

The Roman Catholic Church – Our Mother

Thinking back to my life, I see that I was allowed many joys. Unexpected joys, of which the persons who made me happy were usually completely ignorant. But do you know what made me happy most of all? Sorrow, grief, pain are for me the most rewarding things I could give Him. Sorrow and pain about the Church of CHRIST, which is being violated by a gang of wild fellows as it were, and I have to stand by and watch unable to do anything against it. Even if we New Christians are independently active under GOD's command, still the Roman Catholic Church is and will remain our mother. Do not forget it! Do not judge! It is the time of this distress which must be lived through. It is only through GOD the HOLY SPIRIT that the Church can be renewed. Amen!

Excerpt from the sermon of the feast of the Good Shepherd of 28 June 2009



Schwert-Bischof
JESU CHRISTI

**Be blessed by GOD TRINITY,
the + FATHER and the + SON
and the + HOLY GHOST. Amen!**

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JESU CHRISTI
SB.



The Good Shepherd

My beloved, in Psalm 23 it says: „The Lord is my Shepherd ...“ In GOD there are three Persons: FATHER, SON, HOLY SPIRIT. In JESUS, GOD shows Himself as the Good Shepherd, who lays down His life for the sheep. – „I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep. The hireling is not a shepherd who owns the sheep. So when he sees the wolf coming, he leaves the sheep and flees ...“ (John 10,11f) If the shepherds, the bishops and priests, lose sight of the Good Shepherd and the love of GOD, if they adapt themselves to the world, then they will become hirelings.

It is common for peasants of a village to collect their sheep in order to entrust them to a shepherd in the meadow. The owners of the sheep expect none of them to be lost, and they expect to get their sheep back from the shepherds strong and healthy. That is also the case with us, shepherds of souls. With joy we ought to lead our little sheep to healthy pastures in order to bring them back strong and sound to the Eternal Shepherd.

The Joy of the Good Shepherd

Am I a good shepherd? At any rate, it is my most ardent desire that none of the little sheep entrusted to me should be lost. For me, the shepherd, there is no greater joy than seeing a soul be saved, even if she may perhaps suffer a little in purgatory. Seeing it happen that I was allowed to lead a soul to the Master, the Eternal Shepherd, to JESUS, my GOD, is for me like being allowed to experience Paradise. That is why I rejoice rather than mourn when one of my faithful little sheep returns to his Creator.

That ought to be the ardent desire and endeavour, the first aim and intention of the good shepherd day and night: to lead the little sheep entrusted to him to everlasting bliss – that man does not stray from the right path and will be saved. A good shepherd will never waver, never give up in his zeal for souls, up to a person's death. The ardent desire and striving of the good shepherd to lead the little sheep to GOD, the Eternal Shepherd, will, however, not always be agreeable to the little sheep. Every little sheep will once be carrying a lighter or heavier burden, illness and will need a medicinal herb. These will mostly be bitter herbs. If, however, one knows the good intention of the shepherd, having put faith in him, one will confide in him, even if it is necessary to go through a somewhat bitter time.

Poisoned Pastures

GOD leads His little sheep on lush and sound pastures. However, many pastures have nowadays been poisoned by the smoke of Satan. One does not die from it, but it waters down and blends the relation to GOD with the murky water of the world. For the world offers perishable food. The good shepherd, especially if he has a particular grace, immediately sees when one of his little sheep has taken in such food, when it has spent some time on poisoned pastures. He reads it from their eyes, from the person's dullness. And what will the good shepherd do? He loves every little sheep! He rejoices that the sick little sheep is coming all the same, and he lures showing with all his love that it is much more beautiful to be with GOD than on the meadows of the Evil One.

Child, Why Have You Done this?

We pastors ought not to be despots nor ought we to lead the little sheep with insult and scolding. That might happen out of fear and anxiety seeing the little sheep in danger. When fathers and mothers see one of their children run unsuspectingly in the direction of a very busy road, they sometimes react like this. But this, my beloved, is usually the wrong thing. If a little sheep is approaching a cliff and I scream, then the little sheep may get such a fright that it will fall down the cliff just because of it. When a child has done something evil and comes back, one should not beat it but keep calm, or only ask: „Why have you done this?“ You know well the

utterance of Mary, when the Infant JESUS remained behind in the Temple: „Child, why have you done this to us? Look, your father and I have been anxiously searching for you!“ (Luke 2,48)

Becoming as One with the SAVIOUR

We pastors are committed to GOD and ought to become more and more like the SAVIOUR. – „No!“ says the SAVIOUR right now, „You must become as one with Me!“ – In order for us to be able to do this, I ask for your prayer. Examine your pastors whether you can recognize the SAVIOUR in them. Look whether they are friendly, kind, meek, patient and whether they call your attention to faults. Do you have pastors who are perhaps weeping late at night worrying about their little sheep?

Tears Are like Pearls

I know the value of such tears. At the beginning of my activity in Sittard I had once been treated very meanly and I knew that the SAVIOUR wanted me to patiently endure it. Then the Evil One put into my head: „Ah, give it up. They are not worth it!“ Though I said straight away: „Get behind me!“, it seemed to me as if these thoughts had come from myself. The SAVIOUR assured me that the Evil One had put these thoughts into my head and that I had returned a straight no, after all, but I was so sorry about even allowing such a thought within me that I wept bitterly. Then my Guardian Angel came with a wonderful bowl collecting the tears. I remember saying: „What is the meaning of this?“ While he soared up to Heaven with them, I saw them become marvellous pearls – pearls as only Heaven can make them.

You all who weep similar tears – parents, who are weeping over your children – look at GOD when you are weeping. Give Him those tears as a present. Bid your Guardian Angel carry them on high to GOD. They are infinitely precious to GOD, because His SON wept: „O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, you who kill the prophets and stone those sent to you, how often have I longed to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, but you were not willing!“ (Matt 23,37) GOD remembers the tears of Mary and united with these tears is our weeping, all our difficulties, which we are allowed to give as a present, are of incredible value.
