



Welcome to Fatima, and a world of wonderment.

This audio file serves to replace part of chapter one and basically reads to you the first 25 pages, but in no way does it form as a replacement.

For Our story of Fatima begins in 1916 to nineteen seventeen.

This is a long chapter, but this audio file is divided, so.

let us go back in time and venture to nineteen seventeen.

Beneath the bewildering winds of time, a guardian angel had appeared to three very poor children, a few times before the month of May. He had appeared to Lucia dos Santos, Francisco Marto, and his sister Jacinta, in an olive grove near Fatima, Portugal. The heavenly angel, whiter than snow, transparent as crystal, asked the three shepherd children to pray. But, it was the following year when the story began to venture on a world stage. Our story unravels on May 13, nineteen seventeen, in the countryside above the grazing pastures owned by Lucia's father.

Lucia, Francisco, and Jacinta were out in the green fields to pasture their flocks. The sky was so bright and so blue that the children's thoughts belonged to their beautiful imagination. They were tending their sheep, when

there was, suddenly a loud clasp of thunder sounded out of nowhere. In an instant, a flash of lightning sent the children running. Frightened that a storm was brewing, they began to run back to their houses when another flash of lightning and thunder rocked the skies. There was no signs of any rain, no nothing, it was creepy. It was over a small oak tree in the pasture fields called the Cova da Iria, a section of the pasturelands, when a commanding voice spoke.

It was from a spirit. No not a spirit from the ghosts of foggy nights , There was no chilling spooky and scary harsh voice—but, in a soft voice appeared , a wondrous lady. The appearance resembled a lady of transcendent beauty, “more brilliant than the Sun” to use the words of one of the shepherds, Lucia.

The lady who appeared, said in a calm, soft voice, “Do not be afraid. I will do you no harm. I am of Heaven. She asked them if they

would like to offer themselves to God and accept sufferings for the conversion of sins. They replied yes. She

said I want you to come here on the 13th date for six months at the same time, and then I will tell you who I am and what I want you to do she told them to pray for peace before she disappeared.

At this time, World War One had brewed for about three years. One side was led by Germany. The other side countered with the powers Imperial Britain, France, Imperial Russia and, after 1916, the United States. In October, Vladimir Lenin encouraged an insurrection against the provisional government of Russia, especially after it looked like his big Russia was losing. That Oct 1917, also occurred an outbreak in Rome, where a big demonstration was held by Masons on the 200th anniversary of the 17 17, Freemason Lodge, with signs saying, “The Devil shall rule, in the Vatican,” and there were also seen lots of pictures of Lucifer

The Lady appeared to them on the 13th of June, nineteen seventeen, for the second time, over the same oak tree. During the apparition, the Lady revealed their future. “I have been sent by God with a message for every man, woman and child living in this century,” spoke the Lady. She told only the children to come back the next month and to pray the rosary. She stated she would take Francisco and Jacinta to heaven soon but, told Lucia she was to remain on Earth a little longer. “Have no fear,” she told them, adding for Lucia to remain to help bring a path to God. Also in the message the Lady, who did not reveal her name, desired the children to learn to read and write and pray, and to establish a devotion to the Immaculate Heart in the world. The children couldn’t read or write, and at that time the nearby school was just for boys, and the mother of Lucia, the eldest, did not allow her to go to any school. Two magnificent rays of light encompassed the children. The children

perceived a heart on the Lady, who was clad in white garment, with a white veil over her head

bordered by a light as if it were a fine thin line of gold. It gave the appearance that the mantle was like surrounded by a beautiful threat of gold. The heart was circled and pierced by thorns. The reported apparitions spread all across Portugal. Yet, the Catholic priests told the children it was possibly the work of the devil. The three were forbidden from going back to the cova. However,

they still went back to the pastures, despite, what people told them not to.

Of all the early months, the most important and serious occurred on July 13. On July 13th a very serious message was given. The Lady told them to continue praying and that the war was finally going to end. She wanted them to continue to come every month, and that in October she would let them know who she was, what she wanted, and that she

would perform a miracle so that everyone might see and believe. At this time she outstretched her hands from which light streamed, a light that streamed to Earth, and out of the darkness the children were permitted a vision of

Hell. This came to be known as the First Secret of Fatima. She then told them several more secret things, she did not wish others to know. The Special

Lady also made another prediction, another world war, worse, than the first, and that it would break out in the time of Pope Pie us the eleventh. She detailed to Lucia, “When you see a night illuminated by an unknown light, know that this is the great sign that God is giving you, that He is going to punish the world for its crimes by

means of war, hunger, persecution of the Church and of the Holy Father.”

To forestall this, she asked for the consecration of Russia. If her request was honored, there would be peace and Russia would be converted. But if not, Russia would be powerful, spreading wars, persecution and much suffering. Russia would be the instrument of punishment. The good news was that eventually Russia would be converted and a period of peace would follow for the world. She asked that the rosary be prayed. Then followed a Third Secret, but that will not be told here in this chapter, it is reserved for another audio chapter.

The difficulty of measuring the future is a heartache, especially if it is distant.

Some religious stories once thought of as legend have a basis of truth, and, depending upon one’s faith, can even harness lessons in humanity. Within our daily life, which is packed with stress, and challenging things, despite this, we are in a fantastic wondrous era, where even the average person can be able to understand.

One needs to learn what Fatima is all about. We are reminded our Earth is part of a larger cosmos. Yet, within this physical realm, is the nonphysical, that, which is not easily touched, or seen.

The story of Fatima is about the Mother of Jesus, with a main focus on a message, to a peasant girl Lucia, which means light, or the light of dawn. The message, or series of messages are for everyone. The Blessed Lady appeared as a luminous apparition. The Mother of Jesus Christ, is as unique as can be and is part of this book. The story is of a love for humanity, that we wish to share, however it may be hard for some to fathom, and even harder to check this out while we live in a so-called technological



advanced world. Some outside people will sneer at the story, but do not pay attention to them, they just sneer to make themselves sound better than you.

Our Blessed Mother lived 2000 years ago, and is known as the Blessed Virgin Mary, of Nazareth, the mother of divine Jesus. For many, she is held in high esteem and reverence because she has ways that touches people in this day and age.

She is from higher and more beautiful regions, than those which ordinary men and women know. What lies ahead, today falls under the category of supernatural, yet may be answered by knowing a little bit more about the story.

The following contains a few eyewitness reports, but many more are given in the actual book. The season of Summer had definitely evaporated, as a storm raged fiercely through-out Europe. In the figurative sense, on display was the mortal storm of world war, which was still being waged with horror unparalleled. Countless soldiers were killing each other in Europe, most notably in the fields of France. In the literal sense, Portugal was drenched in heavy rain October 13 after a long night of constant drizzles, and Fatima was dark and gloomy. So the stage was set. Thousands and thousands of people were in Fatima. With as many

people as can easily fill any football or soccer stadium, packs of people were squeezed together to witness a miracle. The number on foot, in wagons, bikes and cars, beside many donkeys each with its own little bundle of straw, was fantastic, and estimated between 60,000 to 70,000, much greater than any indoor basketball crowd you can ever visualize. A professor from the University of Coimbra, Dr. José de Almeida Garrett, estimated the crowds at over one hundred thousand. A rumor had been spread, that the authorities were

planning to explode a bomb at the very moment of the apparition, close to the children. Nevertheless, people came.

It must be remembered, the Soviet Union's, or should we say the Communist's, rise to power did not exist, yet. Russia was ruled by the government of Nicholas Romanov. The underground Socialists Party was blasting away against the ruling government, the most unequal nation in all of Europe. Be it as it may, Russia was named by the Blessed Lady, a name unrecognized by the children of Fatima, thinking it was the name of some lady, and while the apparition of Oct. 13 was going on, there was another event, a spectacle of events was ensuing, some 2,360 miles away, a Russian Revolution. People were stabbing and shooting at each other, down with authority, people were shouting in the spectacle, VIVA Revolution, VIVA the Revolution in their native Russian, people were dying left and right in Russia, and it was to get worse.

However, Close to noon, in Fatima, Portugal there was peace, with thousands of people waiting patiently and all wet and soaked to the skin because of the rain. Then, something dazzling, wonderful and also scary next occurred. Let us now describe what happened next. We use Lucia's words, from her memoirs, "The Blessed Mother outstretched her hand just as she was leaving, opened her hand and rays of light extended in the direction of the Sun. The Sun broke through the clouds, and gradually grew pale so all could gaze." The Sun brightened as light seemed to blend and gleam from The Blessed Lady's hands, to paraphrase Lucia's own words. It appeared as a silver saucer. Rays of multicolored light, streamed from the Sun in every direction, every color of the rainbow.

Unlike all movies of Fatima made, the three children also, saw Saint Joseph to the left of the Sun, holding the infant Jesus. The baby Jesus, along with Joseph, appeared beside Mother Mary. The Blessed Lady appeared to Lucia twice more, once in her blue and

white apparel, and the final time in a brown robe. While she was still in blue and white, Jesus and Joseph were clothed in red, and appeared to be blessing the world. This vision is never shown in movies. This vision did not remain, but it was replaced by a more mature Jesus blessing the crowd. I wonder, what would history have seen, if someone had hopped an airplane and flown over the Fatima landscape. **People there were actually bathed in a spectacular blue that seemed to eerily transcend Earth. One can only imagine how it looked to the people in 1917 with the changing colors.**

The view was reported by numerous newspapers. The newspaper *O Dia* (“The Day”) reported, “The sky had a certain greyish tint of pearl, and a strange clearness filled the gloomy landscape, every moment getting gloomier. The Sun seemed to be veiled with transparent gauze to enable us to look at it without difficulty. The greyish tint of mother-of-pearl began changing as if into a shining silver disc, that was growing slowly until it broke through the clouds. And the silvery Sun...was seen to rotate and wander within the circle of the receded clouds....

“During this occurrence, the air took on successively different colors stated eyewitness Dr. Garrett, While looking at the Sun, I noticed that everything around me darkened. I looked at what was nearby and I also cast my eyes away towards the horizon. Everything had the color of an amethyst, the sky, the air, everything and everybody. A little oak nearby was casting a heavy purple shadow on the ground. Fearing impairment of the retina, which was improbable, because then I would not have seen everything in purple, I turned about, closed my eyes, cupping my hands over them, to cut off all light. With my back turned, I opened my eyes and realized that the landscape and the air retained the purple hue. “This did not give the impression of being an eclipse. While still looking at the Sun, I noticed that the air had cleared, and I heard a peasant nearby say, ‘This lady looks yellow.’ As a matter of fact, everything far and near had changed now. People seemed to have



jaundice. I smiled when I saw everybody looked disfigured and ugly....”

The newspaper *Diario de Noticias* reported people cried out with one voice, a miracle. Thousands, transported by ecstasy fell to their knees upon the muddy ground. Then, as if it were shining through the stained glass windows of a great cathedral, the light became a rare blue, spreading its rays upon the nave....

The newspaper continued “The blue faded slowly and the light seemed to be filtered through yellow. Yellow spots fell upon the white kerchiefs and dark shirts of coarse wool....All the people were weeping and praying bareheaded...

Another eyewitness who was there was Manuel Francisco, then 27-years old, and in the prime of his life. He said the solar disk seemed to come almost down toward them, and remembered, “It was getting dark and all the people screamed.” Another eyewitness was Antonio dos Reis, who in 1917 was the same age as Lucia, about 10. He related that the solar-disk “seemed to become a spin-wheel, rolling very fast and it turned to many colors, very different from usual.” A Jose Joaquim da Silva was one person very near the children, and could hear

them speaking but never heard an answer to whom they were talking to. He stated, “We could look at the Sun without difficulty, the sky became clear... I was not afraid but I thought that there was something extraordinary. Persons around me who were seeing something extraordinary, cried with fear! They were saying that the world was going to end.” “What was your personal reaction?” he was asked. “I had the conviction that the children were not mistaken, and that we were not mistaken either. I thought that God had, on that day, caused many people to see something extraordinary.”



The phenomenon of the Sun was not witnessed by a select few; it was witnessed by all present, a huge crowd composed of atheists, as well as Christians. The Sun seemed to hurtle down into the Earth, but pay close attention, for as far fetched as it may seem, what appeared to come down, was something silvery and disk-shaped with the power of immense solar energy, to dry all the mud of a rain soaked Earth. God did not come to destroy the Earth, but to save it.

The world had witnessed a strange sensation of the Sun, that is difficult to explain. It seemed to detach itself from the firmament, and grew larger. Who knows how many thought this was the end of the world. But, it was not. When the Sun stopped plummeting, it just as suddenly ascended to its normal state, but not before one more miracle was performed: as if by magic, the heat had thoroughly dried all the clothes of every person, plus the ground.

Mass hypnosis does not dry clothes and land. The largest newspaper in Lisbon, an anticlerical paper, had this account, as written by one skeptic Avelino de Almeida, the chief editor of *O Século*: “A spectacular, unique and incredible event, if one had not been a witness to it! The crowd is turned toward the Sun, which revealed itself free of clouds at full noon. The great star of the day, makes one think of a flat plate of silver, and it is possible to look on it, without the least discomfort. It might be an eclipse. But, it burst forth in a colossal clamor, and we hear spectators all cry out, ‘miracle, miracle, marvel, marvel.’ Before the astonished crowd, whose attitude transported us to Biblical times, and whose uncovered dumbfounded heads contemplated the blue of the sky—the Sun trembled, made strange brisk movements, unprecedented and outside of cosmic law. SO, there you have it. But before the miracle was over, people saw that all their clothes were dry, as if it Never even had rained. Every leaf and blade and bush was stone dry, as all umbrellas beside everyones clothes.

It is not easy to say what the people did witness from a non-supernatural viewpoint, but because so many witnesses, both Christian and non-Christian alike, experienced the same thing, it confirms a reality that it happened. It was more than angelic; it was the mother of God trying to speak to the whole **collective human race, sharing**

through a spiritual matter and terrestrial event and how to avoid a very dire future.

We now ask you to continue to next audio.