



April 4th, 2026

Mount Lighthouse of Light [Valencia of Alcantara (Caceres) - SPAIN]

My little ones, my children, peace be in your hearts and the light of my Light in your souls.



Keep meditating on **JOHN**, so you will know more about my Son of Love, your God.

Thank you, little ones, for being here with Me; I love you all, I love everyone, the whole world. I have sweetness, I give sweetness; and you must take the sweetness from my Heart to give it to your brothers, friends, family, and the whole world. Look, my children, at how the world is, sin after sin, lust, death, desolation, lies, hatred. Families, there are few left, because the Devil has entered in such a way that if they have no faith they are worth nothing. Ask your God for faith; faith moves mountains, my children; ask Him for everything you need; ask for the salvation of humanity; ask for yourselves to be holier every day; confess, confess more often; fill the churches, I have said this so many times, and I say it so many times; Tabernacle, Tabernacle, Tabernacle, there is the Divinity. You have to go truly, not out of routine, do not pass by the church, go in and talk with your God.

Who will heal, who will cure, who will save? Your Creator, your God; men cannot do these things, they are creatures of the Creator Father. You must take refuge in God; stop with routines, with things that are worth nothing. Take, my children, the Light of your God, obedience, and say to Him: "Give me Wisdom, give me that love that You give, so that I always walk by your side and kiss your feet. I am nothing, but with You I am much, because I am your child, because You created me for You and I want to find you, love you, bless you, adore you. I do not want the infernal world, I do not want it."

Say this to my God, your God; the world only gives headaches, as you say on earth.

You belong to Heaven and you must seek Heaven, even if it costs you blood. But always pure, obedient, and humble; those are the ones who enter Heaven; the routine ones and those who say

here I am, and I am, I am..., no. Look for the Cross of my Son, the Cross of Love, go to the churches, fill the churches, fill them, it is the greatest Treasure you have, the house of your God, and your first house; more than the one you have and live in. The Temple is your first home, the House of Love.

Without God you can be nothing, you are worth nothing, you are worth a few minutes in a life of pleasures, of joy, but that is not it. Enter through the narrow door, leave the wide one for Satan and his cohorts.

My children, I have come to the world and I am in the world to save you, but you also have to put effort forth yourselves; although you are free to choose and select, but always choose goodness, love, trust, hope, and faith in that God, your God, my God who is the Love of all, who gives us everything. And here ask, ask your Creator for so much sorrow and so much fatigue you have, so many pains you have. I have also had it; I still have it, because men sin gravely against the Heart of my Son and my Heart. Sacrilege, after sacrilege throughout the whole world. Where are you going? Where are you going? Salvation is found in obedience, in humility. And remove the ego, the ego; that "I" we have, Not I, you, my children; the ego that men have, "I, I, I and I." No, remove that, go to God, take Him, say to Him: "Lord you created me for You, I want to always be with You, give me strength Lord, give me the Light I need to crush the Devil when temptation comes. Lord I love you, Lord I adore you; Lord make me small like a child to always be by your side." Say this, my children, to your God, my God Creator.

Be strong, be good apostles of your God; wherever you go carry the name of Jesus, my Son. Talk about my Son, although many men around the world want to trample the Cross and want to deny that Creator God and that Son of Love who came to bring peace to the world and save the world with his death.

Realize, my children, how a Mother, your Sorrowful Mother, went through the Bitterness, that street of Bitterness, my Son falling; they say it was three times he fell, no, my children, it was many more. What pain, my Heart torn seeing that Son of Love, God humiliated by all men, trampling on him! He was born naked, died naked God, your God. What pain my Heart felt in those moments until he was crucified and said to John: "there you have your Mother, there you have your Son!" What great pain. But He knew it was the same God who died for all humanity, and is still dying. So many ungrateful sins that man commits and they do not realize that it is their

salvation.

Love him greatly, my children, have a new life, ask the Holy Spirit to come to bring that peace and that love and the talents to man so that they see that without God they can do nothing. These are mysteries, my children, that sometimes you do not understand, but one day when you are in Heaven you will see things as they were and you did not know how to discern; because God is present, God is God and is the great Mystery that man has, and we must, my children, go to his side to ask him for mercy, forgiveness for all that we are doing and will do wrong.

Repent, my children; confess more often; go to the Tabernacle, as I always say, there is the Author of life, the one who remedies and gives strength, peace, the salvation of body and soul.

Do not forget, my children, to bring water from the stream, do not drink it, pour it on the sick. I will be in many, and I have already been and will be to heal the body or the soul. Do not forget it, my children; do it and ask my Heart to take you to the Mansions where one day you will be there in Heaven with my God Creator, your God Creator and the Holy Spirit, my Spouse, to be united and always enjoy, for all Eternity, the joy that our God, your God, gave to men for the end of their days.

I love you very much, my children, I love you very much; seek the scent of my Heart, the scent of my Son; always stay with the hearts of my Son and my Heart. Keep walking in love, and also bring the Gospel to the world, preaching and talking about my Son, because He is the one who saves, who loves and who gives everything. Strengthen yourselves in the Eucharist, in that Divine white Host and in that Wine with love. Take and eat it always, my children; and, as I said at the beginning, fill the churches, fill them, every day if you can hear Mass, rosary, prayer, silence, let them see that you are different from those children of mine whom I also love, who are crazed with the Devil in their bodies. Not you, my children, you keep walking to Heaven, to Heaven.

You have two priests here, my children, this afternoon, love them, care for them, not just these two, but all the priests of the world. The Lord, your Lord, gave you priests so that you, with their love, their hands and their blessings, ascend to Heaven. And ask that there be priestly and religious vocations; yes, do it, my children.

And I tell you as always, I love you; and now I give you my blessing, but before, as always, my

God Father Creator, my Son of Love, the Holy Spirit, my Sanctifying Spouse. And I, your Mother Miriam, Heart of Mary, Lighthouse of Light, Lighthouse of Light, Lighthouse of Light.

Goodbye, little ones, goodbye, my children; keep walking in love and for Love; do works of charity; when you see a poor person, as you call them on earth, do not forget that it is my Son who is in that poor person.

Goodbye, children, goodbye.

Our Mother in Monte Faro de Luz.

Account Details for Donations

We inform you that we continue to pay for the meadow and we need to continue counting on your donations to meet the expenses. We greatly appreciate everyone's effort to make our Mother's Mission a reality. Thank you very much for your collaboration.

- Country: Spain
- Account Name: Asociación Monte Faro de Luz
- IBAN: **ES17 0049 1772 8124 9002 1954 (Santander Bank)**
- BIC/SWIFT: **BSCHEMM**

Thanks.

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