



## Sunday, August 13 of 2017

### MESSAGE FOR THE APPARITION OF MARY, ROSE OF PEACE, TRANSMITTED IN THE MARIAN CENTER OF FIGUEIRA, MINAS GERAIS, BRAZIL, TO THE VISIONARY SISTER LUCÍA DE JESÚS

Crossing Infinity, until it descends to the Earth, the Bird of the Sun emerges, more beautiful than an Eagle, more brilliant than the stars, faster than the comets, and more silent than the breeze of the wind, when it touches forsaken hearts.

This Bird comes from the Heart of God. It descended from the highest of dimensions, silently journeyed through the whole of Creation, until it reached the Earth.

Its flight covers the East and the West, the most obscure and hidden places, as well as the most populated and known to humankind. Its Heart does not make distinctions between beings.

With Its wings, it embraces Its children, and these are among humankind, but also in nature. They are alive on Earth, but Its children are also those that have already left it and those that will arrive throughout time.

This Bird was sent by God; Its flight represents the freedom it achieved for not being within Itself, but rather for eternally being a Servant and Slave of the Creator. Divested of all things, all things belong to It, because without wanting anything, everything was given to It by God.

The Greatest Treasure in the Universe comes from Its Womb. She gave life and freedom to Him Who came to give life and freedom to the world, as well as to all of Creation.

As It is more brilliant than the Sun, this Bird no longer hides, and at the request of the Lord, Its silence gave way to a song that echoes throughout the dimensions. Its voice must be heard by the whole of Creation, because Its melody is the announcement of a new time, a warning and a sure path to follow, in order to not get lost.

I Am, My children, the Bird of the Sun sent by God. My brilliance expresses to you the perfect unity with His Holy Spirit, from the moment in which He fertilized My Divine Womb to gestate a new life, the beginning of renewal of the whole of Creation.

I Am your Celestial Mother, and just as I travel throughout the whole planet, seeking the souls that must find God again, I also come to this place to summon My children to live consecration to My Immaculate Heart.

I come to teach you to pray, to strengthen your faith, and to unite you even further with the Heart of My Son.

I come as a Divine Breath, to dispel the darkness from your lives, to remove pain and loneliness from your hearts, and to give you a hope that is not to be found in this world, but rather in the Heart of God.

I come for the youngest, who are lost in the clutches of the enemy of God, and every day enter more deeply into their captivity, thinking that they are finding freedom and independence. I come to



withdraw you from the ignorance that changes the values of life, so that you no longer deceive yourselves, and do not let yourselves be deceived by the stimuli of this world.

We are in a last time of Mercy, beloved children, before Justice is precipitated upon the world.

For this reason, I come as the Bird of the Sun, lighting up the abysses and dark hearts, so that all may have the opportunity of finding Me.

I want to see you united, in a fraternal life between religions, cultures, races.

I want to see you learning from one another, sharing among yourselves the Gifts that God gave you to manifest in this time. I come to teach you to discover these Gifts: the Gift of Love, the Gift of Piety, the Gift of Charity, the Gift of uplifting through song, the Gift of uplifting through prayer, the Gift of Healing, the Gift of Peace, among so many more, My children, which you must yet discover in your little hearts.

Allow yourselves to be guided by your Celestial Mother and do not fear the unknown. I do not come to deviate your paths; I come to straighten them and make them direct and safe to the Heart of God.

Trust in My Immaculate Heart, just as you trust in the One Who sent Me.

Through the laying on of My Holy Hands, I bless you, I free you, and I protect you, so that each day you may find the path to begin again.

I thank you for coming to meet Me.

Your Mother Mary, Rose of Peace