

beautiful, how almighty and powerful, so that you will be perfectly happy simply just always looking at GOD for billions of years. Therefore, it is a matter of course that you must be absolutely clean, pure and beautiful before you can enter Heaven and appear before GOD. If you fail to be as pure and beautiful as required, you will be able to reach this level in Purgatory.

Now let us see to it that GOD's mercy will help every Poor Soul, even the least, most guilty one. And even if she is not allowed to enter Heaven yet, may she receive at least tremendous help or a pretty jolt upwards to a better sphere. What does "better" mean in Purgatory? Relief in this horrible pain and deep longing for GOD. Amen!

Excerpts from the sermons of 19 October and 9 November 2014



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 *Schwert-Bischof*

The Souls in Purgatory Heaven is Worth the Effort!

My dearly beloved! It is indeed impossible to explain the place of purification, Purgatory, because then you should first have seen GOD as He is in Heaven – this incomprehensible beauty, this incomprehensible Love. Needless to say, GOD has no love, because He is love. This tremendous love spends itself.

You may become 90 or 120 years old and have lived a wicked, sinful life, if the second you die you just only say: „My GOD, forgive me!“ you will be saved from hell. Of course, you will have to wait until you can enter Heaven, but you know that you are saved. This gratefulness, even in Purgatory, in purgation, by recognising where you would have ended up otherwise and that the SAVIOUR accepts this one word of repentance from you and saves you from hell, is much greater than the maddening pain of longing for GOD. The flames in Purgatory, which are always spoken about, are the aches of longing for this incomprehensible love of GOD. In Purgatory, of all places, you are granted to feel this tremendous love of GOD and the soul is drawn Upwards as if attracted by a huge magnet. But, still, she has to stay down below and yet she is so grateful, because she knows that she will come to GOD one day.

Longing of the Poor Souls

The Poor Souls desperately crave for help, even if it were only a tiny drop of holy water given to them repeatedly during the day.

During an exorcism the devil said to Nicolas Wolf of Rippertschwand that if he were able to just once put a drop of holy water to his advantage, he would slide up and down a large pole covered with bare knives. Just to show you the value of properly sacralised holy water. Today there are many churches, in which the sexton refills the stoup with ordinary water, therefore I am very pleased that our people now and again take some of our holy water along with them and pour a few drops into the stoup of these churches. When I enter, for example, an official church, I simply put my hand into the stoup – in case the holy water is not sacralised as strongly as is needed today – and I bless it so that people may still be strengthened by it, too.

The Poor Souls are Great Helpers

My dearly beloved, remember the Poor Souls as long as you live. You have absolutely no idea how fast you, too, will be released, should you end up in Purgatory. You may give them holy water, prayer or sacrifices and if they are freed from their sufferings on account of them, you will have the best bodyguards afterwards.

During the Second World War there was an incident involving the Poor Souls. Two or three families would pray quite a lot for the Poor Souls, and this was no wonder, because they had a priest who had often preached about it. The SS had found out that there was still a group of people there who gathered for Mass. They approached with tanks and vehicles. The families knelt down and began, as usual, to pray to the Poor Souls and to beseech them. Because they had usually done this many times before, help arrived very quickly. The SS people were so startled that they turned around. Because on the other side they perceived an incredibly large army far outmatching theirs coming towards them and they fled. But there was absolutely no one there – except for the Poor Souls.

With this story I only want to show you that they are people in Purgatory imploring our help. They help us indeed as real people. They can help us, but they cannot help themselves. We receive a lot of help

from the Poor Souls, because they might perhaps understand us better than other Saints. But at the same time I always say: Do not forget the living, either, who may perhaps die today and will not perish if one of us says a prayer and offers it up to GOD for them.

What is Heaven?

Heaven is GOD's emanation. GOD is in Heaven. There are simply no words for it, it cannot be explained. The ball on top of our neck cannot grasp this. – Do not be afraid, in Heaven we do not have to dangle around in the air. Imagine the SAVIOUR, the Mother of GOD, and St. Joseph, they, too, have legs and feet. Well, what do they walk on? On air? No, it is also something solid, one could say energy, but it is not energy, there is no word for it. It is the light of GOD.

In Heaven there are also parks with fountains, of which every drop of the splashing water gives off a wonderful sound unknown to the earth. Our most beautiful tones are awful compared to these heavenly sounds. Every drop has a particular tone and all of them together produce a wonderful music. At that very place you could sit down for a thousand billion years listening to it. Imagine how wonderful it must be to look at GOD Himself. So it is possible to go for a stroll again in Heaven or, if you so prefer, travel from one planet to another, be transported to it. How wonderful that would be! Billions, billions, billions of years and then again billions of years and this again and again without end! Sooner or later someone might say: „That is rather boring!“ But it is not, it is perfect happiness forever! It is so because of GOD's presence. You will be able to see GOD. The beauty of Heaven is simply GOD alone, who is all-embracing.

So if we think of the unheard-of happiness which we will be granted in Heaven one day, what are, in comparison, a hundred years here on earth, which we in return ought to spend living in a GOD-pleasing manner? Who then wants to barter a hundred pounds for a thousand billion pounds? If someone prefers the hundred pounds, he is not in his right mind. I have told you how magnificent GOD is, how
