

Meditation number 1 of 3 during the May Garabandal, June Medjugorje, 2018 Retreat.

“The person that went to Hell for one mortal sin.”

The first meditation took place in Garabandal, Spain. When the same meditation was repeated in Medjugorje, the same images came back and some gaps were filled in, which made the resolution clearer.

St. Ignatius of Loyola has the first spiritual exercises SE#45, split up into three options. SE #50, the first sin is the fall of the Angels. SE #51, Then the second sin, that of our first parents, Adam and Eve. SE #52 and thirdly, the person that went to Hell for one mortal sin. Saint Ignatius puts us in the ball-park with some advice and turns us loose for meditation. St. Ignatius says, “Here it will be to ask for shame and confusion, because I see how many have been lost on account of a single mortal sin, and how many times I have deserved eternal damnation, because of the many grievous sins that I have committed.” (SE #48)

The Catechism #2708 states, “Meditation engages thought, imagination, emotion, and desire. This mobilization of faculties is necessary in order to deepen our convictions of faith, prompt the conversion of our heart, and strengthen our will to follow Christ.”

To start the meditation, I say the angel prayer by pausing for a brief moment to recall that I am with the angels in the presence of God and say, “Dear God, I beg You, to please give me the grace, that the three powers of my soul, my memory, my intellect and my will, will be for the greater glory of God.” I briefly skip over the fall of the angels and that of Adam and Eve and then a memory surfaces about a soul who went to Hell for one mortal sin.

Memory: I remembered when I was a teenager and a friend said that we could steal Yo-yos in the store and still have enough money for ice cream and candy. He said it was easy. At first, I thought about God and my parents and I didn't want to do it, but after a little encouragement I thought of the extra ice cream and next thing you know we stole the yo-yos.

In the meditation there was a third and fourth person present. As soon as we left the store, one of them got hit by a car and killed instantly. Jesus called out to him as he was plunging into Hell. Instead of asking for mercy, he cursed Jesus and chose Hell. He

experienced the four tortures of Hell described by St. Catherine of Siena.

I see the Devil take him and tie him up like a yo-yo and spin him upwards. The poor soul breaks through the dark cloud of Hell and he sees the glories of Heaven, the Eternal “WOW” that was planned for him. He experienced the love, the peace, the joy, the beauty, and the truth for a moment. Then the devil pulled him back by the string of the yo-yo into the dark cloud. The first torment he endures is that he “Suffers the Loss” of that great experience of Heaven and that Loss is an incredible torture. The only thing that remains with him is the truth that it is his fault that he is in Hell for all eternity. Then, the second torture of Hell is revealed, the “worm of conscience.” As the poor soul tried to point the accusing finger at God, the truth bent it back towards himself. He howled from the extra torture because he knows clearly his evil mistakes and that it was his fault that he chose Hell for all eternity.

The third torture of Hell was the realization that instead of union with the all-loving, wonderful, beautiful God, he becomes united with the Devil who is hatred, anxiety, ugly, and foul. The Devil's face was half man and half wild boar, complete with tusk and sharp claws. The devil's breath smelled like sulfur and each time the Devil breathed out it left a dirty soot on the man's face. The poor soul was tortured just by the Devil's breath.

Then, the Devil scratched him in the face as he spun him around as a yo-yo. The Devil did that trick called “walk the dog” and plunged him down into the fire and roasted him there.

The fourth torture of Hell is the fire itself and he was screaming in pain. When the young man was spinning in the fire, he also became nauseous and threw up.

It reminded me of when the pilgrims went to Santa Torribio to see the true relic of the Cross and as we journeyed along a windy road someone threw up inside the bus.

The devil knew all the tricks we played as teens with the yoyo, like “walk the dog” and “around the world.” When he pulled the person back up, he scratched his face again and spun him around again back into the fire. The young man vomited again. It was horrible, and this happened several times on the first day.

I recalled our practice meditation that each grain of sand in our hand represented one day in our life on Earth. Then we saw the trillions of pounds of sand covering the mountains of Garabandal and Medjugorje. Each grain of sand out there represented one day in his life after earth. I thought of his eternal future as he spun out of the fire into the Devil's claws. All this happened in one day or one grain of sand and he had the trillions of grains of sand of time to endure it. He cursed God and howled, and at the same time said it was his own fault for being there. The Devil's scratched his face again and spun him back into the fire. I said to Mother Mary, "Jesus forgave me for my numerous sins, but my friend did not have the chance for confession!" It was so horrible I could not bear it and said, "He only stole a yo-yo!" I heard Our Lady say, "Do you think God is Unholy or unjust in his judgments?" At that moment, the 4th person who stole the yo-yo entered into Hell and his suffering was unimaginably worse than the other. Instead of building up his treasure in Heaven, he built up his treasure in Hell. He added numerous sins in his life before he was killed.

I saw the Devil chew him up, crushing all his bones and spit him out into the hot lava. He would try to swim back towards the surface to breathe and he came out of the hot lava and right back into the Devil's mouth only to be chewed up again. It made the yo-yo suffering look like a walk in the park. I was so traumatized, I was speechless and thought, "it could have been me."

I looked at Mother. She was looking at them with such love as if they were Her only sons and if they were marvelous. The torture made Her cry tears of Blood. Seeing the tortured look on Her face as She cried tears of Blood was almost more traumatic for me to look at than watching the souls who were tortured in Hell.

I turned around and I saw hundreds and thousands of Souls falling into Hell like riding a barrel down a hot lava waterfall.

I was suddenly with the three children of Fatima when they had their vision of hell. (July 13, 1917) They were horrified. Each of the children were trembling from the vision. I hear Our Lady say to all of us, "You see Hell where the souls of poor sinners go. To save them, God wishes to establish in the world devotion to My Immaculate Heart."

I wanted to prevent those thousands of souls from going into Hell. Our Lady repeated again and said, "To save them, It is God's will to establish devotion in the world to My Immaculate Heart." Then She looked me in the eyes and said, "What have you done to establish Devotion to My Immaculate Heart? What do you know about My Immaculate Heart?"

I replied, "Not too much. I consecrate myself to your Immaculate Heart often (Totus Tuus). To learn more about your Heart, I brought a book on this trip titled 'The Admirable Heart of Mary,' by St. John Eudes. I was going to read it, but I can't find it. Maybe it is lost in my luggage or I left it on the airplane."

Our Lady just gave me that look, a loving, correcting look. A look that made me realize that I am still in my spiritual diapers in regards to temptations, frustrations and distractions and yet I could do so much better to help Her. I turned around and looked again saw the 1,000 souls falling into the hot lava of Hell. I tell Mother Mary that I will look again for the book in my luggage or I will try to buy one while we are at the shrine.

I thought about the Immaculate Heart of Mary. It is clean, full of love, beautiful, very sensitive, perfect, innocent, yet wise.

We watch together, side by side, it pains me to see the thousands of souls fall into Hell. Her love for each one of them is immeasurable and She thought they were marvelous.

When She sees Her children going down in the Devil's clutches She cries more tears of blood. It pierces Her Immaculate Heart as She hopes Her children will choose an eternity with Joy, Love, Peace in Heaven with God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, but they choose Hell instead.

The Will: I do not understand how my deeper understanding of the Immaculate Heart of Mary will stop part of the flow of souls going to Hell, but Our Lady always speaks the truth and does not lie. So, I will get a book, learn and meditate more on the Immaculate Heart of Mary and try my best to spread that devotion. Amen.

Closing prayer. (Colloquy) Dear God, I thank you for giving me the grace, that the three powers of my soul, my memory, my intellect and my will, will always be for the greater glory of God. Amen.