



Thursday, July 18 of 2013

DAILY MESSAGE OF CHRIST JESUS, TRANSMITTED TO THE VISIONARY FRIAR ELÍAS

I Am the Composer and you are the strings between My hands.

I tune your lives according to the time and the necessity. I renovate the string that is worn only when it permits itself to be between My Hands.

But all of the strings of My Great Instrument must play as a solo, each one offering its tune and its color to impart harmony and order. When the strings are too tight My Hands work twice as much in order that they may answer to what I indicate to them, so that they may offer the correct note at each moment and place.

In My Great Instrument there are various strings because each one of them comes from different states and compositions, but if My strings do not obey My Commands how will they play what I want to play?

For this, in order to let yourself be molded and tuned by My Hands you must love My Rays. In this way you will get to know the meaning and the why of My Good Will towards you. Many of My strings by themselves have failed Me at one time or another and I have adjusted them according to My view because they have given Me the permission to be between My Hands forever.

And I have not yet found some of the strings that I need in order to renovate My Great Instrument. And as if that were not enough, they have been bought by My enemy. Who will want to form part of the sound of My Fire?

It is that now I need to play the great melody of return, that which will announce My Second Coming to the world to save humanity. Some of My Strings have been worn and they have not let themselves be tuned enough by the Great Composer of universal melodies for life. And this is what in truth I need now.

But in My musical work I count on more instruments and when My Hands get tired of marking the perfect rhythm for each one of the strings I place over them the essence of My Mercy that will give them the opportunity of functioning as My Plan has predicted.

For this be good strings between My Hands, do not resist breaking or renovating what is already too old because I expect at least to pour the Water of Life in the new redeemed wineskins.

Be patient and live for My Love. All comes to life in order to be transformed into the good and the pure. It is time to play the great preparatory melody.

For this between My Hands I tune ardently My universal Instrument so that It may be heard in all of the corners of the universe. This will be the sound of the instrument redeemed by My Love and transfigured by My Unfathomable Mercy.

Under the Light of the Father, be merciful.



Thank you for letting yourselves be tuned day by day as My instruments on the path to redemption!

Christ Jesus, the High Priest.