

Saint Michael

I witnessed something similar at a feast day in honour of st Michael the Archangel. Heaven always presents itself in a manner appropriate to our poor, human intelligence. Well, Saint Michael came to this feast dressed like a Roman centurion: girded with a sword, attired in a coat of mail composed of many small overlapping platinum plates. These plates were twinkling, glistening and shining and produced a wonderful, heavenly sound with each step Saint Michael made. – Oh, if one could express how it really is. Amen!

Excerpt from the sermon of the Feast of the Empress on 16 May 2010



Schwert-Bischof
JESU CHRISTI

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

Schwert-Bischof
JESU CHRISTI
sb.



Sermon of the *Sword-Bishop*

Mary, a Feast for GOD's Eyes Heaven

My beloved, Mary is a feast for GOD's eyes. Believe me, it is Mary who gives absolute, unclouded joy to GOD's eyes. In Mary GOD sees Eve, whom He created in such a holy and perfect way. But Mary is even more superior, for she is the Mother of GOD. To her Immaculate Heart, which was never stained, not even with the slightest blemish, GOD revealed the immeasurable treasures of Heaven. For the sake of her head unfamiliar with the least pride, GOD took His glory and formed out of it a coronal, a crown, with which He crowned Mary. The Angels and Saints of Heaven, the whole Heaven was incomprehensibly enraptured and delighted by this coronation of Mary.

Heaven – Incomprehensible

In Heaven there are no more tears, nor tears of joy, but instead a flashing and sparkling of lights; a play of colours of endlessly growing richness; a lighting up of love flames in an increasingly bright fire; symphonies of heavenly sounds beyond comparison, in which all voices of Heaven join in to praise GOD.

Imagine you would be in a paradisiacal park, the details of which are beyond all telling. In it is a magnificent fountain with sparkling water jets. Now the magnificent thing is: every single little drop of these overwhelming fountains produces a fantastic sound existing only in Heaven, and all these sounds together create dreamlike chords. It is impossible to describe Heaven. Who would be able to grasp it? Only the childlike heart can have an inkling because we are children of GOD.