Address at that time

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April 1991:

For about seven years I hesitated to write down that which I have experienced since the day of my Baptism, the 19th of May 1984. I had experienced visions, and now I hear voices, the voice of the Lord Jesus Christ, or the voices of the angels, or the voice of the unclean spirit, and I feel the assaults of the devil.

I hesitated again and again because I knew not whether it would be useful. There are so many similar things, such as tapes and books about this subject. Then also I assumed in former days that every Catholic doth hear this voice and feeleth this deep peace at the union with the Lord Jesus Christ in Holy Communion. I knew not that this is a special charisma and a grace of God. Another reason for my hesitation were my poor German skills. And, that which is most important, I thought within myself: people who do not pray, fast, do penance, and do not live according to the Ten Commandments, cannot in any case believe in God, except for those to whom God giveth the grace to believe. I also received this great grace, not because I was good, but because I was a sinner. The merciful God giveth grace to whom He will, when He will, where He will, and how much He will. For He knoweth my soul better than all the cardinals, bishops, and priests of the whole earth.

I have recognized that the Triune God is my best Father and that Our Lady is my best Mother, that the most important thing is “true love,” which no one save Them can give. For there is also pseudo (false) love, which covereth its malice with the appearance of virtue.

All my life long have I sought someone who not only loveth me, but whom also I love. After long seeking I found this. Yet I have not found “someone,” but the true living God, with whom I unite myself spiritually several times a day, and whom I receive once daily in Holy Communion. Especially do I unite myself with Him in the Most Holy Sacrament, at the reception of Holy Host, where He is present as true God and true Man, of Flesh and Blood.

Through the heavenly Mother Mary, who in Medjugorje calleth herself the Queen of Peace, I was permitted to take the first step unto God.

Before my Baptism I was blind and deaf. I knew not true peace in those days. Again and again a restlessness seized me within, and numberless nights I could not sleep. Now I am a witness of the true peace, which only the Triune God can give, and no other man upon this earth.

Therefore I will always say, when I unite myself with Him in Holy Communion: “Thou art my King of Peace.” Not we men do make peace, but we must beg peace from God and receive it as a gift of God and as a grace of God.

24 April 1991

I prayed in the chapel from 12:05 to 12:40. In this I must tell that the chapel doth not please me from its outward appearance. Before the chapel there are set up ugly figures, and in the chapel the tabernacle looketh like a baking oven. It is thus furnished in a very modern way. At the beginning I oft wept when I was in the chapel and prayed, for I felt this as an offense against God. Nevertheless I was drawn again and again thither to pray, for I felt that the living God is present also in this chapel.

And nevertheless so many people, doctors, nurses and patients, pass by this chapel daily without honoring our Lord.
As on every day at the midday break I was deeply absorbed in prayer with the Saviour. For the first time I heard: “I am thy guide of souls.” I was somewhat startled; indeed, I was more astonished than afraid. After a while it was repeated.
Thereafter I asked the Saviour what I must first do if He is my guide of souls. The Saviour said unto me: “First must thou consecrate thyself unto Me.” My first thought was: again such a word that is hard for me to understand. I had indeed already heard this word “to consecrate,” yet I knew not the inner meaning thereof. I said unto Jesus that I had already given Him everything, my heart, my life, my soul, my body. But the Saviour said unto me: “I will thy future.”
And I answered that He also might have this.
Then I asked Jesus whether I should tell this to the priests, and I thought thereby of Pastor Dochat, Father Johannes, Pastor Vogt and Father Gebhard Heyder, who at that time were my guides of souls. The Saviour said: “Yea.”
The whole day I was happier than ever before in my life. So many graces did the Saviour grant me that I cannot describe them in words, and for which I cannot give thanks enough. It was simply indescribable to feel this inner joy. I was simply another person.
In the evening I went to the Rochus Chapel in Mingolsheim. I confessed there. The pastor indeed said they were no sins, but I would be entirely pure. After Holy Communion I received yet more graces. I could scarcely bear it. My heart burned with love. When I left the chapel, I wept for sheer grace which I had been permitted to receive. There I met my friends from the prayer group, Hilde and Hedwig, to whom I told my experience. They rejoiced with me.
On the way home I met a blind Negro who was led by a woman. I gave the blind man a rosary and to the woman I gave a picture of Our Lady that had been blessed, and I besought the Saviour to grant also unto these people of the graces which I had received. The blind man rejoiced greatly and I then drove home. At home I could eat nothing, because visitors were there. We prayed together one set of the rosary, which I then offered to Our Lady.
At night, about 11:30 p.m., the temptation came at once. I lay in bed, and suddenly I felt as though someone leaped upon me and shook me. I said only “Jesus,” and all was gone. Then I slept on.

25 April 1991 – Thursday

In the evening in Rot in the church, before Holy Mass, I prayed the sorrowful rosary. After Holy Communion I united myself with Jesus. Jesus said unto me: “Be silent.” After some minutes of silence I asked the Saviour what I should do, for I had already given Him my will. I received the answer from the Saviour: “Thou shalt ever remain faithful unto Me.” Then there was again silence, until I heard: “Thou shalt not go forth without Me.” I considered what the Saviour would say, and I thought within myself that I ought to unite myself spiritually with the Saviour before I went away. But I resolved to ask the confessor about it.
At home, after Holy Mass, Father Johannes Ordinski called me. He blessed me over the telephone. A few minutes later my husband again handed me the receiver. This time Father Gebhard Heyder from Regensburg was on the line. We agreed that I should visit him on the following Sunday at eleven o’clock. He also blessed me over the telephone. This blessing was different from that of Father Johannes. At the blessing of Father Gebhard Heyder I felt so much love and strength that I immediately, after this conversation, prayed three Our Fathers for him.
Since my Baptism I speak to the patients, not to all, only to those who are commended unto me by the guidance of the Holy Ghost. So also today, when a female patient told me that she had had pains in her cheeks for three days which would not pass away. I answered her spontaneously: “O ye of little faith must suffer longer.”

(These are words which the Holy Ghost gave me.) She smiled and said that that was good.

26 April 1991 – Friday

At the workplace a patient complained to me during the X-ray examination. Fourteen days before he had been operated upon and it had availed nothing, and now he must be operated upon again. At first I thought: “I shall say nothing.” But when we had finished the pictures, I suddenly asked him: “Do you pray now more or less?” Full of pride he said he was a free man, he did not believe in God and there were no God.

I said unto him therefore: “If you believe that you have a brain, then believe also that there is a God.” Full of joy he then said: “But that is good, I have not yet heard that.”

In the evening in Rot, in the church, before Holy Communion, I saw the sister (nun). It was hard for me from my heart to go to receive Communion from the nun, and I asked Jesus: “I have given Thee my will.” Jesus said: “Go unto the priest.” And the sister passed by me without offering me the Body of Christ to receive. I received the Holy Body of Christ from the priest.

27 April 1991 – Saturday

On this morning it was very hard for me to rise. Yet I had a great will to attend Holy Mass. In the pilgrimage church in Waghäusel it began at 7:15 a.m. Already on the way to Waghäusel, and before Holy Mass in the church, I prayed for the priest who would celebrate this Mass. An older Father, Father Alanus, read the Mass, and I felt and saw also that Father Alanus had difficulties in reading the Mass. He was disturbed in his devotion. Before the Consecration I had a vision. I saw Father Alanus in a darkness standing at the altar and celebrating the Mass. I was greatly astonished at this and thought what this might mean.

At the distribution of Holy Communion I felt his reluctance to give me Holy Communion kneeling. Because there is no Communion rail in the church, I had to kneel upon the floor. I can receive Holy Communion only kneeling, for I have great reverence for the Triune God. He hesitated and held the Holy Host about ten centimeters away from my mouth. I opened my mouth, and the Holy Host flew of itself from this distance into my mouth. I have not experienced this here for the first time; also with other priests the Holy Body of Christ came of itself unto me.

About 10:30 a.m. I went to Speyer, to the Carmelite convent. There I wished to fetch the candles which bear the sign of the Precious Blood of Rodalben. Afterwards I visited Prelate Bruno Tiebes in the Engelgasse 4, the home for the aged in Speyer. It was about midday, and as I had to wait for him, I prayed in the chapel one rosary for him. About a year earlier I had met Prelate Tiebes in Mingolsheim in the Rochus chapel. With Father Zeitler, of the Divine Word Missionaries from St. Augustin, we had then spoken about Rodalben, also about the blood miracle of Rodalben. Prelate Tiebes did not believe it at that time and spoke expressly against it.

During this year I have prayed for him and besought Jesus not to let him die before he should be enlightened about the events of Rodalben. Prelate Bruno Tiebes recognized me at my visit at once again. I gave him a bouquet of red roses and a candle with the sign of the Precious Blood of Rodalben, as well as a book of Father Gebhard Heyder about the events of Rodalben. He was very glad thereof and charged me to greet Father Gebhard Heyder and to tell him that he had well informed himself about the events in Rodalben. He did not speak so much against it any more as one year before.

Before this visit I had been at the market in Speyer and knew not what flowers I should buy for the Prelate. I asked the Saviour, and He answered me: “What thou hast given unto a priest, thou hast given unto Me.” Therefore I resolved on a bouquet of red roses.

It is simply beautiful to see Jesus in every priest.

28 April 1991 – Sunday

Today I attended Holy Mass in the Carmelite convent in Regensburg. There I also spent about four and a half hours with Father Gebhard Heyder. I thank God that we have such Fathers. During our conversation I asked him more than twenty questions, which he answered me in peace, calm and love. It was as though I had spent this time with Jesus. He is eighty-six years old, hath a very good hearing for this great age, and is very precise in his answers. This faithfulness to God which Father Gebhard hath should be an example to many priests. After our conversation he blessed for me candles, pictures and water. I received many graces through him, and it was hard for me to take leave of him. I gave him money which I had collected for him in our prayer group, that a new book about Rodalben might be published. Father Gebhard Heyder was a witness of the blood miracle of 1952 which took place in Rodalben.

Whenever I have been permitted to receive great graces, I feel afterwards the assaults of the devil all the more strongly. So also on the journey home from Regensburg to St. Leon-Rot. Whilst my husband was driving the car, I perceived how my husband changed, he became sick. In my soul, however, I felt the nearness of the unclean spirit. My husband's face became red and he felt nauseous. I begged him to pull over onto the hard shoulder of the motorway, but he replied that this was not permitted. Thereupon I recognized at once that this was a pretext of the unclean spirit, sprinkled my husband immediately with holy water, and said aloud: "I command thee in the Name of God, drive immediately to the side and stop." This he did at once. We changed places; in the one hand I held the rosary and in the other the steering wheel, and I drove home calmly. My husband fell asleep at once, and after about one hundred kilometers he awoke and all was past. During the time in which my husband slept, I prayed fervently for him. Such an assault of the demon I have not experienced for the first time.

29 April 1991 – Monday

I had indeed already heard that our pastor had found two new female extraordinary ministers of Holy Communion. After Holy Communion I asked Jesus whether in truth two women in the near future would distribute Holy Communion in Rot. Jesus said: "Yea. Worse things are yet to come."

In the evening, about eight o'clock, our prayer group again began. Pastor Dochat had also come and had brought Holy Communion, which he distributeth to the faithful after adoration. We adored the Saviour; I knelt about one meter away from Him. During the rosary I heard the Saviour say: "Only they may receive Holy Communion who are sick and who have had no possibility to attend Mass." After we had finished our prayer, I confessed to Pastor Dochat and told him that Jesus is my guide of souls. He said that he had long known that. On that day I felt how I was inwardly attacked, also through the presence of Pastor Dochat. Yet I let nothing be seen. I nearly lost my confidence in him. From this I recognized that I must pray more for him.

That evening my husband was again attacked by the unclean spirit. One of the people at prayer, Marga, noticed this also. He would fain have smashed everything. But during the prayer in our prayer group he fell asleep.

In the prayer group, after the distribution of Communion, Pastor Dochat took the little dish in which he had kept the Saviour during the transport, and poured the remainder, the little particles or crumbs of Holy Communion, into the holy water. It was like a shock for me. I thought that this was not good. But then I went to sleep.

30 April 1991 – Tuesday

Early in the morning, when I awoke, I ran at once to the holy water into which Pastor Dochat had poured the crumbs of Holy Communion. I took the holy-water bowl into my hand and said: "I drink the chalice with Thee, Jesus."

Then I drank the bowl with the holy water entirely, because I believed that Jesus Christ was present.
In the evening, after Holy Communion, I asked Jesus whether that which Pastor Dochat had done was right. Jesus said: “That is not right.” I asked the Saviour whether I should tell this to Pastor Dochat. The Saviour said: “Yea.” I thought what the priest would say to me, whether he would scold me. Jesus said: “The priest will accept it.”
During this time the hymn “Wahrer Leib, o sei gegrüßet” (“Hail, true Body”) was being sung in the church. I wept and besought the Saviour for forgiveness for all priests who do not believe that the Saviour is present also in the smallest particles of the Holy Host.
I must yet once more return to Monday, the 29th of April 1991:
At noon in the chapel at the workplace, after the Angelus, I united myself with the Saviour and asked Him about Father Alanus, whom I had seen in the darkness on the previous Saturday and whose meaning I still knew not. Jesus said unto me: “Thus doth a priest without grace appear.”
The Saviour permitted me to go unto Father Aemilian, also in Waghäusel, to speak with him concerning this. Thus on Tuesday, the 30th of April 1991, I went to Father Aemilian. Of this my parish priest, Pastor Vogt, also knew, for I had told him thereof.
When I arrived at the monastery in Waghäusel, Brother Alois announced me to Father Aemilian. Whilst I waited for him, Brother Blasius came, with whom I prayed two sets of the rosary until Father Aemilian came. In the conversation with Father Aemilian I felt that I was not alone, for previously I had besought Jesus to go with me, that I might speak nothing amiss. I was strong, matter-of-fact and calm, and I even spoke about Communion on the tongue and kneeling, and also spoke with him about Father Alanus and about that which I had experienced on Saturday morning. In our conversation I begged him to pray for Father Alanus and promised likewise to pray for Father Alanus and also for him.
Father Aemilian blessed me, and I was glad to have fulfilled the will of God when I went home.

4 May 1991 – Saturday
I went again to Waghäusel to Holy Mass at 7:15 a.m. Again Father Alanus celebrated the Mass, and I saw him again in this darkness.

6 May 1991 – Monday
In the evening in Rot in the church. Afterwards there was the prayer group. Then I spoke with Pastor Dochat and begged him no more to pour the remaining particles and crumbs of the Holy Host into the holy water. I told him that the Saviour had said unto me that this was not right, and I told him that I had drunk all the holy water in the previous week, for Jesus Christ was indeed present also in the smallest particles, and that this is my faith.
He promised me that in future he would take the crumbs of the Holy Host home with him.

7 May 1991 – Tuesday
In the chapel at my workplace I united myself with the Saviour. I said unto the Saviour that I am a nothing. Further I said unto Him: “Saviour, I have already given Thee everything. Thou hast also my will. What shall I yet give Thee?” The Saviour answered: “I will thy movement.” I could not understand that.
Later, at the X-ray, a private patient asked why she was not given a lead apron to shield her from the rays, although the apron was already hanging on the chair on which she was sitting and she had sufficient protection. I answered her quite spontaneously: “You must pray, that you may see everything and hear everything.” She laughed and said that that was good and went on her way.

8 May 1991 – Wednesday
On Wednesday I was at the vigil Mass for the Ascension of the Lord in Mingolsheim.

9 May 1991 – Thursday – Ascension of the Lord
On the holy day I was in Rot at Holy Mass in the church and afterwards also at the procession in the village. It was very beautiful.

10 May 1991 – Friday
In the evening in the church in Rot, when I united myself with the Saviour in Holy Communion, Jesus said unto me that I might say unto Father Johannes that his books were not right, and that I should go unto him on Saturday and tell him this.
11 May 1991 – Saturday
I had overslept the early Mass, but at once I prayed one hour for it. About eleven o'clock Mr. Deris from Zeutern came to me and told me that Roland had arrived well in Russia with the books of Father Johannes. That was a heavy blow for me, for I knew that these books are not good.
About half past three I went to our pastor Vogt in Rot and told him that I now wished to go to Father Johannes and informed him about that which the Saviour had said to me concerning Father Johannes. At the end I asked a blessing from Pastor Vogt and then went home. At home I prayed one rosary for Father Johannes before I set out to go to him. In my personal fervent prayer I besought Jesus to go with me to Father Johannes.
When I arrived at Father Johannes's, he greeted me with a kiss. In the first moment I thought of the kiss of Judas and could not return this kiss. Already when entering the house he told me that I was quite different today. He said: "You are not as otherwise." He was very restless. I said: "Yes, I am not alone." In astonishment he answered: "Ah, so." And indeed I was not alone; I had a special peace within me, as well as strength, and no concern at all as to what I should say to Father Johannes.
In our conversation I told him that which Jesus had said to me about his books. He was at once troubled. He showed his uncertainty, and I felt that he was tormented by several unclean spirits, which yet could do nothing to me, for he had reverence before me and before my Companion (Jesus). I radiated love and calm and was humble. He showed me several books and tried to justify himself. Then he said: "Now I am sick again and must die." Thereby he was very impulsive. I answered him: "That is only a drop in comparison with eternity." I encouraged him and further said that I had come to help him.
He asked what he should now do, and I answered him that he should stop the books and that he should not let them be distributed. Later Father Johannes told me that on the 7th of May 1991 his bishop had called, Bishop Gorniliak Platon, and that he had told him that his books were heresies. Father Johannes called this bishop a psychopath and considered him insane. He would not listen to him.
As a gift I had brought Father Johannes a bouquet of red roses with freesias, as a sign that I loved him and that I wished to help him. Father Johannes forbade me to speak with Bishop Gorniliak Platon, and wished to invite me on occasion to speak with other bishops about his books. Further he told me that I had now made him quite sick and that he would not believe me, yet that he would nevertheless trust me. My answer thereto was: "With such scattered hearts one cannot believe."
I was glad to have had this conversation with Father Johannes. At the beginning I had asked Jesus whether I might tell him this at all, for I knew that he is a sick man. But the Saviour said: "Truth goeth before sickness."

12 May 1991 – Sunday
Today my husband turned fifty years old. We did not celebrate, for we thought of the starving people in the world.
At Holy Mass in Rot: the sermon on this Sunday was preached by Miss Wennebusch. It did not please me, since Pastor Vogt was also present, and I prayed one rosary for this intention.
In the evening I asked the Saviour whether I should go to Bishop Gorniliak in Munich. Jesus said: "As soon as possible." I hoped that I might go on Saturday. The Marian devotion in the evening was very beautiful. Pastor Vogt had well led this devotion.

13 May 1991 – Monday
About ten o'clock in the clinic: I asked the Saviour what sure sign He would give me if I should stand up against the heresies. The Saviour said unto me: "I give thee My understanding." I said: "Oh, that is much."
At twelve o'clock, in the chapel in the clinic, I felt that the visit to the bishop in Munich was urgent, that there was haste. I asked the Saviour when I should go to the bishop, and He answered: "On Friday." I further asked why I should visit Bishop Gorniliak at all. The Saviour said: "For the Catholic Church." To my next question, whether the bishop would speak with me at all, the Saviour said: "Yea."
My next concern was: "Jesus, there will be much traffic on Friday, for it is Pentecost!" But Jesus answered: "Not in the forenoon." I left the chapel with joy and peace.
Between half past four and five I spoke on the telephone with Bishop Gorniliak Platon in Munich. Before I spoke with him, I had prayed several rosaries for him. I then told the bishop the reason why I wished to visit him. He gave me an appointment, namely for Friday at three o'clock. I accepted.
In this conversation I did not in fact have the impression that Bishop Platon Gorniliak was a psychopath, as Father Johannes had described him. On the contrary, he was matter-of-fact, correct, and resigned to the will of God. I already rejoiced over Friday, for then I would get to know him better.
At seven o'clock I was at the Marian devotion in Rot, and at eight o'clock our prayer group began. On that day, according to the statement of a woman, Nuncia from Mannheim, I was to have an apparition of Our Lady. But the Saviour had already said to me that I should not give credence to this woman.
During the prayer the demon made himself noticeable. I was jostled and shoved and greatly disturbed in my devotion. Thereupon I sprinkled my place with holy water. I thought within myself that I could now give him a box on the ear. Yet I would not that someone who knelt beside me should receive a blow. At these thoughts I suddenly had to laugh. At the end of the prayer I had received so many graces that these disturbances had done me no harm at all.

14 May 1991 – Tuesday
My husband was disturbed in the night by the unclean spirit, as also I. I seldom dream, or cannot remember dreams, but on this morning I retained the dream.
The dream was interesting and I wish to write it down:
I saw very many birds, countless many birds, such as in truth do not exist upon earth. They looked like sparrows, but were puffed up, as it were, and as large as doves. All at once they changed into men, who were filthy, dirty and pitiable to behold. They cried for help, and at once one must needs have pity on them. I blessed them, and in that moment I heard from the other side quite other people cry: "Go away from them, they have AIDS and leprosy." I was not afraid, knelt down and cried with all my might: "Jesus, help these people."

The filthy people also knelt down and begged
for help. Suddenly one of the people struck me upon my right hand. In that moment my hand burned like fire.
Then I knew at once that these were demons. Then I awoke; for a few minutes I still felt the burning in my hand, and then all vanished.
On that day we overslept, and I came late to my workplace. That had not happened to me since the day of my Baptism in 1984.
The devil would gladly have shown himself yesterday as Our Lady. But through our prayers, our faithfulness and our love for Jesus and for Our Lady, he had no permission. For the devil can only do such a thing when it is the will of God and when he hath God's permission.
Between ten and half past ten, in the common room in the clinic: I asked Jesus about the demons of yesterday. Jesus said: "Such cases will come yet more." He meant by "cases" the assaults of the demons. I further asked: "Dear God, if one prayeth much, is one then attacked yet more?" Jesus answered: "Yea, thou takest many souls away from them."
My next question was: "Doth Father Johannes know that the books are not right?" Jesus answered: "Yea!" Then I thought why the books were not stopped and meant thereby that the books ought to disappear. Jesus answered: "Satan hath power over him."
About half past two my husband called me in the clinic and told me that he would take one day of leave in order to go with me to Munich to Bishop Platon Gorniliak, although he had already told me in the morning that I must go alone. And this very morning I had prayed that, if it were the will of God that I should go to the bishop, then it would also succeed.
About half past four my husband and I drove home from work. On the way my husband told me how he had been tormented by the devil at night. He had had a vision of hell, and the devil said to him: "Seest thou, Our Lady hath not appeared to thy wife. It was all lies and deceit. And in Medjugorje she hath also had no apparition of Our Lady." That was about half past two in the night. Thereupon he had arisen, dipped his fingers into holy water and prayed thirty Hail Marys without taking his fingers out of the holy water. Then there was peace and he went back to sleep.
At seven o'clock I was at the Marian devotion, which Pastor Vogt held. It was very beautiful. He prayed the Litany of Our Lady. That rejoiced me greatly, for it is prayed so seldom. Already before the church I met an elderly woman from Lithuania. She told me that she had been tormented the whole night and could not sleep, and that this often happened to her. She went home with me, and I gave her holy water, blessed salt and blessed candles. When she went home, I again received a visit from a woman from Rot (Hedwig H.). She wept and begged me for help, for she had problems with her husband. We prayed together the sorrowful rosary.

15 May 1991 – Wednesday

Early in the morning my husband told me of his dream, in which he had seen many black birds, which were as large as doves.
About ten o'clock in the doctors' room I asked Jesus: "Jesus, if my husband is thus tormented by demons, how shall I then go to Poland with him?" Jesus answered: "I am with thee!"
At the midday break I went into the chapel. I united myself with Jesus and prayed. Then I asked Jesus what the black birds might mean. I received the answer: "These are demons of unchastity."
Then I asked the Saviour: "Dear Jesus, is it Thy will that I stand up against the heresies of the Catholic Church?" Jesus answered me: "Yea, it is My will." I asked the Saviour whether I should tell everything to Pastor Vogt, and the Saviour answered: "Yea." Thereafter Jesus asked me: "Dost thou also now feel the peace?" I answered "Yea," and heard Jesus say: "The unclean spirit cannot give true peace."

At a quarter past two a patient came to X-ray (for a cervical spine picture) who had only one arm. He told me that he had lost it in the war in France. I spoke with him and said that he walked a heavy way of the Cross without an arm. He then said that one becomes accustomed to everything. Thereupon I answered him at once: “It would be good if all people would become accustomed to God.”
At half past seven I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. The priest had read Holy Mass at a very great speed. It was not beautiful, and the people did not sing well either. Afterwards I went to the priest and had an about twenty-minute-long confession talk.
The priest was inwardly quite restless. In my heart there was deep peace, and I felt that I was not alone; Jesus was with me.
When the priest ceased speaking, I said to him: “That was earthly wisdom.” I wished to receive absolution, and the priest said to me: “You have no sin.” I then asked a blessing from him and went. Outside Julchen from Malschberg was already waiting for me. She told me that there would be a lecture today in Kronau about Msgr. Lefebvre. I rejoiced and went with Julchen at once. The pastor of Mingolsheim spoke. Yet he did not speak the truth. He made Lefebvre so bad that I thought what great sin he must wish to cover in the Catholic Church. He saw the mote in Lefebvre’s eye, but the beam in his own eyes he did not see.
At the end of the lecture I asked him two questions:
“You speak of the disobedience of Lefebvre; thereto I would remark: I do not know Lefebvre well, but my soul feeleth what is good and what is evil. And now I would ask how many priests there are in this world who are disobedient because they have removed the Communion rails from the church? Yet there are still reasonable churches in which the Communion rails are still there. Everyone hath the free will whether he will receive Communion standing or kneeling, or whether he will receive on the tongue or in the hand. But those who wish to receive Communion kneeling on the tongue must be given the possibility, and the Communion rail must be provided. For in the Holy Host the true God and true Man of Flesh and Blood is present; therefore I kneel at the reception of the living God.”
The people around me were as if possessed by the unclean spirit. They cried at me and said: “Go away from here; who invited you at all? If you wish, you can kneel at home the whole day.”
In that moment I thought of the Bible and that it had gone no better with Jesus. Then I asked the Holy Ghost within whether I should ask the second question. I received the answer: “Yea.” I thanked God for the deep peace which I had and asked the second question: “Herr Pastor, you cannot compare Uta Ranke-Heinemann and Lefebvre! ” He hesitated somewhat with the answer and said: “Perhaps on account of the disobedience.”
I went home with Julchen and received many graces. About half past ten I went at home to our statue of Our Lady, lit a candle for Lefebvre and prayed for him, because he had been so insulted. Then I asked Our Lady from my whole soul: “Why was Lefebvre excommunicated?” I received the answer: “Jesus was with him.” Then I went to sleep.

16 May 1991 – Thursday

Almost always when I rise in the morning, I offer for someone the indulgences which I shall gain on that day. Today I offered all indulgences for Lefebvre.
At twelve o’clock I went into the chapel in the clinic. First two men were speaking very loudly together, and afterwards someone played the organ very loudly. I thought: I will pray the Angelus; that will surely be God’s will, for it was twelve o’clock. First I prayed several Hail Marys and the prayer to St. Michael the Archangel for the two men. Then a third man came, who joined in the talking, and I prayed also for him.

My prayer was heard, for all of them went outside. I thanked God and could continue to pray in peace.
About half past three I was in Stift-Neuburg. For about half an hour I spoke with Brother Johannes. Afterwards I prayed about two hours before the tabernacle. Then I went to Rot. As there was no Holy Mass there, I went to Malsch and offered Holy Mass for Bishop Platon Gorniliak.

17 May 1991 – Friday

Early in the morning my husband and I drove to Munich to visit Bishop Gorniliak. It was exactly as Jesus had said. There was no traffic on the streets, no traffic-jam, and everything went wonderfully. The bishop received us at three o'clock. I was astonished how much love and peace Bishop Gorniliak radiated.
The bishop told me that Father Johannes had already once been suspended from his ministry because he had written much that was false about the teachings of Jesus. Further he told me that he had already admonished many priests in writing that the articles of Father Johannes were not right, yet no one wished to listen to him. As one sees, Father Johannes was disobedient toward his bishop. I was with the bishop about one hour and thank God that I could speak with him.
On the way home we drove yet to Father Gebhard Heyder in Regensburg. When we changed to the motorway in the direction of Regensburg, we heard a wonderful singing. For about twenty minutes we heard the choirs of angels sing; it was no earthly song. We felt a great reverence, and in our thoughts each of us prayed very fervently. I thank God that my husband also was permitted to hear this, for I had already been permitted to experience that a few years before.
Until we arrived home we had prayed seven rosaries and other prayers. With Father Gebhard we were about one hour.

18 May 1991 – Saturday

I attended the early Mass at half past six in Waghäusel. Holy Mass was offered for my deceased parents and my brothers and sisters. This day was also the seventh anniversary since Our Lady had appeared to me.
In the afternoon I united myself with the Saviour and asked Him: "Jesus, if Thou wast with Bishop Lefebvre, why didst Thou permit that he was excommunicated?" Jesus answered: "That many souls might be saved." This answer was somewhat unclear to me; then Jesus further said: "By his suffering many souls were saved."

19 May 1991 – Pentecost Sunday

Ten o'clock – I attended Holy Mass in Rot.
About one o'clock in the afternoon Father Buran from Mannheim called me. He told me that Father Johannes was well and that he must go to the bishop in France. Father Buran praised Johannes, but I did not say anything thereto, for I knew that he did not speak the truth. I had the impression that Father Buran called because Father Johannes had a bad conscience and had sought contact with Father Buran.
In the afternoon I prayed one rosary with Hedwig from Rot.
At seven o'clock I went to the Marian devotion in the church. About eight o'clock Zita from Rot visited me and we prayed together one rosary. Zita told me that the pastor of Mingolsheim had held a bad sermon. He had said that people should not go on pilgrimage to shrines. (This pastor also held the lecture against Lefebvre.) In these days I had already prayed much for this priest.
It was a very beautiful day, for today, seven years ago, I had been baptized, and I remained faithful to Jesus and Mary. I thank God for this great grace which He hath given me. How beautiful it is with Jesus and Mary. I could no longer imagine living without God.

That would be dreadful, for there is no greater evil than to separate oneself from God.

20 May 1991 – Pentecost Monday

At seven o'clock I attended Holy Mass in Waghäusel, which was read for my deceased parents and my brothers and sisters. It was very beautiful. I united myself with Jesus and Mary. Jesus said: "Pray on thus, My daughter."

Afterwards we went to the Hambsch family in Wiesental and took breakfast there. She gave me a beautiful bouquet of red roses for Our Lady. It was the bouquet which she had received from her husband for their wedding-day.

When I arrived home, I at once prayed one rosary for this family.

In the afternoon I was tempted. I felt sick and vomited. I lay down a little and was tormented with the words: "Go not into the church; thou art sick; thou hast already once been in the church today," and so on. I looked upon a picture of Jesus and heard: "Pray!" At once I rose and prayed the sorrowful rosary and afterwards the chaplet of Divine Mercy.

Then the plagues suddenly vanished.

I went to the church for the Marian devotion. A young priest led the devotion. Scarcely had I been five minutes at home when the room was already full of people. Yet before I had thought that on Whitsun Monday no one would come to the prayer group. But I had prayed much for our prayer group. On that day we prayed especially for the priests.

21 May 1991 – Tuesday

From nine to ten o'clock I was at the dentist. I offered up the pains for the greater honour of God. In my thoughts I prayed during the whole treatment. Since I knew that Miss Bennebusch would hold a word-of-God service in the evening and afterwards distribute Holy Communion, I asked Jesus what He would do in my stead. The Saviour said: "Go not thither." I prayed at home about one hour and made a spiritual communion.

22 May 1991 – Wednesday

I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. I offered Holy Mass and Holy Communion for the young woman from the GDR. I gave her prayer leaflets, blessed medals and a blessed picture of Our Lady. She had been raised communist and rejoiced greatly over the blessed objects. I thought little thereon that my husband and I, twenty-six years ago today, had been married Catholic in Waghäusel, though I was not yet baptized. As I then spoke but a few words of German, I could not understand the Father at all. Today I see this as a sin, which I have oft repented.

23 May 1991 – Thursday

I was in the chapel in the clinic and asked the Saviour whether I should go to the word-of-God service of Miss Bennebusch. The Saviour said: "Nay." Then I asked the Saviour whether Calugiero and Wendi from Kronau should become priests. The Saviour said unto both: "Yea."

In the evening I first went to the church in Malsch. As there was no Holy Mass there, I went to Mühlhausen and attended the Marian devotion there.

24 May 1991 – Friday

As there was no Holy Mass in Rot, I went to Malsch. But there was none there either. Then I said unto the Saviour: "If Thou wilt that I unite myself with Thee, then help me to arrive in time at Mühlhausen, for it is two minutes to seven o'clock." With God's help I then arrived punctually at Mühlhausen for Holy Mass. It was as a miracle.

It was very beautiful; I received many graces and could unite myself deeply with the Saviour. I thank Thee, my Lord and my God.

25 May 1991 – Saturday
In the morning I was at Holy Mass in Waghäusel at 7:15 a.m. In the afternoon Beate and Marion Hambsch came from Wiesental and brought a cake. Afterwards Mr. Dieter Erben also came. With him I then prayed three sets of the rosary for his intention.

26 May 1991 – Sunday
At ten o'clock I attended High Mass in Rot in the church. On that day I suffered from severe headaches; therefore I lay down from half past one to three o'clock. Then Hedwig from Rot came. We three prayed the sorrowful rosary; my husband prayed with us. From three o'clock I had no more headaches. I offered up the sufferings for the conversion of sinners. In the evening I went in Rot to the Marian devotion.

27 May 1991 – Monday
It was a difficult day. I felt the unclean spirit with several patients. In the chapel at the workplace I met a Romanian woman who thanked me for the prayers.
In the evening I went in Rot to Holy Mass. At eight o'clock our prayer group began. There were very many people, also many children. We adored the Saviour; many people also confessed with Pastor Dochat. It was very beautiful and I received many graces.

28 May 1991 – Tuesday
A good catch of fish!
A Catholic woman, about thirty years old, came to me as a patient, and I felt quite clearly possession.
The demon had entirely changed her nose and mouth. The nose was quite crooked. She was full of hatred against God and very restless.
Then a patient from Romania came, who was slavishly subject to her husband. He was fifty-eight years old and she thirty-two. I gave her a picture of Our Lady, medals and prayers. It was interesting, for she could speak no German, yet what I spoke with her about God she understood.
Then a Jew came, to whom I also gave a picture of Our Lady.
The next patient was a Polish woman, with whom I also spoke about God. In the chapel I prayed for all. From three to half past three Veronika, a work colleague, and I prayed the sorrowful rosary.
When I prayed alone in the chapel, I united myself with the Saviour, made a spiritual communion and asked Him whether I also should go to the GDR and to Poland. The answer was: "Save the souls." I said that without Jesus I could not save souls. The Saviour said: "I am ever with thee." I asked the Saviour how I could help the patients, and He answered: "Pray for them." I further asked whether I should fast for them. Jesus answered: "If thou canst." Then I asked for the Romanian patient whom I had X-rayed in the forenoon and had blessed with holy water and prayed for.
I prayed that her husband might not take away the prayer leaflets from her, for her husband was evil and forbade her everything. She was thin and sick, like a slave, and tormented by the devil. I besought Our Lady for protection for her.
I asked Jesus again that her husband might not take the prayer leaflets, then Jesus said unto me: "Hast thou so little faith?" I at once besought Jesus to grant me more faith.

After the prayer in the chapel I was very happy; I was not even tired, though I had gone to bed only about one o'clock at night. The Saviour gave me much grace and strength.
A doctor, Dr. Wenig, came into the X-ray room. In a conversation with me he blasphemed the Saviour. I asked Veronika what his words might mean. She said that he had cursed God. Laughing, he then went away again. Immediately thereafter I heard a voice: "Cast not the pearls before swine."
In my thoughts I answered at once: "Saviour, I knew not that he is a swine." I was startled at my own thoughts. When the doctor returned after half an hour, I told him what the Saviour had said to me and what had so suddenly come into my head. He became red in the face and said that he had said it in jest. I replied that we must not jest with God, and that we both must go to confession.
About a quarter past four I left the clinic and wished to fetch my husband from his workplace. I drove past the railway station. After the first crossroads in the direction of Römerkreis I stopped, as I had to give right of way to another vehicle. Whilst I stood, a black car crashed into my vehicle. My bumper was crushed. I felt at once that in this soul there was a Satan. He would not have the police. I said unto him: "You have not confessed for a long time." He said he never confesseth. I said unto him that the damage was at least five hundred marks. He said he would give me two hundred marks. I said that that was good.
He opened his wallet but had only one hundred thirty marks with him. I took the one hundred thirty marks and said unto him: "The rest I offer up for thy conversion." He resisted and said he needed no God, it went well with him. He replied: "You are afraid!"
I then said unto him that in eternity he would be afraid.
He answered that when one dieth, then there is nothing more.
I said: "Yea there is," and showed him the rosary which I still held in my hand, and said unto him that I would pray for him. He resisted and angrily replied that I need not pray for him. I fetched my husband and prayed, until we were home, the sorrowful rosary for this man.
At six twenty I went into the church in Rot, prayed there the rosary and offered Holy Communion for the patients whom I had X-rayed that day.
As today it was a good catch of fish, so the devil also resisted. I believe that this soul was important to Jesus with the accident, for I shall continue to pray for this man.

29 May 1991 – Wednesday
I was not in the church, not at Holy Mass. I prayed in the chapel, and it grieved me that I did not attend Holy Mass.

30 May 1991 – Thursday – Corpus Christi
I went with the procession in Rot. It was wondrous beautiful. Before the procession I was attacked by the evil one. After the procession I received many graces. The weather was beautiful, no cloud was in the heaven, and one could pray devoutly during the procession. Pastor Vogt had arranged it very beautifully.

1 June 1991 – Saturday
In the morning I went to the church in Waghäusel. Holy Mass was said by Father Reinhold, who had but lately come to Waghäusel. Before the Consecration Father Reinhold looked deeply into my eyes, and I likewise into his, for I prayed that he would give me Holy Communion kneeling, for

I sat in the first pew, and some Fathers bring Holy Communion to the faithful in the first pew, so that these can receive the Saviour kneeling. In the days before, as the early churchgoers told me, he had not come to the first pew. I remained kneeling in the pew, and Father Reinhold came and brought Holy Communion to me and to the other faithful. The others marvelled.

2 June 1991 – Sunday
I attended Holy Mass in Rot and likewise the devotion in the afternoon, before which the rosary was prayed.
In the evening, after the prayer "Angelus," I made a spiritual communion. Thereafter I said unto the Saviour: "I shall never have peace if I obtain no clarity concerning the problem of Communion in the hand." I had a deep peace in the union with the Saviour. All at once I heard voices: "Wilt thou believe Me if I tell thee something?" I said: "Saviour, if Thou tellest it me, I will believe Thee." He said: "Those who stretch forth their hand, from them I withhold graces."
At that moment my breath stopped. I thought at once of the persons with us in Rot who indeed receive Holy Communion kneeling but yet communicate in the hand. The Saviour said unto me: "That I reckon unto them." Afterwards I yet prayed the glorious rosary and the chaplet of Divine Mercy.

3 June 1991 – Monday
In the chapel at the workplace I prayed the Angelus. Thereafter I united myself with the Saviour, and I had a deep peace. I asked the Saviour: Shall I tell Pastor Dochat and Pastor Vogt that Thou withholdest graces at the reception of the Body of Christ in the hand? I heard: "Yea, My daughter, tell it them; it is important."
I answered the Saviour what if they say they hearken unto the bishop? The Saviour answered: "Then ask them whether they hearken unto everything the bishop saith."
At half past three I prayed with my work colleague Veronika the sorrowful rosary for the priests and for the conversion of sinners.
About two o'clock I united myself with the Saviour, made a spiritual communion. I asked the Saviour about an experience with Pastor Dochat. When he gave the blessing, I saw behind him a person of his stature and figure, likewise with hands outstretched to bless as Pastor Dochat, standing in bright light. I asked this for the second time, for the first time I had not rightly understood it. The Saviour said unto me: "It was the unclean spirit." I had thought it was Jesus. The Saviour said unto me: "I am in the heart of the priests and not without."
It was hard for me to understand, for Pastor Dochat is a charismatic. But I thought within myself, perhaps he must give the blessing as the Church prescribeth.
Thereafter came a patient to whom it became quite ill from an injection. I took holy water, sprinkled her therewith and at once prayed an Ave Maria with her. It became straightway better for her. The same patient had already been with us in X-ray in the forenoon. I had told her she must go to confession, for she cursed God.
At seven o'clock I attended Holy Mass in Rot. I offered Holy Communion for Mr. Wermuth, who had had an accident and was gravely ill.
At eight o'clock our prayer group began. Pastor Dochat came also and brought the Holy Host, the Saviour with him. We held adoration. It was somewhat hard for me, for my knees pained me; I had knelt unceasingly about two hours.
I then also was the last to confess with Pastor Dochat. What he said unto me was unclear to me, yet I resolved to ask the Saviour thereafter whether it was true.

4 June 1991 – Tuesday
In the afternoon a patient from Romania came to me, Monika Gorcea. She had already several times been at X-ray. Once I gave her blessed salt. Properly I had given it her that she might sprinkle it whilst praying, for she had told that she had such restlessness when praying. This salt was blessed by Father Gebhard Heyder, over whom he also spoke healing prayers and the exorcism. She confided unto me that she oft took this salt. She laid a few grains of the blessed salt upon her tongue for a few days, and was quickly healed of a chronic illness. The doctor Dr. Maran of the EBO clinic wondered why she was healed so quickly.
Mrs. Gorcea told me that she had not dared to tell Dr. Maran anything of the blessed salt, because he is not Catholic but Moslem. I gave her yet some prayer leaflets and she went away. Monika Gorcea is a pious woman and worketh at the university as a lecturer for German and English in the city of Klausenburg in Romania. She had come to Germany on account of her illness. She was happy when she took leave of me. She also told me that she now prayeth more than before, and we thanked God for her healing.
In the evening I attended Holy Mass in Rot.

5 June 1991 – Wednesday
In the chapel at the workplace I prayed. The Saviour gave me more enlightenment concerning Communion in the hand. Several factors play a role. We ought truly to communicate on the tongue and kneeling. We ought to ask ourselves why it is called the “Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar”? Or, wherefore the priestly ordination, and how great is our love for Jesus? How important is reverence before God, then purity, obedience.
Jesus withholdeth graces from those who stretch forth the hand at Holy Communion, but Jesus suffereth therein, because He cannot give these people the grace.
When Jesus told me that He suffereth at Communion in the hand, my heart also was very heavy. I asked myself how I should tell this to the priests. I believe I must pray much for this intention.
In the evening I was in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. A missionary from Cologne, who missionizeth in Paraguay, held Holy Mass and preached. In the sermon he spake very fast. I at once besought the Saviour: “Dear Jesus, grant him love and peace, give him strength to preach that which we ought to know. Please let him preach quite slowly.”
Straightway he preached more slowly and full of love. He was at once changed. After Holy Communion I could unite myself quite deeply with the Saviour.
Today I asked the Saviour whether I should become a saint. The answer was: “Yea, My daughter, thou shalt be a saint.” I said: “Form me as Thou wilt, for I have given Thee all, or tell me what I shall do.” The Saviour said: “Spread My words.” I said: “Yea, I will do it. For Thou wilt ever be with me.” I asked Jesus whether I should give the missionary the book of Rodalben and the blessed candle of Rodalben. The Saviour said: “Yea.” After Holy Mass I went to the missionary in the sacristy and spake with him about twenty minutes. He rejoiced greatly.
He told me that he had visited Father Johannes on the same day. I learned from him that Father Johannes had written to many bishops because he needed money for his books. I informed the missionary that Jesus had told me that the books of Father Johannes were not right. At the end the missionary blessed me and kissed my hand. I hope that I shall see him again.

6 June 1991 – Thursday
My wish was to hear again the sermon of Father Josef, the missionary from Paraguay. Therefore I went today again to Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. It was a good sermon.

7 June 1991 – Sacred Heart Friday
I asked the Saviour whether He could tell me more when people go to Holy Communion who live in mortal sin, for someone had told me that the Saviour cannot remain in such hearts. I wished to know more thereof from the Saviour. Jesus answered: “No man can serve two masters.” In the evening I was in Rot at Holy Mass. Thereafter we drove to Grombach, near Sinsheim. That is the parish of Pastor Dochat, who held a night of reparation in his church on Sacred Heart Fridays. Whilst waiting before confession I prayed the joyful rosary. During the prayer Our Lady favoured me with the scent of roses. A few minutes later Mrs. Rita Knoch, a woman from my prayer group, also smelled this scent, about two meters away from us was a Lourdes grotto with Our Lady.

8 June 1991 – Saturday
Father Josef from Paraguay had the wish to meet me. He was at that time yet in Mingolsheim for treatment. We agreed that he would visit me on Saturday at eight o’clock. We spake about two hours. We both felt that we had received many graces. It was a guidance of God that we met. I gave him a Bible of Father Gebhard Heyder, which he desired.

9 June 1991 – Sunday
I attended Holy Mass in Rot. Thereafter I drove to Mingolsheim in the Rochus chapel, where I met Father Josef again. Jesus had told me at the union in Holy Communion that I should go unto him and tell him that he should speak with Bishop Platon. Father Josef promised me to call him. Then Father Josef yet gave me an icon of Our Lady and the Child Jesus.

10 June 1991 – Monday
About seven o’clock in the evening my husband and I drove on holiday. After we had driven about twenty kilometers, my husband became so ill that he could no longer drive the motorhome. I took the rosary in hand and then drove myself. He then fell asleep. At the beginning of the second rosary he was well again. We slept in the motorhome, yet we had an unquiet night. My husband had torments, could scarcely sleep and also spake in his sleep. The evil one wished to prevent us from visiting Father Gebhard Heyder.

11 June 1991 – Tuesday
About ten o’clock we came to Father Gebhard Heyder without having announced ourselves beforehand. It was important that I was there. He gave me good books which I should distribute, and asked me for his intention. He wished to publish a book about Rodalben but could not, because the sisters of Anneliese Wafzig were against it.
In the afternoon we visited the place Mettenbuch, a pilgrimage site with Our Lady of Sorrows. It was very beautiful there. I was already for the third time in Mettenbuch and met there Annemarie, who careth for the pilgrimage site. About half past five we were already in Austria. I thank God, for we could pray much on the way. We felt that many graces went forth from Mettenbuch.

12 June 1991 – Wednesday
We came to Sintawa, a place in Czechoslovakia. There I visited the Markuskova family, whom I had met in the pilgrimage place Turzovka in 1985. In Turzovka Our Lady had appeared in 1958.

13 June 1991 – Thursday
Today I gave a lecture in the Slovak language about my conversion to the Catholic faith in Medjugorje.

14 June 1991 – Friday
In the morning I visited Pastor Daniel in Sintawa. I gave him books of Father Gebhard Heyder. We spake about one hour with each other. I told him of my conversion to the Catholic faith and how I now shape my life in faith.
In the evening we came to Litmanova, a place where Our Lady at present appeareth to two children. When I arrived there, I went straightway into the church and also met the children at once. After Holy Mass we went to Pastor Jan, with whom we also stayed overnight, my husband and I. Already on the first day I recognized that the apparitions are true and that the children do not lie. The children and also the priest radiate great love, and one feeleth that they are led by the Holy Ghost.
In the night I had torments; the demon wished to turn me away from believing in these apparitions. I dreamt of the one visionary girl. I saw her standing before me with great canine teeth, so that I was afraid of her.
But I know the works of the devil and his cunning. He played something before me, that I might have aversion against the visionaries. But it succeeded not with him.

15 June 1991 – Saturday
I felt as at home with Pastor Jan. It was as though we had known him for a hundred years. Such a loving soul one findeth seldom. A true gift of God.
In the morning we all together had prayed the rosary in the Latin tongue.
At eleven o'clock a commission from the bishop was to come to examine the events. Whilst the sister of Pastor Jan prepared the midday meal, I prayed the Holy Ghost rosary for the commission, which was already in the next room.
Further I prayed the sorrowful rosary, the Litany of Our Lady, the Litany of Jesus and five Our Fathers in honour of the Precious Blood.
It was already one o'clock and the children were yet with the commission. Two priests were long before the other examiners in Litmanova. With them I spake almost one hour about my conversion and my life. I also told them of the apparitions of Our Lady which I had been permitted to experience in Medjugorje. One of the two priests wept.
With the commission there was also a psychiatrist. With him I spake in the afternoon. He was very kind and knew the Bible well also. Later I met the two visionary children Katharina and Iveta, whom I taught the Pater Noster, Ave Maria and Gloria Patri. They both had the Latin prayers very quickly by heart.

16 June 1991 – Sunday
With Father Jan Zavacky I cooked today. We were at Holy Mass at half past seven. Pastor Jan preached very beautifully. In the afternoon we went to the apparition place, which hath the name Maidan. There were a few thousand pilgrims present, and the visionary children led the rosary. In the evening a woman from Bratislava showed us a film about the apparitions in Litmanova. Thereafter we visited the mother of Pastor Jan, who lived about forty kilometers away.

17 June 1991 – Monday
Together with Pastor Jan we made an excursion into the High Tatras, a mountain range.
After Holy Mass in the evening many people gathered with Pastor Jan, and I told them how I was led to faith. The Holy Ghost enlightened me during my speech, and Pastor Jan took much thereof for his sermon the next day.
God granted us a beautiful joyful evening.

18 June 1991 – Tuesday
In the evening we were at Holy Mass in Litmanova at seven o'clock. After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour whether I should say something to Pastor Jan.
Jesus answered in the Slovak tongue: "Povedz mu, že ho ľúbim." That meaneth in German: "Tell him that I love him." I told it to Pastor Jan after Holy Mass. Pastor Jan smiled.
In the afternoon I was at four o'clock in Cracow, in the convent where Sister Faustina lived. The picture "Jesus, I trust in Thee" which hangeth there is so beautiful and living that I wept there half an hour and prayed before it. About a quarter past four I met Sister Maria Ruth from Germany. She told me that she had painted the picture which hangeth in the chapel in Mettenbuch. She gave me a chaplet of Divine Mercy. I got to know Sister Maria Ruth better; she hath false humility. Several times she disturbed me in my inner prayers.

19 June 1991 – Wednesday
Today we were in Auschwitz. On the same day we also drove to Czestochowa, to the Queen of Poland.

20 June 1991 – Thursday
In the evening we were at Holy Mass, after in the afternoon, about half past three, the trumpet choir sounded and the curtain before the picture of the Black Madonna in Czestochowa opened. About half past ten in the evening, on a walk, we met an old woman from Warsaw who had no lodging and no money. We paid for her overnight stay in the pilgrims' hostel and then drove on.

21 June 1991 – Friday
In the evening we arrived in Turzovka in Czechoslovakia. We went straightway into the church. After Holy Mass the visionary Latus Matus gave us a place to sleep overnight in the yard of a neighbor.

22 June 1991 – Saturday
We attended early Mass in Visia, a part of Turzovka. From there the way goeth up to the apparition place. A young priest, named Balaz, had held Holy Mass. He had preached very beautifully. Mass was held in the open air because so many people were present that there was no more room in the chapel. After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour where in Turzovka a church should be built. For the children of Litmanova had told that Our Lady wished this. The Saviour answered me: "Tu." The Saviour spake again Slovak; "Tu" meaneth "there."
Straightway thereafter I told this to the priest, Pastor Michael Balaz. He said unto me that already two churches were built, but unfortunately in the wrong place.

In the afternoon I spake on the apparition place before many people of my conversion and of Litmanova.
About one and a half hours later I was asked to speak before the people of three tourist buses of my conversion and of Litmanova. One of them had already heard me speak above on the mountain.
On the same evening we came again to Litmanova, to Pastor Jan.

23 June 1991 – Sunday
We attended early Mass in Litmanova. In the afternoon we were at the apparition hill and prayed.

24 June 1991 – Monday – Day of St. John
In the morning I attended Holy Mass. In the afternoon I spake on the apparition hill before hundreds of people. With Father Jan and my husband and three other women we made an excursion into the green and grilled.
Thereafter we were with a shepherd, from whom we bought sheep cheese. In the evening many people came again, and I spake of my conversion and my present life in faith. It was also exactly ten years since Our Lady had appeared in Medjugorje in Yugoslavia.

25 June 1991 – Tuesday
Back again in Sintawa we visited the church. In the evening I gave a lecture, to which many people came again.

26 June 1991 – Wednesday
We were with Pastor Daniel in Sintawa, brought him foodstuffs and gave him some money. Early in the morning Holy Mass was held before the church, for the church was being renovated. Straightway after Mass I was invited to Jozco, who was shortly before his First Mass as a priest. With him I spake and prayed about two hours.
In the afternoon he accompanied us on a visit to a chapel. There we prayed again. In the evening people had gathered again, and I spake again of my faith.

27 June 1991 – Thursday Austria

28 June 1991 – Friday
In the evening we arrived home again in Rot.

30 June 1991 – Sunday
We were at Holy Mass in Rot. I invited a Polish priest, Father Stanislav, to drive with us to Rodalben.

1 July 1991 – Monday
In Rodalben today the Holy and Precious Blood was venerated.
In the forenoon I was at Holy Mass in Rot. About half past twelve Pastor Dochat came to midday dinner. Father Josef from Paraguay also came and ate with us.

It was a great surprise for me that two priests and yet twenty other people drove with us to Rodalben.

5 July 1991 – Sacred Heart Friday
I was at the night of reparation in Grombach and confessed there. At the end I was very sad. There were four priests present, and nevertheless Pastor Dochat went to the back and distributed Holy Communion to the people standing, though there were only about eight or ten persons at the back. That was as a blow to me. At the reception of Holy Communion I knelt upon the floor. But I thought of the people who cannot kneel upon the floor without support or help. I asked myself wherefore we have Communion rails. The people cannot help it; the priest had no patience and wished only that all might go more quickly. After Holy Communion I asked Jesus whether that was right. Jesus answered quite strictly: “It was not right.”

8 July 1991 – Monday
In the afternoon I asked the Saviour concerning the letter which the three sisters of Anneliese Wafzig had written me. The three sisters resisted in the letter that the book about Rodalben should not be published. As a reason therefor the three sisters adduced that Anneliese Wafzig at the end became addicted to morphine. Jesus answered me that I should hearken unto that which Father Gebhard would tell me. Thus I must go again to Regensburg to Father Gebhard.

9 July 1991 – Tuesday
I prayed in the chapel at the workplace. I asked Jesus whether He in my stead would build a prayer room. Jesus said: “Yea.”
I said unto Jesus that I had no money. Jesus said unto me: “Pray for this intention.”
I received many graces and thanked Jesus therefor.
In the forenoon my colleague Veronika collapsed. At present she is in the emergency outpatient clinic in neurology.

10 July 1991 – Wednesday
I was in the chapel and prayed, yet today I did not attend Holy Mass.

11 July 1991 – Thursday
I was at Holy Mass in Rot. At half past four I was in the monastery Stift-Neuburg to confess. An old Father heard my confession. I was not satisfied.
He spake very ill of those who practice Communion on the tongue.
He found it unaesthetic and added that some smell from the mouth. I said unto him that Jesus had washed the feet of the Apostles; thereupon he answered that they would also wash their feet. Thereafter I yet said that Jesus had not been disgusted to wash the feet of the Apostles, but resolved not to go to this priest any more.
At eleven o’clock Bernd came with his wife from Ladenburg. He brought me five books of Maria Agreda to read.

13 July 1991 – Saturday
My husband and I drove to Regensburg to Father Gebhard Heyder.

14 July 1991 – Sunday
At ten o'clock we attended Holy Mass in the Carmelite monastery. From half past eleven to five o'clock I spent the midday with Father Gebhard. This Father is for me a living Jesus. One can learn only good from him. I thank God that I was permitted to be with him. At the end he blessed us, blessed our motorhome and that which we had brought to be blessed: salt, water, rosaries, pictures, etc.
He blessed the things wonderfully, in Latin with the old blessing formula and the exorcism. On the drive home we yet prayed much.

15 July 1991 – Monday
I was with Fridolin in Malsch in the church. After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour concerning the book about Rodalben and the Precious Blood. Jesus answered me: "Yea, My daughter, the book shall be written." This question yet occupied me greatly, since Father Gebhard also had received a letter from the three sisters of Anneliese Wafzig. I also told all to Fridolin straightway, who is from Rodalben.
In the evening the Saviour was again with us in the prayer group. Many came to pray. Pastor Dochat held the confessions. We adored the Saviour.
It was very beautiful. I thank God for this great grace.
I went to bed at three o'clock in the morning.

16 July 1991 – Tuesday
I felt the many graces which I had received, for I was alert and happy, though I had gone to bed so late. As my colleague Veronika was yet ill, I had to do all the X-rays alone.

17 July 1991 – Wednesday
I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. There I also confessed.

18 July 1991 – Thursday
Fridolin called me and asked me to ask the Saviour whether they, now that there was war in Yugoslavia, should go to Medjugorje and whether Claude from Luxembourg would go with them. In the afternoon in the chapel I then asked Jesus thereof. Jesus said unto me: "They shall go. Claude from L. will not go with them."

19 July 1991 – Friday
Fridolin called me again and wished to know what the Saviour had said. I told him.

20 July 1991 – Saturday
We drove to Heidelberg to find a workplace for my niece, who was just visiting here. She got a job as a kitchen helper.

21 July 1991 – Sunday
I attended Holy Mass in Rot and at one o'clock the rosary prayer in the church and the devotion. In the afternoon my husband and I made an excursion; we went by ship on the Neckar and walked.

It was very beautiful. My husband also liked it well.

22 July 1991 – Monday
I was in the church in Rot. Pastor Vogt preached about Mary Magdalene. When he spake that Mary Magdalene was a harlot, I was greatly shocked and felt pains in my heart. I offered up this pain at once for the conversion of sinners. This statement struck me hard, for I felt that it was not true.
After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour: "What was Mary Magdalene?" Jesus answered: "She was a sinner." Further I asked the Saviour why Pastor Vogt had said that. Jesus answered: "Because it pleased him better."
At eight o'clock there was again prayer group. I prayed much for Pastor Vogt. Today the prayer group lasted somewhat longer; it was very beautiful.

23 July 1991 – Tuesday
About six o'clock Fridolin called and told me that Claude would not go to Medjugorje. Fridolin told that Claude was afraid to go to Yugoslavia on account of the war. In our conversation I noticed that Fridolin also was afraid. He even hesitated to go to Medjugorje. I said unto him: "O ye of little faith, how can ye be afraid when Jesus hath said ye shall go?"
In the evening I attended Holy Mass in Rot. After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour whether I should speak with Pastor Vogt about Communion in the hand and about Mary Magdalene. The Saviour said unto me: "Yea, on Saturday."

24 July 1991 – Wednesday
After I had already prayed several rosaries on that day, I united myself in the chapel at the workplace with the Saviour. I asked Him whether Pastor Vogt would change his attitude if I should speak with him on Saturday about Communion in the hand. Jesus said he would not change. I said unto Jesus that then I need not speak with him at all. Yet Jesus answered: "Yet. Do what he saith unto thee."
I thought that it was not simple to do what Pastor Vogt saith when Pastor Vogt doth not do what Jesus saith.
But I said unto Jesus: "I will do it."
Later I asked the Saviour whether my son should become a priest or whether he should marry. Jesus answered: "Yea, he shall become a priest."
That was not simple for me, for I knew that my son wished not to become a priest.
Thereafter I asked the Saviour whether I should tell it him, and Jesus answered: "Nay, I will give him enlightenment; he shall know it himself."
Now I know that I must pray much for my son. My Lord and my God, I thank Thee that I know that my son shall become a priest.
Lord, Thy will be done.
Yea, my Lord, it is my only son and yet not mine, for we both belong unto Thee.

25 July 1991 – Thursday
I was in the church in Rot at Holy Mass. After Holy Communion I asked Jesus when I should go to Pastor Vogt. He said: "Saturday."

26 July 1991 – Friday
After Holy Mass in Rot I asked Pastor Vogt whether I could speak with him on Saturday. He agreed, and we appointed a time for Saturday at four o'clock.

27 July 1991 – Saturday
At 7:15 a.m. I attended Holy Mass in Waghäusel with my niece. During the Consecration I saw the priest and the church in a darkness, but not quite dark. When I received Holy Communion I said unto Jesus: "Thou art with me."
All stood at the reception of the Holy Host. I knelt upon the floor. The Father hesitated to give me Holy Communion. He trembled as though Satan drew back his hand. After Holy Mass I prayed kneeling before the tabernacle for this Father. Then I asked someone how the Father was named, and I learned it was Father Florin.
There were women from my prayer group whom I knew, and I begged them to pray for my intention and told them that I would have a conversation today with Pastor Vogt.
Then I also asked Mrs. Vetter and my niece to pray for my intention between four and five o'clock.
When I came to Pastor Vogt at four o'clock, he received me kindly, and we spake about fifty minutes with each other. We spake about Communion on the tongue and in the hand and about Mary Magdalene. I said unto him that Mary Magdalene was no harlot but a sinner.
From half past five to half past ten I had visit from Nicol and Adriana, two Slovak women.
I spake of God and of my conversion. Thereafter we read the messages of Our Lady in Litmanova (CSSR). I taught them to pray the rosary.
Thereafter yet two women from Yugoslavia came, who live in Germany.

28 July 1991 – Sunday
I attended Holy Mass in Rot. With my niece Jaqulina I prayed one rosary. On a walk in the wood we then prayed yet two rosaries.

29 July 1991 – Monday
Prayer group at eight o'clock. Pastor Dochat had also come.

2 August 1991 – Monday
In the last days I had almost daily prayed that Our Lady would send many pray-ers to the prayer group this evening. Our Lady hath never disappointed me. On the contrary, in Malschenberg in the chapel where Pastor Dochat held Holy Mass likewise at eight o'clock in the evening there were few people present. It would have been better if Pastor Dochat had chosen another time therefor. On that day in the prayer group we read the messages of Our Lady which she hath given in Litmanova.

19 August 1991 – Monday
Yesterday Pastor Dochat called me and asked whether he could come today. Two days before I had received visit from Father Buran from Mannheim. He brought greetings from Father Johannes. I noticed that Father Buran was not honest and became cautious. Much pleased me not about him, e.g., he preferreth Communion in the hand, and one seeth not that he is a priest; he weareth no cross, no priestly garb and no other sign. It seemed to me as though he were sent by Father Johannes as a detective.

Also I felt that he was proud. He said: “No one hath such power as a priest at the Consecration.” I answered him: “Yea, you are right, yet no one hath such responsibility as a priest.” That pleased him not when I said it.
On this Monday Pastor Dochat said in the prayer group in the evening that Communion in the hand was as humble as Communion on the tongue. That was for me as though I received a blow, and it pained me greatly.

20 August 1991 – Tuesday
Ingrid Bauer was eleven days with us. Today my husband had driven her back to Pirmasens. She had dwelt here gratis and wished to strengthen her faith.

21 August 1991 – Wednesday
I had torments. Satan tried to whisper unto me that it was not Jesus who spake with me but the devil. Though I had confessed on the 14th and 19th of August, the temptations were again and again there.
After Holy Communion I asked Jesus: “I beseech Thee for enlightenment. If Satan speaketh to me, tell it me. I will be more cautious.”
Scarcely had I spoken this when Jesus spake unto me: “I have spoken unto thee.” I asked also therefore because Pastor Vogt thought I had wrongly understood Jesus a few weeks before. I thank God that I received this confirmation that Jesus speaketh to me and not the devil.

23 August 1991 – Friday
After Holy Mass my husband and I set forth. We wished to go to Chevremont in Belgium.

24 August 1991 – Saturday
We were in Banneux, with the "Mother of the Poor."

25 August 1991 – Sunday
In Chevremont there taketh place every year the "International Meeting of Little Souls."
Shortly before Holy Mass I went to confession. I wished to be rid of my venial sins and to be entirely pure. During the rosary prayer I heard a voice which bade me lead the prayer in the Croatian tongue before all pilgrims. One set of the rosary, as last year in Lourdes. I thought, if it be the will of God and Our Lady wish it, I will lead the prayer. About three o’clock in the afternoon it was my turn. I invited Our Lady and Jesus to pray with me and besought the Saviour to be with me. I prayed very fervently with the heart and clearly aloud, and had no fear to pray before so many thousands of people. On the contrary, I had strength in prayer as never before. I thank God and Our Lady for the trust which I have in Them.

26 August 1991 – Monday
In the forenoon I X-rayed a man, Thomas Henze. He had been struck by someone, was homeless and injured. The doctors examined him and sent him away ill.
I said unto him he could dwell at my house until he was well. I saw in this patient Jesus, as He suffered and was helpless. I called my husband and told him that I would take a homeless man home with me. He was quite angry.

But as I had previously prayed in the chapel for this intention, my husband had to do the will of God.
I do this out of great love for Jesus and Mary, for I believe that if one loveth Jesus with the whole heart, then one also loveth the others.
About four o'clock the patient Thomas came. I took him home with me. In the car I prayed the sorrowful rosary. The smell of Thomas was unbearable. He stank dreadfully. At home I sought fresh clothes and shoes for him, and then he showered.
In the evening we ate goulash with rice and salad. Our guest ate very much.
After the meal I asked him to water the garden, and I went to the church. I offered Holy Communion for him.
Thomas was also present in the evening during the prayer group and prayed with us.
Pastor Dochat had brought today a small Communion rail. I hope that next time he will also bring the paten, that the Saviour fall no more to the floor. That had pained me greatly. Pastor Dochat promised me to bring the paten next time.

27 August 1991 – Tuesday
I took the patient Thomas again to the clinic; his nose was repositioned.

28 August 1991 – Wednesday
I was with Adriane from Emmertsgrund in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim and confessed there.

29 August 1991 – Thursday
I was with Ratko, my nephew, in the church in Rot.

30 August 1991 – Friday
I helped Ratko seek a workplace and went with him again to the church in Rot. He prayed the rosary with me.

31 August 1991 – Saturday
With Jaqulina I was in the morning in the church in Waghäusel. Thereafter we shopped at Globus.
In the afternoon Erich brought a picture which showeth the eleventh Station of the Cross.

1 September 1991 – Sunday
We attended Holy Mass in Rot.

2 September 1991 – Monday
In the chapel in the clinic I asked the Saviour about the conversation which I had had yesterday with Father Johannes. Father Johannes wished to know what Bishop Platon had said. Yet I revealed naught of the conversation which I had had with Bishop Platon Gorniliak.
Father Johannes Ortynskyj had doubtless a bad conscience on account of his books.
The Saviour said unto me in the chapel that I had done rightly.
Deo gratias.
Evening prayer group: Pastor Dochat distributed Holy Communion, for the first time with Communion rail and paten. I noticed that all people were especially happy and received graces.

6 September 1991 – Sacred Heart Friday
In the evening I attended the night of reparation in Grombach. After Holy Mass the Saviour was adored. I gazed upon the monstrance and wept bitterly. Bishop Ratzinger had said that Medjugorje was not supernatural, as it stood in Bildpost.
I wept about fifteen minutes.
Then Jesus spake unto me. The inner voice was clear and distinct as never before.
Jesus said: “Behold My cross.” The cross hung above the altar and above the monstrance. I beheld the cross and heard further: “Did they believe Me?”
Then I ceased at once to weep.
I believe Jesus took from me the weeping. For me this was a confirmation that Medjugorje is true, only the Church will not believe it.
In the first week of September I had asked the Saviour concerning Litmanova in Czechoslovakia and received the answer: “The apparitions in Czechoslovakia are supernatural.”
Thereupon I said that the children therefore do not lie. Then I went into the chapel in the clinic and asked again, for the fixed eyes of Ivetka, a visionary, remained in my memory, and these eyes made me thoughtful. I asked the Saviour whether the devil also could bring forth such a gaze. The Saviour said: “Yea.”
Then He repeated: “The apparitions are supernatural.”
I understood not yet much thereof. I can only say what St. Paul saith: “Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.”

12 September 1991 – Thursday
I went to confess in Stift Neuburg. The priest gave me as penance that I should let the Saviour look upon me. No priest had yet said that unto me, and I was happy that the Saviour wished to look upon me.

13 September 1991 – Friday
Vigil Mass in Rot. For the “Hubertus Mass” the church was decked with fir trees. That pleased me not, for it was as Christmas and fitted not.

14 September 1991 – Saturday
I was at Holy Mass in Malschenberg. My cross, which normally standeth in our bedroom beside my bed, was carried into the church.
The Mass was shaped by young people. Yet reverence was wanting. One must keep the tradition and not make of the church a theatre.

16 September 1991 – Monday
I was in the chapel in the clinic. In the evening I attended Holy Mass in Rot. Thereafter was the prayer group; Pastor Dochat had also come.

October 1991
After long seeking I had found my diary again.
At the burial of our former pastor Köstel many people were present, also many priests. I had the impression that Pastor Köstel was thereby more honored than God. The priests pressed the faithful to receive Holy Communion standing, though the Communion rail was there. When I received the Holy Host I knelt upon the floor. I felt many unclean spirits and noticed that they would fain have torn me asunder if they had been able.

When I united myself with Jesus after Holy Communion I said unto the Saviour: “Now we have so many priests and yet they distribute Holy Communion so that the people stand.” Then I heard: “Kneel on, My daughter.” Thereby much became clear to me.
After some days I informed Pastor Vogt thereof. Pastor Vogt said that this applied only to me and not to others.

23 November 1991
I was at Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. There I confessed with a missionary.

25 November 1991 – Monday – Feast of St. Catherine
I was at Holy Mass in Rot. At the union with Jesus after Holy Communion Jesus said unto me: “Pray, pray much, My daughter, there cometh a war from Russia!”
At first I was greatly affrighted and then wept. I asked whether I should go to Pastor Vogt. Jesus said: “Nay, he will not believe thee.” Then I asked further whether I should say it in the prayer group. Jesus affirmed.
I wondered, for a priest was also present in the prayer group.
I left the church with great sorrows of soul and wept bitterly.
Before the church Rita and two other women from Pirmasens already awaited me, who wished to go with me to the prayer group.
Before I said anything thereof in the prayer group I asked Pastor Dochat to bless me.
Pastor Dochat had brought the Saviour with him, and we adored Him. Yet I had ever to think of the words of the Saviour and wept and sobbed.

26 November 1991 – Tuesday
I thought ever of the war and asked the Saviour when it would be.
The Saviour said: “Soon.”

27 November 1991 – Wednesday
I asked the Saviour whether these words were important only for me.
The Saviour said: “Tell it to all!”

29 November 1991 – Friday
In the chapel at the workplace. I wished to be certain and asked yet once more concerning the war. I heard it yet once more: “There will come a war against Russia.”

2 December 1991 – Monday
11:15 a.m. in the chapel in the clinic. I was glad that I might again kneel before the tabernacle. I made a spiritual communion and asked the Saviour where He is when He speaketh with me.
Jesus answered: “In the depth of the heart.”
Further I asked Him how I should explain to others that I hear Him.
Jesus said: “That is supernatural, else it would not be from Me.”
I asked further whether it could be that I am hypnotized.
Jesus said: “He who uniteth himself with My heart cannot hypnotize himself.”
I thought of the war in Yugoslavia and that the visionaries Ivan and Jakov had travelled abroad. I asked whether I also should leave Germany on account of the war that is yet to come. But Jesus said: “I love no cowards.”

Then I thought of St. Joan of Arc, who fought against the English and freed France. I told Jesus yet of my son, that he could not imagine that a war from Russia cometh. Jesus said unto me: “He shall urgently go to confession.”
In the evening in the prayer group after the third set of rosary we held as ever some minutes of silence, that each might pray with the heart and make petitions. I asked the Saviour whether I should convey something for the prayer group.
Jesus said: “Tell all that I love them.”
That was the first time that I heard the Saviour in the prayer group.

3 December 1991 – Tuesday
In the chapel in the clinic I heard the voice of Jesus:
“Hearken unto Me, My daughter, pray, pray much.”
In the evening in Rot in the church during Holy Communion record music played; I could not open myself unto the Saviour, the music disturbed me.

4 December 1991 – Wednesday
In the doctors’ room in the clinic about 10:45 a.m.: I united myself with the Saviour and heard the voice: “Thou art My servant; do all that I say unto thee. Have great trust in Me. Remain steadfast. Thou hast a short life before thee. I will take thee unto Me. The proof thereof is thy faith.”
I asked the Saviour just after I had written it down whether I had written it rightly. Jesus answered: “Yea, My daughter.”
Evening: I prayed every day more for Pastor Vogt and for his enlightenment and besought Jesus to give me leave to speak with Pastor Vogt. Jesus said: “Go.”
From six to six forty-five I spake with Pastor Vogt. After this conversation Pastor Vogt said unto me that he admired me and that I should continue thus.
When I asked him what the words of Jesus “the proof thereof is thy faith” might mean, he answered me: “Must thou understand everything?”

5 December 1991 – Thursday
At nine o’clock in the morning I asked the Saviour whether I truly must not understand everything, as Pastor Vogt had said. The Saviour said: “Yea, thou must not understand everything. All cometh in its time. That which thou understandest not, give back unto Me.”
Further I asked the Saviour whether I should send the warning of the war from Russia to the chief editor of Bild am Sonntag.
The Saviour answered that I should do it today.

6 December 1991 – Friday
I went into the chapel in the clinic about 8:25 a.m. and prayed there for the intention that the letter be published. During the prayer I asked the Saviour whether the letter was good. Answer: “Thy letter is good.” I received graces and wept for joy that I love the Saviour.
The Saviour said unto me thereof: “I love thee very much; go in peace.”
Evening in the church in Rot: I asked the Saviour how one might avert the war. The Saviour answered: “Only with fasting and prayer.”
Also I asked the Saviour why He spake precisely unto me, for I am a sinner. The Saviour answered: “All are sinners.”

Yet I asked myself further why He speaketh unto me and heard His voice:
“I enter where I will.”

7 December 1991 – Saturday
Early in the morning I attended Holy Mass in Mingolsheim in the Rochus chapel.
After Holy Communion the Saviour said unto me: “Speak with the missionary.”
I spake with the missionary of my conversion and of the war.
He wept as we spake together. In the afternoon I prayed with Fridolin Keilhauer, theology student in Lantershofen.

8 December 1991 – Sunday
In the forenoon I attended Holy Mass in Rot. From twelve to one o’clock I was also in the church and prayed; that is the grace hour on the feast of the Immaculate Conception of Mary. Thereafter was yet devotion until about two o’clock.
In the afternoon in a conversation with Fridolin he asked me:
“What hast thou that thou hast not received from God?”
I answered, after brief reflection: “I have nothing, and all that I have is from God.”

9 December 1991 – Monday
Some days before the Saviour had said unto me: “Give Me thy whole being.”
I understood it not and gave it back unto Jesus as He had said. Then the Saviour further said:
“Thou must ask for everything.”
Thus I asked Him today about 9:45 a.m.: “Saviour, what shall I give Thee?”
Jesus answered: “Give Me all.”
Thereafter I asked whether I should convey something unto our prayer group.
He said they should multiply the prayers and fast.
In the evening I yet confessed with Pastor Dochat.

10 December 1991 – Tuesday
10:10 a.m. doctors’ room: I united myself with the Saviour, then heard: “Write: I love My sheep and I will have all lost ones back. Seek them. Help Me. For every found sheep there is great reward in heaven. Thy aim is ever again to seek. Cease never. The evil one watcheth.”
I said: “Lord, I am so weak.”
The Saviour answered: “But with Me thou hast strength.”
Evening in the church in Rot: I knew not what Gospel was read on that day. I was astonished when the Gospel of Matthew of the lost sheep was read. I wondered that the Saviour had already told me thereof in the morning. I prayed today for Pastor Vogt more than otherwise. I communicated, and scarcely had I united myself with the Saviour when I heard the voice quite slowly and clearly: “Hearest thou Me?” I said: “Yea.” There was deep silence. Then I heard: “Go unto the priest.”
Again silence. “Tell it him” — silence — “that I am earnest about the war.” It struck me like a blow. I repeated it for myself and asked whether I had understood it rightly and when I should go to the priest. He said: “After Holy Mass.”
The Saviour confirmed that I had heard it rightly. Then I began to weep bitterly. Zita came unto me and asked what was the matter with me.

Thereafter Mrs. Speckart also came unto me and inquired. They confirmed it and said: “That is nothing new; we know that from the nights of reparation.” (They meant the war from Russia.) Then I went straightway unto Pastor Vogt. Pastor Vogt heard me and said then: “More than pray one cannot do.” It was scarcely a week since I had first spoken with him of the war from Russia, as the Saviour had bidden me.
I asked a blessing from him and went home.

11 December 1991 – Wednesday
Shortly after ten o’clock in the doctors’ room: I united myself with the Saviour. There was then a pleasant calm and stillness about me. I felt a warmth but heard nothing.
12:30 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic: I prayed the Angelus, united myself with the Saviour and felt a pleasant warmth, calm and stillness. For a while I heard nothing, and suddenly I heard: “I rest in thy heart.” That was so beautiful, and I rejoiced so greatly that I cannot describe it. Unfortunately I could not prolong the pause, as my colleague was yet ill and I had to do everything alone.
When one knoweth that the Saviour resteth in the heart, it is such a special beautiful feeling, and one feeleth a peace which only our Lord can give.
Evening in the Rochus chapel: I asked the Saviour how long one should fast before receiving Holy Communion, because Rita from Würzburg had asked me thereof.
The Saviour said: “Several hours before Holy Communion is right.” I said what the priest would say if I should tell him that. The Saviour answered: “I will speak for thee. Go in peace.”

12 December 1991 – Thursday
10:15 a.m. in the doctors’ room: I asked the Saviour whether I am a false prophet, because I had read something of the end times in the Bible. The Saviour said unto me: “Thou art no false prophet; thou art My servant. Do all that I say unto thee. There will come a war. I am thy Lord and God. Thou wilt ever again be tempted.”
I asked the Saviour whether I might not receive some sign.
Saviour: “I will give thee a sign when the time is come.”
I asked whether this sign be for me.
Saviour: “For all.”
12:15 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic: I prayed the Angelus.
I asked the Saviour whether this sign would be in the air or on me.
The Saviour asked me: “Art thou agreed?”
I said without hesitation: “Yea.”
But then I said further unto Jesus: “Let me never be parted from Thee, for I love Thee very much.”
I asked the Saviour whether the prayers which we pray in the prayer group are good or whether I should change something.
The Saviour said: “Pray much; double the prayers. All prayers are good.”

13 December 1991 – Friday
Doctors’ room: I prayed, then united myself with the Saviour and heard Him say: “Hearken well, My daughter. Go unto the priests; tell it them. I am earnest about the war.”
I asked the Saviour how I should say it. The Saviour answered: “I will speak for thee.”
I said further unto the Saviour that they would not believe me, but the Saviour replied unto me: “Leave that to Me.”

Saviour: “Thou understandest not the supernatural. No one can understand the supernatural save Me.”
I felt a warmth and calm within me and said unto Jesus: “I believe that Thou art with me.”
Jesus: “Thou believest it! Then believe also the other.”
Evening in the church in Rot. I asked the Saviour whether that which I had written until now was also right.
Jesus confirmed with YEA and said: “Go in peace, My daughter.”

14 December 1991 – Saturday
Seven o’clock in the morning I was in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. I prayed for peace and wept. Then I heard: “Go in peace, My daughter.”

15 December 1991 – Sunday
We drove to Regensburg and attended Holy Mass at ten o’clock in the Carmelite monastery. At the union with the Saviour, Jesus said:
“Wilt thou hearken unto My voice?”
I affirmed, and the Saviour said unto me: “Then believe it.”
I said: “Grant me, please, the mustard seed, else I cannot move mountains.”
Then there was silence.
Then the Saviour said: “I love thee.”
After Holy Mass I spake with Father Gebhard Heyder. He examined my inner conversations which I had written in the diary. I thank God that he yet liveth, for he is already eighty-six years old. He is not worldly-wise but divinely-wise.
Such as he one must seek with a magnifying glass. It troubleth me not that I must drive over six hundred kilometers altogether to speak with him. He hath helped me very much. At the end he confirmed unto me that it is nothing new to him that a war will come from Russia. He mentioned Therese Neumann (German mystic stigmatistée), who once said that thirty years after her death the Russians would trample over her grave.
She died in 1962. Father Gebhard also mentioned Heroldsbach, Mettenbuch, and other places where this war is foretold.
He yet blessed the things which we had brought, e.g., water, candles, pictures, etc. Father Gebhard blessed these things in a quite special manner. Thus should every priest bless.
When I arrived home I at once cooked, for we had received a hungry guest. I ate nothing and went to the church in Waghäusel. I offered Holy Mass for the poor souls. On that day I prayed very much. But in Waghäusel, in the church, I felt that hell was about me. I was attacked. It was quite bad when I received Holy Communion kneeling. I felt how the Father refused to give me Holy Communion kneeling. Only at the third Ave Maria did he give me the Holy Host.
I felt in my soul very strong attacks. That I shall not soon forget. Yet the Saviour will ever be victor.
After the union with Jesus I had a peace within me which only God can give.
Saviour: “I love thee, My daughter.” Thereafter I prayed for this priest.

16 December 1991 – Monday
As I felt that the recognition of Croatia and Slovenia as separate states was not good, I asked the Saviour whether that was right.
The Saviour said thereof: “I need no borders; I love all men.”

At five o'clock there was a Christmas party in our clinic.
Prof. Weidauer, the director of our clinic, spake and distributed gifts. Thereafter I went straightway into the church, for I preferred to receive Holy Communion than to attend all Christmas parties celebrated at workplaces throughout the world. God forgive them that they call it a Christmas party. For me these are Pharisees' Christmas parties. Thus I went into the church in Rot. On the way to Rot I prayed for the colleagues who had remained at the party.
I offered Holy Communion for the dying and for the poor souls in purgatory. After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour whether that which I had done this evening was right.
Saviour: "Yea, that is right; I thank thee therefor."
The Saviour had never yet said that.
I said unto the Saviour that I must thank Him therefor.
In the morning in the chapel at the workplace I had asked the Saviour concerning yesterday evening in Waghäusel in the church, because Father Werner Egon at first refused to give me Holy Communion kneeling, and I had felt great attacks in my heart. It was an attack such as never before. I asked the Saviour how many devils were about me there.
The Saviour said: "If thou hadst seen them, thou wouldst have died."
This Father liveth not in God's grace. I asked the Saviour whether I should tell it him, for I asked forgiveness for this Father. The Saviour said: "Tell it them."
I thought within myself that I would go unto Father Aemilian and speak with him thereof.

18 December 1991 – Wednesday
With my niece I was in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. When Communion was distributed I knelt at the Communion rail. Others stood at the reception of the Holy Host or knelt on the steps before the priest. I thank God that He gave me so much courage to kneel alone at the Communion rail.
I waited and prayed meanwhile for the priest until he came unto me. After distributing Holy Communion the priest turned and went about two steps to the altar.
A power had drawn back. He came unto me and gave me Holy Communion. I asked the Saviour whether that was right.
Saviour: "Continue thus, My daughter. I thank thee for this courage."
I said unto the Saviour: "I thank Thee, for this courage cometh from Thee and not from me."
Forenoon in the chapel in the clinic: I asked the Saviour whether one who dieth suddenly hath time to repent. I asked therefore because it had been discussed a few days before. A priest had even said that there would be no time more.
Saviour: "There is a certain time to repent of sins.
This time dependeth on God."
Then I asked the Saviour how often one may receive sacramental Communion in a day. Saviour: "Only once a day, and spiritually as often as one will."
The Saviour further said: "If one communicateth several times in a day, one hath not sufficient trust in God. For if one communicateth with an unclean heart, even after the tenth Holy Communion it sufficeth not."

19 December 1991 – Thursday
The call of Brother Alois from yesterday occupied me. He told that Father Werner Egon had received an anonymous letter and that I was possibly suspected.

When I then told Brother Alois that I in any case intended to go unto the priests in Waghäusel, he was affrighted and said that I must not do that, else they would throw him out of the monastery.
I must note that I would never write anonymous letters unto anyone. For I go personally unto the priests when I feel that the true doctrine of Christ is violated.
Therefore I asked the Saviour whether I should go unto the priests in Waghäusel concerning that which I experienced there on 15 December 1991. Saviour: “Go unto the Fathers and tell it them.”
I resolved to go thither if it be the will of God. Thereafter the Saviour further said unto me: “Pray much every day.”

20 December 1991 – Friday
In the chapel in the clinic: The Saviour said unto me: “Pray much, My daughter, the war is nigh.”
I asked the Saviour when the inflation would come.
Saviour: “Yet before the war.”
Further I asked the Saviour how long one should fast before Holy Communion. Saviour: “Several hours before Holy Communion neither eat nor drink is a penance for the faithful!”
I asked whether I should convey something.
Saviour: “Pastor Vogt shall pray much more before the Most Holy Sacrament with the faithful than hitherto.”
In the evening I was in the church in Rot.

21 December 1991 – Saturday – Holy Mass 7:15 a.m. in Waghäusel
Before Holy Mass I prayed for the priest who would celebrate the Mass. It was Father Alanus. First I saw the church in darkness, saw not the Father, though he celebrated Holy Mass. I prayed fervently for the Father. Then I also saw the Father, but also in the dark. After the Consecration the whole church became somewhat lighter. I knew not what this meant and received no answer.
After Holy Mass I was with the Hambsch family.
In the evening Mr. Zank came unto me and told me that he had sent a letter unto a Father in Waghäusel. He said that he had written that he found his sermon foolish and that he had also mentioned somewhat of Medjugorje in the letter. I asked Mr. Zank whether he had received an answer from the Father. He said that he expected no answer. I criticized him and asked why he had not gone personally unto the priest. I felt in this man that he was not honest and lied. He seemed unto me like a coward. Now somewhat became clear unto me, and I thought of the anonymous letter unto Father Werner Egon of which Brother Alois had told me. Yet I will not betray him unto the Fathers in Waghäusel. Surely the priests in Waghäusel will suspect me, already for the second time. It goeth no better with me than with Jesus. The guilt is laid upon the innocent.

22 December 1991 – Sunday
Before I attended Holy Mass in Rot:
Early Sunday I prayed about one and a half hours especially for Pastor Vogt and the Fathers in Waghäusel. I asked the Saviour concerning the applause with hands in the church.
Saviour: “My church is no theatre; one must have more trust in ‘Vergelt’s Gott.’”
I prayed much for the priests and the people who were in the church. I asked the Saviour when He would fetch me home (heaven).
He said: “Soon.” Then the Saviour asked whether I was afraid.
I answered Him: “Nay, if Thou art with me.”

At midday I was in the church for the rosary prayer and devotion.
In the afternoon I prayed two rosaries with Erich. I was urged to pray, as though someone had told me I must pray. In the evening I heard on the radio that at that time when I had prayed, an airplane had crashed near Heidelberg with twenty-six dead.
About eight o'clock I asked the Saviour at the union with Him whether my death would be a martyrdom. A woman from Mannheim had told me that she had seen my death in a vision. She reported of a heavy martyrdom, of burning.
As I felt that the demon was at work, I wished to know it myself from the Saviour whether that was true.
At my question the Saviour said: "Yea, it will be a short martyrdom, and I will be with thee."

23 December 1991 – Monday
First I prayed at home the whole psalter and other prayers. Then I made a spiritual communion; I was about twenty minutes united with the Saviour. There was a special stillness, and I had a deep peace within me.
I write only the important things which the Saviour biddeth me write.
The truth must come to light, though it be hard to write it.
I asked the Saviour how many would perish in the war.
The Saviour said: "Almost all. Those who remain alive would fain be dead. Sin is heavy."
I thought of the atomic bomb.
Saviour: "Also the nuclear power plants will poison the earth."
I said unto the Saviour, He should say somewhat for me.
Saviour: "I love thee very much; remain faithful unto Me, steadfast and forsake Me not."
Then I besought the Saviour to give us a sign in the prayer group that we might remain strong in faith. I said: "I know we are not worthy to receive this sign, but I leave it unto the Lord our God."
Thereafter I was in a deep calm and deep peace as never before. It can only be that the Saviour was in me and I in Him.
There is naught more beautiful than to be one with the Saviour. Yea, the Saviour alone sufficeth.
At midday after eleven o'clock I went with my niece Jaquelina into the wood. We prayed the Immaculata rosary. Thereafter we sang the Salve Regina in Latin. When we sang in the midst of the wood, suddenly many birds came and sang and whistled with us. The wind had blown strongly before, and suddenly there was calm, the wind blew no more. Whilst singing we felt reverence. When we finished the hymn Salve Regina, the birds flew away and the wind blew again. This with the birds I had experienced for the third time, and that the wind ceased for the second time.
Evening: Prayer group. I confessed with Pastor Dochat. Today many confessed in the prayer group. We adored the Saviour and as ever prayed the rosary and other prayers.

24 December 1991 – Tuesday – Christmas Eve
I attended the Christmas Mass and wept much.

25 December 1991 – Christmas
Before Holy Mass I prayed the psalter; thereafter I made a spiritual communion. About twenty minutes I was united with the Saviour.
Saviour: "I am ever with thee."

I asked Jesus concerning things of which I had spoken with Pastor Dochat.
Saviour: “That which I say unto thee is for thee, for priests, and for all.”
Jesus told me that I should go unto the priest when He saith it, not when I will, but when the right time is.

2nd Christmas Day
The music society shaped Holy Mass. It pleased me not. During the music I prayed the Litany of the Most Holy Sacrament and the Litany of the Sacred Heart.
I could well unite myself with the Saviour and received many graces.

27 December 1991 – Friday
In the evening I attended Holy Mass in Rot.

28 December 1991 – Saturday
I prayed the whole psalter.

29 December 1991 – Sunday
From half past six to half past eight I prayed the psalter before Holy Mass. I united myself spiritually with the Saviour and for the first time asked concerning my family. I asked how it standeth with my family. Saviour: “They are all on the broad way. They can yet return if they will.” I asked for my husband and Jaquelina. I received no answer.
When I asked for my family I thought of my yet living siblings in France, Yugoslavia, and here in Germany. Then I yet asked for my son. Saviour: “He also.”

30 December 1991 – Monday
Mr. Erben had asked me to ask the Saviour whether that which he now doth is right. Saviour: “The way which he hath taken is not good.”
I asked the Saviour whether the circular letter of Maria Itten (Rasenkreuz) is right.
Saviour: “The letter is right. Make many copies. Who believeth it not, leave that to Me.”
I confessed with Pastor Dochat.

31 December 1991 – Tuesday
In the clinic: I asked the Saviour what was the matter with my husband.
Saviour: “Pray much for him, My daughter. It is a battle of unclean spirits.”
But I said unto the Saviour that he had confessed yesterday.
Saviour: “He hath sinned again.”
I told the Saviour that my husband said that the priest had not helped him. Saviour: “He repented not deeply of his sin.”
I asked whether it was right that Pastor Dochat holdeth Holy Mass in the private house of Mr. Deris from Zeutern.
Saviour: “It is not right of Pastor Dochat, for he needeth permission. That meaneth that the Church refuseth to do wrong. In My church one may pray at any time.”
I asked the Saviour whether the prayers yesterday were good.
Saviour: “It was good; it pleased Me.”

12:00 noon in the chapel in the clinic: It was especially beautiful to be united with the Saviour. I said unto the Saviour: “Oh, Saviour, now I have no doubts; it is so beautiful, and I believe all.”
The Saviour said thereof: “Thy soul is now pure.”
I said yet that now I hear Him better.
Saviour: “Because thou hast opened thyself better unto Me.”
I asked the Saviour what He wished to say unto me at the end of the year.
Saviour: “Continue, My daughter. All that thou doest pleaseth Me.”
I asked whether I should build the prayer room.
Saviour: “Build it.”
Then I asked what I should do if my husband were not agreed.
The Saviour said: “He will be agreed.”
New Year’s Eve:
I was sad at night and wept bitterly; the shooting at midnight pleased me not, because so many people hunger. At that time I prayed.

1 January 1992 – Wednesday
Holy Mass in Rot. After church I spake with Mrs. Speckart concerning the copy from Eisenberg which was read in the prayer group. Whilst we stood thus on the street, the devil gave a hellish stench about five minutes, so that I sprinkled holy water. The stench vanished at once.
From four to seven o’clock I had a conversation with Artur Wagner, student of theology. Therein we also prayed in Latin.
I asked the Saviour thereof, because Mr. Ziegler in the book “Medjugorje – God’s offer of peace to the world” which he wrote had changed the name.
Saviour: “It is not right to falsify names.”
Then I yet asked concerning the visionary Ivan. Ivan is oft in Germany, in the neighboring town. I asked the Saviour why he cometh not to visit me; I was oft with him in Medjugorje.
The Saviour said thereof: “Leave that to Me.”
12:10 p.m.:
I asked the Saviour concerning the heading in the booklet “Medjugorje – Aktuell,” page 12, an interview with Prof. Max Thürkauf. The heading read: “It must succeed us to live so that men believe that we believe.”
The Saviour said thereof: “Faith must be besought.”
Thereafter I asked whether I must read this booklet “Medjugorje – Aktuell.”
Saviour: “Thou needest not read this sheet; the book of the Little Souls is more important than millions of such booklets.”
Thereafter I asked concerning my husband, because he is attacked too oft. I thought of the demon.
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter, there are many demons. That is his way of the Cross. It is a possession. Thereby thou helpest Me to save souls.”
I told Jesus that many people believe what my husband speaketh ill of me.
Saviour: “People believe much more that which the devil saith. The truth is little accepted. Else had I not been crucified.”
Evening in the church in Rot:
After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour whether that which I told my husband about half past five concerning the possession was right.
Saviour: “It was right. Thou needest not be afraid. I am with thee.”
I was full of joy and had deep peace within me.

3 January 1992 – Sacred Heart Friday
I attended Holy Mass in the church in Rot.

4 January 1992 – Saturday
I visited the sick Father Müller in Mingolsheim. I spake with him about forty-five minutes. Later I asked the Saviour whether I had spoken well.
Saviour: “Not thou, but I spake for thee.”
This conversation was willed by God.
After our conversation I confessed with him.

5 January 1992 – Sunday
Before Holy Mass the devil burned for me the copy of the circular letter of Maria Itten (Eisenberg). My bedroom nearly burned.

6 January 1992 – Monday – Holy Three Kings
I attended Holy Mass in Rot and the devotion.
Evening: Prayer group; many people came.

7 January 1992 – Tuesday
10:00 a.m. doctors’ room: As the day before I had longing to receive sacramental Communion a second time in the day, yet did not, I asked the Saviour whether it is right to receive Holy Communion sacramentally only once a day.
Saviour: “Once a day is right.”
Then I asked the Saviour whether I should tell it unto the priests.
Saviour: “What I say unto thee is for thee, for priests, and for others.”
Then I asked the Saviour if I should say unto the prayer group that one may receive sacramental Communion only once a day, whether I would then lose the prayer group.
Saviour: “Even if thou losest them all, the truth remaineth valid.”
Then I asked the Saviour whether there be exceptions.
Saviour: “Only once.”
I asked the Saviour whether I had written it rightly.
Saviour: “Thou hast written it rightly; let not others influence thee.”
It came to mind that Pastor Vogt on New Year’s Eve had thanked the laypeople who distribute Holy Communion. I asked the Saviour whether it was right that Pastor Vogt thanked them therefor.
Saviour: “Thereby he hurt Me.”
Then I asked the Saviour whether I would yet live to see that laypeople distribute no more Communion.
Saviour: “Yea, thou wilt see that. Pray for this intention.”
Then I asked the Saviour (about noon in the clinic) whether Holy Mass on Saturday evening is a Sunday Mass, because so many people go to church on Saturday.
Saviour: “The Sunday is a holy day; it must not be dishonored.”

9 January 1992 – Wednesday
Evening in Mingolsheim in the Rochus chapel:
I knelt at the Communion rail though no one knelt.

I asked the Saviour whether the Last Supper and Holy Communion are the same, because an evangelical nun had said that unto me.
Saviour: “An evangelical priest hath no power of transubstantiation. What Peter was then, holdeth today also.”

9 January 1992 – Thursday
10:15 a.m. in the doctors’ room: In prayer I promised the Saviour that I would believe and also do what He saith unto me; but I also besought Him that before He should say aught unto me, He take from me the doubts which yet remain in me, and clothe my humanity with divinity, and grant me purity and peace. Then I asked Him when I should go unto the priest, Pastor Vogt.
Saviour: “As soon as possible! There cometh a war from Russia. The priest shall pray more before the Most Holy Sacrament and before Holy Mass pray the rosary with the faithful.”
I asked the Saviour whether he would pray along if I should tell it him.
Saviour: “Yea, he will pray along. It will take a while.”
I further asked the Saviour how he should pray the rosary, before the exposed Saviour or not.
Saviour: “As the priest will.”
My next question was whether he should pray it once a week or every day. Saviour: “Every day.”
At my question whether the Saviour would be with me when I go unto the priest, He answered: “Yea, I will be with thee.”
12:20 p.m. chapel in the clinic: I prayed in the chapel. When I was united with the Saviour I asked Him how I should say it unto Pastor Vogt. I meant the form, for I knew not exactly the wording, “shall” or “must.”
Saviour: “Hearken, My daughter. He shall pray the rosary every day with the faithful.”
After work I prayed again. Through much prayer I forgot to fetch my husband before Bauhaus. I was thirty minutes late. On the way to my husband I prayed in the car the second rosary, and then with my husband together the third. I prayed especially for Pastor Vogt.
When I arrived home I went unto the statue of Our Lady and prayed that she help me to do what God willeth of me and when I should go unto Pastor Vogt.
Somewhat urged me and gave me no rest whether I should go unto Pastor Vogt.
Then I knelt before the crucifix, prayed unto the five wounds of Jesus, and asked Him when I should go unto Pastor Vogt. Saviour: “Go after Holy Mass.”
I yet asked whether the priest had time for me.
Saviour: “Yea.”
I said thereto: “If it be the will of God, then I will go unto him.”
After Holy Mass I asked a few people from the prayer group who were yet in the church to pray for me, because I must go unto Pastor Vogt. I met Pastor Vogt at the door of the rectory and asked whether I could speak with him.
He said: “Presently.” But he was not as friendly as otherwise and added: “Only a few minutes.”
When we were in the study I tried to tell him all briefly. When I told him that he had hurt the Saviour when he thanked the laypeople who distribute Holy Communion, he said that he believed me not. Further I said unto Pastor Vogt that the Saviour had already told me that distributing Holy Communion is the task of the priest. Thereafter I said unto him also that the Saviour wisheth that he pray the rosary before Holy Mass with the faithful.
Then he became restless and said that the Saviour should then give him priests; he had enough to do with the altar boys.
Then Pastor Vogt further said that the rosary before Holy Mass was already prayed. I said unto him then that perhaps more people would pray along if he also prayed along.

I asked a blessing from him and went home.
I was with him about thirty minutes.
When I arrived home I at once prayed unto the Saviour and asked Him whether I had said aught amiss unto the priest concerning his pain over the Communion helpers.
Saviour: “Thou hast said it rightly, My daughter; he knoweth My pain.”
I said unto the Saviour that the pastor would not believe me.
Saviour: “Leave that to Me.”
Then I said yet unto the Saviour that he would not pray the rosary before Holy Mass.
Saviour: “My daughter, the time will come when he will pray.”

10 January 1992 – Friday
10:15 a.m. in the doctors’ room: I had prayed much and said unto the Saviour that Pastor Vogt wisheth priests.
Saviour: “If he had more priests, would he then continue to distribute Communion in the hand?”
I checked yet once more whether I had written it rightly.
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter, thou hast written it rightly.”
2:15 p.m.: I said unto the Saviour that if it be the will of God that the priest do all this, i.e., pray the rosary before Holy Mass, give no more Communion in the hand, only kneeling on the tongue, and thereby many souls be converted, then I am ready to suffer the open stigmata if I remain faithful unto the Saviour, never turn from Him, and can bear this suffering unto the end, if it be the will of God.
Saviour: “I thank thee for this offer. Go in peace.”
Again I checked whether I had written it rightly.
Saviour: “Yea, thou hast written it rightly.”
P.S.: I am aware that the open stigmata are cruel pains. But I am ready to suffer with the Saviour if it be the will of God and I can thereby save souls with the Saviour. Lord, Thy will be done.

11 January 1992 – Saturday
I attended early Mass in Waghäusel. During the Consecration I saw Father Benedict standing in the dark. About him it was half-dark. I saw this with closed eyes and asked the Saviour what it meant.
Saviour: “Thou seest the suffering Jesus.”
Thereafter I prayed much for the Father.
At eleven o’clock I prayed with my niece Jaquelina that the New Age movement spread not and wreak no evil.
At five o’clock I was to confess in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. In the evening about eight o’clock many people came, and we prayed again that the New Age movement wreak no evil and against the Satanic Mass. We prayed until about eleven o’clock. I told what the Saviour saith unto me and strengthened the faithful.

12 January 1992 – Sunday
Already before Holy Mass I had prayed two rosaries and the Litany of Jesus. About 11:40 a.m. Pastor Vogt was in the house at my mother-in-law and congratulated her on her eightieth birthday. He was quickly gone again, and when he was gone I wept, for I had already prayed eight years for him and he had not even come upstairs for a minute.

That hurt me greatly; then I embraced the great cross in my bedroom and wept. Suddenly I ceased weeping, as though the weeping had been taken from me, and then I heard the Saviour speak:
“Weep not; Pastor Vogt hath doubts and reverence. Pray for him; he will be better.”
Thereafter I rejoiced and went also at one o’clock into the church, prayed the rosary for Pastor Vogt, and remained yet for the devotion.
At five o’clock Marga F. was with her husband at my house. Later Erich also came.
With my husband we prayed together the sorrowful rosary.
At seven o’clock I was at Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim and made a spiritual communion. I asked the Saviour whether I might reckon with a donation for our prayer room.
Saviour: “Mr. Müller will help thee somewhat.”
Thereafter the Saviour said in our inner conversation:
“I love thee very much.”
I came home happy, but quickly the evil one was with my husband.
He was again possessed. I at once prayed the Litany of the Precious Blood, the Litany of the Sacred Heart, the Litany of Loreto, and other prayers. Thereafter there was calm again.

13 January 1992 – Monday
As every morning my husband and I prayed on the way to Heidelberg one set of rosary, the Angelus, the Magnificat, the Salve Regina, two Holy Ghost prayers, the Litany to Our Lady, the Fatima prayer, the St. Michael prayer, the Guardian Angel prayer, the Sacred Heart prayer, the Sanctus, the Gloria, and “Cor Jesu Sacratissimum.” I set my husband down at Bauhaus, and I prayed further. At the workplace I pray further until the patients come. About ten o’clock I go into the doctors’ room to enter the patients in a book. Whilst others take a cigarette break, I pray further in the doctors’ room, sprinkle holy water for the poor souls, and bless with the Benedictine cross the patients, doctors, nurses, and other staff.
Then I make a spiritual communion with the Saviour.
Today I was about 10:10 a.m. in the doctors’ room. I checked yet once more whether the Saviour confirmed again what He had said unto me on 10 January 1992, because Pastor Vogt yet wished more priests. I asked the Saviour whether I had written it rightly.
Saviour: “Hearest thou, My daughter?”
I: “Yea, Lord.”
Saviour: “If he had more priests, would he then continue to distribute Communion in the hand?”
These were the same words as three days before.
Saviour: “Thou canst tell it him. Thou needest not fear; I will be with thee.”
I asked the Saviour what if they excommunicate me therefor.
Saviour: “Thou lovest Me?”
I said: “Yea.”
Saviour: “Remain faithful unto Me.”
I asked further: “That meaneth they will excommunicate me.”
Saviour: “Thou wilt be excommunicated.”
I asked yet once more, because I thought that in our day no one is excommunicated anymore.
Saviour: “My daughter, thou wilt be excommunicated.”
I: “That will be a great pain.”
Saviour: “But thou wilt not be excommunicated from Me. I will be with thee.”
I asked the Saviour whether the reason for the excommunication be the laypeople and Communion in the hand.

Saviour: “Yea, because of the laypeople and Communion in the hand; that will be the reason. Thou hast guessed it rightly.”
I asked the Saviour whether I had written it rightly and whether I should go unto Pastor Vogt.
Saviour: “Thou hast written it rightly. Do what I say unto thee. Go unto him.”
Before my conversation with the Saviour today I said unto Him that I would believe all that He saith unto me. I besought: “I will believe what Thou sayest unto me, but first take doubt from me, purify my soul, take my humanity and clothe me with Thy divinity.”
The Saviour said unto me: “I will have thy possessions.”
But I understood these words not exactly and said: “I have given Thee all. I have nothing; all belongeth unto Thee, for I also am naught.”
I asked the Saviour whether people would come unto me to pray if I were excommunicated.
Saviour: “Yea, even many.”
I said unto the Saviour: “Thanks be to Thee, my Lord, for that which Thou hast told me. I also say YEA thereto if souls can thereby be saved, and if I will ever be with Thee.”
I asked the Saviour whether it pleased Him how I had written it.
Saviour: “Thou knowest it, My daughter.”
Thereafter I asked whether I might tell it in the prayer group and unto Pastor Dochat concerning the excommunication.
Saviour: “Thou canst say all. I am thy Lord and God. All that I inspire in thee is truth. Go in peace.”
I: “I thank Thee, my Lord and God.”

12:10 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic: At the Angelus, at the union with the Saviour I asked: “Lord, how shall I understand that Thou wilt have my possessions?”
The Saviour said: “I must ever ask before a new task. Possessions – all. Thy soul, thy body.”
I examined my soul, in what state it was, and felt a special calm, love, peace in my heart, as though I had no stain in my heart.
I thought I could fly.
Evening in the church I asked the Saviour during Holy Communion whether I might tell it in the prayer group what He had said unto me today.
Saviour: “That thou mayest; I rejoice already therein.”
Evening in the prayer group: First we prayed, sang, and then I told what the Saviour had said unto me.
Though I had already spoken well an hour in the late afternoon with Mr. Müller from Würzburg (Mr. Müller recorded all on tape), I also told in the evening in the prayer group of my conversations with the Saviour.

14 January 1992 – Tuesday
10:10 a.m. in the doctors’ room: I asked the Saviour whether I should go unto the Pope, for important things were coming upon me, and whether I should write unto the Holy Father or whether it were better to go personally unto him.
The Saviour said: “Go unto him, My daughter. It will be good if thou goest unto him. I will accompany thee.”
I: “I understand not what Thou meanest by accompany.”
Saviour: “I will be with thee.”
I said further: “Saviour, it will be difficult to speak with him.”
Saviour: “My daughter, he will speak with thee.”
I said: “Thanks be to Thee, my Lord and my God. I will prepare myself to go unto him with many

prayers."
Saviour: "Thanks be to thee, My daughter. Go in peace."

12:00 noon in the chapel after the Angelus: I asked whether I should go unto my spiritual director Father Gebhard Heyder.
Saviour: "Not yet. All that thou doest is right; continue thus. Also go not yet unto Pastor Vogt; pray first yet for him."
Evening in Rot in the church: Pastor Vogt thrust the Holy Host with such force against my lip and teeth at Holy Communion that I thought it would break. That had not yet happened with Pastor Vogt.
It hurt me, and I wept, for I had prayed much for him that day.

15 January 1992 – Wednesday
10:10 a.m. doctors' room: I asked the Saviour again concerning Pastor Vogt, because yesterday he had not given me Holy Communion well.
Saviour: "The unclean spirit gave him no time. It pressed him to give Holy Communion quickly." As I also pray for Mrs. Vennebusch, the Communion helper, I asked the Saviour whether Mrs. Vennebusch doth not feel that distributing Communion is not right.
Saviour: "My daughter, they all know that it is not right."
I: "But Lord, if I know that distributing Holy Communion is not right, then I will not do it."
Saviour: "My daughter, they fear Satan."
I understood this not well and wished the Saviour to say it more clearly unto me.
Saviour: "If they had reverence before God, they would not distribute Holy Communion."
I asked the Saviour what it meaneth when a priest forceth the faithful to take Communion in the hand.
Saviour: "He doth not the works of God."
Then I asked if a priest forceth the faithful to stand who already kneel.
Saviour: "He heareth the commands of the devil and seeketh to force them to stand."
2:30 p.m. X-ray room: I prayed and made a spiritual communion. I asked what it meaneth if I receive Holy Communion from a layman.
Saviour: "If thou takest it, thou doest the devil a favor."
And if I remain seated and communicate not because the layman distributeth Communion on my side where I sit?
Saviour: "Then thou art cowardly and doest the devil a favor."
I said further: "Then I can go unto Holy Communion, and if the layman cometh unto me, I can bow before the Saviour, yet not take Holy Communion, but make a spiritual communion and return to my place."
Saviour: "Yea, that thou canst do."
I said then yet that the bishops had permitted that laypeople distribute Communion.
Saviour: "They have the greatest responsibility."
I asked the Saviour whether one would be alone if one telleth this unto the faithful.
Saviour: "Alone before men, but thou art not alone. My daughter, I am with thee."
In the afternoon I sinned. It grieved me. In the evening I went unto Mingolsheim into the Rochus chapel. Before Holy Mass I prayed six Stations of the Cross. Though I had confessed only four days before, I was drawn again to confess. After confession I thanked God; I was happy and said that there is naught more beautiful than when the soul is pure.

Thereafter I offered Holy Communion for the Holy Father, who suffereth so much.

16 January 1992 – Thursday
10:10 a.m. doctors' room: For some days I had prayed especially for Pastor Vogt, as the Saviour had commended.
In prayer and at the union with the Saviour I asked when I should go unto Pastor Vogt.
Saviour: "Hearken, My daughter, go unto him yet today. He will receive thee."
I asked: "Lord, but what shall I tell him all?"
Saviour: "Thou ever makest thee anxious what thou wilt speak. I will speak for thee."
I asked whether I should take the diary with me.
Saviour: "That thou canst take."
Thereafter was silence; for a while I heard the Saviour not.
Then the Saviour said: "Thou must ever preserve silence; the evil one watcheth, for he wisheth also to intermeddle and speak unto thee."
I: "Thanks be to Thee, my Lord and God, for these words which Thou hast said unto me. I must preserve them as a pearl which is so beautiful, and one taketh heed not to lose it."
Saviour: "That thou hast said beautifully."
I asked the Saviour: "Lord, is there a special sign when the unclean spirit intermeddleth?"
Saviour: "He bringeth doubt at once."
I: "My dear Jesus, now I feel such beautiful calm, peace, and warmth. I have no doubts."
Saviour: "And in this state I am ever with thee, My daughter."
"My soul must now be beautiful and pure."
I was called into the X-ray room. Mr. Pfleiderer, an engineer from Messrs. Müller, wished to speak with me concerning the equipment. Of the X-ray apparatus I spake little, but of God a great deal. For Mr. Pfleiderer is a great doubter and curseth terribly against the Pope. The Saviour gave me the right words, and he went away content.

12:00 noon after the Angelus: After prayer I asked the Saviour for further signs to recognize the unclean spirit. I also told Him that I was afraid to go unto Pastor Vogt.
Saviour: "Seest thou, My daughter, the fear. Yet thou hast no fear."
I said: "Properly not."
Saviour: "Thus it is. The unclean spirit whispereth fear."
I repeated: "Then the second sign after doubt is fear?"
Saviour: "Yea, then unrest."
Saviour: "People in this state can sometimes not control themselves."
I: "Then one cannot speak unto people in this state."
Saviour: "Not much – all in humility."
In the afternoon I called Pastor Vogt and asked whether he had time that I might speak with him. First he said no. But when I said that I wished only briefly to tell him what the Saviour had said unto me for him, he said I could come at 5:30 p.m.
On the way home I prayed the sorrowful rosary for Pastor Vogt; at home then the exorcism, prayers to Our Lady, and the 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th Stations of the Cross.
I yet prayed inwardly for Pastor Vogt. Then I went into the church and before the crib prayed again for Pastor Vogt.
Punctually at 5:30 p.m. I was with Pastor Vogt.
He received me kindly. In me I felt peace and love for Pastor Vogt.

I knew that I was not alone, for the Saviour had said unto me that He would be with me, and I believe that.
When I told the priest of these things, he said I say only what pleaseth me. Thus God speaketh through me what pleaseth me.
Priest: “And I say unto thee, thou wilt now go into the air. Thou hast psychological and theological knowledge and hast thought it out thyself as it pleaseth thee.”
I said: “I know naught of theology.”
Priest: “Yea, yea.”
I thought that I had not even had Catholic instruction.
I asked the Pastor: “What of that which I have told thee until now is then false or not right?”
He answered not.
I mentioned that on 12 December he was at my mother-in-law’s in our house and that I had wept bitterly because he had not even come upstairs for a minute where I dwell. I told him that I embraced the cross of Jesus with my whole heart and wept thereby, and asked the Saviour why the priest had not come unto me, for I pray so for him. Suddenly I ceased weeping, and the Saviour said unto me: “Weep not, My daughter; he hath doubts and reverence. Pray for him.”
Also at this event which I told the pastor, he was silent.
Later he said: “All thou canst not have thought out thyself, e.g., the war.”
I said unto him that he would surely not walk the Way of the Cross which Jesus wisheth of me, and that I had already hinted at it in the prayer group.
I said further, as he had no time for me, I need not tell thereof now; perhaps another time, as it be the will of God.
I yet asked a blessing. I knelt upon the floor. He blessed me.
I was with him about twenty-five minutes, though I wished only to speak with him about two minutes.
Thereafter I went into the church. I offered Holy Communion for the Pastor and prayed the joyful rosary for him.
At the beginning of Mass I heard a voice: “Believest thou him?”
I thought of the priest and answered at once: “Nay.”
At the union with the Saviour I asked: “Saviour, tell me whether the priest be right; perhaps I have erred.”
Saviour: “Thou hast already answered that thou believest him not.”
I: “But Saviour, that sufficeth me not.”
The Saviour now spake somewhat more energetically, otherwise He speaketh meekly:
“Thou hast said all rightly, My daughter.”
“But the pastor said unto me I had said it all myself,” I said unto the Saviour.
Saviour: “No one can do aught of himself.”
I had peace within me, but also inner pain, for I felt that the Saviour was deeply offended by Pastor Vogt. At home I prayed further for Pastor Vogt. It was exactly seven days since I had last spoken with Pastor Vogt.

17 January 1992 – Friday
My birthday – yet I had to work:
A patient, a NATO soldier, Martin Wolfgang Sp., came for X-ray. I asked him what he thought of the relationship Germany–Russia. He said they have their own problems. Then I asked him what he thought of the famine in Russia.

He was very restless, and I felt the unclean spirit with him, but I let it not show. Then I showed him my diary wherein standeth:
“Pray, pray, My daughter, there cometh a war from Russia.”
Thereupon he became yet more restless and asked quite energetically like a general who had said that. I said, “Jesus.” In the same tone he said further: “There is no Jesus. I am an atheist.”
Then he asked me whether I could prove that God existeth.
I answered him: “Thou livest yet.” He said: “Who saith that I live?” but kept the sharp tone.
I said unto him: “Knowest thou what, I have told thee so that before God’s judgment thou canst not say thou knewest naught.”
He: “Who saith that there is God’s judgment? There is no God! Who hath told thee that?” I asked him: “And if God calleth thee in the next hour?”
Then I ceased speaking with him and bade him wait outside for his X-ray picture, for I saw that it was of no use to speak with him.
Inwardly I felt as though a whole army of devils were with him. When he went, I sprinkled all with holy water.
About one and a half hours later in the doctors’ room about 10:10 a.m.: I prayed and wished as a birthday gift that this patient, the NATO soldier, might convert. As I felt that the demon was with this man, I asked the Saviour which they were.
Saviour: “My daughter, think: who denieth God, that is Lucifer-demon. This soul is dead. This wish I cannot fulfil for thee.”
Then I said that I had a second wish:
“I wish that I remain ever faithful unto Thee, steadfast, love Thee more and more, fulfil Thy wishes, say YEA unto Thee unto my last breath, and that Thou art ever with me.”
Saviour: “I confirm that.”
As I understood this not, the Saviour said further:
“I will fulfil this wish for thee.”
I said: “Thanks be to Thee, my Lord and my God. That was the most beautiful gift I have ever received.”
Saviour: “I love thee, My daughter. Believe it.”
I: “I thank Thee for this bouquet of red roses.”
Evening in Rot in the church: A sister, a nun, distributed Holy Communion. Before I had prayed that I receive not Holy Communion from a layman. When it was my turn, the sister passed me by. I felt as though my soul were torn asunder. My heart fell into great unrest. Then the priest came, and I received Holy Communion from him.
During Communion, as I united myself with the Saviour, I asked Him what that was when I had this strong unrest.
Saviour: “It was Satan; he wished to destroy thy soul, but he could not, for I am with thee.”
When I came home I had unexpected visit and rejoiced greatly. I received yet a large bouquet of red roses, which reminded me of the Saviour and of the conversation this morning.

18 January 1992 – Saturday
Early Mass in Waghäusel: I saw Father Aemilian and yet another priest standing in the dark. He had a disturbance at the Consecration. After the Consecration it was lighter again, and I saw only one priest. Then I opened mine eyes and saw that Father Aemilian had no hair. I closed mine eyes again and saw Jesus instead of Father Aemilian, but in a certain darkness, yet one could recognize that it was Jesus. Jesus had shoulder-length hair.

At home I asked the Saviour whether that which I had seen was true, after I had checked the situation once more.
Saviour: “Yea, thou hast seen the suffering Jesus.”

19 January 1992 – Sunday
Holy Mass in Rot.
Rosary and devotion in Rot.
My husband believed not that I would be excommunicated. He said that that happeneth no more today. He said today one is suspended.
Therefore I asked the Saviour:
Saviour: “The pain remaineth the same, whether suspension or excommunication.”
I prayed five rosaries for the priests and Fathers.
I had a torment and therefore asked the Saviour.
Saviour: “There were many unclean spirits there.”
I: “Then must I fear.”
Saviour: “I have taken fear from thee.”

20 January 1992 – Monday
Clinic – doctors’ room: Brother Alois had said unto me I should not spread so much what I experience with the Saviour. Therefore I asked the Saviour.
He said: “Speak all that I inspire in thee. – The time demandeth it.”
He spake further: “One must not hearken unto people who fear.”
I asked concerning Pastor Dochat.
Saviour: “Thou canst also tell it him. It will not go otherwise with thee than with Pastor Vogt.”
I was anxious whether the priests would also do somewhat if I convey aught unto them.
Saviour: “Whether the priests do or do not after thou hast spoken with them .... else wilt thou not fulfil a third of that which I inspire in thee.”
I said: “Bestow Communion rails on Waghäusel.”
Saviour: “If I bestow Communion rails on them, the faithful will again take Communion in the hand.”
Evening prayer group: Many people were there. There was confession, and the Saviour was adored. After the prayer group my husband angered me greatly. He believeth not that the Saviour speaketh unto me. Then Pastor Dochat confirmed unto my husband that Communion in the hand is also right.

21 January 1992 – Tuesday
The evening before I was in Rot in the church. As I knelt at the Communion rail, Mr. Anton came unto me, a Communion helper, and wished to give me the Holy Host. I bowed before the Saviour, took not the Holy Host, and went back to my place. I made a spiritual communion, and the Saviour came unto me; I received quite special graces at the spiritual union.
At midday in the chapel in the clinic I asked the Saviour whether I had done rightly the day before.
Saviour: “Yea, it is right – excellent.”
Evening in Rot in the church: Before Holy Mass the eternal light burned not again.
When I saw that, I ran out at once, saw an altar boy, and said unto him he should report it unto the priest. As after some time yet no one was there, instead of the rosary I prayed ever the Sanctus.

Then I invoked my guardian angel, the Holy Archangels Michael, Raphael, Gabriel, Our Lady, and St. Joseph, that they fetch the priest who kindleth the eternal light.
The priest came, went as far as the fir trees, and went out again without kindling the eternal light. I prayed further the Sanctus, a whole set of rosary long. And then Mrs. Messner came and kindled the eternal light. I must note that I fall into inner unrest when the eternal light burneth not.

22 January 1992 – Wednesday
Early in the morning my husband told me that I had had a torment in the night; I had groaned loudly in the night.
10:10 a.m. doctors' room: I asked the Saviour whether unclean spirits had been with me in the night.
Saviour: "Yea, My daughter, there were several. They wish to destroy thy soul, but they cannot, for I am with thee."
I repeated whether I had written it rightly.
Saviour: "Yea, My daughter, thus it is."
12:30 p.m. in the chapel: After prayer the Saviour said unto me:
"It is the will of God that thou bear witness."
As Pastor Dochat had once said unto me that what the Saviour saith unto me is only for me, I asked therefore yet once more.
Saviour: "It is for thee, for priests, and for all people."
Then I asked the Saviour what further signs there be when the unclean spirit worketh.
Saviour: "Confusion, lack of faith, and lack of love for God."
Some days before the Saviour had already said unto me that the unclean spirit bringeth doubt, unrest, and fear.
From half past four to six o'clock I was in Stift Neuburg in the monastery. Unto Father Swidbert I entrusted my diary. He is very kind. I confessed with him, and he prayed the exorcism over me. When I came out of the monastery, a man already awaited me who wished to drive back to the city with me. I asked him whether he had already prayed the psalter today. He answered joyfully, "Yea." Then I asked whether he had also prayed the prayer "Breathe in me, O Holy Ghost." He said, "Yea."
I took him in the car. As he sat in the car I noticed at once that the unclean spirit was with him.
In jest I said unto him: "Thou knowest that thou hast the unclean spirit?"
He: "Yea, I have many. – And what is the name of the one?"
I said unto him that I would ask the Saviour.
This man drew up his nose comically without ceasing the whole drive.
Evening I went unto the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim to Holy Mass.
After Holy Communion there was calm and warmth in me, as well as peace. I asked the Saviour concerning the man whom I had taken in the car. For a while I heard naught. Then I heard: "I sanctify thy soul."
As I had already fought for several days with the unclean spirit, I said unto the Saviour: "My soul doubtless looketh like a plucked chicken." I laughed thereat.
I came home, and there a man awaited me who belongeth to my family and now liveth in divorce, but hath been in the church only a few times in his whole life. He chewed his fingernails unceasingly and was very restless. He seeth fault everywhere save in himself. When I saw that, I went into another room and prayed for him and my husband the exorcism.

23 January 1992 – Thursday
I asked the Saviour yet once more concerning the man whom I had taken in the car, which demons they were, because I had felt them with him.
Saviour: “The chief one is Lucifer. There were several. The chief one suffereth most. When they are about thee, there are always several.”
I asked the Saviour whether I already fought with Lucifer.
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter, thou hast already oft fought with him.”
But I said that I could not fight with him at all.
Saviour: “Therefore I say unto thee, I am ever with thee.”
Lucifer can be everywhere; he is free and can tempt everyone.
Then I asked the Saviour why Pastor Vogt on Tuesday had not kindled the eternal light, when he was yet in the church, and Mrs. Messner came only later and kindled the eternal light.
Saviour: “Thou seest; thou livest.”
I understood this not rightly and therefore asked. Saviour: “Many are already dead. They live no more and see no more.”
Thereafter I asked concerning television.
Saviour: “Everyone who watcheth it is an idolater.”
I asked whether I should smash it. The Saviour permitted it unto me.
When I came home I first carried the television downstairs and destroyed it so that no one can watch it anymore. I wished not to sell it, though it was only two years old, because I wished not that someone else be tempted thereby.
Evening: Holy Mass in Rot:
I asked the Saviour concerning television.
Saviour: “Thou hast done rightly. It is a step nearer unto Me.”
Thereafter I asked the Saviour concerning the paten. I asked what He would do if He were in my place. Whether He would prefer to receive Holy Communion with paten or without.
Saviour: “My daughter, it would not be indifferent unto Me. I would ever recommend unto the priests to take a paten.”
I asked whether I could say that unto Pastor Vogt.
Saviour: “Yea, thou canst say all unto him in love.”
The man for whom I had prayed the exorcism yesterday visited me today in the clinic and told that he could not sleep the whole night and was drenched in sweat. I had oft said unto him beautifully that he should pray and go to confession, but he doth it not.

24 January 1992 – Friday
Holy Mass in Rot.
A young couple who live in concubinage had already called me several times and invited me to see a film about an apparition site in Switzerland near St. Gallen. They had also pressed me greatly to go there.
The Saviour had already said unto me thereof: “Thou needest not watch the film.”

25 January 1992 – Saturday
Holy Mass 7:15 a.m. in Waghäusel:
I saw the Father again standing in the dark before the Consecration. It was Father Werner Egon. After the Consecration it was somewhat lighter. I prayed for him. I was in the first pew.

But Father Werner Egon could not look me in the eyes, as the other Fathers do. I was very astonished that he prayed no intercessions.
12:15 p.m. at home after the Angelus I made a spiritual communion. I asked the Saviour why Father Werner Egon had not prayed intercessions.
Saviour: “He could not.”
I said: “I understand that not; canst Thou not say it more clearly unto me?”
Saviour: “Satan let him not speak.”
This is now the fourth Father whom I have seen in darkness.
Though today I wished not at all to go unto Waghäusel so as not to see that.
I would rather go unto the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. Yet my son had parked his car so that I could not drive out. Thereby I was late, and it would not have sufficed for me to be in Mingolsheim at seven o’clock when Mass beginneth.
It is yet the will of God that I go unto Waghäusel.
5:15 p.m.: I wept bitterly and thought for whom I should write the diary, whether anyone would read it at all. I asked the Saviour whether I should write it or not.
Saviour: “Thou shalt write, My daughter; it will help someone.”
I asked for Marion in W., whether it is right that she writeth the diary.
Saviour: “Yea, I have also given her the grace therefor.”

26 January 1992 – Sunday
Pastor Vogt was ill on Sunday and could not say Mass.
At five o’clock in the morning I arose, prayed the rosary and other prayers.
I kindled candles for the poor souls and for priests and religious who are yet in purgatory, and gave holy water for them. After prayer I united myself with the Saviour.
I asked the Saviour concerning Miss Bennebusch, because she holdeth the Word of God service today, whether that is right or false.
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter, it is total false doctrine.”
I said unto the Saviour that the priest had permitted it.
Saviour: “He must answer for that.”
I: “Can I say that in the prayer group?” I thought of Mrs. Hambsch, who had said one should say naught about priests.
Saviour: “Hearken not unto people when it contradicteth what I teach thee.”
I asked why laypeople do such, and meant distributing Communion.
Saviour: “They have no reverence before Me; they hear not My voice. The people are co-guilty.”
I: “Wherefore the people?”
Saviour: “Because they pray not sufficiently for them (for the laypeople).”
I: “Many people are content therewith, e.g., my mother-in-law?”
Saviour: “They are blind.”
(I wished not to write blind, but the Saviour said unto me, “Write it.”)
Then the Saviour said further: “Hardened hearts are hard to train.”
I: “My Saviour, what shall I do?”
Saviour: “Pray for these intentions.”
I: “My Saviour, then art Thou so desecrated and dishonored.”
Saviour: “Yea, that have I been for a long time.”
I: “Why dost Thou permit it?”
Saviour: “Because I yet love men.”
I: “Canst Thou say yet somewhat thereto?”

Saviour: “I am yet always the suffering Jesus.”
Evening in the Rochus chapel I attended Holy Mass.
Today we began to write the diary with the typewriter.

27 January 1992 – Monday
I asked the Saviour concerning the Word of God services and told Him that the bishops are for them.
Saviour: “The bishops who are for them, unto them thou shalt in no case hearken.”
Saviour: “Hearken unto Me, My daughter.”
I: “I will ever believe that Thou art with me and nigh me.”
Saviour: “Yea, verily, believe it, My daughter.”
I: “What must I know when somewhat cometh upon me?”
Saviour: “Satan will sift thee. Thou wilt also speak with the bishop. I will speak for thee. Remain faithful unto Me and steadfast. Satan will cast many faults up to thee. Those are not thy faults. Those are the faults which the Church maketh. Thou wilt receive many threats. Take not these threats unto thyself. Remain true to the truth, for in the end truth will triumph. Be not so quick. Exercise patience.”
I: “I thank Thee for these dear words.”
Evening in Rot in the church there was a requiem Mass. Pastor Vogt was ill. Pastor Vetter held Holy Mass.
Thereafter at eight o’clock – prayer group. Many people were there. Pastor Dochat heard confessions. Holger, who hath already oft prayed the Angelus with me at midday in the chapel at the workplace, was today for the first time in my prayer group. He was here with Christoph from Hirschhorn.
I have the flu and am on sick leave.

28 January 1992 – Tuesday
I remained in bed and prayed. Yesterday evening Fridolin called me and asked whether I could ask the Saviour whether there had been Marian apparitions earlier where Claude liveth in Luxembourg. I said unto Fridolin that it would be embarrassing for me to ask the Saviour such, and I was not sure whether I would do it, for it seemed unto me like curiosity, which I like not. But today after long prayer and at the union with the Saviour in spiritual communion I yet asked.
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter, it is right. There was a Marian apparition there.”
I asked whether it was only one.
Saviour: “Several.”
Someone rang the doorbell three times; as I wished to open, no one was there anymore. I prayed further and united myself again with the Saviour. I asked concerning Pastor Vetter, the substitute for Pastor Vogt. He distributed Holy Communion so quickly that it almost fell out of my mouth again. I asked the Saviour whether that was my fault.
Saviour: “The priest distributeth Holy Communion without reverence.”
9:25 a.m. I was disturbed again. Fridolin called again and asked concerning the apparitions in Luxembourg. I told him what the Saviour had said.
Thereafter I united myself for the third time with the Saviour and asked further:
“Saviour, why did the priest distribute Holy Communion so quickly; he had time. I asked further whether it was because of the many people and because there were no Communion helpers.”
Saviour: “Yea, that is human fear. The unclean spirit first seeketh to put the priest in human fear.”

I said that Erich liked how Pastor Vetter did it.
Saviour: “Not everyone seeth alike. Thou seest ever more than the others.”
When at receiving the Holy Host the Host hung half out of my mouth, I was just about to push the Host into my mouth with my finger. Then I heard a voice: “Touch not with the finger.” That also I did not, and in the same moment the Holy Host went into my mouth. Today I asked the Saviour who had spoken thus unto me yesterday, for at that moment when I heard the voice I was yet not united with the Saviour.
Saviour: “It was thy guardian angel. He speaketh oft unto thee.”
I: “How good that I venerate the guardian angel and pray unto him.”
Yesterday evening in the prayer group:
Whilst the others received sacramental Communion, I united myself spiritually with the Saviour, for I had already received sacramentally in the church in Rot. I had unrest and could first after some minutes unite myself with the Saviour. I asked the Saviour what that was.
Saviour: “The unclean spirit seeketh to sneak in and take My place, but when I am there he feeleth My nearness and withdraweth. Every soul must take heed who is in her dwelling. Only when the dwelling is pure and free do I enter.”
Thereafter I was so united with the Saviour that I wished not at all to part from Him, but the people awaited that I pray further with them, though the priest, Pastor Dochat, was beside me.
I asked the Saviour whether it was right that I broke off the union with Him.
Saviour: “That is free to everyone as each will; no one can part thee from Me save thy will.”
As yesterday I opened mine eyes, all looked at me, for I was probably longer united with the Saviour than the others. Ah, if the others knew how beautiful that is, they would also be longer united with Him. Thereafter I prayed with the whole prayer group the prayer “Soul of Christ, sanctify me.”
The Saviour yet said unto me today that I am a thorn in the eye of the unclean spirit, but thereof I yet understand not enough. One sentence I note: Luke 21:36 “Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.”
At three o’clock I prayed at home unto Our Lady that she lead me unto the Saviour.
I asked the Saviour for Claude from Luxembourg, whom I know not personally but for whom I have already prayed much.
Saviour: “He is elect. He shall become a priest. Much must be prayed for him.”
I said: “He is so attacked.”
Saviour: “All who are elect are exposed to strong temptations.”
I asked wherefore.
Saviour: “My daughter, Satan wisheth to be victor.”
I: “Is there hope for Claude?”
Saviour: “Satan will soon be defeated.”
I: “Then one can hope.”
Saviour: “Yea, ye can hope.”
I: “Yea, Saviour, but he worketh now.”
Saviour: “He will not be content with this work.”
Then I asked the Saviour for the new student in Lantershofen, Andreas. Fridolin had commended me to pray for him.
Saviour: “Those are temptations which he must undergo.”
I: “From Thee or from the unclean spirit?”

Saviour: “From the unclean spirit. For naught is dearer unto the unclean spirit than to force priests unto Communion in the hand.”
I asked wherefore.
Saviour: “Because reverence is wanting. Satan knoweth the weaknesses of men.”
I: “Can I tell that unto Fridolin?”
Saviour: “Therefore have I also told it unto thee.”
I: “Thanks be to Thee, my Lord and my God; I will tell him.”
I called Fridolin at once and told him all. He wrote it down. Then he said: “Strange. Yesterday I dared not ask whether thou couldst ask the Saviour whether Claude is elect.
I wished to know, and thou hast asked the Saviour.” I said unto him that that was for me a confirmation that it was right.

29 January 1992 – Wednesday
I prayed in bed. After long prayer I said unto the Saviour that I am a great sinner. The nearer I come unto the Saviour, the more I feel myself a greater sinner. I wept and at first dared not rightly ask the Saviour aught. Yet then I asked for my son whether he yet hath a chance to become a priest.
Saviour: “Leave that unto Me.”
Then I asked whether I should continue at all, rejecting the Communion helpers.
Saviour: “Do, My daughter, what I have said unto thee until now.”
I asked whether I must be silent as Sister Faustina.
Saviour: “Thou needest not be silent; the time demandeth it.”
I: “I understand not that the time demandeth it.”
Saviour: “My daughter, we have very little time.”
That was unclear unto me again, and I asked whether it were approximately as when I go unto work and strive to be quicker so as not to be late.
Saviour: “And I wish to have you where I need you.”
I: “But time is eternal.”
Saviour: “For Me.”
I: “Thus we have narrowly limited time.”
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter.”
I: “Who then can yet be saved?”
Saviour: “Very few. They all know what they do.”
I: “But Thou hast said on the cross, ‘Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.’”
Saviour: “They had all time to recognize what they do.”
I: “So much abomination and irreverence. I see the world in great sin.”
Saviour: “And that I can no more lift.”
I: “Lord, Thou sayest Thou hast eternity to punish.”
Saviour: “Oh, My daughter, it is overcrowded with abominations.”
It was so heavy for me that I could ask and tell no more with the Saviour. That must I first digest.
I: “Oh Lord, should I go unto a priest at all?”
Saviour: “Canst thou now?”
I said: “Nay.”
Saviour: “Leave that unto Me.”
I was about thirty minutes united with the Saviour. But I could not write much as I would fain have done. That is not simple; one must ever be very concentrated and preserve calm to hear the Saviour further.

This morning I prayed from 6:40 a.m. until 9:50 a.m.
At eleven o'clock I went into the church in Rot. Right before the altar of Our Lady I kindled two candles. I prayed the Mercy rosary for the whole world. The sorrowful rosary I had already prayed at home.
In the afternoon I walked in the wood and prayed therein several rosaries for many intentions. It was beautiful weather, and the sun shone. Then I stood still, sang the Lourdes Ave, and suddenly many birds were there again who whistled and sang with me.
It was very beautiful. As I passed the cemetery anyway, I went unto the grave of Pastor Köstel and prayed there.
Evening I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. I wept during the rosary before Holy Mass, during Holy Mass, and thereafter. I could not hold back my tears, as though someone wept with me.

30 January 1992 – Thursday
I prayed about an hour in bed. Then I united myself with the Saviour and wept again. Therefore I asked the Saviour concerning yesterday when I wept so much in the Rochus chapel.
Saviour: "Thy Jesus weepeth with thee for the state of the world."
There was silence and deep calm. I said unto the Saviour:
"Thou speakest too little unto me."
Saviour: "A God who loveth speaketh little."
I: "But I hear Thee not so well."
Saviour: "Yet thou hast understood."
I: "Yea."
Yesterday I had knelt alone at the Communion rail and therefore asked for the people who receive Holy Communion standing.
Saviour: "With standing and kneeling at Holy Communion it is as each honoureth Me."
I: "If the faithful stand, do they then honour Thee?"
Saviour: "Nay. That is pride."
I: "But the priests, when they give each other Holy Communion, stand they."
Saviour: "A priest is a second Christ; unto him must honour be shown. A priest who is in the grace of God will force no one to stand at receiving Holy Communion."
Saviour: "The unclean spirit can force no one, save when man giveth him his will."
Saviour: "Speak unto men they shall pray every day: 'Lord, deliver us from human fear.' For almost all are subject thereto."
I: "What is important that I know of human fear?"
Saviour: "Human fear is always caused by Satan."
I: "But we are children of God and not children of Satan."
Saviour: "Therefore must one have reverence before God and not before Satan."
Saviour: "How little do men pray, 'Lord, grant us the gift of discerning spirits.'"
I: "Thus must one beseech all."
Saviour: "Yea, My daughter. Human fear is a great evil which can befall men."
I: "Can human fear lead men into hell?"
Saviour: "YEA."
I: "Will the priests believe that?"
Saviour: "Only few."
All the time I had warmth and calm, a special stillness within me. It is a very beautiful feeling, and one thinketh oneself separated from all worldly things. I thank Thee, my Lord. In such a moment I

believe especially deeply. In these moments of union I have not a whit of doubt nor feeling that somewhat might be amiss with me.
Why could it not always remain thus? Wherefore come these constant temptations upon me?" I said unto the Saviour.
Saviour: "Thereof wilt thou first in heaven be freed."
I: "Meanest Thou in paradise?"
Saviour: "Yea, yea, thou hast guessed it."
I: "I love Thee, my Lord and my God, with my whole heart, with my whole being."
Saviour: "I also love thee, My daughter; go in peace."
From nine to eleven I prayed many prayers and the Holy Ghost rosary. Then I was about thirty minutes united with the Saviour. I must yet note that this night between two and three o'clock I prayed the sorrowful rosary, the wounds rosary, and the Litany of the Most Precious Blood.
In the afternoon in the wood I prayed yet two rosaries in Latin and other prayers. After the first rosary the birds sang beautifully with me again, the Lourdes Ave.
For several days I have prayed for Father Lesch, whom I met in the Rochus chapel. A force drew me to go unto him and speak with him. When I returned from the wood I went unto the statue of Our Lady and prayed there, then unto the cross of Jesus and prayed briefly. Then I united myself with the Saviour. I was a little impatient and heeded not exactly my soul.
Though I also found stillness within me, the following happened:
I asked the Saviour whether I should go unto Father Lesch, whether it be the will of the Saviour, and whether the Father would speak with me.
Then the voice made itself heard: "What wilt thou with the priest?"
I said hesitantly: "Confess, and speak of that which Thou hast told me in recent days."
The voice: "Thou needest not go unto him. Remain at home today."
I was first astonished, thought thereon, and repeated for myself the words "remain at home today," and thought what that should be; the Saviour wisheth me in the church today.
I had doubts and made the sign of the cross. Then I united myself again with the Saviour.
Then I heard:
"Knowest thou now My voice?"
In thought I said unto myself: "Not so exactly."
Then I heard: "Go unto the priest. He will speak with thee."
I said unto the Saviour: "Then must I take heed whether the unclean spirit spake unto me, and I wrote that in the diary."
Saviour: "All until now is right. Then had I made thee heedful."
Thereafter I went calmly unto Father Lesch. I spake with him from half past five to half past six. He said unto me what I must know and what also helped me. Father Lesch cometh from the Saarland and is a missionary in Africa, at present in Kur in Mingolsheim. He hearkened attentively unto me and said I should continue to hearken unto the voice and write all without fail, because the Saviour wisheth to repeat some things. At the end I confessed with him. I said unto him, even if they be venial sins, they burden me, and I wished to be entirely pure. Then I went into the chapel, prayed four Stations of the Cross, and thereafter with the faithful the rosary. Father Lesch held Holy Mass. It was very beautiful.

31 January 1992 – Friday
I prayed over an hour in bed. When I had finished the sorrowful rosary I made a spiritual communion. I asked the Saviour: Was that yesterday a demon who first spake with me?
Saviour: "Yea."

I: “And which was it?”
Saviour: “Lucifer-demon. I permitted that thou be tempted.”
Saviour: “Thus deceiveth he almost all men.”
I thought yet once more of yesterday and of the voice of the demon. There was no meekness in this voice as with the Saviour, but it was a commanding, sharp voice.
Then I said unto the Saviour: “I yet addressed Thee; how then can he speak unto me?”
Saviour: “I permitted it; else may he not do that.”
One must ever remain vigilant, for as the Saviour hath said, thus deceiveth he almost all men.
I: “Yesterday I told Father Lesch about an hour. Had that sense?”
Saviour: “Yea, it had sense, great sense for him.”
At present I have pains in the right hand and right foot, at the places where the Saviour was pierced with nails. That hath already oft been, sometimes less, sometimes more. Sometimes I could scream for pain.
I asked the Saviour what that should mean.
Saviour: “That is Satan. But the great pain I take from thee.”
When I pray in these pains, “I offer these pains for the salvation of many souls,” or “May many souls thereby convert,” then the pain was oft gone. Likewise with my headaches: when I pray and unite my headaches with the sufferings of Jesus for the conversion of sinners, the headaches vanish. Since my baptism eight years ago I have needed no tablet more. Therefore I now use much well-blessed holy water, blessed salt for cooking, and blessed candles. Well-blessed meaneth: blessed after the old rite in Latin for the salvation of body and soul.
In the old rite also the exorcism is prayed over the blessed things. This prayer is especially important in our time. And into the blessed water cometh yet blessed salt, which the modern priests do no more.
Father Gebhard Heyder blesseth thus as it should be. He taketh also the needed time for blessing. I thank God that I was yet permitted to see that.
After an hour of prayer I united myself with the Saviour and asked Him which souls are in the mud. For it came to mind that the Saviour had earlier said unto me I should pray for those who are in the mud. I had already asked five priests what that meaneth, and each said something else.
Saviour: “Write it. The souls who communicate unworthily are in the mud.”
(Mud is sin.)
Saviour: “The mud disgusteth Me.”
I: “Which souls communicate unworthily?”
Saviour: “Those who despise the honour of God!”
Saviour: “In the mud are those who visit the sacrament of penance only one or two times yearly and go not to ear confession. All priests who (only) distribute Communion in the hand are in the mud. The faithful take the Holy Host in the hand; they are co-guilty, for they have no reverence before God.”
I: “Then Father Gebhard Heyder was right; he said unto me that those who communicate unworthily are in the mud; the other priests said something else. My parish priest, Pastor Vogt, believed not what Father Gebhard Heyder said.”
Saviour: “Did they believe Me?”
I must write: It is interesting that the four other priests whom I yet asked, beside Communion on the tongue also distribute Communion in the hand.
Father Gebhard Heyder hath never given a Holy Communion in the hand, thus only Communion on the tongue, as it should be. I know yet more priests who distribute only Communion on the tongue. Thanks be to God that such priests yet exist who distribute no Communion in the hand.

Saviour: “Pray that this mud be removed from the Church.”
I: “Ah Saviour, how few take Communion on the tongue.”
Saviour: “And how few are on the narrow way which leadeth unto Me. The broad way is overcrowded. At present in the Church there are more sinners than outside.”
My Lord and my God, I can write no more. It is too heavy for me, and it seemeth as though this sin lay upon me. I weep; it is bitterly heavy for me.
I: “Who will believe me?”
Saviour: “Care not who will believe thee. That is My concern.”
I: “Thanks be to Thee, my Lord and my God; I do what Thou hast said unto me and what I can do at all.”
Thereafter I prayed for all who take Communion in the hand, that God forgive them and give them deep contrition and awaken reverence before God in them.
I prayed for men that all receive light and see that that is an offence against God.
Thereafter I received many graces. I felt warmth in my heart, deep peace, and the burden which I had had before was gone.
I: “I thank Thee, my Lord and my God. Thou givest and takest.” Then I yet prayed inwardly a little, and the Saviour said: “Go in peace.”
With great joy I then yet read an hour in a good book.
11:50 a.m.: I went unto the doctor. As I sat in the waiting room I heard the inner voice: “Pray.”
First I felt the unclean spirit with a woman, then yet with two men. I had inner attacks and prayed for them. Then I got a headache which grew stronger. The nurse had forgotten me and preferred other patients. I offered this patience for priests who distribute Holy Communion quickly. About forty-five minutes passed; then the nurse came and excused herself that she had forgotten me.
I said unto her: “Nay, thou hast not forgotten me; that was the will of God. For I prayed for the patients; there were demons therein.”
As I sat with the doctor we began to speak of God. My headache grew stronger, and I thought my head would now burst. I said unto the doctor that these were vicarious sufferings and that I offered them for the conversion of sinners and for the salvation of souls.
The doctor said he would not do such. He measured my blood pressure and said:
“That dare I not even say.”
I asked how much.
My blood pressure was 180/90.
My head was quite red, and I had very strong headache.
The doctor prescribed me somewhat against high blood pressure. I went home and lay in bed.
At home the pains grew yet stronger. With these headaches I prayed the Way of the Cross and thereafter the devotion to the last seven words of Jesus.
At three o’clock the pains went away. Yet I had taken no medicines. Thereafter I was quite weak, and at half past three I arose again as though naught had been. The pains were quite gone.
Evening I attended Holy Mass in Rot. After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour: “Please Saviour, tell me, were those this midday between twelve and three o’clock vicarious sufferings which Thou gavest me?”
Saviour: “Yea.”
I said questioningly that that was not the first time.
Saviour: “Nay. Wilt thou have them again?”
I: “Yea, if souls can thereby be saved.
But Saviour, Thou knowest how much I endure.”

1 February 1992 – Saturday
7:15 a.m. Holy Mass in Waghäusel.
In the afternoon I united myself with the Saviour and asked concerning the “eternal light,” because it had gone out in Rot in the church. I was in Rot in the church and could not bear that the eternal light had gone out. Thereby I had inner torments and could not pray. I asked the Saviour whether it was right to call someone to kindle it.
Saviour: “Thou hast done that very well.”
I further asked the Saviour whether I should go unto Pastor Vogt to speak with him of the intentions of Jesus.
Saviour: “Wait yet.”
I: “That meaneth I shall pray for him.”
Saviour: “Thus it is.”
5:10 p.m.: I came home and at once prayed about thirty minutes for Pastor Vogt. Straightway thereafter I had attacks upon my soul. Then I yet prayed unceasingly an hour further. My husband was near me, yet he was inwardly discontent, restless, and angry. All disturbed him.
I knew that the unclean spirits were again there and prayed yet more.
Thereafter came visit. This visit knew not even whether he is baptized, for his father was among the upper military of the Serbian communist army.
It was very heavy for me; I oft humbled myself and sought to help him with his problems. Inwardly I thought it was the whole Serbian army come upon me. In this time I could also not speak with my husband; thus I prayed further until the army of unclean spirits was gone again and the mood improved.

2 February 1992 – Sunday – Candlemas
I prayed about an hour. I told the Saviour that I had noticed that when I pray for priests I am especially attacked.
Saviour: “To have a good priest costeth much strength to fight with the devil. It was much that thou hast prayed for thy priest. Forget not that a good priest is a second Jesus. And for a second Jesus much must be prayed.”
I: “I feel that the unclean spirits also go over my husband to tempt me.”
Saviour: “He must pray more.”
I: “But this battle with my husband lasted yesterday continuously about three hours.”
Saviour: “Satan is wroth because thou takest many souls from him.”
I: “I have no fear to fight with him.”
Saviour: “The fear have I taken from thee.”
I: “I cease not to fight because I love Thee, for all souls belong unto Thee.”
Saviour: “That is true. But Satan also wisheth to have them.”
I: “Then will the battle be constant?”
Saviour: “Yea, until the last farthing is paid.”
I: “I understand naught thereof.”
Saviour: “Until the last sin is atoned.”
I: “Ah Saviour, should I write no more?”
Saviour: “Yea, write; men shall pray very much, unceasingly. Sin outweigheth the good. Men are in great mud.
The mud threateneth to choke mankind.”
I can now write no more, for it is heavy for me to write all this.
I thank Thee, my Lord and God; I love Thee and love Thee also for those who love Thee not.

I will ever adore and praise Thee for those who do it not.
My Lord, I lay all that cometh upon me through the immaculate heart of Mary in Thy hands.

3 February 1992 – Monday
I asked the Saviour whether I write my diary rightly.
Saviour: “Be sure that that which thou hast written is right. The unclean spirit will ever seek to lead thee from the truth.”
I: “Grant the others also grace.”
Saviour: “If they accept it.”
(I thought of my husband and of men who have torments.)
I: “What displeaseth Thee not in our prayer group?”
Saviour: “Humility is wanting; there is yet so much pride.”
I: “And that should I tell them?”
Saviour: “Thou must tell them. They shall not close their hearts, else can I not give them grace.”
I: “Wherefore lieth that?”
Saviour: “It must be prayed devoutly. Prayer must come from the heart and not only from the mouth.”
I: “What canst Thou say unto us of confession?”
Saviour: “There must be more contrition. The firm purpose is mostly wanting. Remain faithful unto Me.”
Saviour: “Pray more than hitherto.”
I: “Saviour, surely some will not believe what I have told them.”
Saviour: “Thou hast said it; that sufficeth.”
I: “How shall I understand that it sufficeth?”
Saviour: “He that hath ears, let him hear.”
I prayed inwardly further especially for my prayer group for their improvement. Altogether I prayed about one and a half hours.
Evening I attended Holy Mass in Rot.
Thereafter at eight o’clock was our prayer group, and I told what the Saviour had said. It was prayed much more beautifully and devoutly that evening than otherwise.
After the prayer group I also told Pastor Dochat. But he said naught thereto.

4 February 1992 – Tuesday
Early in the morning I was about two hours immersed in prayer. Yesterday evening in the prayer group I made a spiritual communion; before I had been at Holy Mass in Rot and received sacramentally. I asked the Saviour whether He was not with me yesterday evening when I made spiritual communion.
Saviour: “I was with thee.”
I: “Wherefore then did my heart beat? Lord, Thou speakest not unto me.”
Saviour: “Thy Lord speaketh when He will.”
The Saviour was silent.
I wept and said: “How can a naught be without God?”
Yet I am in calm and peace. I am not alone; the Lord is with me, but He is silent. Normally I cannot imagine that God sleepeth.
Then I had a particularly pleasant calm. I felt free from all and could remain thus for hours, because I believe that Thou art with me, Lord.

The doubts which I had, the Lord took from me. There was naught more. I thank Thee, my Lord and my God; it was as though my soul were healed of yesterday's pains, for I suffered because of the mud in the Church. I felt like a little child whom the Father holdeth in His arms and who resteth at His breast. The child is loved by the Father, and this love sufficeth the child, and it resteth further in His arms.
How quickly the evil is there again.
A little later I heard a voice:
"Art thou now united?"
I said "Yea," but I believe that that is not the voice of my Lord; the voice of my Lord soundeth otherwise. I heard the voice also not properly from the depth of my heart as otherwise. Possibly the prattler, the unclean spirit, was at work again, who wisheth only to bring me into confusion. Thus I prayed again to put him to flight, else get I him not away.
For he wisheth only to bring me into unrest, confusion, and doubt; it is only the unclean spirit.
Evening in Rot in the church at the rosary and Holy Mass.

5 February 1992 – Wednesday
I was angry because a priest at my confession had this staring in the eyes. It was repugnant to look into his eyes. Such have I not yet experienced with Father Gebhard Heyder. Thereof I asked the Saviour.
Saviour: "It was an unclean spirit who sought to destroy thy firm faith."
I: "Doth the priest know what he doth with his eyes?"
Saviour: "Yea, he knoweth it. Those are temptations which thy soul feeleth and resisteth."
This staring in the eyes have I already experienced three times.
I: "Wherefore doth he that?"
Saviour: "Because supernatural faith is wanting unto him. Very few priests have supernatural faith."
This priest believeth not the excommunication. My husband also not.
I: "What shall I say unto them if they believe not?"
Saviour: "Best to be silent."
I: "What do I achieve therewith if I am silent?"
Saviour: "Humility."
I spake inwardly with the Saviour yet a good while. Then I said unto the Saviour: "I abhor the worldly."
Saviour: "Write that."
I: "How little time have we to prepare for heavenly life. How glad am I that I cast the television from the house. My Lord and my God, I cannot thank Thee enough therefor."

7 February 1992 – Friday
That day I was at home. From seven to half past eight I prayed. I asked the Saviour whether I would have vicarious sufferings again.
Saviour: "Thou wilt have vicarious sufferings again."
I: "I will offer them that Pastor before Holy Mass pray the rosary with the faithful, as the Saviour wisheth. And that Pastor distribute only Communion on the tongue, and that laypeople distribute Holy Communion no more.
Moreover I offer these sufferings yet that the priest be freed from human fear, and I beseech Thee, dear Saviour, that he receive humility."

Saviour: “Write, My daughter. Atone for all who offend Me in thy place and irreverently receive Holy Communion.”
I: “I beseech Thee, my Lord and my God, grant me many graces that I endure the sufferings which Thou givest me. I will accept these sufferings also out of great love for Thee, my Lord and my God, and for the salvation of souls who are on the broad way.
My Lord and my God, but Thy will be done.”
Saviour: “Do, My daughter, as thou hast written.”
I: “I thank Thee, my Lord and God, already in advance for the sufferings which Thou wilt give me. To suffer with Thee, thereto am I ready, for Thou knowest better what I can bear.”
I said unto the Saviour that I wish to remain further in His heart and besought the Saviour unceasingly some minutes: “My Saviour, mercy, grace, and compassion for me and for the whole world.”
Of myself I can do naught, but with Thee I can do all.
Until 10:40 I yet read in a good book.

8 February 1992 – Saturday
I attended Holy Mass in Waghäusel. It pleased me not at all how Father Werner Egon held Mass; he prayed not even intercessions.
From 4:20 to 5:50 p.m. I prayed unceasingly kneeling only for Pastor Vogt four rosaries and other prayers.
This time I gladly offered for him, for thereto also have I received grace. It sufficeth if God seeth how much I pray for Pastor Vogt. I know that I will not love him as I love Christ, but I wish it, for he is the second Christ, and I am aware that he hath great responsibility for the souls whom God leadeth unto him. Therefore I say one cannot pray enough for priests, for a priest who liveth in the grace of God can warn many souls before the abyss of hell and lead them into paradise.

9 February 1992 – Sunday
From 6:30 to 8:00 a.m.: About an hour I prayed, and about thirty minutes I was united with the Saviour.
Saviour: “At present Satan ruleth the hearts.”
I: “But Thou art the King of all hearts.”
Saviour: “Almost all close their hearts before Me.”
I: “Have I written that rightly?”
Saviour: “Thou hast written it for Me.”
I: “Saviour, for what reason do they close their hearts?”
Saviour: “Out of pride, lack of love for Me, hatred, and from the broad way they will not turn.”
I: “Saviour, when earlier I wept as I said ‘Avertere, avertere’ which Thou saidst unto Don Bosco and which meaneth to change life, tears went from mine eyes like pearls and in quick tempo. It was quite supernatural, and I received reverence.”
Saviour: “Yea, they were also My tears.”
I: “I need a good spiritual director. Yea, I have Thee, but I need also a priest.”
Saviour: “Unto Pastor Vogt thou canst not yet go. Let the right time come.”
I: “Saviour, yesterday I prayed four rosaries for him (Pastor Vogt); had that effect?”
Saviour: “Yea, it had effect with him.”
I: “Saviour, Pastor Vogt thinketh I speak of myself.”
Saviour: “Thus think ye all, but ye all can do naught without Me.”

Saviour: “How much humility need ye yet to recognize your guilt. Pray, My daughter, pray much.”
I attended Holy Mass in Rot.
From one o’clock I prayed the rosary for Pastor Vogt. I was happy when I saw that he knelt before the Most Blessed Sacrament and prayed the devotion to the Sacred Heart. I prayed that he be an example for all priests in the surrounding places. I wish priests such that in him I see only Jesus, and such a priest must one beseech. For our God hath superabundant graces if we but beseech them. I believe that Pastor Vogt is a beloved priest if he fulfilleth the will of God.
There will come days when he will understand me better than now. I will never cease to pray for him.
2:30 p.m. Mr. Pavar called from Switzerland. He calleth again and again. We strengthen each other in faith. I met him in Jerusalem. He was the only one of the pilgrim group who hearkened unto me. The other Croats with the priests laughed me out and mocked me; I felt alone, forsaken by all.
As we ran in Jerusalem unto Masada I prayed several rosaries for the pilgrim group and for the priests. All got headaches, and I felt so light that I could have run up the mountain again. Thereby I received many graces. Mr. Pavar from Switzerland was the only one of the group who believed my conversion in Medjugorje.
5:00 to 6:00 p.m. I first read a book of Sister Faustina. After an hour I had longing to unite myself with the Saviour. I prayed inwardly unto the Lord. But temptations also came upon me. I wept bitterly and thought I had done somewhat amiss. Thereafter however I received peace. I besought the Saviour to say yet once more somewhat of Communion on the tongue and promised to believe Him.
Saviour: “I will Communion on the tongue kneeling and with reverence, through the consecrated hands of the priest.”
Then I asked for the altar boys; I thought because they minister they have privileges with God.
Saviour: “That also applieth unto the altar boys.”
I: “That meaneth Pastor Vogt doth that not rightly?”
Saviour: “Yea.”
I: “Shall I tell him that, Saviour?”
Saviour: “Thereon have I waited all the time.”
I: “And if I tell him, will he hearken to what the other priests say and do?”
Saviour: “He will not do as the other priests do, but the bishops require it of him.”
Saviour: “The supreme bishop is the Holy Father; unto him must he hearken.”
I: “Oh Saviour, I will do all that Thou be not offended and dishonoured.
Grant me grace and say some word unto me; I hearken.”
Saviour: “Continue thus, My daughter.”
About seven o’clock Maria from Augsburg called. I said unto her she shall return unto her husband and fulfil the will of God. Once a report of me was published in the magazine “Frau im Spiegel.” Maria from Augsburg read it, wrote unto me thereafter, and visited me. She became a fervent Christian. Then the Saviour had said unto me after Holy Communion she shall return unto her husband. Until today she hath not done that.
Today after Holy Communion I asked the Saviour whether pacifism be right, for Fridolin had called and told that Josef is a pacifist, and he knew not exactly whether that be right.
Saviour: “My daughter, pacifism is right – everyone may also defend himself.”
That understood I not exactly, for I know not precisely what pacifism meaneth.

10 February 1992 – Monday
10:00 a.m. doctors' room:
Saviour: "Ask Me what thou canst bear."
I: "I am so incapable."
Saviour: "Thou hast Me; thou needest only to give Me unto the others. Every word of Mine is My life, and in those unto whom thou givest the word it liveth."
I: "Oh my God, how important then is it to speak of Thee. Now I understand more when I pray at the Angelus: The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.
It is again this incomprehensible for a man."
I: "I understand now when Thou sayest unto me I shall ask only what I can bear."
I spake unto two patients of faith and that they shall go to confession. I asked the Saviour whether that was so right.
Saviour: "That was right; continue thus."
Saviour: "Love Me much, My daughter."
I: "But I can love Thee only with Thy love; how shall I understand that?"
Saviour: "Love the others as though thou lovedst Me."
I: "Thus Thou wishest to be loved in the other souls. I beseech Thee, Saviour, grant me the grace to love the others as Thee."
I said unto the Saviour that it paineth me when others reject Him.
Saviour: "This pain is My pain which thou feelest. Give more love unto the patients."
12:45 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic: At the union with the Saviour I asked Him whether Protestants also must go to confession.
Saviour: "Yea."
I: "But they love not the Holy Father."
Saviour: "Then love they not Me."
I asked therefore because many have already answered when I said unto them they shall go to confession that they are Protestant and therefore need not go to confession.
Evening Holy Mass in Rot.
8:00 p.m. – prayer group. There were so many people that some went away again. Half an hour I told what the Saviour speaketh unto me. I had not prepared myself. But when the Holy Ghost giveth the words, then must one speak them. A woman of the prayer group asked me; she said that the Holy Father also giveth Holy Communion in the hand.
I answered her: "The Holy Father was forced thereto because men have free will, and the bishops have permitted it, and that Freemasons are also in the Vatican."

11 February 1992 – Tuesday
I asked the Saviour whether that which I answered the woman yesterday concerning Communion in the hand and the Holy Father was right.
Saviour: "Thou hast answered rightly."
12:20 p.m. in the chapel in the church:
Saviour: "Thou must only hearken unto Me."
I: "My husband said I spake too long yesterday in the prayer group."
Saviour: "Can someone stop Me when I speak?"
At 10:40 a.m. I had yet asked the Saviour whether I understood rightly that of pacifism.
Saviour: "Write, My daughter: Pacifism is right. Everyone may defend himself."
I: "Canst Thou say yet somewhat thereto?"
Saviour: "Ye have the Bible."

I: “Saviour, wouldst Thou also ask in my place?”
Saviour: “Thou canst ask Me; it is so right, My daughter.”

12 February 1992 – Wednesday
I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel. As always I prayed the rosary before Holy Mass. I also prayed for the priest who would hold Holy Mass.
I saw this Father for the second time. It had not pleased me when he held Holy Mass the first time, and today the second time he celebrated the Consecration so quickly, and at the end of Holy Mass he bowed unto the altar and not unto the tabernacle. I asked the Saviour what now be right.
Saviour: “Unto the tabernacle.”
I: “Shall I tell him that, Saviour?”
Saviour: “If thou wilt.”
I first prayed for the Father and then went unto him. When I called at the gate whether I could speak with him. In our conversation, after I had told him what is false, he began at once to defend himself and said that he is a professor.
I said unto him that then all was clear unto me.
First I said unto him that he had prayed the Consecration very quickly; he said the others also do thus. Thereupon I replied unto him that one must obey the Saviour more than men. I explained unto him that I wished to help him and that I had asked the Saviour after Holy Mass why he bowed unto the altar to take leave and not unto the tabernacle.
Thereupon the Father criticized the past a little. He was quite restless and proud. I said unto him that the Saviour then and today is the same Saviour.
The Father promised me to celebrate Holy Mass more slowly. Then I asked a blessing and went.
Also this time I was not alone. I know that the Saviour was with me.
When I came home I at once had the telephone receiver in hand; Fridolin was on the line.
He told that the young student Andreas now taketh no more Communion on the tongue because their subregens said it would look better for him if he taketh Communion in the hand.
On 28 January 1992 the Saviour had already said somewhat for Andreas.
Andreas had lied unto Fridolin. He sought an excuse and said that his lips were chapped and therefore he could not receive Communion on the tongue.
But he said not the truth that the sub-regens had told him that.
About 1:30 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic I asked the Saviour concerning the prayer room.
Saviour: “Thou canst already begin. The time is already there.”
I: “But I have not yet money enough.”
Saviour: “Leave that unto Me.”

13 February 1992 – Thursday
I asked the Saviour whether our conversation would have effect with the Father who had celebrated the Holy Consecration so quickly.
Saviour: “The word liveth with him.”
Then I asked for Andreas, Fridolin’s fellow student, wherefore the Saviour had permitted that Andreas now taketh Communion in the hand.
Saviour: “He hath free will, and this will is sick.”
I: “I cannot imagine that some professors do such and move theology students unto Communion in the hand.”
Saviour: “Those are the scribes and Pharisees who crucified Me.

For Andreas one must fast on Wednesday – that is betrayal."
I: "What must one do when the will is sick?"
Saviour: "Fast and pray the psalter."

14 February 1992 – Friday
10:30 a.m. doctors' room: I asked again whether I should continue writing at all.
Saviour: "Yea, My daughter, write thy diary; it is important."
I: "Didst Thou speak unto me yesterday?"
Saviour: "Yea, My daughter."
I: "Lord, what is Thy will? Let me now recognize what I shall do, for Thou art my spiritual director, but Lord, only if it be yet Thy will."
Saviour: "Pray much, My daughter. Prayers are very necessary."

15 February 1992 – Saturday
Father Aemilian held Holy Mass most beautifully. It was a Marian devotion. I saw again how the Father stood in the dark, but after the Consecration I saw something bright about his head. That have I seen for the first time; then it vanished again.
I prayed much for Pastor Vogt, a whole psalter.
One thing I comprehended today: if one wisheth a good priest, one must beseech him of God. I like this priest very much, though I know that he doth not all that the Saviour willeth. But I have hope that he will once be an exemplary priest.
I left the confessional happy; my prayers were heard.
I thank Thee, my Lord and my God, for this grace which Thou hast given unto the priest and me.

16 February 1992 – Sunday
I prayed two hours at home before Holy Mass. On Sundays I wish especially to prepare for Holy Mass. Before I begin to pray I set a cross and the statue of Our Lady upon the table and holy water for the poor souls. Then I pray the Confiteor, the exorcism, and many other prayers like litanies, the rosaries. At the end I make a spiritual communion. That is also the preparation for sacramental Communion. Then Holy Mass is more devout, and one receiveth more enlightenment and also knoweth what is false, and one better recognizeth the unclean spirits, for they are also in the church.
As I had confessed with Pastor Vogt yesterday I asked the Saviour:
"Wherefore spake I not of Communion in the hand?"
Saviour: "The time is not yet."
I: "Doth the priest now believe that I hear Thy voice?"
Saviour: "Yea, he believeth, My daughter."
I: "Hath he yet so many doubts, or no more so many?"
Saviour: "Pray further for him."
I: "Lord, but yesterday he wrote in the parish paper that every baptized person can hold a Word of God service and thereafter distribute Holy Communion if the pastor be absent."
Saviour: "If he knew that I am in the Holy Host, he would not report it in the parish paper. In his heart there is yet so much unclear."

I: “But Lord, he celebrateth the Consecration; he knoweth that Thou art the living God truly, substantially, of flesh and blood, body and soul, of humanity and divinity present in the Holy Host – Eucharist!”
Saviour: “Faith is different with each.”
I: “Wherefore is faith different?”
Saviour: “Write, My daughter: it dependeth on the first and second commandment, the deficient love for Me and neighbour.”
I: “Thus faith dependeth on love, and love must one beseech and live it. It is great grace from God.”
Saviour: “Love floweth into pure hearts.”
I: “Lord, how shall I understand ‘floweth’?”
Saviour: “Love is a fount; come unto the fount and refresh yourselves.”
I: “How is the faith of the professors?”
Saviour: “That is, My daughter, worldly faith which beareth no fruit.”
I: “But Saviour, they yet form future priests.”
Saviour: “Therefore must ye pray for them.”
I: “Saviour, must one beseech all?”
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter.”
I thank Thee, my Lord and my God, for the love and grace which Thou hast given me.
I hastened to come earlier unto the church. Holy Mass began at ten o’clock.
Before Holy Mass I prayed the Litany of the Holy Ghost for all who were just in the church. Pastor Vogt held Holy Mass well. The Gospel was of the Sermon on the Mount (Luke Gospel).
At distributing Holy Communion two laypeople and a theology student, Mr. Artur Wagner, helped our Pastor.
Earlier I had received Holy Communion from him. Now I thought, the Lord hath said unto me that the Church is in mud. How then could I receive Holy Communion from Mr. Wagner whose hands are not yet consecrated as those of a priest?
I prayed unto the Saviour: Lord, if it be Thy will that I receive Holy Communion from the deacon Mr. Wagner, then yea. But only if it be Thy will.
If not, let him not come unto me. My whole trust I lay in Thy hands.
Mr. Wagner distributed Holy Communion beside me. But he came not unto me, and I felt clearly that it was the will of God that he gave me not Holy Communion. I received Holy Communion as the last and from Pastor Vogt.
After Holy Communion I said unto the Saviour, if He wisheth it I would speak with Mr. Wagner, but I said also that the Saviour must give him enlightenment that he knoweth he may not distribute Holy Communion.
I asked the Saviour whether I should write that.
The Saviour said: “Write it.”
Thereafter I yet prayed a quarter hour.
As I left the church a boy awaited me outside, Christian Fellhauer, a dear child of God. After his first Holy Communion he came unto me and asked what he must do to receive Holy Communion also on the tongue.
I said unto him he shall pray every day one set of rosary in this intention unto Our Lady. The following Sunday, a week later, he came unto me overjoyed and told full of joy: “Juliana, I received Communion on the tongue.”
Since then he greeteth me oft after Holy Mass, as today. I gave him the blessing with holy water which I always carry with me, and he asked me whether the water be well blessed.

I said yea and told him that Father Gebhard Heyder from Regensburg had blessed this water.
My Lord and my God, if somewhat be not right, then tell me that I strike it through. I have given Thee all, and it is all from Thee.
Saviour: “Then all is right, also that which thou hast written.”

17 February 1992 – Monday
10:00 a.m. doctors’ room: I asked the Saviour concerning the deacons whether they may distribute Holy Communion.
Saviour: “My daughter, a deacon may not distribute Holy Communion because the full consecration is wanting unto him.”
I: “But the Church hath permitted it.”
Saviour: “That is false doctrine. A deacon is no priest. Only a priest may distribute Holy Communion.”
I had prayed before that God tell me wherefore Mr. Wagner should not give me Holy Communion.
I promised the Saviour that what He saith unto me I will believe. May the Saviour grant me firm faith therefor and clothe my humanity with divinity. Even if it be not clear unto others that deacons may not do that, I have written as the Saviour hath said it. Amen.
12:15 p.m. in the chapel at the workplace: Today I prayed longer in the chapel than otherwise. I wept over the false doctrine which is so strong in the Catholic Church.
A woman of our prayer group also occupied me who had once in confidence told me that she had said unto the pastor who heard confessions in the prayer group that she had disturbances at rosary prayer. The pastor had answered her wherefore then she prayeth the rosary.
I asked the Saviour what spirit that was who saith such.
Saviour: “That was an unclean spirit.”
Thereafter I prayed: Saviour, preserve my prayer group from false doctrine and let no wolf in sheep’s clothing enter.
Thereafter at the workplace my colleague Veronika and I prayed the rosary.
That we can do only when yet no patients are there.
I thank God for this grace, for others mostly go to smoke a cigarette.
1:50 p.m.: I X-rayed a very fat patient. As he saw my cross which I wear on a chain on my breast and the various medals hanging thereon he asked me what beautiful thing I have there.
I said unto him and also showed it: “That is the cross with the fourteen stations. Those must we all undergo. With thirteen we come not to heaven, only with all fourteen.”
(On the back of the cross the fourteen Stations of the Cross are depicted.)
The patient asked curiously whether the cross be of gold.
I said unto him: “I like no gold and silver. That have I in heaven above.”
He answered: “Send me when thou art there above somewhat down from there.”
I said: “If thou reconcilest thyself with God and makest good confession, then thou canst also have thereof thyself.” He laughed and went then.

18 February 1992 – Tuesday
10:00 a.m. doctors’ room: As always I prayed. At the spiritual union I asked the Saviour wherefore I had torments until about 2:30 a.m. this night after we had prayed so much yesterday evening.
Saviour: “Those who tormented thee this night were Lucifer-demons. I permitted it that thou knowest thou takest many souls from him and how he must now fight again.”
I: “But this night I could not pray.”

Saviour: “He sought to bind thee, but he could not, for I was with thee. There come already countless many. I permit only so much as thou canst bear.”
I: “The unclean spirit sought to whisper unto me and said constantly that it was Sunday, that I need not pray before Holy Mass, I had prayed enough, I should sleep and rest. I almost overslept.”
My husband wakened me, though normally I wake myself. As my husband asked whether I wished not today to go unto the achievement, I said unto him: “Today is yet Sunday; let me sleep.”
As he then said was not yesterday Monday, then all became clear unto me.
As yesterday I had told Pastor Dochat what the Saviour had said of deacons that they may not distribute Holy Communion, Pastor Dochat said unto me that applieth only unto me.
I asked the Saviour whether that be true.
Saviour: “That which thou hast told Pastor Dochat is right.”
I: “Wherefore spake he otherwise?”
Saviour: “Leave that unto Me.”
Then I asked the Saviour concerning the religion teacher who now wisheth to become deacon and studieth therefor, whether he may distribute Holy Communion when he be finished.
Saviour: “That may only the priest with consecrated hands.”
I had headache and asked the Saviour whether that be vicarious suffering.
Saviour: “Yea, that is vicarious suffering, My daughter.”
Suddenly I became anxious if I should suddenly die.
Saviour: “Then thou comest unto Me.”
I asked therefore because I thought that my brother died quite suddenly of too high blood pressure. Therefore I later had my blood pressure measured by the sisters, yet it was normal.
I had such strong headache that I offered it for the conversion of sinners.
In the afternoon few patients came. My colleague Veronika and I read in the Bible. The Bible of Father Gebhard Heyder I like best to read. Thereafter I learned by heart the song
“O Jesu, Thou art all my life.” This song pleaseth me very much. Most Latin prayers have I learned by heart at the workplace or at the steering wheel in the car. God alone knoweth how many rosaries I have already prayed in the car, in the wood, and in the church.
After work I wished to go swimming, but preferred then to go unto the church. I felt disturbances again at rosary prayer. I have already oft noticed that I am especially attacked when I pray for priests and theology students and the professors who form them.
Thus I prayed especially for Fridolin, Andreas, and the sub-regens in Lantershofen.
The sub-regens persuadeth the theology students to take Communion in the hand, as with Andreas.
I also prayed for Pastor Vogt and Pastor Dochat. For several days I have included Pastor Vogt in prayer that he better recognize the discernment of spirits and understand me better.
In the church in Rot, before the general rosary began, I felt attacks of unclean spirits. I also noticed at once whence they came.
Diagonally before me sat a man, medium height, with full beard. He came in, sat down, and held both hands before his face so that he could not see unto the tabernacle. Suddenly he shook his head with such force, worse than if he had ague. This happened mostly when Pastor Vogt spake especially of the honour of God, e.g., at the reading or Gospel when the word of God was proclaimed.
He also laughed quite ugly. The altar boys laughed, and one of them even had to go out.
At the Consecration he became especially furious. The man stood up, went nearer unto the priest and altar, and threatened the pastor with raised hands and fists and cursed. During Mass I had already prayed for this man. For I know the inner attacks of demons already.

As the stranger became louder I said unto him commandingly: “Be silent.”
In that moment he turned round, passed beside me, and looked at me bitterly evil.
I said only: “Depart from me.” He cursed and went out of the church.
After Holy Communion I asked the Saviour what demon that was.
Saviour: “It was Lucifer-demon, and many were with him.”
I said unto the Saviour that he had been with me this night.
Saviour: “He can be everywhere.”
I thank Thee, Saviour, for this temptation in the church, because many believe not that the devil existeth.
Anyway many faithful after Holy Mass had fear, and their legs trembled.
Pastor Vogt at last also sang the third stanza of the song
“Mary, spread thy mantle.”
Such cases with the unclean spirit have I already experienced several times in the church.
Also in other churches like Lourdes, Jerusalem, Medjugorje, Waghäusel, in the clinic at the workplace, in Rot in the town hall (eight persons from Rot were present), and in Rome on the way unto a bishop in the Vatican, and also at lectures which I have already given, etc.
For me that is also grace of God; thereby the faithful become more devout and pray more and finally believe that the devil and hell exist.
After the church I met several faithful who had also noticed that it was the devil and had also prayed for this man. A woman noticed it not and said this man was ill. She also told that poor souls come unto her. I asked myself if she hath not the gift of discernment of spirits, how then can she know whether they are really poor souls. But I said naught.
This woman had sat in the same pew as the stranger.

19 February 1992 – Wednesday
10:00 a.m. doctors’ room: I asked the Saviour concerning the temptation which had happened yesterday.
Saviour: “My daughter, this temptation was the beginning. There come yet more. Satan fighteth for the souls which he hath lost.”
I: “Shall I convey somewhat unto our church?”
Saviour: “Pray, pray, pray much.”
Then I had warmth and peace within me; it was a very beautiful feeling.
Evening I was in the Rochus chapel, first at rosary prayer and then at Holy Mass.

20 February 1992 – Thursday
10:10 a.m. doctors’ room: I asked the Saviour of conscience.
Saviour: “What is incomprehensible of conscience is that I Myself am it.”
I: “Who art Thou, this ‘Myself’?”
Saviour: “Write it, My daughter: I am thy Lord and God.”
I: “Wherefore teacheth one us not at once that God is conscience?”
Saviour: “That is the worldly. The incomprehensible is from Me.”
I: “Wherefore do some priests not recognize that the inner voice which I hear is from Thee?”
Saviour: “Because they know not the discernment of spirits. They have weak faith, preach the Bible but live it not.”
Evening I attended Holy Mass in Rot. I prayed the rosary. At receiving Holy Communion the nun passed me by and sought not even to give me Holy Communion because she knew I would not take it from her.

I went at once back unto my place and made spiritual communion. I received so many graces; then I heard the voice:
“Wilt thou not offer Holy Communion for the sister?”
I said at once: “Yea.” But I said: “I offer it for the sister that she receive enlightenment that she knoweth she may not distribute Holy Communion.”
As Holy Mass was finished and I was yet deep in prayer, the sister came unto me and asked:
“Was that not right what I did?”
She asked because she thought I would wait and receive Holy Communion from Pastor Vogt.
I said unto her: “Nay, Sister, it is not right. Ye shall not distribute Holy Communion, for ye have already once asked me thereafter, and the Saviour said:
‘Tell her, we have priests.’”
She defended herself with hands and feet and said that she also be consecrated and the bishops have permitted it.
I said that she must hearken unto the supreme bishop.
She was excited and a little angry, and she had disturbed me at an inopportune time.
She said I must change sides (i.e., go unto the side where the Pastor distributeth Holy Communion).
I said: “Where God placeth me, there I remain.”
I prayed for her.
Thereafter I went with Hedwig and Hilde into the Rochus chapel. Straightway another Holy Mass began there. There I could receive the Saviour sacramentally. I offered Holy Communion for the poor souls.

21 February 1992 – Friday
10:30 a.m. doctors’ room:
Saviour: “With the nun thou hast done rightly – even excellently.”
I yet asked whether I must change sides in the church as the nun had said.
Saviour: “Thou needest not do that, for thou art in the right.”
Yesterday evening as I came home my husband defended the nun.
He was very excited and said that I must change sides etc.
I took holy water and sprinkled him and the surroundings therewith, for I felt the unclean spirit.
That I told the Saviour.
Saviour: “It was Judas-demon with thy husband.”
I said that I had told my husband he should go to confession. Yet my husband had said that was no sin.
Saviour: “He recognized not the sin because he hath closed his heart.”
I: “What doth that mean if he hath closed his heart?”
Saviour: “Then can I not enter.”
I: “That meaneth the other was in.”
Saviour: “This time yea.” In the afternoon I prayed much for the nun and Pastor Vogt.
As I prayed I ever saw a person standing spiritually before me. I knew this man, for he had already oft stood before me. I know that he hath distributed Holy Communion, and I received not the Saviour from him.
In summer a Communion helper died quite suddenly, in an accident on the motorway, yet I knew not whether that was this man who now always stood before me spiritually. This person was so intrusive that I prayed an Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory be for him. But I believed that sufficed not for this man.

I visited Marga Fellhauer in Rot and asked her whether she had a picture of the singers of the church choir, for I knew that this man who had stood spiritually constantly before me had also sung in the church choir. She showed it unto me, and I recognized him. When this man Werner Heinzmann fatally crashed in summer I was just on pilgrimage in Slovakia.
Evening I prayed the rosary in the church for this man and offered Holy Mass for him. I besought him also to pray for me that I wake at night to pray further for his soul. It grieved me that I had said he already goeth on my nerves with his intrusiveness. But then I yet knew not that he is dead.
At night about 1:30 a.m. I wakened and prayed the rosary for him and the Litany of the Precious Blood. I kindled a blessed candle for him and gave him holy water.
Then I yet asked the Saviour what I should do if laypeople come again to give me Holy Communion.
Saviour: “Do the same again.”

22 February 1992 – Saturday
I attended Holy Mass in Waghäusel. Father Werner Egon held Holy Mass together with a strange Father. At receiving Holy Communion Father Werner Egon hesitated to give me the Body of Christ, for I knelt before him. He said also not, as usual, “The Body of Christ,” but was silent. My husband came straight after me unto Holy Communion and yet saw how the Father shook his head.
How sly this Father must be. Through him it hath become customary that the faithful in the first pew can receive Holy Communion kneeling. But only those in the first pew.
Yea, and the others? Shall they not kneel before our Saviour? Thus it goeth not. Everyone shall kneel before our God. As he was finished with Mass a woman Alice began to sing the song “Bless thou Mary.” That also pleased not the Father, for he shook his head.
As he had left the church I yet prayed with the faithful the Litany of Loreto.
Thereafter we yet sang the Salve Regina. These prayers I offered for the Fathers.
Then I went before the tabernacle and knelt upon the floor. There I prayed very inwardly for the Fathers and the faithful who were in the church. As I left the church a man (Walter from Hockenheim) spake unto me and said: “Thou hast done that well.”
“Pray for my wife. She hath cancer.”
I promised him to pray for her. I believe that God hath heard my prayer for the faithful who were in the church, else this strange man had not come unto me.
4:30 p.m.: I prayed the rosary in the church with the faithful from Rot.
Thereafter I yet prayed three rosaries and offered them all for Pastor Vogt.
It cost me sacrifice, for I had knelt the whole time.

23 February 1992 – Sunday
At 7:30 a.m. I began to pray, about one hour before I went unto the church.
I complained unto the Saviour of Father Werner Egon.
Saviour: “Thou needest not hearken unto him. Hearken unto Me.”
I: “Meanest Thou I shall continue kneeling before the Body of Christ?”
Saviour: “Yea.”
I: “Can I also go away if he hesitateth to give me Holy Communion when I kneel?”
Saviour: “Thou canst go away; I will enter unto thee nonetheless, though thou hast not received Me sacramentally.”

I: “How is that, Saviour, when I wake at night? Who waketh me that I watch and pray? Art Thou that or the poor souls?”
Saviour: “I am it. I wish that thou watch with Me.”
I: “Yea, but then I pray for the poor souls.”
Saviour: “Then I rejoice quite especially.”
I: “Lord, but I have a battle until I begin to pray.”
Saviour: “Thou must recognize that of thyself thou canst do naught. Thereunto needest thou My grace, for the evil one liketh not when thou prayest.”
I: “Is the evil one so near me?”
Saviour: “Yea. Where I am, there is he also.”
I: “Dear Saviour, I have given Thee all; I belong wholly unto Thee; wherefore leaveth not the unclean spirit me in peace?”
Saviour: “Had he My understanding then yea. But My understanding is not his understanding.”
I: “But he is intelligent.”
Saviour: “Intelligence is not understanding.”
I: “Then naught remaineth for me but to remain awake? Yea, now it cometh to mind what standeth in the Bible: Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.”
I: “Dear Saviour, wishest Thou to say somewhat unto me? Today I am twenty-seven years married.”
Saviour: “Continue thus, pray further, My daughter.”
I: “Yea, my dear Jesus, I will pray out of love for Thee and men, for the eternal life of my neighbour, and to save my life.”
Thereafter I yet waited a while whether the Saviour would say yet somewhat.
Then I heard the Saviour: “Go in peace.”
I: “Thanks be to Thee for Thy great love. I love Thee above all.”
I attended Holy Mass in Rot and also the devotion and rosary between one and two o’clock.

24 February 1992 – Monday
10:00 a.m. doctors’ room: I prayed and united myself with the Saviour.
I: “Wherefore did Father Werner Egon hesitate to give me Holy Communion kneeling, and wherefore said he not ‘The Body of Christ,’ and wherefore shook he his head?”
Saviour: “Thou hast received Me, My daughter. Thou hast believed that I am in the Holy Host. He not.”
I: “But if he believeth not, then can he not pray the Consecration.”
Saviour: “Yet, I have power over him.”
Evening I was first at the rosary and then at Holy Mass in Rot. At eight o’clock was then prayer group. Pastor Dochat was also there.
The discussion with Pastor Dochat pleased me not. Lioba had told that the devil had also been in Waghäusel and that the Fathers had sent him from the church.
Possibly it was the same man who was in the church in Rot a few days ago.
Pastor Dochat is not content that priests must speak more of the devil to inform and warn the faithful.
He said: “What would the people say?”
I: “Of the existence of the devil too much is silenced.”
I said that priests must preach more thereof.

How many men are today in the net and snares of Satan without noticing it, only because always of the glad tidings is spoken and because it is said:
God is goodness, God is mercy, God punisheth not.
All that is true indeed, but God hath eternity to punish.
It pleased me not as shortly thereafter Pastor Dochat had stood up and looked at me with strong staring eyes as though I had slapped him. These staring eyes I saw not for the first time.

25 February 1992 – Tuesday
Already early in the morning I prayed the rosary for priests.
10:30 a.m. doctors' room: I asked the Saviour concerning Pastor Dochat. As I said unto him that priests must warn the faithful when the devil entereth the church and frighteneth men, and that it is an error of priests to be silent thereof, I saw this staring of the eyes with him. It was repugnant.
Saviour: "That was the unclean spirit when thou speakest of true doctrine."
I: "Can the unclean spirit go over the priest unto me?"
Saviour: "Yea, he can when thou defendest true doctrine."
Actually I should go to pray unto Pastor Dochat in Bretten. I should always ask the Saviour whither I shall go.
I asked the Saviour for Thursday, for I wished not to rely on myself alone (Thursdays was prayer evening in Bretten).
I: "Saviour, Thou knowest what I wish to ask Thee before I ask; Thou knowest it."
The answer was there at once, before I had properly spoken the question.
Saviour: "Go not thither, My daughter."
I: "Thanks be to Thee, my Lord and God."
This evening as I went home from Holy Mass a Mrs. Östringer spake unto me. Her voice trembled and sounded fearful.
She said unto me: "Thou shalt not speak before people. Others do all in silence." I said unto her that I had yet asked the Saviour when and where I should speak, and that He giveth me the words which I shall speak.
The Saviour said thereto later: "Speak, My daughter; hearken not unto what others tell. Hearken unto Me. If others admonish thee that thou shalt do somewhat in secret, that is envy. I have given thee the gift to speak."
I: "Lord, art Thou content that I go unto Zönackel?"
Saviour: "Yea, go thither."
I: "Shall I yet write somewhat? Wilt Thou it?"
Saviour: "Continue thus, My daughter."
I thank Thee, my dear God.
1:00 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic:
I first prayed. My heart was heavy so that I had to weep. Yea, they are pains because God is offended through men. Patients oft offend God, some without knowing it. For they recognize sin no more. Most say they have no sins.
Today a patient was with me who said once a year sufficeth for confession.
Thereby she was very restless and assertive and meant she had no sin.
She told me that she knoweth a woman who is so evil and goeth every day into the church. She said that she had already told this woman she should stay away from church and also from confession.
Unto this patient I said in the face: "The demon speaketh out of thee."

She could look me no more in the face.
Ah, such there are thousands. One can scarce help these patients because their souls are mostly rusted. I include the patients in prayer. Some are grateful and go happily away, some also with tears as they take leave with the request that I pray for them.
But it paineth me yet more when priests spread or preach false doctrines. I feel a drilling and burning pain in my heart as though I had heart trouble.
Yea, priests cause me most heart pains. Comprehend they not that they have so great responsibility for souls?
As I wept before the tabernacle I asked the Saviour what He would ask in my place?
Saviour: "I would ask, Saviour: 'Lovest Thou me?'"
In this moment I thought, God is love, and said: "I love Thee yet."
Saviour: "Seest thou, and I love thee much much much more."
In this moment I smiled with the Saviour and wept no more.
I felt the sufferings were gone as though someone had erased them.
Thanks be to Thee, dear God, for these great graces which healed my soul at once.
Could that a nerve doctor or psychiatrist do?
The best soul doctor is our dear Saviour.
With how many patients could one spare the X-ray images if patients first went to confession and then unto the doctor. Almost all patients go not to confession. But people seemingly first wish purgatory and then paradise. Very many of them reject God totally.
They show no contrition and have chosen their Lord themselves, Satan, who tormenteth them day and night in all eternity.
Evening I attended Holy Mass and rosary in Rot.

26 February 1992 – Wednesday
10:30 a.m. – doctors' room: At the union with the Saviour deep calm and peace returned unto me, and warmth. I know that the Saviour is then with me. He resteth with me, and I with Him.
I: "Dear Saviour, Thou sanctifiest now my soul. Thou wilt that I be silent."
Saviour: "Yea, My daughter."
I: "How necessary it is for a soul to hold a few minutes calm with the Saviour. That knew I not. That is the opium of love. The worldly is quite far away. What do so many men forfeit? Oh Lord, have mercy on them. So united with the Saviour one hath all. That is so beautiful. It is like the kingdom of God. I now understand much better when I pray 'Thy kingdom come.'"
Yea, spiritual communion is so precious; one feeleth oneself always nearer unto paradise. At present I have the feeling I have no problems more, no care, no question. I believe all hath been taken from me. My Lord and my God, I thank Thee for this grace.

12:30 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic:
First the demon whispered unto me I should not go into the chapel because I yet wish to go unto Zönackel. I almost believed it. But my colleague said unto me: "Thou shalt go into the chapel!"
I went at once also.
I received again many graces and prayed for all who were in the university clinic and said unto the Saviour He should call them as He called me, that they come hither.
Saviour: "They hearken not."
I thought of the Bible where the Saviour saith "My sheep hear My voice."

I wished to offer this holy spiritual communion for someone and asked the Saviour for whom I should offer it.
Saviour: “Offer it for him who is now so dear unto Me.”
Then I yet prayed: Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be, and Cor Jesu sacratissimum.
At three o’clock I was in Bocksberg at Zönackel. I confessed.
Holy Communion I offered for Pastor Vogt. May God give him enlightenment that he recognize the will of God and give no more Communion in the hand.

27 February 1992 – Thursday
12:30 p.m. in the chapel at the workplace: I knelt as always before the tabernacle and prayed. My heart was heavy, and I wept again because patients offend God so much. I have recognized more how small I am before God.
I said unto the Saviour: “I am unworthy to hear Thy voice, and more and more have I reverence before Thee. And yet I am a naught.”
Then I heard: “Continue to be a child.”
I prayed the “Praise – God be praised” and yet inward prayers.
Today, Thursday, was again prayer group in Bretten with Pastor Dochat.
I asked the Saviour again whether I should go thither.
Saviour: “Nay. Go not thither.”
I asked whether I could say that so unto Pastor Dochat if he asketh me thereof.
Saviour: “I would rejoice if thou tellest him that.”
Later I yet went a little walk by the lake behind the chapel. I had yet pause and had a piece of bread with me to feed the ducks, gulls, and the one swan. The swan came unto me and wished to eat of the bread. I threw the bread a piece further into the water. The swan was the cleverest. He came from the water right unto me and wished the whole piece of bread. I spake unto him as unto a man: “What wilt thou?”
He stretched out his proud neck and mumbled and became angry; one could have become afraid of him. Until now had I never stood beside a swan. I said unto him he should go back into the water. The swan obeyed and went back into the water, and I yet fed the rest of the bread, a little piece unto each.
I thought, even animals hearken better than men.
After work I went swimming. Thereafter I went to pray the rosary and Holy Mass and offered it again for Pastor Vogt.

28 February 1992 – Friday
I could pray more again. At ten o’clock I went into the doctors’ room. First I gave holy water unto the poor souls, then united myself with the Saviour and prayed.
I said unto the Saviour that I would believe all that He saith unto me if He first take every fear and doubt from me so that no one bring me into confusion. I prayed that He take my humanity from me and clothe me with His divinity. I always pray unto the Saviour for humility that I become humble and meek.
Here with us little is spoken of the war in Yugoslavia, though Dubrovnik was bombed again this night.
I asked the Saviour whether the war which shall come upon Germany hath been mitigated through prayers.

Saviour: “A war cometh.”
I: “From Russia?”
Saviour: “Yea.”
I: “They believe not.”
Saviour: “My daughter, they believe first when it is too late.”
I: “Shall I tell it unto the prayer group?”
Saviour: “Yea, tell them that they pray more.”
I further asked whether I could also say it when Pastor Dochat with the Saviour is present, and we hold adoration.
Saviour: “Of course.”
I thought how the reaction would be if I say that.
Saviour: “Leave that unto Me. Important is that thou hast said it.”
I: “Shall I yet say it somewhere?”
Saviour: “Thou hast already told it unto thy priest.”
I: “Must one prepare oneself for this war with prayers or something else?”
Saviour: “They must always be prepared.”
After work I went walking in the wood and prayed four rosaries for Pastor Vogt. Thereafter I went into the church and prayed further for him. I offered Holy Communion for him. Only God alone knoweth how much I pray for this priest. My reward I await only in heaven. Even if Pastor Vogt hath offended me, I like him very much; I always wish to see Jesus in him.
I have no easy task, but Pastor Vogt also not. Thus for us both applieth: Per crucem ad lucem (through the cross unto light).

29 February 1992 – Saturday
I attended early Mass in Waghäusel. At the Consecration I heard the unclean spirit roar. This voice have I already heard in Switzerland with Father Rudolf. Then it was at night about 1:30 a.m., and I prayed, for the devil had frightened me greatly.
The voice is not like that of a man.
Here in Waghäusel Father Aemilian held Mass today. Before Mass I had prayed especially for the Fathers. I now also write what I prayed at the large beads:
“Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of Thy most beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, in atonement for our sins and the sins of the Fathers and Brothers of Waghäusel.”
At the small beads I prayed: “For the sake of His sorrowful Passion have mercy on us and on the Fathers and Brothers of Waghäusel.”
At the end I prayed three times: “Holy God, holy strong God, holy immortal God, have mercy on us and on the Fathers and Brothers of Waghäusel.”
Then I yet prayed the joyful rosary, the exorcism, and other prayers.
After Holy Mass Alise bade me lead the prayers.
We prayed the Litany of Our Lady.
Thereafter I knelt before the tabernacle upon the floor and prayed in many intentions.
Scarce was I out of the church when I heard that a woman had complained that the Litany of Our Lady was too much for her. But I know that this prayer was willed from heaven, for the devil liketh not the Litany of Our Lady; on the contrary, he becometh furious at this prayer; that have I already experienced.

For I have already oft experienced this demon rage; in Medjugorje it was once especially bad when a young student from Vienna during the prayer of the Litany of Our Lady cried loudly: “Stop, it burneth.”
I yet prayed further. Then I thought the devil would tear my soul asunder as I prayed.
After I had shopped at midday and put the house in order I went at 4:15 p.m. again into the church in Rot until 6:15 p.m. I began to pray but had to stop because the eternal light burned not again. The woman in the rectory gave me matches, and I kindled the light.
I prayed several rosaries for Pastor Vogt. Praying was so heavy for me; fain would I have howled. I wish a confession conversation with Pastor Vogt, but I wish also that he will it and speaketh unto me. I prayed that God give him grace therefor, for I must tell him much of what the Saviour hath said until now. The Saviour hath also said unto me that I shall pray for him.
As I came home the unclean spirit, the prattler, tormented me. He wished to persuade me: “Seest thou, it helpeth naught. It hath no sense; cease praying for him.”
But I hearkened not unto the unclean spirit but prayed further.

1 March 1992 – Sunday
About an hour I prayed, and then was I about thirty minutes united with the Saviour. I recognized that I am again a naught and that I must beseech all from the Saviour which I need. I wept bitterly and besought the Saviour for His help. Without Him I am naught, but with Him I can do much.
At present Communion in the hand burdeneth me most because it is not abolished; on the contrary, it is further practiced, for I know that the Saviour willeth not that the faithful receive Holy Communion in the hand. I prayed the invocations of Divine Mercy, the Mercy rosary, prayers of St. Therese of Lisieux, Francis of Assisi, storm prayers, and many other prayers.
I had not yet comprehended what the Saviour once said unto me that He withdraweth grace through Communion in the hand.
Thereof I had to ask the Saviour yet once more because I wished better to understand it.
Saviour: “It is an offence and indifference toward Me.”
I: “Dost Thou give them grace at Communion in the hand?”
Saviour: “Nay. I withdraw it.”
I: “What is that, withdraw?”
Saviour: “A tree must bear fruit; through Communion in the hand they will bear no fruit.”
I: “What is worst of Communion in the hand?”
Saviour: “That all find themselves in the mud.”
I: “But Saviour, lieth that not only at men, for priests also give Communion on the tongue.”
Saviour: “Who hath taught men that?”
I: “My Lord, is that the work of Satan?”
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter, it is the work of Satan, quite clearly. He willeth no good fruit, only bad. The bad fruits all belong unto him.”
I: “I comprehend not wherefore priests believe that not?”
Saviour: “Because they have faith no more.”
I: “How shall one remove this mud from the Church?”
Saviour: “Prayer and fasting.”
I: “Fasting is so heavy.”
Saviour: “So heavy is it also for the rich to enter paradise.”
I: “Canst Thou yet say somewhat of Communion in the hand?”

Saviour: “Pray unceasingly that it be abolished.”
I: “Yea, my Lord, I will do that.”
I: “How many enemies will I now have?”
Saviour: “More than thou thinkest. I am with thee; thou needest no fear.”
I: “Saviour, have I understood that rightly?”
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter, thou hast written it rightly.”
At present I have calm, peace, and clarity within me, no doubts, no fear.
It is a beautiful feeling. Yea, the Saviour is with me. I thank Thee, my Lord and my God.
I further asked the Saviour:
“Lord, yesterday Thou saidst naught unto me in the church though I prayed two hours for the priest Pastor Vogt. Were my prayers not good?”
Saviour: “I suffered with thee, for the priest hearkened not unto My voice.”
I: “Lord, if I fast for him, will there then be change?”
Saviour: “Yea, My daughter.”
I: “My Lord and my God, my good spiritual director, I will fast for my priest, Pastor Vogt.”
My Jesus, I love Thee above all. I thank Thee for this conversation.
I went somewhat earlier unto Holy Mass and prayed for my enemies.
I saw the young student Wagner; he is deacon.
Then I asked the Saviour:
“If it be not right that Mr. Wagner giveth me Holy Communion, then I beseech Thee that the priest give me Holy Communion.”
I received Holy Communion from the priest.
As I came home I put the roast into the oven, made spaetzle myself, and cut the salad.
At twelve o’clock we prayed the Angelus.
At 12:15 p.m. we ate.
At 12:45 p.m. I was again in the church. There was adoration; the Most Blessed Sacrament was exposed. Until 2:45 p.m. I remained in the church and prayed.
At 3:30 p.m. Mrs. Barbara came. She poured out her heart concerning her son unto me.
As she went, Marion came until 5:30 p.m.
We wrote the diary notes.
At 6:15 p.m. I prayed in the church before the Most Blessed Sacrament two sets of rosary for Pastor Vogt, for the eternal light burned not again.
Unfortunately he saw it not. Soul-wise it went not so well with me. It pained me that Pastor Vogt set a spotlight directly before the monstrance. I believe that the living God is present in the Holy Host.
Normally one setteth no spotlight half a meter before any man.
It is only that the monstrance is brightly illuminated and shineth and dazzleth beautifully from afar.
Must the Saviour yet suffer here? I asked, and felt how the light burned in my eyes. In some moments I could not look thither.
At the end I could not leave the church until I saw the sextoness and said unto her that the eternal light burned no more.
She muttered to herself and said: “Out again.”
Before sleep I yet prayed the sorrowful rosary for the poor souls. My day is lightning-quick past, so fast.
I was glad to have no television and thanked God for the strength and love on this day.

2 March 1992 – Monday
10:00 a.m. doctors' room: I sprinkled the room with holy water and blessed all who were in the clinic with the Benedictine cross. I united myself with the Saviour and said:
"Thou knowest what I wish to ask Thee; Thou knowest all, and I will write and believe what Thou sayest unto me."
I thought of the spotlight which burned yesterday and perhaps yet today before the Most Blessed Sacrament.
On the three carnival days we always hold adoration before the Most Blessed Sacrament.
In stillness I heard:
"Write it, My daughter: it is not right to hold the lamp before Me. He shall try to hold the lamp three minutes before himself."
I: "Lord, I get no calm if I know that the lamp burneth further so near before Thee. For I myself feel this suffering."
Saviour: "If thou wilt, call him."
I: "Lord, have I perchance imagined that?"
Saviour: "Thou art closely united with Me."
I: "Shall I read unto Pastor Vogt what I have written?"
Saviour: "Hast thou fear?"
I: "Properly not."
Saviour: "Then do that."
I: "Yea, Saviour, I will call him, for I believe that Thou, the living God with flesh and blood, body and soul, humanity and divinity, art truly and substantially in the Holy Host."
12:30 p.m. I X-rayed a fifteen-year-old boy named Markus.
A nurse came with him. She told me that all on the ward had been frightened when it became bad with him and his eyes became quite staring.
I asked when that had been and recognized that it was at the time when I prayed the exorcism for all who were in the clinic, even several times.
As I looked at this boy and asked whether he wished a little holy water, he said at once: "Nay, that have I at home; that I give unto the animals."
Then I made a cross with holy water on his forehead, and at once his eyes were staring again.
Before the nurse I asked him whether he could pray the Hail Mary.
He said "Yea" and began to pray, but already at the third word he could speak it no more; then I prayed alone further.
I gave him yet a prayer leaflet of the Precious Blood and said that I would pray for him.
12:45 p.m. in the chapel: I prayed for Markus and asked the Saviour whether the unclean spirit be with him.
I knew it but wished confirmation from the Saviour.
Saviour: "Yea, he hath it, and he must remain therein."
I besought the Saviour to send me the patient Markus again.
At 2:10 p.m. he came indeed, this time with his mother. The boy lay in bed.
Allegedly he could not rise. As he saw me he at once demanded holy water from me, and I gave it unto him. hen he said to his mother that she should look at the picture of Our Lady. When the mother saw the picture, she said to him: "Do you also have to see everything again?"
She was full of pride and said: "Hopefully you will soon be home again."
When the mother stepped a little aside, I said to Markus: "You have been playing with glasses."
He immediately knew what I meant and said: "Yes. In Berlin and here, that is harmless stuff."
I looked at him and asked: "Excuse me?" And he replied: "My mother too."

It became clear to me why the demon had to remain inside. I pressed a medal of Our Lady into his hand and he took it. An exorcism should be prayed over this boy and he should not remain in neurology. I cannot do anything here, because neither the mother nor the doctor will believe me. I prayed for him.
In the evening in the church in Rot I prayed the Rosary for Markus and afterwards offered the Holy Mass for him. 8:00 p.m. – Prayer group:
Today many men had come: Mr. Deris, Mr. Artur Wagner, theology student Fridolin, Father Dochart, etc.
It was beautiful. We also prayed for the patient Markus. Father Dochart and Mr. Deris were somewhat restless. I received much grace.
03.03.92 – Tuesday
10:00 a.m. Doctor's room: I asked the Lord about Mr. Deris.
Lord: "Deris should not become a deacon; he is not chosen for that. It is pride that he wants to become a deacon. With Father Dochart the unclean spirit was present again."
I: "Which Confiteor should we pray, the old one or the new one?"
Lord: "The old one, my daughter."
I: "Lord, yesterday You gave us much grace, more than usual."
Lord: "I was pleased with the prayers you prayed."
I: "What should I tell the prayer group, what should we know and what is important for us?"
Lord: "Pray with the heart."
I: "How, Lord?"
Lord: "Let your hearts speak, not the mouth. Ask for much love."
I: "So we must invoke the Holy Spirit more?"
Lord: "Yes, my daughter. When the Holy Spirit inflames your hearts with love, then you can pray with the heart. Cleanse your hearts so that the Holy Spirit may dwell within you. Do not keep your sins any longer; they form a great wound and it heals more slowly than a small wound. Large wounds cause great pain, and then one no longer likes to pray."
"Write, my daughter: praying only with the mouth is because we do not allow the Holy Spirit to work in our hearts. Pray in such a way that love arises during prayer."
I: "My Lord and my God, grant us the grace to pray with the heart. Lord, You said that there are still unclean spirits with my husband. But he received Communion yesterday."
Lord: "Your husband should go to confession."
I: "He will certainly tell me that he has confessed."
Lord: "Tell him, my daughter, he should confess properly."
From 4:00–5:00 p.m. I was assigned to lead prayers before the Blessed Sacrament in the church and to hold adoration. My husband, Fridolin and I did this together and led the prayers. My husband was somewhat restless, although I had prayed for him.
Father Vogt had not yet removed the spotlight, although I had already told him.
At 6:30 p.m. there was Holy Mass and I offered Holy Communion for Father Vogt.

04.03.92 – Wednesday – Ash Wednesday
I fasted on water and bread and had headaches for the entire 24 hours. At times it was unbearable. They were sufferings of atonement and I offered them for Father Vogt and for the conversion of sinners.
I fasted for Father Vogt and for Andreas (theology student).
I asked the Lord why the nun had continued distributing Holy Communion yesterday evening, although she knows she should not do that. I had offered Holy Communion for her.

Lord: “A hardened heart cannot receive graces. Pray for her, fast for her.”
In the evening in the church. Three laypeople and Father Vogt assisted in distributing the ashes. I asked the Lord that I might receive the ashes through consecrated hands. And Father Vogt came to me, although he is normally on the other side.
At Communion I again asked the Lord that I might receive Holy Communion through consecrated hands, and I received the Holy Host from Father Vogt.
I offered Holy Communion for Father Vogt.
I asked, because I saw that laypeople were giving the ashes. Among them was also a theology student (acolyte).
Lord: “Write, my daughter: the ashes should only be distributed by consecrated hands. Only the priests, only the priests. This too belongs to the mud in the Church.”

05.03.92 – Thursday
Early in the morning I prayed the Chaplet of Divine Mercy and the Litany to Divine Mercy and other prayers.
10:00 a.m. in the doctor’s room:
Lord: “Write, my daughter, I could not give the grace, because the laypeople distributed the ashes. I give the grace at the distribution of ashes through the consecrated hands of the priest.”
In the afternoon I prayed for one hour; there were no patients, and afterwards I prayed the Rosary.
In the evening in the church in Rot I first prayed the Rosary with the faithful and then attended Holy Mass. I again offered Holy Communion for Father Vogt. In the church there was also a priest from Poland, Father Stanislau.

06.03.92 – First Friday (Sacred Heart)
At 1:00 p.m. I went to the chapel. It was closed. That hurt me, but I went to look for the key. I fetched the porter of the clinic building and he opened the chapel.
After spiritual Communion I asked the Lord whether what Father Stanislau from Poland is doing is right, because he also distributes Holy Communion in the hand.
At first I had gotten along very well with this priest; now he seemed so strange to me.
I asked the Lord whether he had previously also distributed Communion in the hand.
Lord: “No, he does it because of money. With that he has betrayed Me.”
I: “May I write that in the diary?”
Lord: “Yes, write it; with this he has lost many graces.”
I: “Who influenced him to give Communion in the hand?”
Lord: “It is Lucifer’s work. As long as they give Communion in the hand, they serve Satan.”
I: “My Lord, may I tell Father Stanislau that?”
Lord: “My daughter, he will not come to you.”
I: “Does he know that it is not right? Does he feel that?”
Lord: “My daughter, do you know your sin when you commit it?”
I: “But Lord, perhaps he thinks it is right?”
Lord: “My daughter, if one does not recognize sin, then one is in a bad state.”
I: “What does that mean, to be in a bad state?”
Lord: “One is not in the grace of God.”
I was somewhat frightened and my breath caught for a moment, and I asked the Lord whether He could say it again, perhaps I had not understood correctly.
Lord: “Write it, my daughter: one is not in the grace of God.”
In the morning I had asked the Lord to tell me something about the souls in the university clinic.

Lord: “Will you be able to bear what I tell you?”
I: “Lord, You know me better than I know myself.”
In the evening in the church in Rot I no longer saw Father Stanislau.
At the end of Holy Mass the sacristan shouted at me because I had reminded her that the sanctuary lamp was not burning. She shouted loudly through the whole church in anger:
“Go home, it does not concern you.”
I prayed for this woman.
A man from Rot, Erich, spoke with her outside.
I offered Holy Communion for Marion.
At 8:00 p.m. I prayed the exorcism and the Rosary of the Holy Spirit that no layperson would distribute Holy Communion anymore, because at that time the extraordinary ministers of Communion had a meeting.
Erich was with me and prayed with me. I also included my husband in prayer. But he was very nervous and raged so that Erich went home. I believe that the exorcism affected my husband. That evening everything disturbed him. Before going to sleep I prayed two more Rosaries.

07.03.92 – First Saturday (Reparation to the Immaculate Heart of Mary)
Early in the morning I was with Mrs. Cordula in Waghäusel in the church.
From 4:15 p.m. to 6:15 p.m. I prayed for Father Vogt. The sanctuary lamp was not burning when I entered the church. I prayed that someone would come and light it.
Then I said to the Lord: “I offer this to You so that 100,000 souls may be saved if by 5:00 p.m. no one comes and lights the sanctuary lamp.”
It was 5:05 p.m. when the sacristan came and lit the sanctuary lamp; she hurried very much.
I knelt for the two hours and prayed four Rosaries and many other prayers.

08.03.92 – Sunday
At 5:45 a.m. I got up and prayed for about one hour, first to the Holy Spirit, then the old Confiteor, the exorcism, a prayer to St. Michael the Archangel and to the guardian angel, the consecration to Our Lady, a Sacred Heart prayer, and the joyful Rosary.
Then I made a spiritual Communion.
I began again to weep with all my heart, because so many afflictions came upon me. The worst are those that concern my husband. I would have preferred to give everything up and stop praying so much.
I asked the Lord for help and complained to Him. I also prayed to Our Lady, saying that it was too much for me. I said: “From all sides I am afflicted, and in addition I am disappointed by my priest.”
Suddenly I stopped crying. Afterwards I received a deep peace and silence within me. I asked the Lord for a sign that the priest and everyone in the church would see.
I said to the Lord that I am a sinner and unworthy to receive such a sign and added: “Lord, Thy will be done.”
Lord: “Yes, you will receive a sign that all will see.”
I: “I would like to know whether the priest will also see it.”
Lord: “Yes.”
I: “Will it be a good sign so that people will convert, or will You frighten us?”
Lord: “God frightens no one.”
I: “When will this sign come, before Easter or after?”
Lord: “Before Easter.”

I: “Will the priest change because of this sign?”
Lord: “No, he will not change because of it.”
I: “Why, Lord? I am completely exhausted now. I thought he would change one day.”
Lord: “You thought that.”
I: “But why, Lord?”
Lord: “There is still so much pride.”
I: “Lord, then give me another priest to whom I can entrust my diary.”
Lord: “Leave that to Me.”
I: “My Lord and my God, is it pleasing to You the way I address You, for example: my Lord, my Savior, dear Jesus, my great Love, my holy, strong and eternal God, King of all kings, my King of Peace, almighty and merciful God, etc.? Is that right for You?”
Lord: “What comes from the heart, that you speak.”
I thanked Him for this conversation and offered Holy Communion for all people throughout the whole world and for the poor souls in purgatory, as I offer the indulgenced prayers for the poor souls every day.
It was about 8:30 a.m. My husband got up and went to Waghäusel to confession. My prayer was heard, for during the Rosary I had prayed that God would grant him the grace for a good confession.
From 9:45 a.m. to 11:10 a.m. I was in the church in Rot. Before Holy Mass I prayed the Litany to Divine Mercy for all the churchgoers. I again offered Holy Communion for the poor souls in purgatory.
When I came home, my husband was transformed. He was like a new man and went with me to the devotion. The whole day there was peace; he was kind and gentle. Thank You, God, for this grace.
During the night I was awakened at 2:30 a.m. and received the grace to pray. I prayed the Seven Last Words, each time an Our Father and a Hail Mary and “Glory be to the Father,” then the Chaplet of Divine Mercy. Then I gave holy water to the poor souls and afterwards slept wonderfully.

09.03.92 – Monday

10:00 a.m. – Doctor’s room:
I asked the Lord about the people in the clinic, those who work there.
On Friday the Lord had asked me whether I could bear what He would tell me, therefore I now said to Him that He should at least tell me the mildest part, if He willed it.
Lord: “They must all convert. Almost all are on the broad way.”
I: “What should I do for them, Lord?”
Lord: “Pray for them.”
I: “But my prayers cannot save many.”
Lord: “Yes, they can, because with Me you can save many.”
A doctor had come to our X-ray department, a guest from Turkey, a Muslim, who wanted information about the X-rays and the imaging procedures.
I told him more about the Catholic faith than about the X-rays.
Especially I told him how important the Holy Spirit is.
I asked the Lord whether that was right, since the doctor is a Muslim.
Lord: “They all need the same faith.”
I: “Can You tell me how I should be?”
Lord: “Remain as you are.”

1:00 p.m. – In the chapel in the clinic.
I said to the Lord that on Sundays many people are in church and on weekdays only a few. I asked: “Could the priest not distribute Holy Communion alone? Does he need the laypeople?”
I thought that the others should wait patiently, and if they cannot wait, then they should pray for young priestly vocations so that we may have more priests.
Lord: “Most who receive Communion only on Sundays receive unworthily.”
I: “That must be told to the priest. Does he not see it?”
Lord: “If he would not distribute Communion in the hand, he would see it.”
I: “May I write that in the diary?”
Lord: “Yes, my daughter, write it down.”
I: “Many say that they sin more with the mouth than with the hand.”
Lord: “I do not accept that from them. But it is indifference that they no longer distinguish between the Triune God in the Holy Host and ordinary bread. The priests must preach the difference to them, but since they practice Communion in the hand, they can no longer preach about it.”
I: “They say it is also reverent in the hand.”
Lord: “Write, my daughter: it is unworthy to receive the Holy Host in the hand, and when someone receives unworthily, it is at the same time irreverent.”
I: “Are many sacrileges caused through Communion in the hand?”
Lord: “More than you can imagine.”
In the evening in the church in Rot, while the priest was reading the Gospel, a woman rushed through the entire church straight to Father.
She was so loud with her shoes and her firm steps that all the faithful noticed her. Allegedly someone in the church had blocked her driveway with his car. But her restlessness seemed strange to me.
She waved to the sacristan, who came to her and then interrupted the priest to inform him. When the priest asked whose car it was, no one answered.
After Holy Communion I asked the Lord about Father Johannes, because Roland had told me on the phone that Bishop Platon had converted through Father Johannes and now accepted his books.
Lord: “The books of Father Johannes are not correct.”
Then I asked about the lecture that was to take place on 13.03.92 and would deal with Garabandal.
I said to the Lord: “I believe in the apparitions in Garabandal, but this presentation of the film and the subsequent discussion and all the advertisement for it disturb me. Is not the demon at work there and trying to destroy what is good?”
Lord: “You have guessed correctly.”
At 8:00 p.m. there was prayer group. Many people were there.

10.03.92 – Tuesday
I asked the Lord about the woman who came into the church yesterday.
Lord: “That was the unclean spirit. I allowed it. More of it will come.”
I was in the church in Rot and offered Holy Communion for Father Vogt.

11.03.92 – Wednesday
10:10 a.m. – Doctor’s room:
I again asked the Lord about the sign.
Lord: “You will receive a sign in the church.”

I: “What will it be?”
Lord: “Leave it to Me.”
I: “Can I distinguish what comes from You and what comes from me?”
Lord: “Yes, you can.”
The Lord gave me much grace. I thank You, my Lord and God.
I: “Tell me something; I also want to hear something from You.”
Lord: “I love you, my daughter.”
I: “It feels good to hear that.”

12.03.92 – Thursday

For the second day I was working alone in the clinic. Many patients came. Nevertheless, I was able to pray much.
12:30 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic:
I wanted to know whether it was right that yesterday in the Rochus Chapel I knelt alone at the communion rail. Many whom I knew were standing while receiving Holy Communion or knelt directly before the priest on the steps, although the communion rail was there.
Perhaps I had made a mistake, I thought.
Lord: “Continue kneeling as before.”
I: “What is the reason why the others do not kneel at the communion rail?”
Lord: “False humility, fear of people, fear of the priest.”
I thought of people from the prayer group and asked the Lord whether I should tell them this.
Lord: “Yes, but with love.”
It seems somewhat strange to me. When one wants to do something good for the Lord, one stands alone. After all, we are all guilty of giving God honor.
On the way home I prayed the Rosary as usual.
At 4:00 p.m. I went to Mingolsheim to swim in the salt bath for about one and a half hours.
In the evening I went to the church in Rot and prayed the Rosary there as well.
At Communion the nun passed by next to me.
I stood up and returned to my place without having received sacramental Communion.
On the way from the communion rail back to my place I thought the devils wanted to tear me apart. But the Lord came to me spiritually and I received much grace, a special grace. I offered Communion for the people in the clinic where I work.
Immediately afterwards I drove to Mingolsheim to the Rochus Chapel. There at 7:30 p.m. there was another Holy Mass, and there I received sacramental Holy Communion, which I offered for the priests and religious who were still in purgatory, for the nun who had distributed Communion, and for all the other souls in purgatory.

13.03.92 – Friday

This morning I prayed for about one hour, at least ten times the exorcism for the entire clinic, for my family, for Father Dochart and Father Vogt.
I had much to do and yet I had time for the Lord. Two persons are missing in the X-ray department; one is sick and the other will not come until May. I asked the Lord to grant me the grace to work for three people.
He granted it to me, and with God’s strength I was able to work well.
At 10:10 a.m. I went into the doctor’s room. There I made spiritual Communion, today already for the second time.

I asked the Lord what that had been yesterday when the nun passed by with the Lord and I stood up and returned to my place without receiving Him sacramentally, and inwardly I felt great attacks.
Lord: “My daughter, there were very many unclean spirits.”
I: “Did they believe that You would not come to dwell in me if I did not receive You sacramentally?”
Lord: “Yes, they always think so.”
I: “I had the feeling that they wanted to tear me apart in that moment. Did I perhaps imagine that?”
Lord: “My daughter, if they had been able to, they would have torn you to pieces.”
I: “My Lord, when You then came to me spiritually and I united myself with You, I received more grace than if I had received sacramentally. What is the reason for that?”
Lord: “Because I desire to be given to the faithful through the consecrated hands of the priest.”
I: “How should I behave toward the priest?”
Lord: “You shall always listen to the priest; but if he violates My honor, then not.”
I wanted to know whether it had been right that I had run away from the sister without receiving Holy Communion; perhaps that had not been pleasing to the Lord, I thought.
Lord: “No, my daughter, on the contrary, you did something good.”
I: “But my Lord and my God, if the priest says I may not do that?”
Lord: “Then do what he says, at his responsibility.”
I: “When can I have a conversation with Father Vogt? I want to know it from You. Lord, Thy will be done.”
Lord: “Yes, my daughter, speak with him.”
I: “When?”
Lord: “As soon as possible.”
I: “Do I violate the honor of God by leaving, or those who remain and receive Holy Communion from a layperson?”
Lord: “My daughter, listen carefully. All who receive Communion in the hand and the laypeople who distribute Holy Communion, all violate the honor of God.”

13.03.92 – Friday

I: “Dear Lord, I also wanted to ask You: should I read everything to Father Vogt or only certain days?”
Lord: “Everything, my daughter, everything.”
I: “Lord, will You be with me when I go to him?”
Lord: “Yes, I will be with you.”
I: “My Lord and my God, I feel so much love and warmth, so much grace in my heart now. Is that a confirmation that I should go to Father Vogt? Are You pleased that I am going to him?”
Lord: “I am particularly pleased about it.”
I: “I have already fasted so much, prayed and offered Holy Communion so often for him. Will he now change a little when I speak with him?”
Lord: “Yes, my daughter, he is already changing, but he will know what I want from him.”
In the evening I was in the church in Rot. I offered Holy Communion for the poor souls.

14.03.92 – Saturday

I attended early Holy Mass in Waghäusel. Father Alanus celebrated the Mass. After Mass I prayed the Litany of Loreto in the church. Afterwards I went with Marion to write the diary.
From 4:30 p.m. on I prayed for Father Vogt. At 4:45 p.m. I went to him for confession. I was very disappointed and even cried. Then I continued to pray for Father Vogt.

15.03.92 – Sunday

At 3:45 a.m. during the night I began to pray for all people. I also included Father Vogt in prayer. I said to the Lord: “All souls belong to You; all are to be saved.”
I prayed for about one and a half hours, then I united myself spiritually. I wept. It was very difficult for me after the confession conversation with Father Vogt yesterday.
Then doubts came again as to whether the Lord is speaking to me. For if I were to do what Father Vogt had told me, I would not need to go to church at all.
I asked the Lord for an answer.
I said: “My Lord and my God, my Jesus, my spiritual guide, my Triune God, is it You who speaks to me?”
Lord: “Yes, my daughter, I am your Lord and God, your Jesus, your spiritual guide.”
I: “How should I go to Father Vogt after the confession conversation and read to him from the diary?”
Lord: “Wait a little longer.”
Then I asked again about the sign.
Lord: “A sign will come in the church. Have trust in Me.”
I: “Will souls convert because of it?”
Lord: “Yes.”
I: “When?”
Lord: “It will be before Easter.”
I: “I feel a burning pain in my heart. What is that?”
Lord: “That is My wound. I suffer in you.”
I: “Did You speak to me through the priest?”
Lord: “No, he does not let Me enter into his heart.”
I asked whether I had acted correctly in the confessional with Father Vogt.
Lord: “You acted correctly in the confessional. My daughter, remain faithful to Me.”
I: “Yes, Lord, I will do so because I love You.”
Around 6:00 a.m. I went back to bed and slept another two and a half hours.
From 10:15 to 11:15 a.m. I prayed for the church in Rot, especially for Father Vogt, the altar servers, the laypeople, the church choir and all who receive Communion unworthily.
In the afternoon I attended a devotion.
In the evening I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus Chapel in Mingolsheim. The priest preached very beautifully and I was allowed to experience a very beautiful union with the Lord.
For the third day I had the flu and I thanked God that I was able to go to church.

16.03.92 – Monday

I was afflicted with a severe cold. Almost the whole night I could not sleep and had severe headaches, throat and chest pains.
My cough could hardly be calmed, which also caused me much pain. My thoracic spine also hurt badly.
I stayed at home and received an appointment with the doctor at 11:30 a.m.
When I got up this morning, I prayed for one and a half hours. Then I united myself with the Lord.
Lord: “Write, my daughter. Your life is in My hands. You are entirely in Me and with Me.”
I: “But I understand none of this. I have great homesickness for heaven.”
Lord: “Because you belong entirely to Me.”
I: “You said I have a short life on earth. What does that mean?”
Lord: “I will take you to Me. But the time belongs to Me.”
I: “Have I already fulfilled my task on earth?”

Lord: “Oh my daughter, there is still so much to do.”
Lord: “Do not carry your problems with you. Place them in My hands. You belong entirely to Me.”
I: “My Lord, I am so weak. I place my weakness into Your hands.”
I: “Jesus, it is beautiful to be with You. One does not want to be separated from You.”
Lord: “No one can separate us anymore, my daughter.”
I: “I wish it would always remain that way. I love You, my Lord and God, with all my heart and with all my strength. The Kingdom of God is already on earth. I believe that if one has You, one has everything. Perfect contentment exists only with You, my Lord and my God.”
I asked about Father Vogt because I was so disappointed after the last confession conversation. The Lord first said that Father Vogt was a coward. I did not want to write that down. But the Lord repeated it a second time.
I: “Tell me something else instead of ‘coward.’”
Lord: “He will have little time to do what I have commissioned him to do.”
I: “I understand none of this.”
Lord: “But he will understand it.”
I: “Will I still have a chance to speak with him?”
Lord: “Yes, you will.”
I: “But he will not believe what I tell him; he is neutral.”
Lord: “There is no neutrality. Either he believes or he does not believe.”
I: “My Lord and my God, I place this problem into Your hands.”
In the evening in the church in Rot I prayed the Rosary for Father Vogt and offered Holy Communion for him.
8:00 p.m. – Prayer group:
It was very beautiful. We prayed the Stations of the Cross and all made spiritual Communion.
I said in the prayer group that if no priest is nearby when something happens, then we should make spiritual Communion and unite ourselves spiritually with the Lord. One must learn and practice this, best several times a day.
In this way one comes ever closer to Jesus, learns to love Him more and receives much strength and grace for the spiritual life. We all received much grace. Father Dochart was not present.

17.03.92 – Tuesday

Yesterday I received grace, and this morning I had tears. Temptation came upon me. The unclean spirit wanted to persuade me that this is not the voice of the Lord and that it cannot be that the priest is a coward.
It said: “You see, that is yourself.”
I began to weep and immediately prayed. How quickly doubt comes.
I said to the Lord: “Lord, I will not ask You again until I receive a sign that You have promised me. A sign that the priest sees, that people convert, and that my priest receives enlightenment. I cannot be without a priest. I do not want to die with sins. Only a consecrated priest can forgive sins. You have given him the authority. I love You, my Lord and my God, but I must have a priest to whom I can entrust everything that You say to me.
Lord, I am ready also to suffer for this priest, whom You also call a coward. But Lord, Thy will be done.”
After everything I had said, there was silence and calm. I no longer wanted to ask the Lord anything. Then I heard a voice.
Jesus said: “Yes, my daughter, it will be so.”

I was surprised that I heard this. Then I prayed devoutly for about one hour as never before.
I was away for about forty minutes for gymnastics because of my spinal discs, which are currently causing me pain.
When I returned, the fire brigade and the police were at our neighbor's house. The garage and the car had burned. There had been a bottle with explosive material in the garage; several houses in the surrounding area could have blown up.
I thought that the evil one had not only afflicted me this morning but had also caused harm to the neighbor. It was good that I had prayed much; otherwise perhaps more would have happened.
In the afternoon I went into the forest and prayed three more Rosaries. I made an effort to pray even more for Father Vogt.
In the church I again prayed the Rosary and offered Holy Communion for Father Vogt.
I was happy because in the church it was the second day that no laypeople distributed Holy Communion, although there was a requiem Mass and many people were present.
So it works wonderfully when Father distributes Holy Communion alone. One only has to pray much for him and for the laypeople that they do not distribute it.

18.03.92 – Wednesday

Early in the morning I prayed for about one and a half hours. During the union I heard no voice, but the Lord was with me; only He did not speak to me.
I felt peace and calm and was not sad that He had not spoken to me, because I knew the reason.
At noon I prayed the Rosary and attended Holy Mass in the Rochus Chapel in Mingolsheim. I fasted today for Father Vogt and offered Holy Mass for him.

19.03.92 — Thursday

At 3:30 a.m. I got up and greeted St. Joseph with love. I prayed for more than an hour before I went back to sleep. After two hours I went to pray again. I prayed for Rev. Father Vogt, only for him, the Joyful Mysteries of the Rosary. Then, instead of the Rosary, I prayed 50 times the prayer to the Archangel Michael with the addition:
"Holy Mary, Mother of the Church, you angels and all you saints, pray for us," then the Pater Noster on the large beads, as well as the Gloria Patri, the Magnificat, 3 times Sanctus and the prayer "Invocation of the Mother of God Mary against the rebellious angels." In this "exorcism rosary" I included all my enemies, Rev. Father Vogt, the Fathers in Waghäusel and Stift Neuburg, in Speyer and Freiburg and all the priests in the surroundings. I also included my prayer group, Rev. Father Dochart and the lay people who distribute Holy Communion.
After that I made a spiritual communion. When I united myself with the Saviour, I heard the voice: "I thank you, my daughter."
I was a little astonished that God thanked me, for He alone knows how I prayed. Then I too thanked Him for this strength which He gave me in order to pray. "I thank you, my Lord and God, for the grace that I may serve you."
In the evening in Rot in the church the layman, the extraordinary minister of Communion, came to me. I bowed before the Saviour and went back to my place without having received sacramental Communion. I received Holy Communion spiritually and the Saviour came to me. I offered the spiritual Communion for St. Joseph.

20.03.92 — Friday

After the prayer I united myself with the Saviour. Again I asked whether it had been right not to receive Holy Communion from the layman.
Saviour: "Yes, my daughter, it was right. Continue to do so, as far as it is possible."
I asked about Rev. Father Dochart because I had heard that elsewhere he defended Communion in the hand.

Saviour: “He does what he wants.”
I: “How shall I behave toward such a priest if he also speaks of Communion in the hand and considers it to be right?”
Saviour: “Tell him what I have told you, that the right way is Communion on the tongue.”
I asked the Saviour about Holy Thursday. Brother Alois had told Hedwig that on that day something was supposed to happen.
Saviour: “You do not need to believe such a thing.”
I: “Jesus, do you have a wish, to tell me something?”
Saviour: “Yes. Always remain faithful to Me.”
I: “My most loving Father, I desire always to be faithful to You. For this I ask for the grace always to be able to remain faithful to You, even when the cross that You give me becomes more difficult.”
In the evening in Rot in the church I offered the Rosary prayer and Holy Communion for Rev. Father Vogt.

21.03.92 — Saturday
I attended the early Mass in Waghäusel and prayed especially for Father Werner Egon. I did not like that he urged us to remain seated during the Gospel. I knelt down and thought that I was now kneeling for all those who remained seated. At that moment an inner attack came. From the depths of my heart I then prayed for Father Werner Egon. This time he gave me Holy Communion without hesitation while I was kneeling on the floor. I thanked God, the Mother of God, the holy Archangels Michael, Gabriel and Raphael and all the stigmatized, such as Padre Pio, for I had invited all of them to be with me when I knelt before the Saviour.
In the afternoon from 4:15 p.m. to 6:15 p.m. I prayed not only for Rev. Father Vogt, but for the mire in the Church and that the extraordinary ministers of Communion may no longer distribute Holy Communion, that the faithful may no longer receive in an unworthy manner in the hand and that God may no longer be so gravely offended by Communion in the hand. I went to confession to Rev. Father Vogt. I had one sin and it troubled me. Rev. Father Vogt gave me absolution and did not say a single word to me, as if I had confessed in a foreign country. I left the confessional and continued to pray, another Rosary. In the evening I read the Bible for another hour.

22.03.92 — Sunday
At 7:00 a.m. I began to pray. For one hour I prayed, then I united myself with the Saviour. I wept because of Rev. Father Vogt and thanked God for the absolution. Then I asked the Saviour why the priest had not said a single word to me.
Saviour: “Pray, my daughter, for him. He now has problems himself.”
I: “I thought that You would speak through him?”
Saviour: “I would indeed gladly have spoken through him, but it is not yet possible.”
I: “I have the feeling as if I were abandoned by the priest.”
Saviour: “It is the same for Me.”
I had already often asked myself whether I am really chosen or whether I am just imagining it. I said to the Saviour: “If you will, tell me.”
Saviour: “Consider it well, my daughter.”
I then first thought of the words of Jesus: “I am your spiritual guide, etc.”
Saviour: “My daughter, write it down. You are chosen and predestined beforehand.”
I: “But I have sinned for so many years.”
Saviour: “But you have come to Me.”
I: “Was I lost for so long?”
Saviour: “Yes. Like so many millions of people now.”
I: “Can one call back the millions of people?”
Saviour: “Pray for them.”
I thanked the Saviour and the Mother of God.
I went to church a little earlier, before Holy Mass began. There I prayed the Litany to the Holy Spirit for all who would come to Mass. Fervently I prayed that no one might receive Holy Communion unworthily.

I believe my prayers were heard, for so few went to Communion as never before. I believe I no longer need signs from the Saviour. One must pray that the people may go to confession.
When I was kneeling at the pew for the reception of Communion, I said to the Saviour: “Lord, Thy will be done, from whom I shall now receive Holy Communion, from the priest or from the layman.” When the layman came closer to me and saw me, he turned around immediately, like lightning, and went away from me, as if he had been frightened. Thus Rev. Father Vogt came and gave me Holy Communion.
At midday I was in the church for the Rosary and devotions. In the afternoon Marion was with me and we wrote the diary.

23.03.92 — Monday

Early in the morning I began at once to pray. After about one and a half hours I united myself with the Saviour and prayed fervently.
Then I asked the Saviour whether the sign had been for me because so few had received Communion on Sunday.
Saviour: “There will be another sign before Easter, my daughter, believe Me, do not doubt.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, I want you always to be faithful to Me.”
I: “Lord, Thy will be done.”
Saviour: “I will lead you on the way that leads to Me.”
I: “I am afraid that I may go astray.”
Saviour: “Always hold on to My hand.”
I: “Lord, if I am already chosen, what must I do?”
Saviour: “Pray that the false teaching may be removed. Write, my daughter, Communion in the hand must be abolished.”
I: “That is a difficult task.”
Saviour: “Yes, my daughter, that you must do.”
Saviour: “Go in peace.”
I: “I thank You, my Lord and God, for this conversation. I will do what is in my power.”
My soul was in deep peace and deep rest. I believe I must take everything much more seriously than up to now.
Before Holy Mass I prayed the Rosary. I placed all intentions into this Rosary prayer. I offered Holy Mass for the poor souls.
8:00 p.m. prayer group: Many people had come. We prayed for about two hours, especially for the priests, that they may no longer distribute Communion in the hand.

24.03.92 — Tuesday

First I prayed for one hour, then I made a spiritual communion.
A Croatian professor, a priest, gave a talk in Speyer on 21.03.92. I have already listened to the cassette about it. I asked the Saviour about the priest, the professor from Croatia. I asked whether this is the voice of the desert.
Saviour: “But you did not go there.”
I: “You did not call me either.”
Saviour: “With a priest you will always find something that is not good. Also look for something good in him.”
I: “Lord, I love the priests, why do they not love me?”
Saviour: “Because you recognize their bad deeds.”
I: “Lord, but their bad deeds they cannot hide from You.”
Saviour: “No, that they cannot, but from the people they can.”
I: “It seems to me as if the blind were leading the blind.”
Saviour: “Yes, you have guessed that.”
I: “Lord, are we in such darkness?”
Saviour: “Pray that it may become brighter.”
I: “Lord, You are the light. Please penetrate the darkness with Your eternal light.”
Saviour: “Almost all are in this darkness. They all want to have two fathers. For the one they cannot decide.”

Saviour: “Write, my daughter, all people must convert.”
I: “Then one can say, as You said to Don Bosco: ‘Avertere, avertere!’”
I asked about the key of Peter, whether all the apostles had the key to the gate of heaven.
Saviour: “My house is not an earthly house. Here there is only one key and Peter has it. All must listen to him.”
I: “But he has so many opponents.”
Saviour: “That is indeed a sign that he is led by My Spirit.”
“Mark well, my daughter, the one who contradicts the acknowledged teaching of Jesus Christ sins against the Holy Spirit. That is the gravest evil. They can no longer be helped.”
I: “Lord, I can no longer write, it is difficult for me to write this down. I thank You for this grace which You have given me.”
From 1:00 p.m. to 2:00 p.m. I was swimming. As everywhere, so also in the water I said short prayers. In my thoughts I said to the Saviour: “Dear God, I love You as much as there are drops of water in this swimming pool.” I immediately received an answer from the Saviour: “And I love you as much as all the drops of water in all the swimming pools that exist.” I smiled at that.
In the evening in the church in Rot. I offered the Rosary and Holy Communion for my husband, who had an operation on his leg today and was in the hospital.

25.03.92 — Wednesday

Since I have placed the Saviour in the first place in my life, I must pray first. For about one hour I prayed, then I was well able to pray interiorly with the heart.
I said to the Saviour: “Today I will not ask You anything, perhaps You have something to say to me or want to call me to something. Speak, my Lord and God, Your handmaid is listening. But Lord, Thy will be done.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, Rev. Father Vogt must listen to you, to what you have written.”
I: “When shall I go to him?”
Saviour: “Go to him, ask him again.”
I: “Will You then be with me?”
Saviour: “Yes, my daughter, I will be with you.”
I: “Will You now speak through him?”
Saviour: “Leave that to Me.”
I: “When shall I go to him, before Easter or after Easter?”
Saviour: “Go now, in these days.”
I: “He does not want to do what I tell him from You.”
Saviour: “It is enough for Me if he listens to it.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter. We have so little time.”
I did not want to write this because the Saviour had said “we”. But the Saviour repeated it twice more.
I: “Shall I pass on anything else to Rev. Father Vogt?”
Saviour: “Tell him that I love him very much.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will do what You have told me. I thank You for this conversation.”
In the union with the Saviour I had a very special deep peace and a rest. I cannot really describe how free I was and how I felt the love of the Saviour. I also received much grace.
How important it is, I thought, how one prays and what one prays, entirely interiorly with the heart. I did not know that in the past. Thank You, God, for this grace.
At 3:45 p.m. I was with Rev. Father Vogt. Then I went into the church and prayed two Rosaries for Rev. Father Vogt.
4:30 p.m.: I learned from Marga F. what day it was today, “Annunciation of the Lord.” Marga and I both got goose bumps because the Saviour had said precisely today that I should go to Rev. Father Vogt and that Father Vogt must listen to what I have written.
I went home and prayed for about another 30 minutes for Rev. Father Vogt. At 6:00 p.m. I rang once at the rectory, but no one opened the door for me. Then I went into the church and prayed with the faithful. After the Rosary I went to Father Vogt.
Now I was received. I let Rev. Father Vogt read what the Saviour had said to me today on 25.03.92. Rev. Father Vogt did not comment on it.

I asked for the blessing, knelt down on the floor and then went away.
At 7:00 p.m. I was already in the church in Mingolsheim. There I attended Holy Mass and offered Holy Communion to the Mother of God. It was very beautiful, much was prayed in Latin. I was quite surprised and thought that Bishop Lefebvre must pray for this priest, for this priest had given a talk against Lefebvre. At the end I went to the priest and thanked him for this beautiful Mass. I have not yet heard such an almost Latin Mass in our surroundings. Thanks be to God.

26.03.92 — Thursday

During the night from 4:00 to 5:00 I prayed two rosaries and many other prayers for all souls.
At 9:30 I began to pray again, but first I wept. I wept so bitterly that I had to sob. I thought of Rev. Father Vogt and how he showed himself so cold toward me. He did not even give me his hand, as he usually did. He cannot hide what is behind his mask. I even told him that I do not like to come to him, because I know that he does not like to receive me. I told him I do this because the Saviour wants it that way.
When my weeping became stronger, I heard from the Saviour: “Is it not worth more to be loved by Me than by all people?”
Then I stopped crying at once.
I said to Jesus: “Yes, that is true, for Your love is stronger than the love of all people together.”
I: “Lord, You have taken my weeping away. Your pain was much greater than mine.”
Saviour: “Yes, that is true, my daughter.”
I: “I thought I had done something wrong with the priest, because I went away from him feeling so empty inside.”
Saviour: “You have done the right thing with the priest; the rest will come. Leave it to Me. Have trust in Me.”
I: “And what Marga told me yesterday, that bad things were being said about me.”
Saviour: “You must not accept the talk of men.”
I: “When I was praying tonight from 4:00 to 5:00, I could not fall asleep. What was that restlessness that tormented me?”
Saviour: “My daughter, you have taken many souls away from the devil. I allowed the small temptations so that you may know how important it is to pray at night.”
This union with the Saviour was wonderful. I had a deep peace, a calm and warmth within me. One could have thought that I belonged to Jesus alone, but it is not so. Jesus loves all souls; otherwise He would not be the God of love. My wounded soul was healed for a few minutes. That is indeed supernatural. An earthly doctor cannot do that, only the heavenly one, our Saviour.
I will always think this way, even if they all let me down and abandon me, that the love of the Saviour is stronger than that of all priests and all people together. I thank You, my Lord and God, that You do not abandon Your handmaid.
I asked the Saviour whether I had written that correctly.
Saviour: “You would not have written it if it had not been given to you.”
I: “Lord, please take my impulsive temperament away from me, so that I may be calmer and so that I may continue to remain Your handmaid.”
Saviour: “That is what I like now in you, my daughter.”
I: “Lord, one can give You everything, that is beautiful. You can form me as You will, for I belong entirely to You. I could talk with You much longer, but now I must go away.”
Saviour: “Go in peace.”
When I looked at the clock it was already 10:40. At 10:30 I had an appointment for gymnastics. I quickly ran there. On the way I prayed that I would still be accepted. The gymnastics therapist told me that I was too late, but gave me a new appointment at 11:30, which had just become free that day. I rejoiced that my prayer had been heard. For there are no coincidences. I thank You, my Saviour, that I still got an appointment, for the appointments for this spinal gymnastics are already booked several weeks in advance.
In the evening I was in Rot in the church for the Rosary. I offered the Holy Mass afterwards for the poor souls. Hedwig and Hilde were briefly with me. Afterwards Marion came and we wrote the diary.

27.03.92 — Friday
After about one second of prayer I made a spiritual communion. Afterwards I asked the Saviour, because it was still unclear to me what the Saviour had said yesterday: “That is what I like now in you...” I asked whether I should change my impulsive temperament.
Saviour: “Remain as you are, my daughter.”
I asked again about Rev. Father Vogt, because once more he had not said a word to me, neither in the confessional nor at the rectory.
Saviour: “Is it difficult for you now?”
I: “No.”
Saviour: “Everything comes in its time.”
I: “My Lord, please tell me whether something is coming toward me that I must pay attention to and be careful about.”
Saviour: “Yes, many temptations are coming upon you. With prayers you can turn them away.”
I: “And You allow that to come upon me?”
Saviour: “No one is exempt from it.”
I: “What is the strongest weapon against temptations?”
Saviour: “You know it, my daughter, love.”
I: “Then I ask You, let me never be separated from this love.”
Saviour: “A person without love is no longer a person, but a slave of Satan. From them one reaps only hellish fruits. Pray that they may be removed.”
Thank You, my Lord and God, the lesson of today is enough for me.
Saviour: “Go in peace, my daughter.”
In the afternoon at the hairdresser. I prayed much there. But in the end the devil still got me. A hairdresser spoke badly about a believer and I confirmed it. At once I became aware that this was a sin, for I have no right to judge. Later I tried to defend this person, but I believe that what has happened has happened.
In the evening I deeply repented of this sin, went to the Rosary. I received Holy Communion, but it was not as usual.

28.03.92 — Saturday
From 1:45 to 2:50 I devoutly prayed for all souls. I now heard from the Saviour: “I thank you, my daughter,” nothing else.
In the morning I prayed again for about an hour and united myself, but heard no voice.
From 3:45 to 5:15 I prayed two rosaries, but I was distracted. Then I went to confession again. I wanted to have the sin of gossip taken away.
In confession Rev. Father Vogt said not a word besides the absolution. I thanked the Saviour that He had taken the sin away from me through the priest. Then I prayed another rosary for Rev. Father Vogt.
At 7:00 p.m. I was already in the church in Bad Schönborn. There too I earnestly prayed that the faithful might not receive Holy Communion unworthily, out of habit or in a state of grave sin, for the Saviour has already been offended enough.
Two laymen and the priest distributed Holy Communion. I sat in the back part of the church. The layman came to the back to distribute Communion and more people went to receive Communion from the layman than from the priest in the front part of the church. The priest was already finished and the layman blocked my way. I still went past him to the altar. The priest was already back up again, but I knelt down on the steps and waited until the priest came and gave me Holy Communion. I felt that everyone was watching me. It was more important to me what God wants of me and not what people think.
After Mass the church was empty in an instant. No one was capable of praying a little longer after the precious Holy Communion. One could have thought that they had received ordinary bread and not the Triune God under the form of bread.

29.03.92 — Sunday
After I had prayed for 45 minutes, I united myself with the Saviour. Again I asked about the priest, because he still had not said anything to me.

Saviour: “It must continue like this for a while.”
Then I asked whether what I had done in Bad Schönborn was right, that I did not go to the layman but to the priest, even though it had cost me an effort.
Saviour: “My daughter, you have fulfilled My will.”
I: “Beforehand I had such a restlessness within me. My heart was as if torn.”
Saviour: “The unclean spirits fight so that you will not do such a thing.”
I: “Only when You entered into me did I have deep peace and felt that the restlessness and the attacks in my heart were suddenly gone, as if a war had ended.”
Saviour: “My daughter, I desire it; continue in this way.”
I: “Most loving Father, it does not matter to me if people look at me as if I were doing something wrong, but the inner struggle is much worse. If You had not entered into me, I could not have endured it. But since I know that You come, not only in sacramental Communion but also in spiritual Communion, I have great trust in You, and I will continue to do it as You desire of me.”
I: “Who directs the layman so that he goes to the back to distribute Holy Communion? Is that the will of the priest?”
Saviour: “My daughter, that is the work of Satan.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, all who receive Holy Communion from the layman have communicated unworthily.”
I: “My Lord, I have read in our parish bulletin that Miss Vennebusch brings Holy Communion to the sick people. Does this correspond to the true teaching of Christ?”
Saviour: “That is false teaching.”
I asked once again whether I had heard that correctly.
Saviour: “That counts as false teaching.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, the people are so deep in the mire that they no longer know what is right.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will pray for this intention.”
I then prayed fervently for a while.
Then the Saviour said: “Go in peace.”
I attended Holy Mass in Rot. At the reception of Holy Communion the layman stood directly next to me. He did not dare to give me Holy Communion. Again I felt attacks. It was terrible. The priest came and gave me Holy Communion. Only in the union did I have deep peace. I offered Holy Communion for the staff of the ENT clinic.
At 1:00 p.m. I was at the Rosary prayer, then at the devotions in the church. At 2:30 p.m. I visited my husband in the hospital.

30.03.92 — Monday

I was alone at the workplace. My colleague was still ill. Until the patients came I could pray a lot. Then the senior physician came and took care of me when I told him that I was alone and that two workers were missing. He said he would send me help for one and a half hours. A conscientious objector from the outpatient department came. I was able to convert the patients as well, although I was alone with the work.
At about 10:30 I went into the doctors’ room. I asked my guardian angel whether a patient was waiting for me in the back. I heard, “go,” but I immediately had some doubt about it. When I went to the back to the X-ray room, there was no patient there.
At about 1:00 p.m. I was in the chapel. I asked the Saviour whether that had been the guardian angel, for it had seemed a bit strange to me.
Saviour: “My daughter, the unclean spirit is mixing in. Test the voice well. You were too quick. One must recognize the voice of gentleness.”
I: “Tell me something so that I may recognize what comes from You.”
Saviour: “I love you, my daughter.”
I: “I hear You so poorly.”
Saviour: “Yet you have heard it.”
I: “It comes from the depths of the heart.”
Saviour: “Keep peace and calm when you speak with Me.”
I: “You said that the guardian angel also speaks to me.”

Saviour: “Yes, but not when you want it.”
In the evening I was in the church in Rot. I offered the Rosary and Holy Mass for the poor souls. 8:00 p.m. prayer group. Rev. Father Dochart had also come and we adored the Saviour. The people also went to confession. I tried to strengthen the faithful by telling them about the graces which I had received from the Saviour. After we had prayed for two hours, we again, as earlier, had a little discussion with the priest. Not everything that the priest said pleased me. I went to confession again today to Father Dochart.

31.03.92 — Tuesday
11:30 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
Since I did not like what Rev. Father Dochart had said yesterday evening about the Pope, I asked the Saviour today.
Saviour: “The Holy Father is infallible. He is the true Church of Christ, which is led by My Spirit. And to this Church all must submit.”
I asked whether what I had said in the prayer group was right.
Saviour: “I have given you what you have said.”
I asked whether I should go to Bretten, for the Saviour is indeed my spiritual guide.
Saviour: “My daughter, you do not need to go there.”

01.04.92 — Wednesday – Veneration of the Precious Blood – Rodalben
Until the patients came I prayed for about one and a half hours. In the evening I went to the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. There I prayed the Rosary and attended Holy Mass.

02.04.92 — Thursday
I was in the church in Rot for the Rosary and for Holy Mass.

03.04.92 — First Friday of the Sacred Heart
11:00 a.m. doctors’ room:
After the prayer, in union with the Saviour:
Saviour: “Go to the priest, tell him what you have written. As a priest he has the duty to listen to you.”
I: “Lord, and if he throws me out?”
Saviour: “Then he does that also with Me.”
I: “When shall I go?”
Saviour: “Go today, ask him.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I will go and will do what You want. My most loving Father, what is the main reason why I should go to the priest?”
Saviour: “That he may pray much with the faithful, and that they may turn away from the false teaching.”
I: “And that is what I should tell him?”
Saviour: “You must tell him that.”
I: “And if he asks me what the false teaching is?”
Saviour: “You know it, my daughter.”
I: “I will do it, my Lord and God.”
In the evening in Rot I offered the Rosary prayer and Holy Communion for Rev. Father Vogt. After the union with the Saviour I asked the Saviour, because I wanted to be sure when I should go to Rev. Father Vogt.
Saviour: “Go still today.”
I began to weep. It cost me much strength to go to Rev. Father Vogt. This humiliation. I could not leave the church because of all the weeping. I asked the Saviour to give me the strength.
When I stood before the door of the rectory, I could not press the bell button because of my weeping. Then a server came and called the priest. The priest came, saw that I was weeping and said: “Well, come in.”
I said to him: “You, as a priest, have the duty to listen to me and to hear what the Saviour wants.”

He talked this way and that way, but not the right thing. He thought that I ought to have another priest from another place. For if he were to pass this on, he would come into a vicious circle.
That hurt me bitterly and I said to him: “The Saviour does not come into a vicious circle. That is not nice what you are saying; one does not speak like that.”
Then I also had to tell him that I pray for him because of the silly jokes in the parish bulletin. Then I had to say that in the evenings, after Holy Communion, one must leave the church so quickly because the lights are turned off at once. (Once I was even locked inside the church.)
Then he said the sacristan’s wife had to go home at once. I told him that one could give the key of the church to someone else as well.
I saw that it made no sense and went home with a heavy heart. At home I wept as never before. Then I went to Mrs. Hambsch, wanted to write the diary, but nothing came of it. When I came home I prayed for about an hour.

04.04.93 — Saturday
In the morning I was in Waghäusel early in the church. After Holy Communion I prayed fervently on the floor before the tabernacle. I thought that perhaps I had said something wrong to Rev. Father Vogt.
Saviour: “You have spoken rightly with him.”
I: “Then should I continue to write the diary or should I stop it?”
Saviour: “Write on, my daughter.”
So afterwards I went to the Hambsch family. There I had breakfast and then wrote the diary with Marion. From 4:15 to 6:15 p.m. I prayed kneeling in the church in Rot for Rev. Father Vogt, for the intentions of the Saviour and for all souls.

05.04.92 — Sunday
Before Holy Mass I prayed for about one and a half hours. I united myself with the Saviour and prayed fervently. I was disappointed by what Rev. Father Vogt had said on Friday, that if he did that he would come into a vicious circle. These words did not give me rest. Actually these words mean that I am in a vicious circle.
Saviour: “My daughter, write it down. All are in a vicious circle if they do not change what I demand of them.”
I: “What do You demand of them?”
Saviour: “A deep reverence before the Triune God. Communion in the hand must be abolished as quickly as possible. No one but consecrated hands may distribute Holy Communion. That has already been confirmed by former popes and it must remain so today as well.”
I: “Rev. Father Vogt wanted me to go to another priest who is not from this place, who would be better for me.”
Then there was half a minute of deep silence.
Saviour: “My daughter, it will still come.”
I: “What? What will come?”
Saviour: “The right priest.”
I: “Will the new priest then read my diary?”
Saviour: “He will do what I tell him.”
I: “Then may I already pray for the new priest?”
Saviour: “Yes, do that.”
This hurt me inwardly, for I had known Rev. Father Vogt for seven years already and had even prayed for him for eight years, for he was not yet in Rot and I prayed for the new priest because the old priest, Rev. Father Köstel, was already retired and moreover ill.
I: “I thank You, my Lord and God, I will do everything that You tell me. Lord, Thy will be done.”
The Saviour was a bit stricter today. He said: “That is enough for you for today.” I took the crucifix that was standing on the table before me, pressed it to my heart and comforted the Saviour. Then I kissed the crucifix, as always. I asked the Saviour for forgiveness for those who receive Him in the hand out of indifference.

I said to the Saviour: “Imprint Your countenance in my heart so that the people may see what You have given me, for I am Your handmaid and I remain it as long as You want, my Lord and God, my spiritual guide.”
I: “My dear Jesus, do with me what You want, I belong entirely to You. In Your love, my Lord and God, everything is contained. Without Your love I was nothing and I am nothing. And everything that I have is from You, and that I lay into Your wounded heart, the source of mercy.”
My soul was then in a very special calm and warmth. The love of the Saviour was more strongly felt than usual. And yet He is the living, terrible, just and merciful Father.
10:00 a.m.: I attended Holy Mass in Rot.
At 6:00 p.m. there was penance devotion, and inwardly I did not feel well. It does not surprise me that so few go to confession.
At 8:00 p.m. Marion came and we wrote the diary for about one and a half hours. Afterwards I prayed another rosary.
I must still write that today in the afternoon at about 1:30 p.m. I was tempted. I was lying on the couch in the prayer room. First I read a book by Margarete. Then a strong tiredness came upon me suddenly. I wanted to get up because I still wanted to write something in the diary. But I could not. It was almost as if someone had given me an anaesthetic. Then I beseeched Jesus: “Please help me, I want to get up, I have no strength.”
This went on for a while, then I said: “My flesh is weak, but my spirit is willing.” Suddenly I heard: “Arise and go write.” Suddenly I no longer felt tired. I was so fit and continued writing in the diary.

06.04.92 — Monday
After I had prayed, I wanted to check once more whether I had heard correctly about the new priest.
Saviour: “A new priest is coming.”
I: “Is that his will or Your will?”
Saviour: “It is My will.”
I: “I did not feel well at the penance devotion yesterday, something was missing.”
Saviour: “The penance devotion pleased the devil, but not Me.”
I: “Then so many will receive Holy Communion unworthily.”
Saviour: “Yes, my daughter, you have guessed it.”
Saviour: “Pray for this intention. Write, my daughter, auricular confession is still valid. At the penance devotion there is still so much pride and the faithful lack contrition.”
Some thoughts came to my mind as if they really came from me.
Saviour: “My daughter, I have given that to you. Of yourself you can do nothing.”
Saviour: “Go in peace.”
12:00 noon in the chapel at the workplace: First I asked the Saviour to give me another chance to speak with Rev. Father Vogt once more. I prayed for a while, then I heard: “Be humble.” Then there was silence again until I heard: “Rev. Father will speak with you once more.”
I asked whether I should approach him.
Saviour: “He will approach you.”
Then I asked the Saviour: “What do You mean, Saviour, by the word ‘humble’?”
Saviour: “Be small.”
In the evening I prayed the Rosary in the church for Rev. Father Vogt and afterwards attended Holy Mass.
8:00 p.m. prayer group: We prayed for about two and a half hours. Here too I prayed for Rev. Father Vogt, for I like him and do not want to lose him; I do not want him to go away either.

07.04.92 — Tuesday
I asked the Saviour whether the prayer group had lasted long.
Saviour: “No, my daughter, it was not long. You must pray even more.”
I asked the Saviour whether what I had said in the prayer group had pleased Him.
Saviour: “What you speak is all truth.”
The atonement rosary, the anchor of salvation of the world, which we had prayed in the prayer group, was very exhausting.

Many were tired and exhausted.
Saviour: “It is an atonement rosary.”
I: “How must I behave when it is about the true teaching of Christ? Must I defend myself then?”
Saviour: “It is enough if you tell them. The rest I will do.”
1:00 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic:
After the prayer I united myself with the Saviour:
Saviour: “Do not disappoint Me, remain faithful to Me.”
I: “Dear Saviour, with what should I disappoint You?”
Saviour: “With what you have written.”
I: “And if the priest tells me I must do it as he wants?”
Saviour: “Then do what he wants, on his responsibility.”
In the X-ray department I send many patients also to confession. So today also a young woman, a student. I asked her whether she felt dizzy. She said: “Yes.” I asked further whether she had cold sweats and whether she felt nauseous. She affirmed again.
I: “Have you also not confessed for a long time?”
She: “Yes.”
Then she began to weep. I embraced her and calmly looked at the crucifix of Jesus and the picture of the Mother of God that hung in the X-ray room and prayed in my thoughts: “Dear Saviour, dear Mother of God, I give You this soul.”
I gave the young woman some prayer leaflets for praying. She rejoiced and went away happily. There are thousands of patients with these symptoms and this diagnosis whom I have already X-rayed. And on the X-ray nothing shows up. This is a sign that the sufferings are not organic. (The X-rays are all kept as proof for ten years, then they are destroyed.)
It would be better if the patients went to confession before the doctor’s appointment; then one could spare many X-rays, because these rays are harmful. The sufferings are not organic, i.e., they are spiritual, and the blessing of the sacrament of penance would greatly improve the state of the soul.
In the evening in the church in Rot: I offered the Rosary and Holy Mass for Rev. Father Vogt, as I had intended. When the priest gave the paten with the Holy Hosts to the extraordinary minister, I knew that the extraordinary minister would come to me and want to give me the Holy Host.
And so it was. But I did not receive Holy Communion, bowed before the Saviour and went back to my place without having received sacramental Communion. The Saviour came to me spiritually. But before He came, I had to struggle with the unclean spirit. But afterwards I received great graces because I did not want to receive Holy Communion through the unconsecrated hands of the layman and did not want to offend the Saviour.

08.04.92 — Wednesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I asked about refusing Communion.
Saviour: “My daughter, write it down, what you have done was right.”
I said: “There was such a restlessness from the unclean spirit because I refused Holy Communion. When You then came to me spiritually, there was absolute peace. You are hidden from them (unclean spirits); how can that happen? I thought that the unclean spirits see indeed that the Saviour does not come to me sacramentally, but they cannot recognize that You enter spiritually into me.”
Saviour: “I remain hidden from them, but where I am, they must withdraw.”
I: “Was it the will of Rev. Father Vogt that I should receive Holy Communion from the layman?”
Saviour: “Yes, it was his will.”
I: “Why does he do such a thing when he knows that I do not take Holy Communion from the layman?”
Saviour: “Because he does not have the faith that you have.”
I: “But I pray for him. (Lord, give him living faith, the mustard seed faith that can move mountains.)”
Saviour: “One must also accept faith.”
I: “Shall I continue to do so with the extraordinary ministers when they come to me?”
Saviour: “Yes, do that.”

I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I will do it. Please give me the grace, the strength and the love for it, but take away my fear and fear of men. Thank You, my most loving Father.”
I was at Zönackel in Boxberg near Heidelberg for Holy Mass, adoration and listened to a talk. Afterwards I made a sick visit in Bruchsal hospital. At 9:00 p.m. I wrote the diary with Marion. At 10:00 p.m. H. Ziegler called from Frankfurt and told that the apparition hill in Medjugorje had been bombed.
10:45 p.m. we sent a telegram to Federal Chancellor Helmut Kohl, which we dictated by telephone:
To the
Office of the Federal Chancellor
5300 Bonn
Dear Mr. Federal Chancellor, we earnestly ask you to protest internationally against the military attacks on the Marian pilgrimage site Medjugorje in Yugoslavia – Bosnia/Herzegovina
Prayer group
Julijana Ebert
6837 St. Leon-Rot (Telegram No. H 261)

09.04.92 — Thursday
10:30 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I prayed and united myself with the Saviour.
Saviour: “Remain with what you have written up to now.”
I asked again about the sign.
Saviour: “A sign is coming.”
I: “I did not understand the ‘Do not disappoint Me.’”
Saviour: “That you remain with what you have promised Me.”
I: “Father Maier said to me at Zönackel, after I had told him that I would be excommunicated, that if one is separated from the Pope, one would also be separated in heaven.”
Saviour: “You are with Me, my daughter, and you remain with Me.”
I asked about the war in Yugoslavia.
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, the war continues. Pray, my daughter.”
At 4:45 p.m. I was in the church in Rot. At the adoration before the Most Blessed Sacrament I led the prayers. Afterwards there was 15 minutes of silent adoration. At 6:00 p.m. the Rosary was prayed. At 6:30 p.m. there was Holy Mass. After Holy Communion I wept because of Medjugorje. Then I remembered the words that Rev. Father Vogt had said after the consecration, something like: “preserve them from false security.” I thought that perhaps I had the false security.
Then I asked the Saviour: “If I have false security, then tell me, and I will stop writing the diary at once.”
Saviour: “You do not have false security. I love you, my daughter.”
The voice was much clearer and more distinct than usual. I stopped weeping at once. It was a feeling that only God can give. I gave the Saviour a smile and went home from the church.

10.04.92 — Friday
9:00 a.m. in the X-ray room:
I prayed for about an hour and united myself with the Saviour.
Saviour: “My daughter, go to the priest, ask him whether he has reconsidered and wants to speak with you.”
I: “You told me he would approach me; that contradicts.”
Saviour: “I must shorten the time. The great danger stands before you.”
I: “When shall I go to Rev. Father Vogt?”
Saviour: “Go, my daughter, still today.”
About 30 minutes later:
I: “Shall I call him or go to him?”
Saviour: “Call him, and when you come to him, I will already tell you what you must tell him.”
20 minutes later:

I asked what the Saviour meant by the time. I said: “Time is eternal anyway.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter. Time belongs only to Me.”
I: “I do not understand that. I write it if You say so; then it is so.”
I asked whether I should write down anything else.
Saviour: “Go to him, go (to the priest).”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I will do it. Lord, Thy will be done.”
12:15 chapel in the clinic:
After the prayer:
I asked again: “Will the priest speak with me?”
Saviour: “What do you wish, my daughter?”
I: “What You want.”
Saviour: “Then speak with him.”
About 3:40 p.m.:
I called Rev. Father Vogt and told him what the Saviour had said today. He said: “I already told you, you should go to another priest. Leave the book, otherwise we will get into difficulties.”
Rev. Father Vogt was not friendly on the telephone.
I prayed: “My Lord and my God, there is a great wound in me. It hurts me very much. I would prefer to do nothing more at all. But for Your sake, my Saviour, I continue with what You want of me.”
The more I pray for the priest, the worse he reacts against me.
There was no Holy Mass in Rot today. Fridolin and I drove to Bad Schönborn after we had prayed the Rosary in the church in Rot.
In Bad Schönborn – Mingolsheim, in the church, a Father from Zaire celebrated Holy Mass. He preached very beautifully and one felt that he was led by the Holy Spirit. Unfortunately one rarely hears such sermons. I thank God for this sermon. I offered Holy Communion for Rev. Father Vogt.

11.04.92 — Saturday
7:15 a.m.: I was in the church in Waghäusel for Holy Mass. After receiving Communion I prayed fervently. After Holy Mass I led the Litany of Loreto. Afterwards we sang the Salve Regina and prayed the prayer “Virgin Mother of God, my!”
Then I said aloud before the faithful: “We pray one Our Father for Medjugorje, for bombs have fallen on the apparition site which millions of people have already visited.”
Afterwards I went before the tabernacle, knelt on the floor and prayed.
I asked the Saviour: “Shall I leave the book if it brings difficulties?”
Saviour: “It would bring improvement, but no difficulties.”
I asked the Saviour once more because I had not understood it quite exactly. The Saviour repeated it once more and I wrote it down.
Already on Friday in Bad Schönborn in the church it had troubled me very much that Father Vogt had said that the book would bring us difficulties. Yesterday the Saviour had also said: “It will bring improvement for the Church, my daughter.” Yesterday the Saviour had also said to me, after I had asked whether He was with me: “I am always with you.”
After the church I went to Marion and we wrote the diary.
From 4:20 to 6:20 p.m. I prayed kneeling in the church in Rot several rosaries for Rev. Father Vogt and for all souls and for the intentions of the Saviour.
At home from 8:30 to 9:30 p.m. I prayed for Rev. Father Vogt several times the exorcism, the wounds rosary, the Holy Spirit rosary and other prayers.

12.04.92 — Palm Sunday
I prayed for about half an hour, then I made a spiritual communion.
Saviour: “A priest is coming.”
I: “Then this is not my right priest.”
Saviour: “No.”
I: “Why did You send me to him then? I do not understand that.”
Saviour: “With every man I try what he can do.”

I: “But You knew beforehand what he can do.”
Saviour: “I am also testing you with that.”
I: “Then I have failed this test.”
Saviour: “My daughter, you have done excellently up to now.”
I asked about the sign before Easter: “Do You change Your promise?”
Saviour: “No, I do not change My promise.”
Then there was a short silence.
Then I heard the Saviour: “Write, my daughter, I want” — a short silence followed and I thought what would come now — “from Rev. Father Vogt an answer, from him personally, without asking anyone.”
The Saviour continued:
“If he were in need, would he first ask the others or Me?”
The Saviour continued:
“You do not need to expect an answer; it is for Me. You can write to him or go to him, as you wish.”
I: “My Lord and my God, I have chosen to write to him.”
Saviour: “Do that.”
I: “My Lord, Son of the living God, what shall I write at the end?”
Saviour: “I love you, My children.”
I attended Holy Mass in Rot. I offered Holy Mass for Marion. May God give her the grace to continue to write what the Lord wants of me.
Between 1:00 and 2:00 p.m. I prayed the Rosary in the church and stayed for the devotions. After 3:00 p.m. I wrote the letter to Rev. Father Vogt. At 8:15 p.m. I threw it into the mailbox at the rectory with Marion. In the letter I wrote what the Saviour had told me early on Palm Sunday.

13.04.92 — Monday

At the workplace at about 8:00 a.m. my colleague Veronika and I prayed the sorrowful rosary. At 10:00 a.m. I prayed in the doctors’ room. I prayed and united myself with the Saviour.
In 1984, some weeks after the apparition of the Mother of God, I had early in the morning for about 20 minutes a vision of an earthquake. The whole earth around me was strongly shaken. Everything was green, like in spring. At that time I told my husband to look so that he would see that I was not sleeping. For I saw this in a waking state. But my husband was sleeping and could not be woken.
Last night I thought that was the earthquake. (There was really an earthquake at night, as was later reported on the radio.)
Saviour: “No, my daughter, it is still coming.”
Probably the strong earthquake as I saw it in this vision in 1984 will still come, as the Saviour has said.
Afterwards I asked about Rev. Father Vogt.
Saviour: “Rev. Father Vogt will not remain long at your place.”
I: “Then another priest is coming?”
Saviour: “That is how it is. The one who comes will be your spiritual guide.”
I: “Will he then believe me what You tell me?”
Saviour: “Not right at the beginning.”
I: “It is not a matter of indifference to me that Rev. Father Vogt is going, but as You say it, it must be so. Then I must start praying again from the beginning for the new priest. That is not easy. It will cost me many sacrifices again.”
I: “When approximately will Rev. Father Vogt go away? May one know that?”
Saviour: “That can be soon.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, you will be mocked, denied and ridiculed; take it all upon yourself.”
I: “Lord, but I do not understand what ‘ridiculed’ means. I will look it up in the dictionary.”
Saviour: “Your enemies are more in the Church than outside.”
I: “But those are believers.”
Saviour: “Among the faithful there are many hypocrites.”

I: “Please tell me another word for hypocrites; I do not understand it so well.”
Saviour: “False believers.”
I: “Can one say it differently?”
Saviour: “Those are the indifferent believers who defend Communion in the hand.”
I: “Have I written it down correctly like that?”
Saviour: “Yes, that is how it is.”
I: “Saviour, if I say that those who receive Communion in the hand are hypocrites, then I offend them.”
Saviour: “That is how they constantly offend Me.”
When yesterday evening at about 8:15 p.m. I threw the letter into the mailbox at the rectory, I felt in my heart several times a dull stabbing, like when I am attacked when I stand before the layman at Communion reception.
Saviour: “Unclean spirits are there too. They stand like guards before the rectory.”
12:25 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic: Holger was there too. Later Holger came into the X-ray room and we discussed the letter to Rev. Father Vogt. Holger told me interesting things. I must wait and see.
In the evening in Rot in the church. I offered the Rosary and Holy Mass for the souls who have now fallen in the war.
8:00 p.m. prayer group:
There were very many people there. I absolutely must build the prayer room.
It did not please me how Rev. Father Dochart began to pray. Today he did not make the sign of the cross at the beginning and immediately started to speak a song without saying the page beforehand. Thus some could not join in speaking and praying.
At the end we sat together in the kitchen and talked. We were seven persons together with Rev. Father Dochart. When Rev. Father Dochart said that from the Church one does not have to believe private revelations, then I felt great pain in my heart. I spoke of Fatima and of Lourdes and said that the faithful would become lukewarm without the pilgrimage sites. Rev. Father Dochart repeated once more that one does not have to believe that.
Then I said to him that by their fruits you shall know the tree. I said if they all believed in the apparitions in Medjugorje, the war would not have broken out. The Mother of God said at the beginning of the apparitions: “Pray the rosary, with that you can stop the war.”

14.04.92 — Tuesday
At home between 8:30 and 10:30 a.m.:
After the prayer I united myself with the Saviour. I complained because Rev. Father Dochart had said yesterday that one does not need to believe private revelations.
Saviour: “The priest is not right.”
I: “Why did I have this pain?”
Saviour: “Because you may feel My pains when I am offended.”
I: “Was this offence a sin?”
Saviour: “Write it. Yes, my daughter.”
I: “If I did not have these private revelations, would Rev. Father Dochart come to me?”
Saviour: “No, my daughter. He would not have come.”
I: “What is the reason that he comes, already for so many years (to the prayer group)?”
Saviour: “Satan wants to destroy through him what I have given you for the improvement of the Church.”
I: “What shall I do now?”
Saviour: “You will conquer him with Me.”
I: “Father Buran said that the devils do not go to the priests.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, almost all listen to what the devils tell them.”
I asked about Maria Itten because Father Wagner had not spoken so well of her as the faithful from the prayer group had told me. I asked again whether her leaflet was right.
Saviour: “The leaflet of Maria Itten is authentic and correct. Satan is strong. One must stand firm in what I have spoken. My daughter, she has the same problem as you.”

I: “What problem is that?”
Saviour: “Remain faithful to Me.”
I: “My Lord, I would visit her, Maria Itten.”
Saviour: “Do that.”
I asked about the letter I had written to Rev. Father Vogt and whether something would come upon me.
Saviour: “You will get a little unpleasantness.”
I: “How shall I behave?”
Saviour: “You do not need to give an answer, for I have already told you that you do not need to expect an answer. Remain humble, my daughter.”
I continued to pray very fervently. There was such a deep peace and love in me that one could constantly say: “I love You, my Lord and God, with my whole heart and all my strength.” I was not myself; it was the Lord in me.
Then I still heard: “Go in peace, my daughter.”
I: “Thank You, my Lord and God, for this grace which only You can give.”
From 1:00 to 3:00 p.m. I was in the forest and prayed three rosaries. At 5:00 p.m. I was with my nephew Ratko. He told me that at night he was strangled and felt a hand and could hardly breathe anymore. When he said “Jesus,” it was gone. He is not yet baptized. He prays, but not enough yet. He wants to be baptized but does not yet know when.
6:00 p.m. in Rot in the church: The eternal light was not burning again, but this time the sacristan came right away and lit it and did not wait as long as usual.
8:30 p.m. Marion came and we wrote the diary.

15.04.92 — Wednesday
I X-rayed an older woman who hesitated to come in at all to be X-rayed. I sensed the unclean spirit, blessed her and gave her holy water. She muttered to herself. Then I prayed the Ave Maria; she began to blaspheme and spoke so fast that one could not understand: “Bebebebebe.”
When my colleague saw that, she said to the patient: “That is not nice, one does not do that.” The patient said to her: “I will hit you yet.”
10:30 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I asked the Saviour for this patient.
Saviour: “There are several unclean spirits. They remain in her. She wanted it that way.”
I: “Which unclean spirit is it that mocks at the Ave Maria?”
Saviour: “All of them mock.”
I: “Must I prepare myself for the sign when it comes?”
Saviour: “No, my daughter, you do not need to prepare. One will come.”
I: “Will You also tell me when this sign is there, for I do not know what kind of sign it will be?”
Saviour: “Yes, I will do that.”
I: “Saviour, must I do something, make something? And if I must do something, then take away my fear and doubts and everything that can hinder me from believing what You tell me and doing what You want, for I belong entirely to You.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, in the near future you must go to the Pope and tell him what you have written.”
I: “Must I not first speak with a priest?”
Saviour: “You can, but you must go to him.”
Saviour: “Write to him personally that you are coming.”
I: “What shall I do if the priests forbid me to go to the Pope?”
Saviour: “My daughter, do what I tell you.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will do it. Lord, Thy will be done.”
Saviour: “The Pope will be prepared for your coming.”
I: “Lord, that is incomprehensible to me, but if You say it, then it is so and I believe that it will be that way.”
Saviour: “Write, you will be with Me.”
I: “Lord, I have no more questions.”

Saviour: “Go in peace, my daughter.”
I: “Thank You, my dear Jesus, my spiritual guide. I will hold fast to Your hand so that I do not go astray. Lord, protect me, lead me where You want, for I am only Your handmaid.”
Today I was not at Holy Mass. There was none here in Rot and none in the Rochus chapel either, but I spoke with Father Josef from Zaire.
At home Marion was waiting to write the diary. Last night I prayed for about 45 minutes. It was after 3:00 a.m., I could not sleep. There were plagues before Easter.
At midday in the chapel at the workplace after the Angelus prayer, I asked the Saviour how I should communicate with the Holy Father. The Saviour told me to send a letter to the Holy Father by registered mail, no telegram.

16.04.92 — Thursday
10:10 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
Marion had asked me to ask whether what we have written up to now is correct.
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, what Marion has written up to now was good.”
I: “Saviour, perhaps You have something to tell me.”
Saviour:
16.04.92 — Thursday
10:10 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
Marion had asked me to ask whether what we have written up to now is correct.
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, what Marion has written up to now was good.”
I: “Saviour, perhaps You have something to tell me.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, I like your manner, the way you are.”
I: “I have given You my movement.”
Saviour: “You have given your movement, I like that.”
I: “What does ‘movement’ mean?”
Saviour: “Always fulfilling My will.”
I: “Was it also Your will yesterday that I spoke with Father Josef from Zaire for about half an hour and spoke about false teaching?”
Saviour: “Yes, that was My will, my daughter.”
I: “Lord, I also told him that I must speak with so many priests. He said nothing to that.”
Saviour: “But he understood why.”
I: “The Father said that it is impossible to lead all away from Communion in the hand so that they receive Communion on the tongue. I thought with God all is possible, and You, Saviour, what do You say to that?”
Saviour: “After the chastisement all will receive Communion on the tongue.”
I: “What is that, chastisement?”
Saviour: “It is the purification of souls.”
I: “I do not understand much of it.”
Saviour: “That is enough for you for today. Go in peace, my daughter.”
I promised the Saviour that I would believe everything and write down what He tells me.
6:00 p.m. to 7:15 p.m. Holy Mass and Rosary in Rot.
Between 3:00 and 4:00 a.m. I had adoration in the church. Normally my husband was scheduled for this hour of adoration, but he could not because of his sick leg. I invited the Mother of God so that she might pray with me. Yes, and I felt that I had not prayed alone; I sang better than usual and prayed very clearly and from the heart. But one cannot explain or describe to anyone what I felt there; it was like on 18.05.84 when the Mother of God appeared to me and prayed with me, such a feeling.
When I went home with Roswitha and her mother, Roswitha’s mother said to me that I had led the prayers beautifully and sung beautifully. That surprised me, for I cannot sing beautifully. I had prayed the whole night, at home until 3:00 a.m. and then in the church; I stayed there three hours until about 6:00 a.m.

17.04.92 — Good Friday
I had slept about three and a half hours, then I had to get up. At 2:30 p.m. I went to church again. At Holy Communion Anton, an extraordinary minister, stood in the middle of the church. I went past him but bowed before the Saviour. Since we have a communion rail in Rot, I wished to receive the Saviour there too, kneeling, as it should be. I prayed from the depths of my heart that I might receive Holy Communion from Rev. Father Vogt.
Mrs. Vennebusch had the opportunity to come to me to give me Holy Communion. She tried it too. She took one step toward me and then immediately one step back, looked at me and took another step toward me, then went back again. Our Lord God had not allowed it; it was quite clear that Mrs. Vennebusch wanted to give me Holy Communion. I thought that this was already a sign because so many had seen what happened. Then I received Holy Communion from Rev. Father Vogt.
When I was deeply united with the Saviour, without having asked Him anything, the Saviour said: "That is the greatest sign that there is." Then I looked at the cross in front of the altar, which I had previously kissed in spirit. In Medjugorje the cross is kissed by all the faithful on Good Friday. Here only the priest and the altar boys bow before the crucified Jesus. The faithful remained in the pews.
I asked my husband whether he had a ballpoint pen so that I could write down what the Saviour had said to me. He did not have one. I asked the Saviour to repeat it.
Saviour: "You can write now, but remember it forever: 'That is the greatest sign that there is.'"
I looked at the cross of Jesus that stood before the altar for veneration of the cross.
Then I heard: "Go in peace."
I offered Holy Communion for the poor souls.

18.04.92 — Holy Saturday
Early in the morning I prayed for more than an hour. I united myself with the Saviour and prayed fervently; I waited a while but heard no voice. The thought came to me that perhaps I had done something wrong or that I would receive no more voice.
Today I prayed especially for the hypocrites, for the priests, for the extraordinary ministers; I prayed the exorcism several times, especially for my enemies.
In the afternoon from 4:30 to 6:45 p.m. I prayed kneeling in the church for our pastor and for the new one who is to come. It was exhausting to pray because Mr. Blank was practicing on the organ. I thought how uncomfortable the Saviour must feel when he practices in the church. If he believed that the living God is here, he would not play the organ so loudly in the church.
8:00 p.m. Easter Vigil.
It was very unclear to me because we prayed in the Creed "who rose from the dead on the third day," for today was only the second day. Something was missing; I was not happy as in Medjugorje. There the Easter Vigil was celebrated from midnight. There my heart rejoiced at the Easter Vigil. In the church I also heard no voice from the Saviour. Actually there was too much ceremony here with the altar boys. In between I had heart pains and did not feel well.
At home I then wept; I was as if confused, as if I had not risen with the Saviour.

19.04.92 — Easter Sunday
I prayed from 6:00 to 8:10 a.m. My Lord and God, I do not feel well after this ceremony of the Easter Vigil. On the whole it seemed to me as if something was not right. I had prayed not little yesterday, more than four hours, and yet I felt my wounded heart. What is the reason, what have I not understood?
My Lord, take away my fear, my confusion, my doubts, and grant me please the peace that only You can give. Enlighten me with the light of the Holy Spirit. Lord, speak, Your handmaid is listening, for I will believe what You give me to write, but Lord, Thy will be done. I am nothing, and out of nothing You have made a handmaid, and since You, my Lord and God, my spiritual guide, are, I open my heart to You. Form me as You will and make of me what You want. You alone are my Lord and God, my loving Father, my dear Jesus and Saviour.
First I asked whether what I had heard on Good Friday after Holy Communion was correct, when I looked at the crucifix before the altar that lay there on the floor for adoration.

I had kissed it often in spirit.
Saviour: “Yes, my daughter, you have heard correctly. The greatest sign of all times is My crucifixion for you sinners.”
Then I asked about the Easter Vigil because I was so sad that I even had to weep.
Saviour: “My daughter, the Resurrection follows on the third day.”
I: “That can confuse and upset one if it is already celebrated on the second day.”
Saviour: “Yes, that is true. Remain faithful to Me.”
I continued to think about the many ceremony in the church.
Saviour: “Write, my daughter. Satan wants ceremony everywhere to distract people from the truth.”
I: “I saw with the altar boys that they can bow deeply, but at the reception of Holy Communion they cannot.”
Saviour: “They do not know reverence and they do not have it before Me.”
I: “My Lord and God, do You want to tell me after the Resurrection what I should write down and what is now important?”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, the people must urgently convert.”
I: “Jesus, living God, what is meant by ‘urgently’; it is hard for me to write. Lord, You are the truth, and if You say it, it must be true. What is this ‘urgently’?”
I: “Lord, but only if You think that I can bear it, tell me. Lord, Thy will be done.”
Saviour: “Many catastrophes stand before you. Write, my daughter, in the near future there must be much prayer.”
I: “I love You, my Lord and God, I will pray more than before.”
I prayed fervently still for the intentions that the Lord wants of me.
I: “Is what I have written correct like that?”
Saviour: “It is enough for Me, my daughter.”
Saviour: “Go in peace, My dear daughter.”
I: “But You have never said ‘dear daughter’ before.”
Saviour: “You can write it that way.”
I: “Lord, am I a dear daughter to You?”
Saviour: “Yes, you are dear to Me.”
I: “Thank You, my Lord and God. Thank You.”
10:00 a.m. Holy Mass in Rot. I did not like the sermon. After Holy Communion I was happy and received many graces.
12:30 p.m.: Fridolin came, a theology student.
1:30 p.m.: I was with Fridolin at the Rosary and devotions.
3:00 to 6:30 p.m.: I read to Fridolin what the Saviour had told me. We strengthened each other in faith.

20.04.92 — Easter Monday
Around 3:00 a.m. a voice of the good spirit woke me. I had peace and calm, in contrast to some nights when I had restlessness and was woken by it.
The words that I heard were clear and distinct as never before until now.
I heard: “Pray much, my daughter, for after a while, the Word will triumph.”
Then there was a while of calm and then I heard: “THE Word lives.”
Some half hour later it repeated itself. One could hear it again and again, such a pleasant voice. I was not dreaming, I was awake. I got up, knelt before the crucifix and said: “Yes, Lord, I will pray. Please give me the strength of the Holy Spirit so that I may pray.”
So I began to pray around 3:30 a.m. I then prayed prayers for enemies, the exorcism, the wounds rosary, the mercy rosary and many other prayers, then I made a spiritual communion and offered the spiritual communion for the whole world.
Today I understand the Word better: “My sheep hear My voice.”
I prayed until 4:30 a.m. and then went back to sleep.
When I got up, I turned on the radio; it was 8:00 a.m. and I heard in the news that the city of Mostar had been bombed last night.

The city of Mostar is near Medjugorje and Bishop Žanić lives there, who denies Medjugorje. He said that the children were lying.
When I was with him on Holy Thursday 1985 and told him my experiences and about the apparition of the Mother of God, he had tears in his eyes.
He said to me: “You know my situation.”
I said: “Yes” and knew he was afraid of the communists, more clearly said, afraid of Satan. Bishop Žanić had faith, but he lacked the courage to confess it.
Where are the other bishops, many of whom have been to Medjugorje?
I have already given the report of the conversation with Bishop Žanić to Klaus Ziegler so that he might publish it in his book which he published under the name Peter Zimmermann.
He wrote about me but did not publish the report about the conversation with the bishop, which I regret.
Jesus died for many, but Bishop Žanić did not want to give his life for Jesus.
Man’s free will brings him to paradise, to purgatory or to hell.
I say, if God calls His people through Mary, then He wants to save all and not give them to the devil. Unfortunately worldly priests no longer hear the voice of the Lord. They are blind and deaf.
Today the Church teaches that one does not have to believe private revelations.
Perhaps they will believe when it is too late.
I continued to pray right after the news. Around 8:45 I united myself and made a spiritual communion. I asked the Saviour whether it was He who had called me last night to pray.
Saviour: “Yes, it has taken long.”
I: “Lord, forgive me that I did not get up right away and pray. I regret it very much. Lord, I cannot even tell the priest that many catastrophes are coming. What shall I do until the new priest comes?”
Saviour: “Pray, my daughter, pray much.”
I: “But it is sad if they do not believe in the private revelations.”
Saviour: “They must account for that.”
Saviour: “Go in peace, My dear daughter.”
I: “I thank You, my dear Saviour.”
10:00 a.m. Holy Mass in Rot.
12:30 p.m. — After lunch I prayed briefly on the balcony. The Saviour repeated the words once more: “The Word will triumph, the Word lives.”
I had no paper on the balcony. When I later looked, I noticed that they were the same words He had spoken to me last night. It struck me, when I reread what He had said to me last night, that it had been like with the disciples on the road to Emmaus. I had only later recognized the Saviour in spirit. (Today the Gospel of the disciples on the road to Emmaus was read.)

21.04.92 — Tuesday
10:10 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
After prayer, in union with the Saviour, He said:
“Write, my daughter, the Russian war is approaching.”
I: “How shall I understand that? Is only Russia affected?”
Saviour: “All are affected.”
I: “Will it be similar to that with the Serbs and Croats?”
Saviour: “This war cannot be compared with that one.”
I: “How shall I then build a chapel if something like that comes?”
Saviour: “Build the chapel as quickly as possible.”
I: “I have no priest to whom I can tell all this from You.”
Saviour: “My daughter, the priest will come soon.”
I: “Will he remain in my place?”
Saviour: “Yes, he will remain in your place.”
I: “Will we have two priests?”
Saviour: “No, Rev. Father Vogt will go to another place.”

Saviour: “Have patience, my daughter, everything comes at the right time.”
I: “Shall I write down anything else?”
Saviour: “Pray much, my daughter. I love you, My dear daughter.”
I: “I cannot write that down like that.”
Saviour: “Write it that way.”
I: “My dearest Saviour, Your words I feel in my heart like fire. It is not only what one hears, but it does good when You say such things, and it works immediately. That confirms to me what You have already told me: ‘THE WORD LIVES’ and that is true. I cannot thank You enough with my words. My Lord and my God, I love You above all.”
Saviour: “Go in peace, My dear daughter.”
Evening: Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

22.04.92 — Wednesday
I prayed as usual but heard no voice, neither in the chapel nor in the evening after Holy Communion. In the union with the Saviour, however, I felt His presence. The Saviour had not left me; He rested with me.
In the evening Marion came and we wrote the diary.
At the workplace today I had patients whom it was hard for me to convince of the faith, e.g., I asked a man whether he had not made an Easter confession. He said that he had no sins. Then I asked him how often he had not been to church lately.
He: “Yes, that is true.”
The next patient complained that he had been ill for 10 years. I sensed the demon with him and sprinkled him with holy water. He recoiled and took a step back and said: “Go away with those chemicals.” The aversion to holy water was clearly felt.
Lately several gypsies have come for X-rays. They are all in the same sect, those who were with me for X-rays. When I listened to what they all told, I can only say that they have fallen into total false teaching. All, about 6–7 persons, came at me and their voices became louder and louder. I took holy water and sprinkled them all. Then I blessed them all with the St. Benedict medal. Suddenly they were all gone.
Evening: Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

23.04.92 — Thursday
10:10 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
After prayer I felt several times strong stabs in my right hand, at the place of the hand where Jesus bears the wounds. The pain was strong, as if someone had stabbed me, but nothing was visible.
I asked the Saviour about it.
Saviour: “Yes, it is the unclean spirit. If they could, they would have crucified you long ago. What you pray does not please them.”
I: “The others also pray.”
Saviour: “You take many souls away from them.”
I: “Everyone has a guardian angel.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter. You have more than one guardian angel.”
I: “When I feel the stabs in the hand, are the guardian angels not there then?”
Saviour: “Yes, they are, but I allow it. How else would you believe that unclean spirits are around you?”
I: “It would be bad if I stopped praying.”
Saviour: “Continue as before, my daughter.”
I: “What would You recommend to me for the near future?”
Saviour: “Fast.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, I will do that.”
I: “My Lord, is that only for me, or can I also say that in the prayer group?”
Saviour: “That applies to all.”

Saviour: “Go in peace, My dear daughter.”
In the evening I prayed the Rosary in the church in Rot. Since there was no Holy Mass in Rot, I drove to Mingolsheim to the Rochus chapel and attended Holy Mass there.

24.04.92 — Friday
The Saviour has been speaking to me for one year.
10:10 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I prayed.
Saviour: “Write it, my daughter. This year and the following all belong to Me.”
I: “Yes, Lord, since I am nothing.”
Saviour: “Yes, you have said that correctly. My daughter, I liked your work up to now.”
I: “I have the feeling that I have made no progress.”
Saviour: “Have you really not made any?”
I: “I remain almost constantly in prayer; then one does not know so much what one has done. This year with You has passed so quickly, like no year before. How will it continue with me? Will You remain my spiritual guide?”
Saviour: “Yes, my daughter, I will remain your spiritual guide.”
I: “I am sad because all who are chosen have a priest to whom one can tell everything, and I have none.”
Saviour: “It must be this way, my daughter, but not much longer.”
I asked the Saviour about the approaching war.
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, the war from Russia will be a great war. No one can stop this war.”
I: “Lord, but You can stop it.”
Saviour: “My daughter, the sin is too grave.”
I: “Can You tell me something because today it is one year since I hear Your voice?”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, pray without ceasing.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, I will do that. What I can, with You.”
Saviour: “I love you very much, my daughter. Go in peace.”
Evening: Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

25.04.92 — Saturday
In the morning I attended Holy Mass in Waghäusel. After Holy Communion I knelt before the tabernacle. I asked the Saviour whether we should write a letter to the Holy Father or whether it still has time.
Saviour: “The right time is now.”
I: “How is that, Saviour, because others say that You do not speak theologically to me. You speak as I speak, in my style.”
Saviour: “If I were to speak as it pleases all others, you would not understand Me.”
Afterwards I went to Marion and we wrote a letter to the Holy Father.
From 4:30 to 6:30 p.m. I prayed kneeling in the church in Rot.

26.04.92 — Sunday
At 6:00 a.m. I got up and prayed especially for those who want to receive Holy Communion unworthily today and especially for Rev. Father Vogt.
After the union with the Saviour I asked whether we should change anything in the letter we had written to the Pope.
Saviour: “My daughter, the letter is good. Send it off.”
I: “My Lord and God, yesterday it was very heavy on my heart when I heard what the first communicant Jyng told me: they must not bow before the Saviour and before the tabernacle when we sing or pray before the altar, for Father Vogt had forbidden it to them. She told me this in the presence of her stepfather and my husband when I asked her.”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, this priest does not live in the grace of God.”
At first I did not want to believe what the Saviour said, but then He repeated it a third time.
I: “And how is it with him at the consecration?”
Saviour: “He has the power at the consecration. That I cannot take away from him.”

I: “My Lord, that is terrible. I can hardly bear that soon. My Lord, no one will believe that.”
Saviour: “There is great blindness.”
I: “My Lord, You know how I pray for Rev. Father Vogt. What shall I do?”
Saviour: “Leave this priest to Me.”
Oh, how hard that was for me. I could hardly write that; it struck me like a blow.
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, now I understand why I must go to the Holy Father. My Lord, are the priests in danger?”
Saviour: “Yes, my daughter. Almost all are in danger. They do not fulfill My will.”
I: “Do they not want to or can they not fulfill Your will?”
Saviour: “Write, my daughter, they are indifferent when they stand before Me. They must convert.”
I: “Do they not have faith?”
Saviour: “They pray little for this faith.”
I: “I thought faith is a gift of God?”
Saviour: “Yes, but I can give it to whom I will.”
Saviour: “My dear daughter, go in peace.”
I: “My Lord and God, I thank You for Your teaching, Your goodness, patience with me and Your gentleness. I also love You for the priests. Have mercy on them. I will pray for them.”
Actually I have already prayed for them for several years in my prayer group.
10:00 a.m. Holy Mass in Rot.
I could hardly bear it and had to sprinkle holy water before me. I felt as if hell had been unleashed against me. Without ceasing I prayed for the faithful and the priest and offered Holy Communion for Rev. Father Vogt. The ceremony did not please me. It was not good that Father Vogt let Miss Vennebusch preach. That Father Vogt gave the First Holy Communion to the first communicants in Steten and into the hand — he will really have to answer for that one day.
For lunch, I was invited by the White Sunday child Jyng to the shooters’ hall.
Shortly after lunch, a nun from Karlsruhe drove home with me, and we prayed together.
Then Marion came, and we wrote in our diaries.
After that, my brother Vladimir and my nephew Ratko visited me.
Hedwig from Rot also came by.
Afterwards, I wrote my diary notes in fair copy.

April 27, 1992 – Monday
On the way to work, I was stuck in traffic in the car. That allowed me to pray more than usual.
Workplace:
I immediately lit a candle for the poor souls and gave them holy water. Until the patients arrived, my colleague Veronika and I prayed together the Joyful Rosary and prayers to the Holy Spirit.
Afterwards, I X-rayed some patients and then went to the dental clinic and had a tooth filled. I lay in the dentist’s chair for about two hours. The dentist asked me whether I wanted an injection. I refused and offered the pain for the conversion of sinners and the salvation of souls. Then, during the entire treatment, I prayed unceasingly for the Holy Father, for the enemies of the Holy Father, for the bishops and priests, then for the doctors and nurses and other souls. The treatment lasted about two hours. The dentist was sweating a lot.
At the end, I said to him that he had not gone to confession. But he attributed the sweating to the lamp, which was so warm and bright.
I again X-rayed some patients.
12:00 noon in the chapel of the clinic:
First, I prayed the Angelus, and then I continued praying very devoutly. I said to the Savior that I would not ask Him anything since I am nothing, and if He wished to tell me something, then He should do so.
When I was deeply united with Him, I received Holy Communion spiritually.
The Savior said to me: “Write, my daughter, you must speak with Father Vogt.”
I said: “Before I send the letter to the Pope, or after I have sent the letter?”
Savior: “After you have sent the letter to the Holy Father.”
I said: “Yes, Lord, what do you want me to speak with him about?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter: Does he wish to change his opinion or not?”

I said: “O my Lord, I do not understand that at all now.”
I said: “Great God, mighty God, immortal God — how shall I tell him this, and when?”
Savior: “Go to him today.”
I said: “Lord, but I do not know what his opinion is.”
Savior: “He knows it.”
I said: “What will I achieve by going to him?”
Savior: “His salvation.”
I said: “My Lord and my God, that is the hardest thing I have ever had to do.”
Savior: “Do it, my daughter, it is important.”
I said: “Lord, I can write no more. I will have a heart attack if I go to him.”
Savior: “Are you afraid?”
I said: “I am not afraid, but after all this, I now also believe that he will not change. But if You give him great grace again, then everything can become good again.”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, that is how it is.”
I said: “Shall I write anything more?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, that I still love him very much.”
I said: “My Lord, shall I also read to him what I wrote yesterday?”
Savior: “That of today.”
I said: “Yes, Lord and God, I will do it. Lord, Thy will be done.”
Then I asked the Savior whether He would go with me to the priest or whether I would be alone.
Savior: “I will always be with you wherever you go.”
I thanked the Savior and left the chapel to go back to my work. I had been in the chapel for about forty minutes. Usually, I stay only about fifteen minutes.
After work, I sent the letter to the Holy Father by registered mail at the post office.
It was about 4:15 p.m. On the way home, I prayed the Rosary for Father Vogt. Around 4:45 p.m. I prayed briefly in the church, and at 4:50 p.m. I was with Father Vogt. The Reverend listened to me.
He was kind and said, “We shall see how things will continue.”
I gave him a copy of the letter I had sent to the Holy Father to read.
While he was reading the letter, I asked the Savior inwardly what I should say now, and I heard: “Be silent now.”
It was a short conversation — shorter than ever before. I asked for the blessing of Father Vogt. He blessed me, and I left.
In the evening, there was no Holy Mass in Rot.
8:00 p.m. – Prayer group:
We adored the Savior. As always, I knelt directly before Him.
We prayed three litanies — the Magnificat, the Litany of the Holy Trinity, the Litany of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, and the Litany of All Saints. I felt great warmth and joy coming from the Savior. We prayed for two and a half hours.
Many went to confession again, and in the end, I did so too. Everyone went away happily. The Savior granted us many graces.

April 28, 1992 – Tuesday
9:45 – 10:45 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
Today I had not prayed as much as usual. I was worried about Father Vogt and how things would go on.
Savior: “Write, my daughter. Father Vogt will already think about it.”
I said: “Will I now speak with other persons of the church authority?”
Savior: “You will speak with several of them.”
I said: “Will Father Vogt report me to Freiburg?”
Savior: “Yes. Archbishop Oskar has already been informed about your voice from Me.”
I said: “Yes, has he until now had no interest in speaking with me?”
Savior: “It will still come. He will yet speak with you.”
Savior: “Even if others mock you, deny you, and ridicule you, you must accept everything. With Me you will persevere to the end.”

I also asked about the Communion helper Franziska.
Savior: “She will yet speak with you.”
I said: “Shall I tell her something about the distribution of Communion?”
Savior: “Tell her what I have told you.”
Yesterday evening, after the prayer group, after I had spoken a little about the conversations with the Savior, two women told me that they would not ask the Savior whether He was with them when they had to go to the priest, for it was self-evident that the Savior would be with them.
Savior: “Be careful. Do not answer such remarks. What they have done I know best.”
I said: “Tell me, Savior, if You wish to say something to me.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter. Can you now imagine what I am saying to you?”
I said: “No, Lord, I am curious.”
Savior: “You will receive a letter from the Holy Father.
You may come to him.”
At first, I did not want to believe it. Then I thought that I might have written something wrongly and asked the Savior to repeat it to me. I said: “Please repeat it to me again, dear Jesus, my spiritual guide.”
Then I heard it a second time.
Savior: “You will receive a letter, and you may go to the Holy Father.”
I said: “My Lord and God, when I should go there, I leave that in Your hands, for You know how it is with my work here. And if I must go now, then I will fly there by airplane.”
I said: “My Lord and God, I already rejoice that I may speak with the Holy Father. Great God, You know everything, You see everything, You do everything as You will, and everything is right as You do it. My great Love — one must not separate oneself from You.
I believe that the greatest evil could be if someone thought he could live and get along without You.
I thank You with all my heart for Your love and gentleness, my Lord and my God.”
Savior: “Go in peace, my dear daughter.”
My soul was full of love and peace, and I was so happy. I had spoken with the Savior for over thirty minutes.
12:00 noon – in the chapel at the clinic:
After that, I took a short walk outside and picked a small bouquet of flowers for the Mother of God.
From 3:00 to 3:45 p.m. I wrote in my diary. First, I leafed through it and read what the Savior had told me on the previous days.
I attended Holy Mass in Rot and offered Holy Communion for the Holy Father and for Marion.
After the church, Marion came, and we wrote in our diaries.

April 29, 1992 – Wednesday
This morning I prayed more again.
At 10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room I united myself with the Savior.
Savior: “Write, my daughter, you must go to Dean Enz.”
I: “My Lord and my God, my Jesus, my spiritual guide. Why?”
Savior: “You must tell him the most important thing that I have inspired you with.”
I: “What is, for You, the most important thing?”
Savior: “Tell him about the war, for the Church must urgently improve.”
I: “And what would the improvement be?”
Savior: “Write, dearest daughter. Communion in the hand must urgently be abolished, and Holy Communion may be given on only through the consecrated hands of the priest.”
I: “Shall I tell him that I have written a letter to the Holy Father?”
Savior: “You may show it to him.”
I then asked how the Savior wanted the faithful to receive Holy Communion — standing or kneeling.
Savior: “My daughter, remember this forever. I am the Lord and God; before Me everyone must show the deepest reverence.”
I: “Lord, but the deepest reverence is when one bows down before You and kneels and receives You with a pure heart.”

Savior: “Yes, my daughter, you know it.”
I: “Lord, must I go to the Dean at once, or should I inform Father Vogt about this, so that he can arrange an appointment, since he is my local priest?”
Savior: “Go to Father Vogt and tell him he should make an appointment with Dean Enz.”
I: “And if the priest, Father Vogt, says that I should arrange it myself?”
Savior: “Then do that on his responsibility.”
I: “When shall I do this?”
Savior: “My daughter, do it as quickly as possible.”
I: “My Lord, You are a bit strict today.”
Savior: “My daughter, the chalice has been overflowing for a long time already.”
I: “Dear Savior, I do not understand that very well. Forgive me, what does it mean: ‘The chalice is overflowing’?”
Savior: “My daughter, sin is so grave that I can no longer hold it back.”
I: “My Lord and God, have mercy on us, save us, we are Your children after all. Jesus, Son of the living God, must I write anything more?”
Savior: “My dear daughter, that is enough. Go in peace.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will do it. Lord, Thy will be done. I thank You with all my heart for Your words.”
I was united with the Savior for about 30 minutes.
12:00 noon in the chapel: I prayed devoutly, then I united myself with the Savior.
I: “My Lord and God, I have written words; what would You write in my place?”
Savior: “Remember, my daughter, it is a message for the priests.”
I asked whether I should travel to Father Gebhard Heyder this week already.
Savior: “Next weekend.”
I then asked further whether I should go to Father Vogt or call him, because then I could go to the Dean already after work.
Savior: “Call him.” (Father Vogt)
I: “Have I written it correctly like this?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, you have written it correctly.”
I: “Lord, if they ask how I hear You, then I cannot really explain that.”
Savior: “Tell them you hear Me in the depths of your heart, and there I am present with you.”
I: “But I work in the ENT clinic and deal a lot with the auditory canal, and I do not hear You through my ears.”
Savior: “It is supernatural.”
I: “But they will say that the supernatural can also come from the devil.”
Savior: “They must pray for the discernment of spirits. Then they will recognize whether the supernatural comes from the good or the evil spirit.”
Around 1:15 p.m. I called Father Vogt. I told him that the Savior had told me I should go to Dean Enz and that he should arrange an appointment with the Dean. He was astonished and asked again.
I repeated it a second time.
Father Vogt said that I should arrange the appointment myself.
I thanked him. Father Vogt was somewhat unfriendly.
2:00 p.m. in the chapel at the workplace:
I wept bitterly, then I prayed briefly and united myself with the Savior.
Savior: “After work go to him (Dean Enz) personally, after work. Do not call him beforehand.”
I: “Will he be at home when I go to him?”
Savior: “Yes.”
I: “I do not even know where he lives. And if he does not want to listen to me?”
Savior: “He will listen to you.”
I: “My Lord and God, I place all my trust in Your hands. Lord, Thy will be done. I thank You, I will do what You have told me.”
I was in the chapel in the clinic for about 15 minutes.
I received grace; my soul was immediately healed again and I was happy and could work again.

On the way to Wiesloch to Dean Enz I prayed a Rosary and other prayers for Father Vogt. Shortly after 5:00 p.m. I was already in Wiesloch in the church of St. Laurentius.
I prayed briefly there and said to the Savior: “Now I am here and I do not even know where Dean Enz lives.”
I asked the Savior to give me strength and peace, and to inspire me with what I must say when I come to Dean Enz. And I believe that the Savior was with me. I left the church and asked an elderly lady where Dean Enz lived. She told me, and like lightning I was standing in front of the rectory.
A pretty woman opened the door for me, and I told her that I had to speak with the Dean because the Savior had sent me here.
She immediately said that the Dean was not there.
I asked whether she was sure, for the Savior had sent me.
She replied that he was at the deanery on Adenau Square with the First Communion children.
I asked when he would return. She said I should try again around 7:00 p.m., and I told her that I would go and look for him.
First I went to the deanery house on Adenau Square. There a man told me that Dean Enz had already left long ago. Then I went back to the church and said to the Savior: “Dear Savior, You told me that when I come to the Dean, he will be at home.”
Savior: “He is at home.”
I: “Then the woman lied.”
Savior: “Go into the house.”
Then I left the church and went to the door of the rectory. I did not want to go in and began to pray, for inwardly I also felt that Dean Enz was in the house. I held the Rosary in my hands and prayed the Ave Maria several times in Latin, the prayer to St. Michael the Archangel, and the Sanctus several times in Latin. Then a young man came and went inside. He saw that I was praying the Rosary. Then an older woman came, the mother of the housekeeper. After that a workman came, whom I had already seen in the deanery house and in the church. The fourth man who came stood directly in front of me and shouted and bellowed loudly: “Can no one help me?” His voice sounded desperate.
I immediately felt the devil within me and gave him no answer. But I continued to pray devoutly and in a half-voice one Ave Maria after another.
He could, however, hear my prayer. He became furious and rang the doorbell several times, grew restless, and threatened me, telling me to stop praying.
He mocked the Rosary, raised his hand against me and said he would hit me. I did not move from my place and continued to pray.
Then he rang the bell again, and over the intercom the voice of the housekeeper sounded, saying that no one was there. The man then went away in anger and rage. I continued to pray, and after a while I called upon the Mother of God and the angels and asked for their help.
I pleaded: “Mother of God, spread your mantle over this house.”
All at once the door opened and the woman said to me that I could come in, the priest had come in the meantime. She looked uncertain, and I felt that she was not honest.
I said to her: “Where I am, the devil follows immediately.”
I was still holding the Rosary in my hand when I came to the Dean and told him that I had prayed in front of the door because the Savior had told me that the priest was in the house, and that for this reason I had not wanted to ring. He looked at me in astonishment.
I told him what the Savior had said to me and what the Dean must know.
We spoke with each other for about 25 minutes, and I read to him the last three pages from the diary, and I also gave him the letter to read that I had sent to the Holy Father.
He told me that he would speak with Father Vogt.
I asked for his blessing and knelt down on the floor before him. He gave me a very beautiful blessing and I left.
In the parking lot where my car was, I met the housekeeper of the parish and told her she must go to confession. She replied that it had been a white lie. I also told her that God had seen it. Then she laughed and went on.

At 6:25 p.m. I was already in the church in Rot. I offered Holy Communion for Dean Enz and for Father Vogt.
After Holy Communion, when I had united myself with the Savior, I asked Him whether everything with the Dean had been right.
Savior: “It was all right.”
Savior: “I thank you…” After a while the Savior continued:
Savior: “I love you, my dear daughter, go in peace.”
After church I had a conversation with a nun (Steinhauser). I preserved her from heresy and spoke with her for about 20 minutes. At home I prepared something to eat, and then visitors were there again. I spoke again of God, for the visitor did not know whether he was baptized.
In my husband the devil raged. Anger and hatred showed themselves in him; he even sprained his diseased leg. Afterwards Lucia came.
She promised me she would pray for me and told me that she was already looking forward to Monday, to the prayer group. She likes to come here to pray.

At 10:45 p.m. I went to bed.
I have spent many nights with so little sleep; only dear God knows that.
And yet the Savior gives the strength to go on working.
I believe that this day was a great lesson for me. For the Savior confirmed to me that I hear His voice, and at the same time He showed me how Satan rages against me. Without the Savior I would certainly not overcome him.
I thank You, my Lord and my God, for this great grace that You have given me today.
For me, it holds true: “He who seeks shall find,” and for the Dean it holds true: “Watch, for you do not know at what hour He will come.”

April 30, 1992 – Thursday

This morning I prayed a lot. With my colleague I then also prayed the Rosary. At 10:00 a.m. I was in the doctors’ room and worked. At my work I could pray well. Later I brought my patients, who came for X-rays — the lost sheep who think they have no sin and do not go to confession — to conversion.
One patient was from Hungary, another from Italy, a third came from Romania, and then a German from Mauer came as well. It was a good catch of fish.
Thus I received the message from the Savior only at 12:30 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic.
I: “When I was praying yesterday in front of the Dean’s front door and the man with the unclean spirit stood before me, You were with me.”
Savior: “Yes, I was with you.”
I: “That is why he could not attack me.”
I: “What unclean spirit was that in the man? I ask You because You are my spiritual guide, and if I must know this, then tell me if You so will.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, it was Lucifer.”
I: “A demon of Lucifer, or Lucifer himself?”
Savior: “Lucifer himself.”
I: “Was he there alone or were others there too?”
Savior: “Whole hosts were there.”
I: “My Lord and God, what was his aim? Was it because I was praying in front of the Dean’s door? He came precisely then when I had to speak with the Dean about important matters. My Lord, tell me, if this is important for the priests.”
(Satan was furious because I spoke with the Dean about the abolition of Communion in the hand and about the introduction of Communion on the tongue, for Communion in the hand is the work of Satan.)
Savior: “Write, my daughter, the priests must fulfill My will.”
I: “But what is the aim of Lucifer?”
Savior: “He wants to have them all.”
I: “My Lord, have I written it correctly?”
Savior: “Yes, that is correct.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, the priests are now falling into confusion.”

I: “Why?”
Savior: “Because they find themselves in the mud. My daughter, remain faithful to Me and remain steadfast.”
I: “Savior, is something coming upon me? You can tell me; I am with You and I will believe it.”
Savior: “You will be sifted.”
I: “Dear God, what does ‘sifted’ mean?”
Savior: “You will be questioned by many. Listen well to My voice.”
I: “My Lord and God, that is not easy.”
Savior: “I have already told you, in the end you will triumph with Me.”
I: “Thank You, my Lord and God, it will be as You have said.”
I was in the church in Rot. I offered Holy Communion for Marion.
I prayed especially for her.
The architect Wolfgang came and looked at where we want to build the prayer room. Roswita was there as well.
In the evening Marion and her mother and Erich came. While I wrote the diary with Marion, my husband, Irma, and Erich prayed the Rosary.
Thank God for this grace.

May 1, 1992 – Friday
At home around 7:00 a.m.:
After 45 minutes of prayer I united myself with the Savior.
I: “My Lord and God, my good Father and Redeemer, what do You want to tell me that I am to write down? Lord, Thy will be done. My Lord, I am nothing. I do not even dare to ask You anything more today. Perhaps, my Lord, because I am so disappointed in the priests. My heart pains me because of them. Yes, Lord, I weep because of the priests. One wants to pull them out of the mud and they do not listen.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter. In the near future you must speak for Me. You will be invited to the Archbishop.”
I: “To whom? Archbishop Saier?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter.”
I: “What shall I speak with him about?”
Savior: “That which I have inspired you with.”
I: “When will I speak with him — before I go to the Holy Father or after I have spoken with the Holy Father?”
Savior: “Before you have spoken with the Holy Father.”
I: “My mighty, immortal, and holy God, must I prepare myself for this?”
Savior: “Pray and fast.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, I will do it. And You will be with me.”
Savior: “Yes, I will be with you.”
I: “Must I write anything more?”
Savior: “Yes. Write, my daughter, something more. Everything that I have inspired you with up to now — remain firm and faithful in it.”
After a while the Savior said: “Go in peace.”
I was devoutly united with the Savior for about 30 minutes. Afterwards I continued to pray, but I did not write everything down. I must keep it short, otherwise Marion will not be able to keep up with the writing.
In the evening I was in church for the Rosary. Then it was the opening celebration of the Marian May devotions. It could be more beautiful if more would be prayed.
Marion was there in the afternoon and we wrote the diary.
Hilde and Hedwig came to visit after church and I strengthened them in the faith.
I prayed for Miss Wennebusch, that she might no longer distribute Holy Communion.
The Savior said to me: “Prayer is needed for this intention.”

May 2, 1992 – Saturday
At 7:15 a.m. I was led to Waghäusel to Holy Mass, into the first pew in front of the tabernacle. The other faithful who took part in Holy Mass sat in the back, smaller part of the church, behind the altar. From there one cannot see the tabernacle and the Mother of God of Waghäusel, the Mother with the merciful heart.
I cannot even describe how I immediately received grace in this place before the tabernacle.
Holy Mass was celebrated by three Fathers. I received Holy Communion spiritually, and I felt that the Savior had come to me.
Afterwards I went to Marion and we wrote the diary.
At 12:00 noon we prayed the Angelus. During the prayer I heard that my mother-in-law is to be taken this month. This was not quite clear to me, and I told it to Marion. When I came home, I mowed the last patch in the garden and then sowed vegetables.
At 4:25 p.m. I went to the church in Rot and stayed there until about 8:00 p.m.
First I prayed the Rosary with a few women. Then I continued praying alone until about 5:25 p.m.
Then I united myself with the Savior.
I: "Savior, was it right this morning in Waghäusel that I took part in Holy Mass before the tabernacle?"
Savior: "Continue in this way, my daughter."
I: "Father Berthold wanted to give me Holy Communion. But since I was kneeling on the other side of the church, that is, not with the other faithful, but before the tabernacle, I was so deeply united with the Savior spiritually that I felt He was with me. And so I did not receive sacramental Communion, although Father Berthold gave a sign that I could receive. Savior, was that right?"
Savior: "If he wants to give you Holy Communion, then go to him."
I: "But when I united myself with You spiritually, then You were with me."
Savior: "Yes, I was with you."
I did not want to ask anything further.
Then there was silence.
Then I heard: "Write, my daughter."
Then there was silence again.
I wondered what would come now.
Then I heard further: "I will take your mother-in-law to Myself this month. Pray for her."
I: "Yes, Lord, I will pray for her."
I: "My Lord, I cannot ask You anything more. You are kind and merciful. I love You above all."
Again there was silence.
All at once a great tear came from my right eye. I wondered what that was to mean and what would now come.
Then I heard:
"Write, my daughter: In Serbia, too, there will be a war."
I: "That is sad, my Lord."
I asked: "Will my homeland be destroyed?"
As I did so I thought of the two big cities Belgrade and Pančevo.
Savior: "So it will be."
I: "My Lord and God, what am I to do?"
Savior: "Pray much."
I: "Lord, I no longer know how I am to pray for everything. So much is coming upon me."
I: "When will this be, my Lord and God?"
Savior: "Write, my daughter, in the near future."
Savior: "My daughter, remain strong."
I: "Yes, Lord, I will be strong, because You will it so."
I: "I thank You, my Lord and God."
After I had knelt and prayed for two and a half hours in the church, I then stayed for Holy Mass. I offered Holy Communion for my mother-in-law.
When I came home my husband was angry because I had been away so long.
I could not tell him what I had heard about his mother. I remained silent, for he does not believe me, and most of the time he fights against me.

May 3, 1992 – Sunday
7:30 a.m. at home:
I began to pray, then I united myself with the Savior.
I said to the Savior: "What shall I do? If I speak of what is coming in my homeland, they will believe me."
Savior: "Write, my daughter, they will not believe you."
Savior: "The people who are not reconciled with God must urgently convert; only then can they be saved."
I: "My Lord and God, if Belgrade and Pančevo are destroyed, does that then belong to the judgment of punishment?"
Savior: "Yes, my daughter, that is how it is."
I: "Lord, in this city most babies were aborted."
Savior: "You have guessed it."
I: "Lord, can I do anything for these people?"
Savior: "Here only fasting and prayer can help."
After a while I heard the Savior say:
"My daughter, I love you. Remain faithful to Me. Go in peace."
I: "My loving Father, grace and mercy and forgiveness for all people who are not yet reconciled with You. My Lord and God, save them so that they may not be lost. I thank You, my dear Jesus, my spiritual guide, for Your living words and the many graces You have given me."
At 10:00 a.m. I attended Holy Mass in Rot.
I suffered during Holy Mass. The children and the priest showed no reverence for God.
In the afternoon I went on pilgrimage to the Letzenberg.
I went home disappointed again. The cathedral canon preached, but not what the people should hear today. He always talked only around the hot porridge.
When, after the devotions, I ran down the vineyard from the Letzenberg, from the chapel of Our Lady of Sorrows, I met the cathedral canon in front of the rectory, without having thought of it.
I said to him that next time I would preach, about Medjugorje. He looked at me in astonishment. I said that I would soon be going to Archbishop Oskar.
He shook my hand and I went away. I probably had to say that to him.
At home I prayed the Rosary. Afterwards Marion came and we wrote the diary.
During the time while we were writing, my husband, Irma, and Hedwig Heger prayed the Rosary together.
The Evil One tormented me again today with the strong stabbing pains in the right wrist. Each time I put holy water on it and offered the pain up for the salvation of souls, the pain was gone.

May 4, 1992 – Monday
Between 10:00 and 11:00 a.m. I prayed devoutly on the dentist's chair in the clinic.
12:00 noon in the chapel in the clinic:
After the prayer I prayed the Fatima prayer and other prayers devoutly.
I asked the Savior, because I had suffered so much in church yesterday when the children danced around the altar.
Savior: "Write, my daughter, that does not belong around the altar. It is an altar of sacrifice. In doing this, the priest will take the children away from reverence."
I: "Yesterday afternoon I did not like the sermon on the Letzenberg either."
Savior: "The sermon does not correspond to the present time."
I: "For me, what I have heard is enough."
Then there was a deep silence.
Then I heard the Savior say:
"Write, my daughter…" – silence – "You will have to go…" – silence – "you do not know what is coming now, do you?"
I: "My Lord and God…" – silence – "great God, holy God, where must I go? But before You tell me, take away my fear and human respect and give me the graces that I may do and fulfill what Your will is."

Savior: “You must go to the Federal Chancellor Kohl. He must call the people to prayer.”
I: “What shall I say to him if he asks me why?”
Savior: “Tell him that war will come.”
I: “Shall I also tell him that Belgrade and Pančevo will be destroyed?”
Savior: “Yes, write it; you must tell him that.”
I: “My Lord, that is a serious matter.”
Savior: “Do it, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, Lord, I will do it. Lord, Thy will be done.”
I: “When must I go?”
Savior: “Go as soon as you can.”
I: “My Lord, when I go to him, will he listen to me?”
Savior: “Yes, he will listen to you.”
I: “I will do it; please give me the grace and everything I need so that I may do this.”
Then I heard the Savior: “I love you and I thank you, my daughter. Go in peace.”
Holger prayed beside me in the chapel and watched me as I wrote.
I told him what the Savior had charged me to do, and he gave me an idea how I could get to the Federal Chancellor.
In Ludwigshafen there is a Marian convent; his sons also go there. I immediately thought of Father Stefan as well, but he is now near Cologne; I only know that Fridolin has his phone number.
Then I asked the Savior whether this way was right.
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, that way is also possible.”
I: “Do I need to write anything more, or is it as You want it?”
Savior: “My daughter, it is as it is.”
My break was over. I did not get out into the fresh air and went straight back to work.
At 6:15 p.m. I received from Fridolin, who was in Landershofen, the telephone number of Father Stefan in Cologne: 0221-214535 – St. Columba.
Three times I tried to reach him at this number.
But no one picked up the phone.
At 6:40 p.m. six people from Pirmasens and the surrounding area came to me. We went together to Mingolsheim to the Rochus chapel and took part in Holy Mass there, since there was none in Rot. I told them that we all had to offer Holy Mass for Federal Chancellor Kohl and his family. We were seven people who did this.
At home I came about 15 minutes later into the prayer group. So many people had never come to pray as today. The Father who was at that time in the Rochus chapel had also come, Father Söllner.
We prayed much. In the end the faithful went away happily.
The Father at first refused to give the blessing.
Then he asked me several questions; only after that did he give us all a beautiful blessing.
One of the faithful, Toni, who comes to the prayer group almost always, got upset about this and was somewhat offended because the Father, when we asked him to give us the blessing, first refused to bless us.
He said that the Mother of God had already given us the blessing.
I said: “Yes, I believe that and that is true.”
And still the Father did not want to bless us, even after I had asked him once more to do so.
Then Toni said: “Then he is not a real priest either.”
The Father asked who it was who was speaking from up above, whether that was a saint, for Toni was sitting on the stairs going up, because there was no more room. Toni answered: “Yes, Anthony.”

May 5, 1992 – Tuesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
After the prayer I united myself with the Savior. I asked about the Father who had visited the prayer group yesterday evening.
Savior: “It was a temptation.”

I: “What do You mean by temptation? For You say that Communion in the hand must be abolished, and the Father says that he must obey the bishops.”
Savior: “You must remain firm in what I have inspired you with.”
I: “My Lord, it is so unclear.”
Savior: “My words that I have inspired you with are living words.”
I: “What does that mean?”
Savior: “The words remain, and no one may erase them.”
I: “The bishops will certainly erase them.”
Savior: “But not the bishops who live in the grace of God.”
I: “Did Toni act rightly?”
Savior: “I allowed it.”
I: “How am I to understand this, my spiritual guide?”
Savior: “A priest must always give a blessing when it is requested.”
I said that I had not been able to reach Father Stefan by telephone.
Savior: “Write, my daughter, go to the convent.”
I: “Where is that, in Ludwigshafen or in Oggersheim?”
Savior: “In Oggersheim.”
Savior: “There you will meet a Father who will connect you with the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl, in the quickest way.”
I: “Do I not have to go via the Chancellor’s sons?”
Savior: “Listen carefully to the Father.”
I: “Will this Father know that I am coming?”
Savior: “Yes, he will know.”
I: “When should I go there?”
Savior: “Go today.”
I: “Should I tell the Father why I must go to Federal Chancellor Kohl, or must I keep silent?”
Savior: “Tell him why you must speak with him.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will do as You have said. Lord, Thy will be done. But I ask You, my merciful God, lead me so that I do not go astray. And please grant me the grace that I may fulfill Your will.”
Then I added: “However events proceed, I place that into God’s hands. I will not worry about it.”
Savior: “No, my daughter, you do not need to worry about that.”
I asked about my husband, since yesterday I had again felt that the unclean spirit was with him. I asked whether I had been mistaken, or perhaps imagined it.
Savior: “The unclean spirits are around you more than you think.”
I: “I am constantly exposed to temptations.”
Savior: “Yes, you must always keep watch.”
I: “My Lord, without You I am lost.”
Savior: “That is true. But with Me you will never be lost.”
I: “Do I need to write anything more, after I have asked so much?”
Savior: “I thank you, my daughter, that you have asked Me. Go in peace, my dear daughter.”
12:15 p.m. in the chapel:
Before I came into the chapel I was tempted. I had thought that I had written something wrong, that the convent was in Ludwigshafen. I was a bit confused because the Savior had told me it was in Oggersheim.
When I came into the chapel, Holger also came to pray at the same time.
I told him that I had to ask the Savior once more about what was unclear to me. Then I asked him whether he perhaps knew exactly where the convent was.
He said: “In Oggersheim.”
Then I said that I no longer had to ask the Savior. So this confusion was only from the unclean spirit, who always wants to whisper the opposite into my ear from what the Savior tells me.
I prayed briefly and united myself with the Savior.
I asked the Savior, because I often have this stabbing pain on the back of my right hand, like a sharp knife-stab.
Savior: “Write, my daughter, the unclean spirit is trying, if you allow it, to imprint the stigmata on you. But that is not My will.”

I: “Why is he doing this?”
Savior: “So that you will give in more quickly in what I inspire you with.”
I: “That is an unpleasant pain; what shall I do?”
Savior: “You have done rightly up to now, my daughter. Pray much.”
I: “My Lord, if I pray much, then he will attack me even more.”
Savior: “He will become weaker.”
I: “I thank You, my God, I must go back to work now.”
Savior: “I love you, my daughter. Go in peace.”
4:00 p.m.: I drove to Ludwigshafen straight after work. On the way, during the drive, I was already praying the Rosary for the Father whom I would meet. I did not know the way at all, but I was led to Oggersheim into the church. Inside the church there was only one man, who was praying before the tabernacle. After I had prayed briefly, I asked the Savior what I should do now.
Savior: “Go, I will show you.”
I left the church, and already the man who had just been kneeling before the tabernacle was behind me. I asked him whether there was a convent here.
The man said “here” and pointed to the building in front of me. Then I asked whether it was a women’s or a men’s convent. The man only said: “Men.”
I went into the convent and saw in the anteroom a picture of St Francis.
There I immediately prayed one Our Father, one Hail Mary, and the Gloria Patri to St Francis and asked him to send out to me the right Father.
A Father came and I spoke to him. We went into a meeting room.
At first we were both silent and I sank briefly into prayer and tested whether this was the right Father. I heard the Savior’s voice: “Speak with him.”
I was able to speak freely with him, for he was also humble, and I felt the peace he had. I stayed there for Holy Mass. After Holy Communion I heard the Savior: “It was right, my daughter.”
I offered Holy Communion for this Father, for the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl, and for my mother-in-law.
On the way home I again prayed the Rosary in the car for the Father’s intentions.
Besides the help for which I asked this Father – that he obtain for me an appointment for a conversation with the Federal Chancellor – I also spoke about the war that comes from Russia and about Communion in the hand, which is to be abolished.

May 6, 1992 – Wednesday
From 8:30 to 11:30 a.m. I lay the whole time on the dentist’s chair in the clinic.
My teeth were filled. In thought I prayed without ceasing, and I prayed with the heart. I did not let them give me an injection and offered the pains up for many intentions, especially for Dr Ebert, who had worked in this ENT clinic and had been killed in a car accident in these days.
The two dentists who treated me also slowly converted.
I had already once admonished one of them that he should go to confession.
After the dentist I went back to my workplace and X-rayed patients for two hours.
At 1:30 p.m. I went into the chapel. I did not want to ask the Savior any more questions, but I longed to unite myself with the Savior.
I prayed devoutly and heard the Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, my dear Jesus, my spiritual guide, I will write. But please give me grace and protection that I may do what You want of me.”
Savior: “You must go…” – silence – “my daughter…” – silence –
I: “Great God, holy God, where?” (Inwardly I was so curious what would now come.)
Savior: “To the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl, as soon as possible.”
I: “My Lord and God, I have already told Father Joachim that I must speak with Mr. Kohl.”
Savior: “He will call you.”
I: “Then I must wait until he calls me?”
Savior: “Yes, wait.”
I: “Do I have to say anything more?”
Savior: “That which I have told you.”
I: “That the war is coming.”

Savior: “Yes, that the war will come soon.”
I: “And You said that he is to call the people to prayer.”
Savior: “Yes, he must do that.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, you are in very great danger. The danger comes from the direction of Russia.”
I: “Who are ‘you’?”
Savior: “The people in Europe.”
I: “I heard from You that through this war only Germany is in danger.”
Savior: “All are in danger.”
I: “O my Lord, I cannot write this; it is so complicated for me. My Lord and my God, will I receive an appointment from Father Joachim so that I can speak with the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, you will receive the appointment from the Father so that you can go to the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, I have understood. Lord, Thy will be done.”
I: “My Lord and God, I love You so much, and I am ready to do everything that You tell me.”
Savior: “My daughter, that is enough for you for today. Go in peace.”
In the afternoon, around 3:00 p.m., I read for the first time the message of April 25, 1992 from Medjugorje, from the Queen of Peace. I was astonished. It impressed me so much that I must now write down the last part: “Medjugorje is a sign for all of you and a call that you pray and that you live the days of grace which God is giving you. Therefore, dear children, accept the call to prayer seriously.”
In the evening I went to Mingolsheim to the Rochus chapel. I went to confession there.
I offered Holy Communion for several intentions.

May 7, 1992 – Thursday
The Holy Mass with the Father in Mingolsheim did not please me. Some things contradict the true faith. Therefore I asked the Savior:
Savior: “My daughter, write it down, be careful with such priests.”
I: “My dear Father, what does this word ‘such priests’ mean?”
Savior: “Those who falsify the teaching of the Holy Father.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, the priest must obey the Holy Father.”
I: “Will I speak with Father Söllner again in the Rochus clinic?”
Savior: “Yes, you will have a conversation with him yet.”
Savior: “My daughter, remain faithful to Me. Hold fast to what I have inspired in you.”
I cannot write down everything that I pray and ask of the Savior. But I know that I also pray much that the Savior may give me such faith as, for example, when Peter walked on the water and the Savior stood opposite him on the water.
I said to the Savior that I do not want to sink into the water when I come into doubt. I want to have such faith that I can run to You on the water.
Savior: “Write, my daughter, I grant you living faith.”
I: “Shall I write that down?”
Savior: “Yes.”
The Savior continued: “This faith is My gift to you.”
I: “My Lord, that is the most beautiful gift that I could wish for. One cannot thank enough for that. But Lord, You surely demand much of me if You give me this?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, I will yet demand it of you.”
I: “My Lord and God, I am also ready to do what You demand of me. Lord, Thy will be done.”
I said to the Savior that I now had to go to work.
Savior: “Come to Me later, ask Me.”
12:15 – 1:00 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic:
I prayed and then united myself with the Savior.
I: “What is living faith?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter. You have Me, and I am your faith.”
I: “That is so beautiful. I thank You with all my heart.”

I: “My King of kings, my loving Father, what do You demand of me? I know You demand nothing impossible, and I will gladly write it down if You wish.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter. I demand your life of you.”
I: “My Lord and my God, my Jesus, I give it to You.”
I: “Why do You demand my life; I have already given it to You?”
Savior: “You have given it to Me, but I have not yet demanded it of you.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will ask You nothing more now; that is hard to grasp. Tell me if I need to know something about it.”
Savior: “I am your life. Write, my daughter.”
I: “My Lord and God, what shall I write?”
Savior: “I determine your life.”
I: “Yes, Lord. It shall be as You will. I am Your nothing, and You can have me only through the Holy Mother of God Mary.”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, that pleases Me.”
Savior: “My dear daughter, go in peace.”
In the evening I was in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim for Holy Mass.
I offered Holy Communion for the poor souls.

May 8, 1992 – Friday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
After the prayer I united myself with the Savior and asked: “Yesterday You said, ‘I determine your life’; can You tell me more about it if You wish?”
Savior: “Everything that you do is My work.”
1:00 p.m. in the chapel in the clinic:
Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, Lord, I will write it. Lord, Thy will be done.”
Savior: “You must go to the Father in Oggersheim.”
I: “Perhaps to another Father?”
Savior: “To Oggersheim, to the Father.”
I: “I wanted first to go to Regensburg, to Father Gebhard.”
Savior: “First go to the Father in Oggersheim.”
I: “You said he will call me.”
Savior: “Yes, he will do that.”
I: “Now only the question remains, when?”
Savior: “This weekend.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will go. Lord, Thy will be done.”
I: “Must I write anything more?”
Savior: “My daughter, ask Me again later.”
When I then looked at the clock that hung outside the chapel in the hallway, I noticed that I had already overrun my lunch break by half an hour. Time passes very quickly when one is united with the Savior.
3:30 p.m.:
I: “My Lord and God, will the Fathers believe me when I come to them?”
Savior: “No, my daughter, they are in doubt.”
I: “Why should I go to them if they are in doubt? I do not understand that.”
Savior: “My daughter, they do not have such an open heart as you, to hear Me. My daughter, listen well to My voice.”
I: “My Lord and God, what I will say to the Fathers, I place into Your hands.”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, that is right.”
I: “What will I achieve by speaking with the Fathers?”
Savior: “That you speak with Federal Chancellor Helmut Kohl as quickly as possible.”
I: “Dear Savior, shall I write anything more, or is it enough?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, you will tell the Fathers that I am serious about the war. My daughter, remain faithful to Me. Go in peace.”

May 9, 1992 – Saturday
7:15 a.m. Holy Mass in Waghäusel.
Afterwards I was with Marion until 1:00 p.m., and we wrote the diary.
From 4:15 – 5:30 p.m. I prayed in the church in Rot.
In the evening the devil raged against me through my husband. I had to pray much again. Then there was peace.

May 10, 1992 – Sunday
Before Holy Mass I prayed.
At 10:00 a.m. there was Holy Mass in Rot, which I attended.
Around 2:30 p.m. I had a torment. For about 30 minutes I wanted to pray, but I could not. I lay on the couch. Then I implored the Savior for help. Then I heard: "Go, my daughter, do what I tell you. Pray the Sorrowful Rosary."
I received a strength suddenly and prayed two Rosaries right away and one litany. Around 4:50 p.m. I united myself with the Savior.
I: "You said they will call."
Savior: "I said it."
I: "Who is this 'I'?"
Savior: "Your Jesus, my daughter. Satan has power over the convent. Wait until I tell you how it goes on. Father Joachim will contact you. Continue to pray for them, my daughter."
In the evening Marian devotion.

May 11, 1992 – Monday
At noon in the chapel, 12:00 p.m.:
I wanted to know whether I had heard something wrong about the war in Serbia.
Savior: "Write, my daughter, the war in Serbia will come, and Belgrade and the surroundings will be destroyed."
Then I wanted to know whether the Evil One had interfered concerning my mother-in-law. I wanted to check that once more and therefore asked the Savior.
Savior: "My daughter, your mother-in-law will go home this month."
Savior: "Father Joachim will call you; be ready."
Savior: "Write, my daughter. I must bring chastisement over the earth."
I asked: "Who are You, this 'I'?"
Savior: "Write, my daughter, I am the Triune God: God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit."
I: "My Lord and God, what do You achieve by it?" (By the chastisement)
Savior: "The souls who are faithful to Me."
I: "Must I write anything more?"
Savior: "My daughter, it is enough. Go in peace."
Very many people came to the prayer group. Father Berthold from Waghäusel gave everyone the first Mass blessing individually. Our prayer with the blessing lasted a little over three hours. Thanks be to God for this unexpected blessing.

May 12, 1992 – Tuesday
Doctors' room:
I asked the Savior once more about the chastisement.
Savior: "The chastisement is necessary so that people may recognize to which Father they belong, for they must decide for one Father."
I had much work and came to the chapel only at 3:00 p.m.
I asked the Savior whether I should go to Father Söllner in Mingolsheim, for he had suddenly fallen ill.
Savior: "Go, my daughter, go to him."
I: "What shall I say?"
Savior: "My daughter, write it. He shall do what I also demand of Dean Enz. Tell him that he will thereby give Me much joy."

I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I will tell him that.”
Savior: “I love you, my daughter. Go in peace.”
My husband had his birthday today.
I attended Holy Mass in the church in Rot.
My son was operated on today in Stuttgart. It was urgent.
We were together seven people and prayed for him.

May 13, 1992 – Wednesday
12:00 noon in the chapel:
Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, I will write it.”
Savior: “Your son will be well.”
After a while:
Savior: “Write, my daughter, Slovakia is in danger. The danger is very near. The war from Russia will come over Slovakia.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God.”
Savior: “Go…”
– There was silence and peace.
I: “To whom shall I go?”
Savior: “To Father Joachim.”
I: “He has not called me. Why has he not called me? You know it, my Lord and God, my dear Jesus and spiritual guide.”
I: “But if You are the dear God, then tell me ‘Viva Jesu et Maria’.”
Savior: “Write it: ‘Viva Jesu et Maria’.”
I: “Why has Father Joachim not called?”
Savior: “Because he lacks living faith.”
Savior: “My daughter, but you do not know how you will be tomorrow.”
I: “Well, when shall I go to the Father?”
Savior: “Go today.”
I: “Will Father Joachim be there when I come?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, he will be there.”
I: “My Lord and God, will he still speak with me?”
Savior: “Yes, he will speak with you.”
I: “What shall I tell him?”
Savior: “Tell him that I am serious about the war, and that he must urgently connect you with Federal Chancellor Mr. Kohl so that you can speak with him.”
I: “Why urgently?”
Savior: “Sin outweighs its weight.”
I: “And if he says he cannot do that?”
Savior: “Then you, my daughter, have done your work.”
I: “My Lord and my God, my spiritual guide, but You already know in advance whether he will do it.”
I: “And You have said that the war can no longer be stopped. And the war is coming. Why must I go to him then?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter. The souls who belong to Me must be saved.”

I: “Dear Savior, can You give me a sign that is from You and shows that You have sent me?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, I will give it to you.”
I: “And what would that be?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, Father Joachim will give you something that will surprise you.”
I: “For the good or for the bad?”
Savior: “For the good.”
I: “My Lord and God, I will go to Father Joachim. Lord, Thy will be done.”

I was in Oggersheim with Verena. It was like my visit to Dean Enz in Wiesloch. When I waited in front of the convent, a man with the unclean spirit stood before me. He would most gladly have torn me to pieces.
Only at the third decade of the Rosary did the door open.
I said that I wanted to speak with Father Joachim. First another Father came, to whom I also told what the Savior wishes.
Father Joachim came and we spoke with each other. At the end Father Joachim said that he would try with the help of the police to get me to Mr. Kohl.
I left the convent at 6:40 p.m.
At 7:25 p.m. I was already in Mingolsheim in the Rochus chapel. There I attended Holy Mass, because there was no more in Oggersheim.
At 9:30 p.m. Erich was with me and told me that Father Söllner, the missionary who was ill at the time, had asked twice, when he was at my prayer group, where he had ended up.
In the prayer group he fell asleep during the prayer.
That evening we also prayed the Litany of the Mother of God.

May 14, 1992 – Thursday
I asked about the man who had stood there yesterday from the convent.
Savior: "Yes, my daughter, it was an unclean spirit."
Savior: "My daughter, write it. The Fathers will do what I recommended to Father Joachim about you."
I: "Will I then speak with the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl?"
Savior: "Write, my daughter. In the next days some catastrophes will come."
I: "Tell me something about it."
Savior: "Pray, my daughter."
I: "I will pray. Thank You, my Lord and God."
I attended Holy Mass in Mingolsheim in the Rochus chapel.

May 15, 1992 — Friday
10:30 a.m., in the doctor's office:
The Savior: "Write, my daughter. The war is very near. Go to the priest, to Father Vogt. Go to him once more. Go today. The priests should pray the Rosary with the faithful."
Around 11:20 a.m., I asked again.
The Savior: "Write, my daughter."
I: "Yes, my Lord and my God, I am listening."
The Savior: "Go to the priest, to Father Vogt. He shall pray the Rosary before Holy Mass."
I: "Dear God, I have already told him that."
The Savior: "I know, my daughter. You must go to him again."
I: "And what if he asks why?"
The Savior: "Tell him that the war is very near."
I: "My Lord and my God, he does not believe me."
The Savior: "Even so, you must go to him."
I: "Should I tell him anything else besides that about the Rosary?"
The Savior: "Write, my daughter — by doing this, he will spare himself suffering."
I: "That is hard to say. Could I not say something else? But if You wish, then I will tell him."
The Savior: "I want you to tell him."
I: "Yes, my Lord, and what would that be?"
The Savior: "Disobedience toward Me is the greatest evil that can befall a priest."
12:30 p.m., in the chapel:
I said to the Savior: "Dear God, that is even harder. And it is difficult for me to go to the priest, because I know he won't believe me."
The Savior: "Write, my daughter — and so heavy it is for Me to bear sin, for I love you all."
The Savior: "Do it, my daughter. Go."
I: "Yes, my Lord, I will do it, for it is Your will — but it is very hard for me."
The Savior: "Thank you, my daughter. I love you. Go in peace."

2:30 p.m.:
I did not know how he should pray the Rosary.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter. The priest shall pray and lead the Rosary with the faithful.”
I: “Will You go with me?”
The Savior: “Yes, I will go with you.”
I was a little frightened and asked how He would walk beside me if I could not see Him.
The Savior: “I will go with you and be with you.”
I: “I cannot comprehend that.”
I: “My Lord, it is beyond me that I should go to the priest, for You have said he is not in a state of grace.”
The Savior: “My daughter, write this down: with every priest, I seek his salvation.”
I: “Dear God, I will ask nothing more. I will go to him.”
In the church at Rot, after Holy Communion:
The Savior: “Go, my daughter, go to him.”
Around 7:45 p.m., I was with Father Vogt. I told him what the Savior had said to me. Father Vogt asked whether I had to write it down.
I: “Must you celebrate Holy Mass?”
Fr. Vogt: “That is my vocation.”
I: “For me, it is the will of God.”
Father Vogt asked whether the Savior had told me to write it down.
I said: “Yes, it is all written in the diary, but you do not wish me to read it to you.”
Father Vogt said: “He could also whisper something to you.” Then he asked whether I had been to Dean Enz.
I answered: “Yes — he lied again.” Father Vogt laughed.
I then told him what had happened when I visited Dean Enz.
Father Vogt listened. It seemed to me as if I had gone to him again in vain. I believe that behind his laughter hides something serious. What I could do, I have done; all else I place into God’s hands.
As I left the room and stood in the hallway of the rectory, I saw that even now the witch still hung from the ceiling as decoration.
I remembered that two years ago, when I was in Kohlgrub for therapy, there had also been a witch hanging in a doctor’s office. I told the doctor that it was not good, and she removed it. She even invited me to her home, and I told her of my conversion.
I wondered whether Father Vogt would also remove the witch if I told him about it.

May 16, 1992 — Saturday
1:30–2:30 a.m., I prayed during the night.
7:15 a.m., Holy Mass in Waghäusel.
4:00 p.m., I visited my son in Stuttgart.
6:30 p.m., I was in Rot for Holy Mass.
Around 6:40 p.m., I consecrated myself and my family to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary for the intentions of the Mother of God.

May 17, 1992 — Sunday
I prayed from 7:15 to 8:50 a.m. and united myself with the Savior.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God. Great and Holy God, I will write. I weep for the priests and for so many dead and wounded in the war.”
I had never been so disappointed in the priests as now.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, what shall I write?”
After a while:
I: “I still do not know what I should write.”
The Savior: “I will give you a sign.”
I: “When and where?”

The Savior: “In the church.”
I: “Did I hear correctly?”
The Savior: “Yes, in the church.”
I: “Will the faithful in the church be converted through it?”
The Savior: “Yes, some will be converted.”
I: “But in the church they are already converted.”
The Savior: “No, they all must repent.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, dearest Jesus.”
The Savior: “The priests are at present struck with blindness. My daughter, much prayer is needed for the priests.”
I: “But Lord, You know I already pray much for them.”
The Savior: “My daughter, write it down. It is important. The war has already begun.”
I: “My Lord, I do not understand this now. Do You mean the war in Bosnia?”
The Savior: “The war in all hearts.”
I: “That is incomprehensible to me. Can You not make it clearer?”
The Savior: “Pray for peace.”
I: “Please, tell me more simply about the war.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter: where there is no love, there is only hatred. My child, war begins in the heart. Out of the heart’s abundance the mouth speaks. Pray that your hearts become pure.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter: the priests have fallen into great martyrdom.”
I: “Did I write that correctly?”
The Savior: “Yes.” He repeated it again.
I: “My Lord, I scarcely dare to write this down.”
The Savior: “And yet you have written it.”
I: “What is the main cause of their martyrdom?”
The Savior: “Their disobedience.”
I: “Dear God, I can write no more; it is too heavy for me.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter. Humanity is in great danger. My patience has exceeded its measure. I can no longer look upon this great mire.”
I: “Dear God, please save us.”
The Savior: “My daughter, believe it — do not doubt. Remain faithful to Me. Go in peace.”
I: “My Lord and God, I thank You. I will remain faithful to You.”
Postscript: As I was copying this day from my notes into the diary (I first write everything on a draft), I was tormented for 30 minutes by a deep sleep. I prayed in thought constantly to the Savior, and then it passed. The Evil One does not want me to write this down.
At 10:00 a.m. I attended Holy Mass in Rot. Around 3:00 p.m. Marion came, then Adriane. We prayed the Rosary together. Later Fridolin and Claude from Luxembourg came. I told Claude about my conversion. Afterwards, we went to Marian devotions in the church. Claude had been in seminary with Fridolin but had left because he was disappointed in the priests. After church, I again told of my experiences. I felt an unclean spirit near Claude, but also that he was strengthened by my story. Claude told me that he used to pray much and that priests had told him he prayed too much. He then stopped, but since then felt dryness and left the seminary. He and Fridolin stayed overnight with us and left Monday morning. Claude asked my husband if he might return. He left joyfully and received much grace here.

May 18, 1992 — Monday
Today, eight years ago, the Mother of God appeared to me in Medjugorje.
8:45 a.m., at work:
Since I had not yet understood what the Savior meant about the priests being in martyrdom, I asked Him again. I asked what it meant that the priests were in martyrdom.
The Savior: “They no longer listen to My voice but to the voice of the unclean spirit.”
I: “What is the cause of their martyrdom?”
The Savior: “Their disobedience!”

I continued with my X-ray work. When I was alone again, I tried to unite myself with the Savior in the X-ray room.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter, you must go.”
I: “Where to, my Lord and God? I do not know where to go.”
I felt warmth and peace within me. It was very beautiful in that moment. One feels that one is not alone — Love is present.
I: “I still do not know where I must go.”
The Savior hesitated to tell me, and I wondered where.
I: “Did I imagine it when I heard, ‘You must go’? My heart burns with love, and I wait patiently. The evil one is also there; he is impatient and makes himself felt. And the Savior is silent.”
The Savior let me recognize how the evil one lies in wait.
Half an hour later, around 10:15 a.m.:
The Savior: “Write, my daughter, you must go.”
— still no answer —
In the evening, I was at Holy Mass in Rot.

May 19, 1992 — Tuesday
Today, eight years ago, I was baptized.
Today I heard no voice — neither during prayer nor in the church.

May 20, 1992 — Wednesday
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Jesus, merciful Love, what shall I write? I do not wish to ask You — You know everything. Only if it is Your will shall I write, for I am a sinner; I feel that I have no right to ask You, for I am dust before You, nothing more.”
I: “My Lord and God, I am ready to write, because You have said: ‘Write, my daughter,’ but through Mary and under the protection of the Holy Mother of God.”
The Savior: “That is right, my daughter.”
The Savior: “My daughter, there was a great attack yesterday.”
I: “But, my Lord and God, I know that.”
The Savior: “I permitted it. Satan wants to destroy everything — even the priests he has as well.”
I did not wish to question the Savior.
The Savior: “Wait yet, my daughter!”
I: “But You know all in advance.”
The Savior: “Yes, I know everything — but you are in the school of love.”
I: “My Lord, tell me which unclean spirit was with my husband. That was impossible, for I had sprinkled holy salt from Father Heyder where my husband was.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, my Jesus, my guide of my soul.”
The Savior: “It was again Lucifer and his host.”
I: “I prayed constantly — I prayed until I could hardly breathe.”
The Savior: “My daughter, do not give in. You must go forward.”
I: “My Lord, does it bother Lucifer that I must go to the Chancellor?”
The Savior: “My daughter, and such a thing you still ask?”
I: “Yes, my Lord, for I am nothing. I have given You everything, and I have nothing.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter: I love you, my daughter, just as you are.”
I: “I thought I was doing everything wrong because of the Lucifer attack.”
The Savior: “My daughter, remain faithful to Me. The temptations must come upon you.”
I: “My Lord and God, I would like to have a priest. What about Father Vogt, who has just been on retreat?”
The Savior: “My daughter, those retreats are not as I would have them.”
I: “My Lord and God, I place everything in Your hands. Protect me, guide me, and let me not be separated from You. I place all my trust in Your hands and remain faithful, for I love You even when You allow such temptations to come upon me.”
The Savior: “My daughter, I will tell you later how it shall continue — not now.”

I: “My Lord, I thank You, I love You, and forgive me.”
The Savior: “Go in peace, my dear daughter.”
I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus Chapel. I did not receive Communion. The priest sat down and allowed lay people to distribute Communion — he wished it thus.

May 21, 1992 — Thursday
9:20 a.m., in the doctor’s office:
I asked the Savior whether it was still His will to take my mother-in-law to Himself this month. (That was a temptation — I will come back to that.)
The Savior: “Yes, my daughter, I will take your mother-in-law home this month.”
I: “The priest in Stift Neuburg said that private revelations ended with the Apostles.”
The Savior: “Private revelations can only be ended by worldly priests.”
I asked about Father Söllner, because he did not distribute Holy Communion himself but let two lay helpers do it.
The Savior: “The priest in Mingolsheim should not have allowed the laity to distribute Holy Communion.”
I: “What should he have done? He felt unwell.”
The Savior: “He should have waited. That his illness came upon him did not come from Me.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter, listen well. You will have an apparition in the church.”
I asked again to make sure I had heard correctly.
The Savior repeated it once more.
I: “Dear Savior, do You mean in Rot, in St. Leon-Rot?”
The Savior: “Yes, in Rot, in St. Leon-Rot.”
I: “Please, tell me when — may one know that?”
The Savior: “Soon.”
I: “How will I know whether it is the Mother of God or the devil?”
The Savior: “You will recognize her.”
I: “Will others in the church also see her?”
The Savior: “Yes.”
I: “All of them?”
The Savior: “Few.”
I: “Thank You, my Lord and God. Lord, Thy will be done.”
After that, I X-rayed the patients. When I was finished, I united myself with the Savior. Others go for a smoke break at that time, but I seek the nearness of God.
When I was united with Him, I heard the Savior:
“Write, my daughter — this apparition.”
I asked immediately: “Which apparition?”
The Savior: “The apparition of your heavenly Mother will be a sign that she is always here and with you.”
I: “Merciful God, I cannot thank You enough for this. I rejoice already — but that means I must pray and fast all the more. My Lord and God, must I know anything more about the Marian apparition in the church at Rot?”
The Savior: “Yes, my daughter, you must know one more thing.”
I: “And what is that?”
The Savior: “Remain always faithful to her (the Mother of God).”
I: “Yes, Savior, You know that we love her. I promise You, I will remain faithful to the heavenly Mother.”
I: “But You said ‘the apparition of the heavenly Mother’ — I ask again, because the devil cannot utter the name of Mary. Would You please tell me this once more?”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter: you will have the apparition of the heavenly Mother Mary.”
I: “Forgive me, my Lord and God — I examined the voice carefully.”
The Savior: “That is right, my daughter.”
The Savior: “Go in peace, my dear daughter.”
In the evening, I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus Chapel in Mingolsheim.

May 22, 1992 — Friday
In the clinic chapel, between 12:10 and 1:00 p.m.
I: "Yesterday in the St. Rochus Chapel, during Holy Communion, Father Söllner hesitated and let me wait until the end. I was kneeling at the communion rail. He had difficulty giving me Holy Communion. It was as if someone was pulling his hands back."
The Savior: "Write, my daughter — that was the unclean spirit acting upon the priest. The unclean spirit does not want you to receive Holy Communion on your knees and on the tongue."
I: "You said he will speak with me."
The Savior: "He would already have spoken to you, had Satan no power over him."
I: "Can I not help him?"
The Savior: "Leave that to Me, my daughter."
The Savior: "The war continues."
I: "What war?"
The Savior: "The war in Yugoslavia. There will also be war in Macedonia and Serbia."
I: "I thought it was over."
The Savior: "The wars will spread further."
I: "Do You want me to write more down?"
The Savior: "My daughter, I want you to write."
I: "Yes, my Lord and God, my Jesus — and what shall I write?"
The Savior: "You must tell the priest of the announcement of the apparition of the Mother of God that I gave you yesterday."
I: "When?"
The Savior: "In the coming days."
I: "Dear God, he will not believe me."
The Savior: "Do it nonetheless, my daughter."
I: "May I tell this only to the priest, or also others I know?" (I meant the apparition.)
The Savior: "Tell it, my daughter; tell it to them."
Then I asked about the priest in Oggersheim — why he had not called me.
The Savior: "If he had not closed his heart before Me, he would have called."
The Savior: "My daughter, the priests are in great confusion."
I: "My Lord and God, I will tell the priest. Lord, Thy will be done."
I: "Whom should I tell first?" (I meant about the apparition.)
The Savior: "My daughter, you may first tell the priest, or tell the people — as you wish. It will happen. Go in peace, my daughter; I love you."
I: "I thank You, my dear God, my beloved Jesus."
I attended the Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

May 23, 1992 — Saturday
7:15 a.m. — Holy Mass in Waghäusel.
After receiving Holy Communion, I remained before the tabernacle and prayed: first the Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary in Latin, then the Rosary and fervent prayers. When I was briefly united with the Savior, I heard:
"My daughter, write."
I: "Yes, my Lord and God — but take away my doubts and everything that hinders me from doing what You ask."
The Savior: "The apparition of the Mother of God will take place."
I asked immediately: "When, my Lord and God, my guide of the soul, my beloved Jesus? Do You mean in the church in Rot?"
The Savior: "Yes, my daughter."
I: "I do not know when, my Lord and God."
The Savior: "In these days."
I: "Savior, please say it again — You did not say 'Mary.' "
The Savior: "Write, my daughter — the apparition of the heavenly Mother Mary will take place in Rot, in the church, in these days."
I: "I will place all my trust in Your hands. Lord, Thy will be done."

The Savior: “Go in peace.”
Then I heard still: “I love you, my daughter, very much.”
I: “Yes, Lord, I will do what You have told me. I thank You, my Lord and God.”
Immediately after that came temptations. I went to the
store to shop and, unlike usually, did not pray in the car. Right away I collided into a shopping cart wit h the car.
When I came home, I wanted to light a candle for the greater glory of God and
of the Mother of God. As I lit it, a large flame burst from the candle onto my head, and my hair was sin ged. The Evil One wants to hinder the apparition of the Mother of God.
In the afternoon, I went to church and prayed there from 4:30 to 6:15 p.m.
During that time I went to confession and asked the priest whether he could imagine that the Mother of God might appear in this church at Rot. The priest denied it, and I said, ‘Neither can I.’
I said that I was unworthy to see the Mother of God and that even in Medjugorje I had not wished to s ee Her.
The dear God tested us both.
The priest told me he did not believe that the Savior had told him to pray the Rosary before Mass.
I came home and wept. The whole night I hardly slept; I was repeatedly awakened by my husband, w ho was tormented by the evil spirit — it was unbearable.

May 24, 1992 — Sunday

Before Holy Mass at home, I prayed before uniting myself with the Savior.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — the apparition of
the Mother of God, Mary, will take place in the church in Rot in St. Leon-Rot.”
I: “In Rot or in St. Leon? We have two churches.”
The Savior: “In Rot, where you always go.”
The Savior:
“You will recognize this apparition; you need not be afraid. After this apparition, much will change.”
I: “My Lord and God, You said it will happen in these days.”
The Savior: “I determine the time.”
I:
“Father Vogt does not believe that he must pray the Rosary before Mass. He thinks it can be prayed a t another time.”
The Savior:
“My daughter, write it down: the priest, Father Vogt, is a disobedient priest. He must return and recog nize the teaching of the Holy Father.”
I: “Father Vogt says that what I tell him from You is just my own will.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — your will is My will.”
I: “But Father Vogt confirmed what the priest in Stift-Neuburg said —
that private revelations ended with the Apostles.”
The Savior: “That contradicts the teaching of the Holy Father.”
I: “When will the Mother of God appear — before or after Holy Communion?”
The Savior: “The Mother of God, Mary, will appear after Holy Communion.”
I: “Before the blessing or afterwards? Afterwards all the people have gone.”
The Savior: “There will still be people inside.”
I: “Must I know anything else?”
The Savior: “Remain faithful to Me, my daughter.”
I: “My Lord and God, my beloved Jesus, I will be faithful to You.”
The Savior: “Pray much, my daughter. Go in peace, my daughter, my beloved child.”
I: “Thank You, my Lord and God.”
I attended Holy Mass in Rot. In the evening was Marian devotion; beforehand I prayed the Rosary wit h the faithful.

May 25, 1992 — Monday

Today I had a day off.
From 7:00 to 9:30 a.m. I prayed and united myself with the Savior.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — write.”

I:
“My beloved Jesus, I will write, for it is not my will but Yours, for I know that I am nothing, and this noth ing can do only what You will.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter —
the apparition of the Mother of God will take place in Rot, in the church, this evening.”
I wanted to know: “Lord, who are You who speaks to me, before I write it? I must examine this.”
The Savior: “I am your Lord and God, your Jesus, your Savior, your guide of the soul.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, if You say so, then so be it.”
I: “Please repeat to me what You said before.”
The Savior:
“My daughter, the apparition of the Mother of God will take place this evening in Rot, in the church.”
I: “What day is today?”
The Savior: “Today is May 25 — the day that pleases Me.”
I: “But others have seen Her with a crown and stars upon Her head.”
I asked this because I saw the Mother of God only with a halo.”
The Savior: “You will see Her as it is My will.”
I: “But I am unworthy to see the Mother of God.”
The Savior: “No one has yet been worthy to see Her.”
I: “Should I write what She says, or will I retain it in memory?”
The Savior: “You will retain in your heart what She says.”
Then tears came from my eyes that were not my own.
I asked: “Are You weeping, my Jesus?”
The Savior: “Yes, my daughter —
at this time I am only the suffering Jesus. The atrocities have exceeded measure. Write, my daughte r; more prayer is needed than ever before. My daughter, remain faithful and steadfast. The time must be shortened.”
I: “What does that mean?”
The Savior: “Everything that was in My plan must now be advanced.”
I: “Jesus, You are the Redeemer. You are the Victor. You hold all souls in Your hand.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — these are only very few.”
I: “But the priests preach that You are merciful, as if all would go to Heaven.”
The Savior:
“The priests do not preach according to My will. My daughter, that is all for today. I love you very muc h. Go in peace.”
I: “I thank You, my Lord and God. Lord, Thy will be done.”
I had rest and peace in union with the Savior.
I told no one about this evening; I felt it was not God’s will to do so. I was troubled with doubts.
I prayed the Rosary before Holy Mass and sprinkled holy water on the place where I would kneel. I as ked the Savior to stay with me if the Mother of God appeared. I offered Holy Communion today for my self (so that I might receive strength if it were the devil), praying that he could do nothing to me —
and at the end I prayed for Father Vogt and for the Holy Father: one Our Father, one Hail Mary, and t he Gloria Patri, the Prayer to Saint Michael the Archangel, and then I offered three Ave Marias to the Mother of God. After that, I prayed Cor Jesu Sacratissimum.
Beside me sat Roswitha; I told her to stay until the end. I said no more because it was during Mass. S he remained, but did not know why.
The Mother of God did not appear.
So I left the church. I was not sad — surely it was a temptation.
8:00 p.m., in the prayer group:
We adored the Savior. Father Dochart heard confessions. I went to him and told him about the tempt ation. I wept and wanted to give up everything —
not because I had not seen the Mother of God, but because the devil had interfered and I had not noti ced it. It was enough for me that I had once seen the Mother of God on May 18, 1984. I was angry that the devil had so tempted me. Now it is clearer to me. Father Dochart was good; he comforted me and said that even Saint Teresa of Ávila had these temptations. He strengthened me, and I became joyfu l again and continued praying with the group.

May 26, 1992 — Tuesday
In the morning I prayed for an hour, but did not unite myself with the Savior.
Around 4:30 p.m., Father Joachim from Oggersheim called. He spoke with me on the phone for about 25 minutes. He advised me to write to Chancellor Kohl and to ask for a meeting — as I had done with the Holy Father.
I: "I will do what the Savior tells me."
6:30 p.m.: Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.
Again,
the nun distributed Holy Communion. I did not receive from her but returned to my place and made a spiritual communion.

May 27, 1992 — Wednesday
I prayed for about two hours and united myself with the Savior.
The Savior: "Write, my daughter."
I: "Yes, my Lord and God, my Jesus, Son of Mary."
The Savior: "I allowed the unclean spirit to speak to you so that you would know how dangerous it is when one does not pay attention to the right voice.
The apparition of the Mother of God will still come."
I: "When?"
The Savior: "I decide that."
The Savior: "My daughter, write this down — the unclean spirit can imitate everything."
I: "You said I would receive a letter from the Holy Father, and that my mother-in-law would come home to You this month."
The Savior: "All that will come."
I: "And that Father Joachim would arrange a meeting with Chancellor Kohl."
The Savior: "Wait regarding that meeting; it will work itself out. You need not seek an appointment — there is another way."
I:
"My Lord, I am disappointed in the priests of Oggersheim. None will do anything. Are they all afraid?"
The Savior: "My daughter, they see and yet do not see; they hear and yet do not hear."
I: "My Lord, those three days — Saturday, Sunday, and Monday — have shaken me. It seemed to me as though Satan had lied to me in everything, that it was the uncle an spirit in my heart speaking, and not You."
The Savior:
"You must endure these temptations. The way to Me is thorny, unlike the comfortable path most take. "
I: "And yesterday evening, again the nun distributed Holy Communion. I did not receive from her."
The Savior: "You did right."
I: "She continues to do it, although she knows she should not."
The Savior: "She always listens to the unclean spirit."
I: "But after Mass I saw her in a car — she waved to me, as if she were the happiest person."
The Savior:
"The unclean spirit can also give a false joy, to make her think she acts rightly. That false joy bears no fruit."
I: "My Lord, I will not ask further, unless You wish to say something."
The Savior: "My daughter, trust in Me."
I: "I feel so weak and unworthy now. I would prefer to hide and pray in silence — I even want to give up the prayer group."
The Savior: "My daughter, to give up is easy — but to persevere is harder. Pray for perseverance in all things. The farmer waits until the harvest is ready."
The Savior: "My daughter, pray much. Let no one influence you. Go in peace — I love you."
I continued in deep prayer. I thanked my Lord and God for this lesson which I needed so much. I have no doubts, but everything has become more serious for me.
I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus Chapel. Beforehand I had prayed for 45 minutes, but I heard no v oice.

May 28, 1992 — Thursday — Feast of the Ascension
Holy Mass and Procession in Rot. In the evening, Marian Devotion. Beforehand I had prayed the Ros ary.

May 29, 1992 — Friday
I was at home — on vacation until Wednesday, June 10.
Early morning, I prayed for an hour, then made a spiritual communion.
The Savior: "Write, my daughter — the world is perishing. It is lost."
I: "I cannot write that — say it to me: Praised be Jesus Christ and Mary."
I heard: "Praised be Jesus Christ and Mary."
I: "But You are the strong and immortal God — You cannot allow the world to be lost."
The Savior: "The filth is too great."
I: "Dear God, if a priest hears that I say the world is lost, he will think I am crazy."
The Savior: "Write, my daughter —
the world will not repent. They are faithful to the father of lies. All who belong to Me have been called mad."
I: "And the others, who belong to the father of lies — are they not mad too?"
The Savior: "Only until the broad path comes to its end."
I asked about the apparition of the Mother of God, because the evil one had interfered on May 25.
The Savior: "You will have the apparition of the Mother of God — but do not ask when."
I: "And what should I say to Father Vogt? (I thought of the apparition.)"
The Savior: "He prays too little with the faithful."
I: "My Lord, could it be that the evil spirit is near me now? I feel his presence."
The Savior: "Yes — he is always around you. Pray unceasingly. Do not fear; I am with you."
I: "My Lord and God, this world is terrible — like Sodom and Gomorrah."
The Savior:
"It cannot be compared. Sodom and Gomorrah were a warning to the world, but the world did not listen."
I: "Shall I write anything else?"
The Savior: "Pray for the salvation of souls."
I: "I thank You, my Lord and God —
grant me strength and love to pray, the perseverance, the patience, and the grace never to fear the e vil one and to remain faithful to You. Lord, Thy will be done."
At noon, I walked for two and a half hours in the forest, with strong strength for prayer —
I prayed the Psalter.
In the evening, I went to pray the Rosary and attend Holy Mass in Rot.

May 30, 1992 — Saturday
I prayed about one and a half hours early in the morning. I did not go to Waghäusel, for I had hardly sl ept that night. I was with Marion, and we wrote in our journals.
From 4:20 to 8:00 p.m. I prayed in the church in Rot: the Psalter, the Stations of the Cross, and the Se ven Last Words of Jesus on the Cross. Then I stayed for Holy Mass and participated.

May 31, 1992 — Sunday
I prayed before Holy Mass in Rot.
During intimate prayer I asked the Savior whether He had truly said that my mother-in-
law would die this month.
The Savior:
"No, I did not. Write, my daughter, what I have inspired in you; you will recognize what comes from M e. Watch and pray —
the evil one lies in wait. You belong wholly to Me. I love you. Write, my daughter — you are My child."
I asked if He could say to me again, "Praised be Jesus Christ and Mary." I heard it three times. Then I heard: "Go in peace, my daughter." That was around 8:30 a.m.
At 7:00 p.m. was Marian devotion; beforehand the Rosary was prayed. It was a very solemn service, for it was the last day of the May devotions.

Many people had come. Around 9:00 p.m., I prayed another Rosary.

June 1, 1992 — Monday

I still had vacation and remained at home; I did not travel, so that I could save money for the prayer room.
I prayed the Rosary and the Litany to the Sacred Heart of Jesus from 3:00 to 4:00 a.m., and again between 9:00 and 10:00 a.m.
Around midday, I walked in the forest and prayed two Rosaries.
In the evening, I attended the Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot. At 8:00 p.m. was the prayer group.
That day I spoke a little about reverence and the proper way to receive Holy Communion. I thought how good it is that the Savior allows temptations, for my mother-in-law would already have died after the temptation if He had not allowed it to pass. Then the devil would have won.
My mother-in-law is a good woman, but stubborn. Instead of attending Mass on Sundays, she goes on Saturday evening. On Corpus Christi she did not want to join the procession. She prefers hand Communion and does take it. Whether she receives Holy Communion from a layperson or a priest, she feels no difference. She is a supporter of Hitler,
even now —
she still admires him. She does not wish to join the prayer group. When walking home from church, she does not want to walk with me.
My mother-in-law lets herself be influenced by what others say about me, instead of coming to ask me about my conversion and faith herself. Yet I love her nonetheless, for she is my mother-in-law. I am thankful that she lives with us, for she takes care of the ironing and helps in the house.
On Sundays, when the whole family is at table, she always joins us. If she had truly died in May, the devil would have destroyed everything for me —
I might have believed that hand Communion was right after all. But God alone determines the hour of death.
I remain faithful to the Savior — for this temptation was not the first and will not be the last.

June 2, 1992 — Tuesday

I attended early Mass in Mingolsheim at 6:30 a.m.
After Mass, I spoke with Father Söllner, a Steyler Missionary who had served in Africa and now lived in St. Augustin near Bonn. During this conversation, I was not alone —
the Savior was with me. The priest was glad when I told him what the Savior had said to me.

June 3, 1992 — Wednesday

From 8:00 to 9:45 a.m. I prayed and united myself with the Savior. I wept much, for temptations pressed upon me. I said that I must test the voice and asked the Savior to greet me with the words: “Praised be Jesus Christ and Mary.”
The Savior: “Praised be Jesus Christ and Mary.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Heavenly Father, my Triune God — I write, for You will it.”
The Savior: “The Blessed Mother Mary will appear in your church.”
I: “Who is the Blessed Mother Mary?”
The Savior: “She is My bride, My daughter, My Mother, and your Mother.”
The Savior: “My daughter, do not doubt.”
I: “Dear God, tell me something about this apparition —
for I hardly dare to ask, because I am unworthy and a sinner.”
The Savior: “Do you believe now that I am He?”
I: “I believe — but it is not easy. Who are You?”
The Savior: “I am your Jesus.”
I: “Why has nothing yet been fulfilled —
what You said about the bishop, the Pope, and Chancellor Kohl?”
The Savior: “It will come.”
I wanted to ask more about the apparition, reminding the Savior that He had not yet told me the details.

The Savior: “She will appear — the time is not yet.”
I: “You said You would give a sign in the church.”
The Savior: “That sign will come before the apparition of the Mother of God. It is also for the priests — write this down, my daughter. You will receive a letter from the ecclesiastical authority. Be watchful and remain faithful to Me and to the Holy Father. Whatever contradicts the teaching of the Holy Father, you need neither hear nor obey.”
The Savior: “My daughter, offer many sacrifices.”
I: “Dear God, I will try — but I cannot promise.”
I: “Dear Savior, yesterday when I spoke with Father Söllner — that was not me.”
The Savior: “I spoke for you.”
I: “I felt that clearly — and it strengthened me. The priest was different afterwards, as if something had happened to him. What was that?”
The Savior: “You see, my daughter — My working changes a person. And I can work only through you.”
I prayed for a while in deep gratitude for grace.
Then I heard: “Go in peace, my dear daughter.”
After that I prayed a prayer of thanksgiving. When I said several prayers to the Holy Spirit, I felt a special warmth and much love in my heart — a peace and clarity without doubt.
In the evening I attended Holy Mass in the Rochus Chapel.

June 4, 1992 — Thursday

During the night I prayed from 4:00 to 5:00 a.m., then again from 8:10 to 10:00 a.m.
After one hour of prayer I united myself with the Savior.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, dear Jesus, You living Word.”
The Savior: “You will still speak with the priest, Father Trunk.”
The Savior: “It did not please Me that he gave Holy Communion in the hand to the brother.”
I: “Yes, Lord, I saw it. The brother had already consumed Holy Communion before the priest had said: ‘Lord, I am not worthy…’”
I: “Lord, forgive me, for in that moment I had to laugh inwardly, although it was certainly sad. It seemed so greedy to me, the way the brother took Holy Communion.”
The Savior: “In that you both have offended Me.”
I: “But Lord, if the priest had not given Holy Communion into the brother’s hand, we would not have offended You.”
The Savior: “That is true. Pray for this intention, that the priest may no longer give Holy Communion into unconsecrated hands.”
I: “Dear God, I will go to confession because I have offended You.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Heavenly Father, I will write it down, for You possess me. You are everything in me. You even use my hands to write.”
The Savior: “That pleases Me, My daughter.”
I: “What shall I write, dear God? I beg You for grace and mercy, that I may write only what is right. Please grant me firm faith.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter: you will be summoned.”
I: “To whom?”
I heard nothing and asked again.
I: “My Lord and God, to whom?”
The Savior: “To a commission.”
I: “Did I imagine it?”
The Savior: “You will be summoned before a commission.”
I: “When, where, and why?”
The Savior: “That will come; be patient.”
I: “Will You be with me at the commission?”
The Savior: “Yes, I will be with you.”

I: “My Lord, then I do not need to worry about what will come. I place everything into Your hands.”
The Savior: “So it shall be.”
The Savior: “My daughter, I love you. Go in peace.”
I had not quite finished my prayer when already two women were waiting outside for me. One was Roswitha’s sister-in-law and the other the sister of Father Ferdinand Thome, who lives in the Black Forest. It was 10:00 a.m., and I spoke with them for about 45 minutes about my conversion.
10:50 a.m.: I felt that I had to unite myself once more with the Savior. This “must” was somewhat strange. But one must also learn from temptations when they come.
I think the vision of 1984 was easier regarding the discernment of spirits. One sees the Mother of God; but with the voice, one only hears, and it takes a longer time to test the voice.
In order that I may keep the perseverance to test the voice, the Savior lets me feel His love and also His grace, and He also permits the temptations, to see whether one discerns in silence.
So, since I was disturbed this morning by the women, I united myself again with the Savior at 10:50 a.m.
The Savior: “My daughter, write this down. You will have the apparition of the Mother of God in about four weeks.”
I: “Dear God, dear Jesus, Heavenly Father, please repeat that once more.”
The Savior repeated it immediately.
I: “Where?”
The Savior: “In the church in Rot.”
I: “Must I know anything more?”
The Savior: “Yes, my daughter — you need not be afraid; I am with you. My daughter, do not disappoint Me.”
I: “Dear God, I wish to be always united with You; then I will not disappoint You.”
The Savior: “Pray much, my daughter, and fast.”
I: “Dear God, I will do my best.”
I was thinking of Claude from Luxembourg, but I did not want to ask, when I heard:
“You may write for Claude. He cannot become a priest now. You should continue to pray for him.”
I: “I thank You, my Lord and God; thank You, dear Jesus; thank You, dear Holy Spirit. Did I fulfill Your will by uniting myself with You again?”
The Savior: “Yes, you have done My will. Go in peace, My dear daughter.”
In the evening I was at the Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

June 5, 1992 — Friday — First Friday of the Sacred Heart
I was still on vacation and prayed from 9:00 to 11:00 a.m. at home: the Litany of the Sacred Heart, the Litany of the Mother of God, prayers to the Holy Spirit, etc.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — this sign in the church will be worked in you.”
I: “My Lord, I have given You everything. But if You say it, then it shall be so. How shall I recognize that it is from You?”
The Savior: “I will be with you. Let this sign, which is coming, work within you.”
I: “How shall I know that You are with me?”
The Savior: “My grace will not fail you. Remain strong and courageous and do not let yourself be influenced by others.”
I: “But Lord, You know how weak I am.”
The Savior: “With Me you are strong.”
I: “When will this come?”
The Savior: “The time belongs to Me.”
I: “Dear Savior, I love You very much; never let me be separated from You.”
It is indescribably beautiful to be united with the Savior. One cannot thank Him enough with words. One must praise and glorify the Lord constantly, day and night.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — people are on the wrong path. They do not wish to return. There are few who have recognized that I am still here. My daughter, remain faithful to Me; I am your way. On this way you cannot go astray. My daughter, I give you the grace to remain faithful to Me.”

I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I accept it — the grace to remain faithful to You, for You alone are enough for me and can do all things. Here on earth I have recognized that You are beatitude, and I expect this beatitude now for all eternity.”
The Savior: “My daughter, you have given Me joy with what you have written.”
I: “Yes, dear God, it was my heart that spoke and not my mouth.”
The Savior: “My daughter, you are still a bud of a fragrant flower that must yet blossom.”
Then I heard the Savior: “Go in peace, My daughter.”
I went to the Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

June 6, 1992 — Saturday
At 7:00 a.m. I was at Holy Mass in the St. Rochus Chapel in Mingolsheim.
After Mass I spoke with a German priest who works as a missionary in Brazil. He told me that he had been imprisoned in China. I spoke with him for about 20 minutes about Communion on the tongue. He walked with two crutches. At the end I received his blessing.
From 4:30 to 6:15 p.m. I prayed in the church in Rot. Today I also went to confession to Father Vogt.

June 7, 1992 — Pentecost Monday
I prayed from 7:45 to 9:05 a.m.
I: “My Lord and God, if You will it, speak to me. Your servant is listening.”
The Savior: “Yes, my daughter, I speak to you. You are impatient.”
I: “Shall I write that?”
The Savior: “Yes, write it. Have trust in Me.”
No one but God could have known what I wanted to know in my soul — and yet I received an answer.
The Savior: “The apparition of the Holy Mother of God will be in the near future.”
I: “But You said in four weeks.”
The Savior: “My daughter, you know that She will appear.”
I: “Why do You wish the Mother of God to appear in the church of Rot?”
The Savior: “So that much prayer may be offered in your church.”
I: “But in our church more is prayed than in other churches in the area.”
The Savior: “I wish to have many courageous witnesses from this church.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — the sign that I give you is My sign. My daughter, this sign will come before the apparition of the Holy Mother of God.”
I: “How should I conduct myself at this sign? Must I remain silent — is it only for me, or also for others?”
The Savior: “Grace will not be lacking for you. It will be as it pleases Me.”
I: “Dear God, then may Your will also be done.”
The Savior: “The Holy Spirit will give you enlightenment. You need not worry in advance. Pray to My Mother. She loves you. She protects and leads you. You are Her dear child.”
I: “Lord, I cannot write that.”
The Savior: “Write it. Your Mother has never left you alone. Do not disappoint Her. My daughter, remain faithful to Us.”
I: “I will be faithful to You and to the Mother of God, for I love You very much.”
The Savior: “My daughter, I now bless you.”
I knelt down on the floor.
I heard: “May the blessing of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit come down upon you.”
I made the Sign of the Cross and said reverently: “Praised be Jesus Christ and Mary.”
It was the first time that the Savior blessed me.
Then the Savior said: “Go in peace, My daughter.”
I attended Holy Mass in Rot.

June 8, 1992 — Pentecost Monday
During the night I prayed from 2:20 to 3:20 a.m. for peace and for the poor souls.
From 8:10 to 9:10 a.m. I continued to pray.
I: "My Lord and God, my greatly beloved Father, I thank You for correcting me and allowing temptations. Because of this I do not love You less but more. I now have no doubts and no fear. I know that You are always with me and that whatever You permit must be, for it is Your will. Forgive me that I have offended You and been impatient. I promise You to improve. I have seen that everything has its time and that You determine this time, and so it is right. I unite myself with the beloved Mother of God and with You, dear Jesus, and I thank the almighty merciful Father that, after Adam and Eve, we now also have a heavenly Mother and the Redeemer Jesus Christ."
I continued in fervent prayer and said to the Savior: "I do not need to ask You anything; You know everything." (My thoughts were on the sign.)
The Savior: "Yes, I know everything. This sign that you will receive is from Me, for all. You shall accept this sign."
I: "Yes, my Lord, I understand it better now. I will accept it when it comes."
The Savior: "The world is in great danger. All My children are in danger. Be ready at all times for the hour that is coming."
I: "What hour?"
The Savior: "The judgment. Each person bears responsibility for himself."
I: "Dear God, must I now already have such great fear of judgment?"
The Savior: "Love — even now. Love is the measure by which you all will be judged. Ask constantly for love. I am Love, My child, and each one may draw as much as he wishes."
I: "And if others do not come to draw this love?"
The Savior: "They have already chosen their father."
I: "Dear God, I want to draw more of this love than before. And I now ask You: give me much love so that I may also give it to others."
The Savior: "My daughter, have trust. I love you. Go in peace."
In the evening: Holy Mass in Rot.
At 8:00 p.m. the prayer group.

June 9, 1992 — Tuesday
Today was the last day of my vacation.
During the night from 4:00 to 5:30 a.m. I prayed for peace, for the priests, and for the Vatican.
The Savior: "Yesterday you spoke rightly in the prayer group. You need not be afraid; continue to speak in this way. I am with you. Your prayers (from Pentecost Monday) pleased Me."
I: "Roswitha was tormented during the previous night. She could not sleep." (I had given her the copies of the diary for safekeeping.)
The Savior: "The unclean spirits do not want her to learn what you have written. She need not be afraid. She is under My protection."
I: "My husband said I spoke too long yesterday."
The Savior: "He has said that before. Do not listen to him. The enemy is also in your house."
I: "My Jesus, it is so beautiful now within me. There is such peace and calm in me."
The Savior: "We are now one."
I: "Oh, my Love, I thank You. Do You wish to say anything more to me now?"
The Savior: "My daughter, rest. Go in peace, My dear daughter."
I: "I thank You, my great and merciful God. I will go back to sleep."
At 10:40 a.m. I prayed again. It was the last of ten days of vacation. I had prayed much, yet not enough for the Savior.
The Savior: "My dear daughter."
I: "Shall I write?"
The Savior: "Write. Watch over every word you speak. The unclean spirit will imitate you. He wants to destroy all that you have done up to now. What you have written, he tries to ruin."
I: "Dear God, do You allow this?"
The Savior: "I will give you protection. My daughter, you have recognized him and you will always recognize the unclean spirit. Grace will not be lacking to you. My dear daughter, go in peace."

I: “Dear God, I thank You with all my heart for these many graces.”
In the evening I was in Rot for the Rosary and Holy Mass. I offered Holy Communion for Father Gebhard Heyder.

June 10, 1992 — Wednesday
10:00 a.m., in the doctor’s office:
The Savior: “People are in great danger.”
I: “But I can do nothing.”
The Savior: “Yes, you can do something. Go to the priest; tell him. The war is approaching.”
I: “Dear God, I have already told him.”
The Savior: “He must pray more with the faithful.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — you have little time.”
I: “To which priest shall I go?”
The Savior: “To Father Vogt.”
I: “But You said he is disobedient.”
The Savior: “He must think seriously about it. My daughter, go to him.”
I: “Does this war concern Germany?”
The Savior: “All.”
I: “May I tell him something so that he will know it is from You?”
The Savior: “Tell him: My sheep hear My voice.”
I: “Dear God, I will tell him. Lord, Your will be done. My dear Jesus, my Lord and God, I thank You.”
The Savior: “My dear daughter, I love you. Go in peace.”
At 12:00 noon I prayed the Angelus in the chapel at my workplace. Holger brought me some books to read.
4:00 p.m.: On my way home I prayed the Sorrowful Mysteries for Father Vogt.
Around 5:50 p.m. I was in the church in Rot and prayed briefly.
From 6:00 to 6:30 p.m. I was with Father Vogt. I read to him from the diary: from May 24, 1992; May 29, 1992; June 3, 1992; June 5, 1992; June 7, 1992; June 8, 1992; and from today, June 10, 1992. He laughed as I read.
At the end he said that we simply need to pray more.
I asked for his blessing and then left. As I was leaving, I said to him that all this was getting “up to my neck.”
Father Vogt replied: “Tell that to the Savior.”
I answered: “He has already heard it.”
I said this because he does not believe what the Savior says to me.
At 7:00 p.m. I went to the Rochus Chapel to pray the Rosary and attend Holy Mass there.
Afterwards I had a conversation with Father Trunk.
I asked the Savior whether I should now speak with Father Trunk. The Savior said yes.
I: “Will he speak with me?”
The Savior: “Yes, he will speak with you.”
Our conversation lasted about 30 minutes. I told Father Trunk what the Savior had said to me.

June 11, 1992 — Thursday
11:30 a.m., in the doctor’s office:
I told the Savior that Father Vogt had said yesterday that all this was nothing but “threat-messages.”
The Savior: “Leave it to Me. Everything will come in its time.”
Then I asked about Father Trunk.
The Savior: “It was right that you went to him.”
I: “But he said that Bishop Oskar Saier told him he had to give Communion in the hand.”
The Savior: “He does this not by his own will.”
I: “Dear God, You said that whoever falsifies the teaching of the Holy Father need not be obeyed or followed.”
The Savior: “That is true.”

I: “How is it then — must the priest obey the bishop when he orders him to give Communion in the hand?”
The Savior: “No.”
I: “Please say something more than just ‘no’.”
The Savior: “This priest is disobedient in My eyes.”
I: “He said that the Pope also gives Communion in the hand.”
The Savior: “The Holy Father is forced. Not all bishops listen to the Holy Father.”
I: “He said he wanted to join the Work of the Holy Angels, but the bishop will not give him permission. Can You tell me something about that, or does it not concern me?”
The Savior: “Yes, it does concern you. The priest, Father Trunk, should go to the Work of the Holy Angels. You shall tell him he should have more trust in Me.”
I: “He said he must be obedient to the bishop.”
The Savior: “But he is disobedient to Me.”
I: “Dear God, is it his will or Yours that he should go to the Work of the Holy Angels?”
The Savior: “My daughter, that is My will — already for some time.”
I: “Should he tell the bishop what I have written?”
The Savior: “He will not do that, because the bishop does not believe in private revelations.”
I: “I do not understand — if the Holy Father is forced to give Communion in the hand, then the priest also can say he is forced.”
The Savior: “My daughter, the Holy Father is obedient to Me. He is led by My Spirit.”
I: “Dear God, I do not want to ask You anymore.”
The Savior: “My daughter, it pleases Me the way you have asked. Go in peace, My dear daughter.”
Between 12:05 and 1:00 p.m., in the chapel:
The Savior: “My daughter, pay attention: I am Love, humility, meekness, peace, calm, patience, joy, truth, light, the way — I am your life. All that contradicts this is the unclean spirit. Remember: after My conversation, you retain peace and love. The unclean spirit leaves no good fruits.”
I: “Dear God, the unclean spirit is here again.”
The Savior: “My daughter, I am here as well.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter: what you write today you shall keep in silence.”
I: “And Marion — she must write, and Roswitha must keep it safe; is that right?”
The Savior: “But no one else.”
I: “But I need a priest.”
The Savior: “I will give you a priest. Wait a little longer.”
I: “How shall I recognize that it was You who spoke to me? Please give me another word about this.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter: what I have spoken to you will fill your heart.”
I: “With what?”
The Savior: “With love.”
I: “Then let it be so. May my heart be filled with love not only now but always.”
Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

June 12, 1992 — Friday
10:00 a.m., in the doctor’s office:
The Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, my Heavenly Father, Jesus, merciful God — what shall I write?”
I waited for the voice, but nothing came. I said to myself that of my own I can say nothing.
I: “Dear God, do not permit the evil one to interfere.”
The Savior: “You see — he can only do that if I allow it.”
I: “There is a strong warmth in me, peace and calm. My heart burns with love. It is a wonderful feeling that cannot be described in words.”
The Savior: “My daughter, you will be greatly tested.”
I: “But without You I cannot pass the tests.”
The Savior: “Yes; therefore you need Me. The test will come from the authorities.”

I: “I am so bad at examinations.” (I thought of exams in school.)
The Savior: “I will be with you.”
I asked about my mother-in-law, because she had not died in May.
The Savior: “I allowed that. The unclean spirit has thereby confirmed that Communion in the hand pleases him — and also that lay people distribute Holy Communion. Had she died, you would think that Communion in the hand was right.”
I: “But that is hard to recognize when the unclean spirit interferes.”
The Savior: “Pay attention to every word. I am meekness.”
I: “And what about Belgrade — did he interfere there as well?”
The Savior: “No — that will still come.”
I: “So far I have noticed that the unclean spirit interfered twice: in the matter of my mother-in-law’s death, and on May 25, 1992, in the announcement of the apparition of the Mother of God, and in the announcement that it would be in four weeks.”
The Savior: “Those are the only places where he has interfered. One must gain this experience.”
I: “What is a test?”
The Savior: “To defend My teaching; to remain faithful to Me; not to worry in advance. I will speak for you.”
I: “Thank You, my Lord and God — now I understand better.”
I: “This morning I nearly drove into a streetcar with the car. It was only by a hair’s breadth that I did not have an accident. While driving I was praying the Litany of Our Lady. Just as I was praying ‘Virgo prudentissima — ora pro nobis,’ I was blinded and did not see the streetcar. My foot was already on the brake before I perceived the streetcar with my eyes. I believe that was my guardian angel.”
The Savior: “Pray without ceasing. The unclean spirit wants to destroy you, but he cannot — I am with you.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — there will be war in Slovakia.”
I: “And what about Montenegro?”
The Savior: “Montenegro will soon be ruined.”
I: “Dear God, I would rather not know anything more. It is horrible. Forgive me, my Lord and God; I will pray more. Please give me the grace to be able to pray much.”
Holy Mass and Rosary I attended in Rot.

June 13, 1992 — Saturday
I went to early Mass in the Rochus Chapel in Mingolsheim (7:00 a.m.).
Afterwards I prayed two Rosaries for my family, who are all still unbaptized.
At 2:00 p.m. I was invited to my brother’s house in Rot. It was my brother Paul’s birthday celebration. My youngest brother Vladimir was there, and my sister Sonja, and many others — nieces and nephews, etc. None of them mocked me; all were very kind.
From 4:30 to 6:30 p.m. I went to church and prayed. It is more beautiful with the Savior than at a barbecue.
I went to confession to Father Vogt. During confession I also told him what he does incorrectly in church — for example, that at the Creed he does not turn toward the tabernacle, but looks at the people, whereas he should be an example in faith in the Triune God in the tabernacle.

June 14, 1992 — Sunday
I prayed from 7:10 to 8:25 a.m. at home.
In union:
The Savior: “My daughter, in the confessional you spoke very well. I spoke for you. In almost everything that you discussed, the priest was not right.”
I: “Dear God, forgive him. I am not surprised if the churches are empty.”
I: “Dear Savior, what must I know?”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — the war is spreading further. The war in Bosnia will become worse. Pray for peace.”
I: “Dear God, I forgot to ask something that is very important to me.”

I: “Are You present in the smallest particles of the Sacred Host?”
The Savior: “Yes, I am present also in the small particles.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — when the war ends there, it will begin elsewhere. My daughter, people are dissatisfied — that does not come from Me.”
After a while I heard: “My daughter, I love you.”
I asked whether I should write that down.
The Savior: “Yes, write it.”
I: “I feel a deep peace and warmth. My Lord and God, I thank You for this grace that You have just given me. I am sorry that I cannot describe it more beautifully. I feel that I am incapable of writing such things; I am no poet.”
The Savior: “My daughter, remain faithful to Me. Go in peace.”
10:00 a.m. — Holy Mass in Rot.
1:00 p.m. — Rosary and devotion.
In the afternoon Marion came, and we wrote in the diary. Afterwards I prayed the Rosary.

June 15, 1992 — Monday
In the doctor’s office:
I prayed fervently and complained.
The Savior: “I love you, My daughter.”
I: “I heard that clearly.”
The Savior: “You have done well up to now. Do not worry about what is to come.”
I: “My Lord, it hurts me that they continue to give Communion in the hand.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — Communion in the hand is a sacrilege. My daughter, everything will change soon. Your task is to make the priests attentive that they may give the faithful only Communion on the tongue.”
I: “But everyone says they must obey the bishops.”
The Savior: “Tell them that I do not permit it.”
I: “Then they say they do not have to believe in private revelations.”
The Savior: “The priests who do not believe in approved private revelations do not live in the grace of God.”
I: “My Lord, did I write that correctly?”
The Savior: “My daughter, it pleases Me so. Go in peace.”
6:30 p.m. — Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.
8:00 p.m. — Prayer group: Father Dochart and Father Berthold from Waghäusel were present. Very many people came; there was no place left.

June 16, 1992 — Tuesday
10:00 a.m., in the doctor’s office:
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — Satan is becoming stronger. You must pray still more. The war will become worse.”
I: “How do You mean that, dear God — worse?”
The Savior: “The war is in all hearts.”
I: “Is there still so much hatred?”
The Savior: “Almost only hatred.”
I: “Must I write anything more?”
The Savior: “You shall write: the chapel will be approved. A donation is coming.”
I: “Dear Savior, I thank You. That is a great joy for me. For You have seen that we no longer have room and that so many people come to pray.”
The Savior: “My daughter, I love you. Go in peace.”
In union I felt great warmth and a deep peace.
I: “Dear Savior, You know my heart and my love for You; I do not need to tell You. I remain faithful to You.”
At 6:30 p.m. I attended the Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot. I offered Holy Communion for my deceased parents and siblings.

After Holy Communion I asked the Savior whether it was right, that is, whether I had understood correctly this morning about the chapel.
The Savior: “You may believe it. It is true.”

June 17, 1992 — Wednesday
10:00 a.m., in the doctor’s office:
I hesitated to write; I thought that perhaps the Savior did not want me to write. Then I heard:
The Savior: “My daughter, I want you to write.”
I: “My Lord and God, I surrender myself entirely to Your will.”
The Savior: “The world is in great danger. The false prophets are abroad.”
I: “Dear God, tell me more clearly about the prophets.”
The Savior: “They are parasites for the people.”
I: “And the remedy?”
The Savior: “To remain faithful to the true doctrine of Christ.”
I: “How shall I recognize that he is a false prophet?”
The Savior: “They are not led by My Spirit.”
I: “How shall I notice that he is guided by the unclean spirit?”
The Savior: “The false prophet has many followers and sympathizers.”
I: “And the others who are guided by Your Spirit?”
The Savior: “They are very few.” (the followers)
I: “Dear God, that is not enough for me. What must I still know about the false prophets?”
The Savior: “My daughter, they lack love. A false prophet never speaks of the true doctrine of Christ. Do not believe them. With Me you will triumph over them.”
I: “Lord, I can distinguish that only with You.”
The Savior: “My daughter, only with Me.”
I: “Will I soon speak with such a prophet?”
The Savior: “Yes, with several. My daughter, be patient. Remain faithful to Me. Go in peace.”
Then I heard still: “Love Me.”
I attended Holy Mass in the St. Rochus Chapel in Mingolsheim.

June 18, 1992 — Corpus Christi — Thursday
I prayed from 7:45 to 8:45 a.m. and united myself with the Savior.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — people are at this time heading for the abyss.”
I: “What is that — abyss? I do not know exactly.”
The Savior: “Into hell, my daughter. They have all given their free will to it.”
I: “Others will say to me that You are kind and merciful, dear God, and that this cannot be.”
The Savior: “These souls live no longer. They have chosen their father.”
I: “Dear God, what do You call this father?”
The Savior: “The prince of this world.”
I: “Why do You call him prince?”
The Savior: “By his pride you recognize his children.”
I: “Dear God, today is a feast day, Corpus Christi. This morning was the procession. Can You say something to me about it?”
The Savior: “On this feast day I am very little adored. My daughter, the hearts of men have grown cold. The purification of souls must come soon. Chastisement is necessary, otherwise even more souls will go to hell.”
I: “Must I write anything more?”
The Savior: “My daughter, I ask of you…”
I: “But dear God, say it first: ‘Praised be Jesus Christ and Mary, and Viva Gesù e Maria.’”
I heard that, then asked: “What do You ask of me?”
The Savior: “Total surrender to Me.”
I: “My Triune God, my King of kings, my Redeemer — I give myself entirely to You. Dear God, I cannot write it well in German, but You know how I mean it.”
I: “My Lord and God, You have me completely. My Redeemer, I love You above all things. Do with me what You will. Let me always recognize that I belong to You.

Dear God, why do You want everything again? I have already given You all."
The Savior: "You know, my daughter. You will receive another task. Not yet — remain faithful and steadfast."
It was 8:45 a.m. I had lost track of time. My husband called to me that it was already late for church. Mass began today at 9:00 a.m. I got up and made myself ready so quickly that I was in church three minutes before 9:00. In church I prayed with all my heart that the faithful would not receive Holy Communion unworthily. Then only a few went to Communion. In church there was also a possessed man. Before the consecration he left the church. I offered Holy Communion for my son.
At the procession there were many people.
At 1:00 p.m. I went to church to pray the Rosary and stayed for the devotion.

June 19, 1992 — Friday
No voice. I attended Holy Mass and the Rosary in Rot.

June 20, 1992 — Saturday
I prayed at home from 7:00 to 8:45 a.m., about 45 minutes.
In union I said to the Savior: "If You will it, my Lord and God, then I will write."
The Savior: "Yes, I will it, my daughter — write."
I was disappointed by what had been broadcast on television from the Catholic Day. I had watched it at my mother-in-law's. The women want the abolition of celibacy, and worse still, they want to celebrate Holy Mass.
The Savior: "They call themselves Catholic, but they are not. There are few who are truly close to My Heart. It is not My will that a woman should celebrate Holy Mass. Write, my daughter — it is the work of Lucifer."
I: "And celibacy?"
The Savior: "A priest must be a priest according to My example and faithful to Tradition. Catholic also means being faithful to the Holy Father."
I: "Why does Father Vogt not turn toward the tabernacle or the Savior at the Creed, when the Blessed Sacrament is exposed? Why does he face the people?"
The Savior: "Because there is still so much pride."
I: "My Lord, You always speak of dangers that threaten people. But I have no priest to whom I can tell this."
The Savior: "My daughter, a priest will come. It will not take much longer."
The Savior: "Write, my daughter — I love you, and you disappoint Me because you do not believe what I speak to you."
I: "Because the unclean spirit has interfered."
The Savior: "That, too, must be."
I: "Dear God, I want to believe — but Father Dochart, Father Vogt, and my husband confuse me."
The Savior: "I know. You must prove to them that it is I."
I: "How?"
The Savior: "You have Me."
I: "Yes, my Lord and God, I will do it. Lord, Your will be done."
The Savior: "My dear daughter, go in peace."
Around 9:00 a.m. I went to Marion in Wiesental. There were young people with her. I spoke about my experiences and my conversion. While I was speaking, I felt strong attacks from the unclean spirit. He was quite strong and blocked my speech several times. To one boy sitting next to me I said: "You have not confessed." I sprinkled him with holy water. That afternoon, at the Catholic Day in Karlsruhe (where I also was), that boy went to confession. He had not confessed for five years, and when I saw him again in the afternoon, he was alive again and looked so happy.
At this Catholic Day I was able to have many interesting conversations. I often had to defend the Pope and Communion on the tongue. Then I spoke before three television cameras.
I also spoke with Auxiliary Bishop Wolfgang Kirchgässner of Freiburg. I asked him what he thought of the fruits of Medjugorje and why he had never been there. He said: "Yes, God is everywhere."

I answered: “Yes, here too.”
He was not enthusiastic about speaking with me. I nevertheless asked for his blessing. Marion was with me.
After the exhausting Catholic Day I, too, had to go to confession. I met a humble priest, Father Engelbert Recktenwald. I hope I may meet him again someday; he is a good confessor.
While I was speaking in front of the cameras, Beate Hambsch was present three times. I think that at this Catholic Day in Karlsruhe Beate truly awoke to work for the Savior. She experienced that when one works for the salvation of souls, one receives many graces from the Savior. Marion was also diligent; she spoke much about the Catholic faith, for many lost sons had come to this event. Thank You, God, for the grace that we could pass on the Word of God.

June 21, 1992 — Sunday
I prayed from 7:45 to 9:00 a.m. and wept because of the Catholic Day. I was disappointed and wondered whether what I had said all day yesterday to people and then before three cameras had really been right.
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — what you did yesterday was good. I spoke through you.”
I: “And Marion and Beate?”
The Savior: “They are My instruments. My daughter, remain faithful to Me.”
I: “My Lord and God, You are right. One could easily give up after seeing what happened at the Catholic Day. One could say that the Catholics are no longer Catholic.”
The Savior: “Write, my daughter — love must be obtained by prayer. My daughter, I will always be with you.”
I: “But I feel that the unclean spirit is also here. He makes himself noticed, and I feel a twitching in my hand.”
The Savior: “He is angry too, because he cannot find Me.”
The Savior: “With Me you will always overcome him. Wherever I am, he is also.”
I: “But in my heart there is peace, stillness, and a peace that is indescribably beautiful.”
The Savior: “There the unclean spirit cannot enter, for you have chosen Me.”
I: “Tell me — who are You?”
The Savior: “My daughter, I am your Lord and God, your guide of the soul.”
I: “Dear God, forgive me for asking again.”
The Savior: “My daughter, I love you. Go in peace.”
1:00 p.m. — Rosary in the church in Rot.

June 22, 1992 — Monday
In the doctor’s office:
At that moment I loved the Savior so much that tears flowed from my eyes. I prayed fervently. When I united myself with the Savior, there was so much love present.
The Savior: “My daughter, write. Everything you write will be printed in a book. Before printing it will be examined by a priest.”
I: “Do You wish that, Lord, or should I perhaps remain silent, hidden?”
The Savior: “I wish the book to go out among the people.”
I: “Some things will have to be taken out, what is too much.”
The Savior: “The priest will do that.”
I: “Dear God, I have no priest.”
The Savior: “I will give you a priest.”
I: “My Lord and my God, when the book is published, then they will remove me from the Church.”
Savior: “My daughter, you have written the truth. I am with you.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, the book must be printed soon.”
I: “Dear God, please give us grace, that we may succeed in writing faster.”
Savior: “Yes, you can do that.”
I: “Lord, your will shall be done with the book.”
I: “Must I read June 11, 1992 to Father Trunk?”
Savior: “Yes, do that.”
I: “Do I still have to write something down?”

Savior: “I thank you, my daughter, that you follow my will.”
I: “I do it because I love you, dear God, above all.”
Savior: “Go in peace, my dear daughter.”
6:30 p.m. Rosary
Holy Mass in Rot
8:00 p.m. Prayer group

June 23, 1992 — Tuesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
This morning I prayed for about an hour.
During the union with the Savior I was disturbed several times by doctors.
Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my dear Jesus, what do you want me to write down?”
Savior: “My daughter, there will be a new war in Europe. The Russia war will spread further.”
Around 10:55 a.m. I X-rayed a 12-year-old boy. He had a nosebleed and a broken nose. I told him that one must also pray when one gets up in the morning.
He said he had not been taught that and that he came from the former GDR. I gave him prayer cards and he was glad. Then I told him a few words about my adult baptism.
After a while (after the X-ray) I turned again to Jesus.
It was like a guidance; I was to unite myself again with the Savior.
Savior: “Write, my daughter, it is important.”
I: “My Lord and my God, and what would that be?”
I also asked whether I would be able to bear what I would have to write down.
Savior: “Call them all to prayer.”
I: “Did I hear that correctly?”
Savior: “My daughter, you heard it correctly.”
Savior: “Call everyone to prayer.”
I: “How am I to do that? The priests do not listen. I cannot go to Mr. Kohl. Many whom I speak to rail against the Pope. Many have left the Church or rail against the faith. At the moment it is so bad with the people.”
I: “Dear God, please give me advice. How am I to call people to prayer?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, go yourself to the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl.”
I: “When do you want me to go to him?”
Savior: “As soon as possible.”
I: “My Lord and my God, I will do it. Lord, your will be done. I beg you, lead me, guide me, and remain with me.”
Savior: “My daughter, so it shall be.”
I: “Dear God, I love you above all, I thank you.”
Savior: “Dear daughter, do that soon.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, I will go to the Federal Chancellor.”
Savior: “This war will bring more dead and more damage.”
I: “Around me I feel the vultures (demons) are back again, although I have scattered blessed salt.”
Savior: “My daughter, for them it is a torment, but with what you are writing they are forced to be with you. The highest one compels them.”
I: “So, that is then Lucifer.”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, you have guessed it.”
I: “Dear Savior, after the prayer group I could not fall asleep. It was 1:00 in the night. I felt a restlessness, it was unpleasant, as if I had worms everywhere under my skin, which were running and moving under the skin. I thought immediately of demons and got out of bed at once. I sprinkled myself and the bed with holy water and prayed the short exorcism, and everything was gone again. I sprinkled so much holy water that the bed in which I fell asleep was wet.”
Savior: “Yes, there were many; had you seen them, you would have died.”
I: “Dear God, will anyone believe me?”
Savior: “They will believe only when it is too late.”

I: “I believe I will not forget that so quickly. It disgusts me; how must it then be in hell. Dear God, please save the people.”
Savior: “My daughter, go in peace.”
Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

June 24, 1992 — Wednesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I prayed fervently; afterwards I said: “Lord, if you want me to write, then, Lord, your will shall be done.”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, write it.”
I: “It is so beautiful to feel the warmth, the love of the Savior, and the deep peace. One could spend hours like that.”
Savior: “I want to shorten the time for my people.”
I: “Dear God, tell me another word, it is unclear to me.”
Savior: “The people must die earlier.” (than in God’s plan)
I was disturbed again. Veronika called me; I had a visitor.
It was a young man who had worked for me as a conscientious objector 10 years ago and who was now soon finishing his medical studies. At that time he had wanted to become a Protestant minister, not because he believed, but because he thought he could earn good money there. I reminded him of that and then told him about my faith today.
Andreas was now 30 years old. He again said that when he was finished with his studies, then he would go to Switzerland, because one earns better there; they pay more money there.
12:00 noon in the chapel. I am always in the chapel. I only no longer mention that in the diary so that it does not become too much.
7:30 p.m. in the Rochus chapel — Holy Mass.

June 25, 1992 — Thursday
No voice — I was in the church in Rot for the Rosary and for Holy Mass.
June 26, 1992 — Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus
Prayer union:
Savior: “The people must convert, because a great danger awaits them. You still have so little time.”
I: “Dear God, I do not dare to ask you. Help me, please. You know everything. What do you want from me?”
Savior: “That you remain faithful to me. Go in peace, my daughter.”
Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

June 27, 1992 — Saturday
At 7:15 a.m. I was in the church in Waghäusel for Holy Mass.
Afterwards I wrote the diary with Marion and a letter to the Federal Chancellor, Mr. Kohl.
Between 4:30 p.m. and 6:15 p.m. I was in the church in Rot, prayed there, and went to confession.
In the evening two theology students came from Lantershofen, Matthias and Fridolin.
Until late into the night I read to them from the diary.

June 28, 1992 — Sunday
At home I prayed for about an hour. Fridolin sang in the bathroom. My husband also disturbed me. It was difficult to unite myself with the Savior.
Fridolin, Matthias, and I went to the church in Waghäusel. After Holy Communion the Savior confirmed the message to me. I wept.
The paper on which I had written in the morning I had torn up; I did not want to believe it. And now the Savior repeated it. I had to weep so much and yet we went to Father Aemilian.
I spoke with Father Aemilian for about 20 minutes.
Fridolin and Matthias had listened. I felt that I was not alone. The Savior was with me.
I said that Communion on the tongue was the right way.
Father Aemilian said that the Savior would go out of the small particles of the host.

After the conversation I still asked him for his blessing.
We then had only one hour and 15 minutes until lunch.
Fridolin prayed and Matthias helped me with the cooking.
Afterwards, at 1:30 p.m., we went to the church for devotions.
When we were back home, we prayed the Sorrowful Rosary in Latin for peace.

June 29, 1992 — Monday
10:00 a.m. doctors' room:
Yesterday I was dissatisfied after the conversation with Father Aemilian. Therefore I asked the Savior whether He was present in the small particles of the host.
Savior: "Write, my daughter, I am also present in the small particles. Listen well, my daughter, the Father (priest) falsifies the teaching of the Holy Father. Pray for him."
The Savior continued: "Write, my daughter, the war is spreading very quickly. All will fight."
I: "Who are all?"
Savior: "All those who have hatred in their hearts."
I: "And those who have love?"
Savior: "They do not need to fight."
I: "But those who have hatred predominate; they are more than those who have love."
Savior: "With the few I am, they will be victorious."
I: "It seems to me like David and Goliath."
Savior: "So it is, my daughter."
Savior: "You belong to the few who have love."
I: "Must the others then be afraid?"
Savior: "If they love me, they will not be afraid."
I did not ask, but only thought, whether He was also my Bridegroom.
Savior: "Yes, I am your Bridegroom."
I: "But I do not quite understand that yet."
Savior: "My daughter, you are my bride."
I: "Dear Lord Jesus Christ, please tell me more clearly, what is a bride?"
Savior: "The bride is the one who has already given everything to me."
I: "Dear God, but I think I am a sinner and cannot comprehend that I am your bride."
Savior: "Until now no one has understood that either."
Savior: "My dear daughter, remain faithful to me. Let yourself not be influenced by others. Go in peace."
I: "Dear God, I love you and thank you, and I have no other wish than to be faithful to you."
Holy Mass and Rosary in Rot.
A Father from India had come as a substitute, Father Vogt was at a cure.
8:00 p.m. Prayer group: Father Dochart heard confessions.

June 30, 1992 — Tuesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors' room:
I prayed fervently and recommended many people to the Savior, finally also all souls.
Savior: "My daughter, I am pleased with what you have said. Write, my daughter, you are tired, rest."
I: "But tomorrow I want to go to Rodalben, near Pirmasens. There is a great sign of the world there."
Savior: "Yes, go there, my daughter, this sign is my sign."
I: "This sign is surely meant to be venerated in the church. Why do they not do that?"
Savior: "Because the priests do not live in the grace of God."
I: "But it has already been 40 years. Something must happen."
Savior: "Something will happen. Not yet."
Savior: "Write it. I love you, my daughter."
After a while:
Savior: "The sign will come." (The sign the Savior had already promised me.)

I: “Must I prepare myself for it?”
Savior: “Remain always in me.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, my only wish is always to be with you, for there is nothing more beautiful.”
Savior: “This sign will take place in the church.”
Savior: “Do you want this sign to take place on you?”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, my Bridegroom, but also that I may not be separated from you, and that I may praise and glorify you with the saints for all eternity. For there is nothing more beautiful than to be in your love.”
Savior: “So it shall be, my daughter.”
Savior: “You will receive a mission from me, to help me save the other souls.”
I: “Which are the others?”
Savior: “The souls who doubt.”
I: “Oh my Lord, but those are many. But I will do it as you want it, for I love you above all.”
Savior: “My bride, go in peace.”
I: “Dear God, did I hear that correctly? Please tell me again.”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, you are my bride.”
I: “My Lord and God, my Bridegroom, I thank you for everything.”
Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

July 1, 1992 — Wednesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
After about 10 minutes of fervent prayer, there was about 15 minutes of silence, then I heard:
Savior: “My daughter, the great war is already beginning. All people on earth are responsible. I desire that much prayer be said. Do penance and fast. I love you, my daughter, go in peace.”
I: “I thank you, my Lord and God, thank you, my dear Lord Jesus. Have mercy on all people. Save us, Lord, let us not be lost, we are your children.”
In the afternoon I led the prayer in the house of the Wafzig family. Several believers were present, both rooms were full. Afterwards we went to Holy Mass.
Father Weber celebrated Holy Mass. I believe that was the last one I attended with him.
Father Weber will soon retire.
Afterwards we went to Brigitte and Franz. Fridolin was also there, together with three students, with Josef, Markus, and Matthias.
There were many other people at Brigitte and Franz, and I spoke of my experiences, my trials, and of my faith.

July 2, 1992 — Thursday
10:00 a.m. workplace — doctors’ room:
Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, what do you want me to write?”
Savior: “Give me your future.”
I: “My Lord and God, my Jesus, I give it to you, because I have placed my life and my future in your hands and it belongs to you.”
Savior: “My daughter, I am pleased with how you have said it.”
I: “Yes, my Lord Jesus, because I know that you are so good and that with you there is only good. I cannot imagine anything else than always to be with you. I am the branch from the vine.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, I determine the future.”
I: “How am I to recognize it when you determine it?”
Savior: “That which I ask of you, that alone you shall do.”
I: “How shall I know that it is from you?”
Savior: “I will let you recognize it.”
I: “Dear God, must I already do something now?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter.”
I: “What, my Lord and God, my Bridegroom?”
Savior: “Firmly believe what I tell you.”

I: “My Lord, my dear and merciful God, I will firmly believe it, for you have already given me the living faith.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, the future will be as I will it.”
I: “Do you mean my future?”
Savior: “Yes, your future; it belongs to me.”
I: “So it shall be as you will it, my Lord and God. I love you very much, my Lord and God.”
Savior: “My daughter, I am pleased with how you have said it.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, I love you, my bride. Go in peace.”
I: “My Lord and God, I thank you.”
It came to my mind that the Savior had said to me that He wanted to carry me.
Savior: “I want to carry you where I will. At the same time you will be in two places.”
I: “But Lord, I am only once.”
Savior: “I can multiply.”
I: “Dear God, I do not understand that, but I believe that you can do that.”
I: “Lord, what do you need me in two places for?”
Savior: “To convince the unbelievers. My dear daughter, it is good that you have asked. My daughter, remain faithful to me.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I will be faithful to you. I thank you, my loving Father.”

July 2, 1992 — Thursday
Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

July 3, 1992 — Friday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I prayed fervently; I only wanted to write if it was God’s will.
Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, I will write it down because you want it.”
Savior: “My dear daughter, I want to change the time.”
I: “How can one change time?”
Savior: “I will shorten it.”
I: “Dear God, I am so stupid, I do not understand it; tell me more simply.”
Savior: “The plague is coming upon you.”
I: “My Lord and God, that is again a message of threat.”
Savior: “The people do not want to convert.”
I: “Dear God, may one know what you call a plague?”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, a drought catastrophe is coming.”
I: “Dear Savior, I feel again now the unclean spirit. He is tugging at my right hand. Is it one, or did I imagine it?”
Savior: “Yes, there are several.”
I: “I have already prayed so much this morning.”
Savior: “Continue to pray.”
I: “Dear God, I thank you that I am not afraid.”
Savior: “With me you need not be afraid.”
I: “How am I to know whether you are always with me?”
Savior: “I am always with you.”
I: “Actually it seems to me as if I am never alone. Shall I write something more down?”
Savior: “Write it. You are my dear daughter.”
I: “I love you, my Lord and God, above all things, and I wish that I will never cease to love you.”
Savior: “Go in peace, my daughter.”
Between 4:00 p.m. and 5:00 p.m. I watered the garden. After the 10th watering can I felt ill, nauseous, and dizzy, and I got strong pains in my heart.
I could hardly breathe. Slowly I went to bed. I immediately drank some holy water blessed by Father Gebhard Heyder and sprayed Nitrolingual spray 0.4 into my mouth.
My son wanted to call the doctor. Then I also got pains in the upper abdomen.

The heart pains lasted about 15 minutes. I said to the Savior that I must not die, because I still have to finish writing the diary. I drank again from the blessed water. It became better for me. Then I went to the church. After Holy Communion I felt even better.
My Savior is the best doctor.
Afterwards Fridolin came from Lantershofen and Erich from Rot. We read from the book by Barbara Weigand. A book that everyone should read.

July 4, 1992 — Saturday
After an hour of prayer I asked the Savior, during the union, whether He wanted me to write today.
Savior: "Yes, my daughter, I want you to write."
I: "I am being disturbed by my husband and by my mother-in-law. Unfortunately I cannot write."
When one is united with the Savior, there is nothing the devil likes more than to disturb, so that one does not write anything down.
My mother-in-law is ill at the moment. She did not even go to church in these days and she can hardly walk. But now, when I am writing the message at home, she vacuums the stairwell with the heavy vacuum cleaner as if she were the healthiest person.
I place God in the first place. If one prays first, one can later, with love, clean or work much better, and one accomplishes much more and better.
Hardly had I united myself again, my husband disturbed me.
No one takes into consideration that the Savior is speaking with me. At the workplace it is almost better than at home. The neighbor's dog is barking now, the cars on the street are racing past.
"Dear Savior, I am trying to speak with you."
About 15 minutes later: my husband went away and I was alone. I had put the telephone receiver aside so that it would not ring.
A temptation came over me. I wept for a while.
I thought whether it was even the Savior who was speaking to me. It was hard for me.
I said to the Savior that I would rather die at once if it were the devil speaking to me and not the Savior. For I have given everything to the Savior and not to the devil.
Then I heard:
"Write, my daughter, the way to me is steep and narrow. So few people are on it. Yes, my daughter, you are also on this way. The steeper it is, the more temptations come upon you."
I: "Dear Savior, it is hard for me to write this, because I have no priest who can listen to what you say to me. I am so inexperienced and I feel so stupid to write, and I am a great sinner. I am unworthy to hear your voice. One thing, however, cannot deceive me, and that is my love for you. Savior, I cannot write any more now."
Savior: "Go in peace, my daughter."
I: "Dear God, please forgive me. I thank you also for these temptations, which are so hard for me. I am after all a weak human being, a little grain of dust."
4:30 p.m. – 7:45 p.m.: During this time I was in the church in Rot.
I offered everything, also Holy Communion, to Our Lady.
Then I also went to confession to Father Paul Adambukulam, the substitute for Father Vogt.

05.07.92 — Sunday
7:30 - 9:15 a.m.: I prayed at home before Holy Mass and united myself.
Savior: "Write it, my daughter, I give you time for the task you must do."
I: "Lord, which task must I do? Is it connected with the Church?"
Savior: "Yes, this task is for the Church."
I: "Can I compare this task with the Gospel?"
Savior: "Yes, you can."
I: "I do not want to guess it; please tell me."
Savior: "Write, my daughter."
I waited a while and said: "I do not know it, my Lord; it is unclear to me, and I cannot imagine what kind of task it will be."
Savior: "It will come. This task I give you, you must do."

I: “But I cannot do anything if I do not know what.”
Savior: “The letter to the Holy Father, give it to the Father who is here as substitute, and he must give it personally to the Holy Father.”
I: “Did you want this Father to come to our church?”
Savior: “Yes, it was my will.”
I: “Will he also do that?”
Savior: “Yes, he will do that.”
I: “I am glad that I have a copy of the letter to the Holy Father. Yes, my Lord, I will do it. Your will shall be done.”
Savior: “My dear daughter, I love you; go in peace.”
I prayed a prayer of thanksgiving.
At 1:30 p.m. there was Rosary, no devotions. But Hedwig H. prayed the Litany of the Most Precious Blood after the Rosary.
In front of the church there were two homeless people who were looking for blankets to sleep. I invited them to my home. Hedwig came along too.
I gave the two something to eat, and then I prayed the Rosary with Hedwig H. One of the two homeless people fell asleep immediately, and the other prayed along. We gave them two sleeping blankets and they left.
6:30 p.m.: I visited the Rosary and Holy Mass in the Rochus chapel in Mingolsheim. Hedwig was with me too.

06.07.92 — Monday
10:00 a.m. doctors’ room:
Thanks be to God that there were not so many patients. In summer there are fewer than in other seasons. That way one can pray more then, for I do not like useless conversations. Eternal life does not begin only after death, but now here on earth. Therefore the first and second commandments are so important. Where there is no honor to God, there is also no love.
After prayer I united myself with the Savior.
Savior: “The time has come when you all will be sifted. Take heed, Satan is strong. Many will not pass this test. They lack love. Pray without ceasing. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. God’s spirit rests in you. You must render Him honor.”
Savior: “My daughter, do not doubt; go in peace.”
I: “I now feel much warmth and love in me, but I am sorry that I call the voice only ‘voice,’ for it is an inner conversation.
A voice, one says, when one hears it loudly, or when one speaks. I hear that from a depth that is so incomprehensible. Therefore I beg you, my Lord and God, forgive me.
I do not doubt your love and your presence, but I wonder why the other people do not hear something like that. At the beginning I thought that everyone hears it like me. But then, when one hears that it is not so, then one surely needs a time to comprehend that this is a great grace from you and not from me myself. I thank you, my Lord, my dear Jesus, for this great grace.”
Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.
8:00 p.m. prayer group: We prayed for two hours.

07.07.92 — Tuesday
10:00 a.m. doctors’ room:
I prayed and united myself.
Savior: “Write, my daughter, I need...”
I: “Lord, who are you when you say, ‘write, my daughter’?”
Savior: “You can write Jesus.”
Savior: “I need strong confessors in the coming time. You are not yet so strong, my daughter.”
I: “Dear God, dear Jesus, what must I do to be strong?”
Savior: “Trust me completely.”
I: “My Lord and God, grant me please this grace, that I have full trust in you.”
Savior: “My daughter, I give it to you.”

I: “My Lord and God, you are my loving Father. You have already given me the living faith, then fidelity to you, and now trust in you. Are these virtues?”
Savior: “Yes, those are the virtues you now have.”
I: “Mrs. Becker gave me a note, on which it said that a young man, R. Denninger, has a disease, Crohn’s disease.”
Savior: “This gentleman shall carry this cross with love.”
I: “Did I write ‘cross’ correctly?”
Savior: “Yes, this cross that I have given him.”
Afterwards:
Savior: “My daughter, it pleases me that the book by Barbara Weigand brings you joy and helps you.”
I: “Yes, my dear Jesus, it is also one of the best books. Everyone should read it.”
I asked the Savior about my vacation, because I have given everything to the Savior.
I: “What would you do in my place?”
Savior: “Stay at home, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I will do that. Thank you for the good advice.”
I: “Must I write something more down?”
Savior: “I love you, my daughter; go in peace.”
6:30 p.m. Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

08.07.92 Wednesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
Veronika and I prayed the Sorrowful Rosary together, then the Litany of the Precious Blood, and other prayers.
I: “Dear God, it is beautiful when one gives everything to you; one is free from problems, annoyance, doubt, and fear. As you say, so it shall be. Everything shall happen as you want it.”
Savior: “A great catastrophe will happen in the coming time.”
I: “Where?”
Savior: “All are my children; prayer must be said.”
Savior: “One of the nuclear power plants will destroy many people. Write, my daughter, all because of money. Germany will join this war against Serbia.”
I: “So then there will be war in Serbia after all?”
Savior: “Yes, soon.”
I: “Dear Savior, your spirit is united with my spirit; thus you speak to me.”
Savior: “Yes, so it is.”
Savior: “Take heed of yourself; the temptations are stronger. My daughter, hold fast to my hand.”
I: “My dear and merciful God, I will do that. May my guardian angel remind and protect me, and I beg that the Holy Mother of God may spread her mantle of protection over all her children and me.”
Savior: “My daughter, go in peace.”
3:45 p.m. Father Joachim from Oggersheim called me. I spoke with him for about 10 minutes. He wanted to know if I had spoken with Federal Chancellor Mr. Kohl. I told him that I had seen the Federal Chancellor with his wife when they were watching ballet in Munich. (I saw the two on television, in the news that I had watched at my mother-in-law’s.)
Perhaps that is more important than reading the letter and fulfilling God’s will.
During vacation time we also had Holy Mass on Wednesdays; I did not need to go to the Rochus chapel.
6:30 p.m. Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

09.07.92 Thursday
This morning I prayed for over an hour. During the union:
Savior: “Write, my daughter, you will be invited to the Pope.”
I: “Before Veronika’s vacation or after? And will I get an audience with the Holy Father?”
Savior: “Yes, you will speak with him.”

I: “My Lord, I believe as you have said it. I now believe that it will happen that way.”
Savior: “My daughter, you do not need to know what will come upon you in the near future. Your future belongs to me.”
I: “Yes, my Lord, so it shall be.”
I: “That means I do not need to worry about how it goes on. You take the worry from me.”
Savior: “You have written it correctly; it pleases me. So it shall be.”
Savior: “My daughter, I love you; go in peace.”
6:30 p.m. Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.
A while after Holy Communion I prayed that Father Adambukulam would speak to me, so that I could tell him what the Savior wants.
When I left the church, the Father spoke to me, asking if I would go to Heidelberg tomorrow. I was able to tell him that I had a message from the Savior for him.
He told me that if he did not stand in front of the church at 6:45 a.m. tomorrow, then he would not go to Heidelberg. He said goodbye to me kindly.
Anton, a Communion assistant, saw that I was speaking with him.

10.07.92 Friday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I told the Savior that I had been in front of the Rot church this morning around 6:50 a.m. and that Father Paul was not there.
My husband and I then prayed together on the way to Heidelberg. In the clinic I then prayed with Veronika.
The Savior wanted me to write that.
Savior: “The people shall seek shelter from the planes.”
I: “Does that apply to the Federal Republic of Germany?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter.”
I: “Is the Federal Republic threatened by planes?”
Savior: “Yes, soon. The planes come from the east.”
I: “My Lord, that is very hard what I have to write there.”
Savior: “My daughter, they shall all pray.”
Savior: “My daughter, the people have fallen into great danger. Call them to prayer. I must shorten the time again. Everyone has so little time left.”
I: “Must I write something more down, dear God?”
Savior: “Yes, everything you write must be printed soon.”
I: “Dear God, I beg you for grace, that Marion and I may write faster, for we have so many disturbances while writing that we cannot progress so quickly.”
Savior: “My daughter, you must make an effort.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, I will make an effort to write.”
Savior: “My daughter, I love you; go in peace.’“
During the union I felt warmth and much love, and I received so much grace, especially rest and peace. Yes, I felt that the Savior was present in me.
He spoke like a Savior who wants to save all his children.
3:00 p.m.: I opened a package from Miriam-Verlag. In a circular letter I read that Mr. Josef Künzli had died. I had been praying for him for a long time, because he was to print the book, and now he had died.
I began to weep, lit a candle for him, sprinkled holy water for him, and immediately began to pray for him.
6:30 p.m.: Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.
After Holy Mass I gave the letter for the Holy Father to Father Paul Adambukulam, and told him to deliver it personally to the Holy Father. Then I invited him for Monday at 7:45 p.m. to read to him from my diary what the Savior had said for him.
I also invited him to the prayer group at 8:00 p.m., so that he could see what and how we pray.
He said that he would come to my house.
Afterwards Marion came and we wrote the diary.

11.07.92 — Saturday
I arrived at the church in Waghäusel at 8:15 a.m. instead of 7:15 a.m. and had not even noticed it. Irma spoke to me and asked if I knew what time it was.
When I said "7:15 a.m.," she laughed and informed me that it was already 8:15 a.m.
Something like that has never happened to me before.
Then I went to Marion and we wrote the diary.
In the afternoon I went to the church between 4:30 p.m. — 7:45 p.m. I prayed for many intentions.

12.07.92 — Sunday
7:50 - 9:00 a.m.: After prayer I had united myself.
Savior: "The world is in very great danger. Europe has little time to make amends. Almost all people will be lost. They are not prepared for eternal life.
The people have given their will to Satan."
I: "But there are so many who go to church."
Savior: "Many of them will still fall away."
I: "Is that the 'sifting'?"
Savior: "Yes, Satan is already sifting."
Savior: "Write, my daughter, the world has never been in such sin as now.
The war will spread as quickly as all wars until now. My daughter, pray, pray much. Through prayer you can make up for much."
I: "Shall I write something more down?"
Savior: "I need very many prayer groups."
I: "We have many prayer groups in our area."
Savior: "Not enough to save the great number of people."
Savior: "My daughter, so many souls are lost every day. The prayer group you lead has many fruits, but they must still ripen."
I: "What must they do to ripen?"
Savior: "They must love."
I: "I do not dare to ask; it all sounds like a threat message."
Savior: "Almost the entire Apocalypse is a threat message. My children, I cannot comfort you. You must pray and fast much. Those who love me will be saved. And those who do not love me have already chosen their father, the prince of this world."
I: "Dear Jesus, you are the victor and Savior of the world; you can save them all."
Savior: "My daughter, the free will of people brings them into the abyss. My daughter, I love you and I still love all people. Go in peace."
I: "Dear God, forgive us all. I also love you for those who do not love you.
Have mercy on us and please save us, so that we do not perish. I thank you for these painful words, which are a threat message for the world."
10:00 a.m.: I attended Holy Mass in Rot.
1:30 p.m. Rosary prayer without devotions in the church in Rot. Father Paul does no devotions.

13.07.92 — Monday
10:00 a.m. doctors' room:
I prayed fervently and then united myself with the Savior.
Savior: "My daughter, listen well. All printed sheets will be taken by a priest, checked, and printed. Which publisher will print it, the priest will determine. It shall not be your concern."
Then the Savior said:
"Keep your diary in silence, because Satan is strong. He wants to destroy everything I have had written. Only when the book is finished may the book be read."
I: "Must I write something more down?"
Savior: "Yes, you shall write. When my spirit is united with yours, then you hear me more clearly."
Savior: "Write, my daughter, the war will be stronger in the coming days."
I: "Which one do you mean, in Bosnia or in Russia?"
Savior: "On both sides, you can write, my daughter. Pray for the dying."

I: “Must I know something more?”
Savior: “Yes, my daughter, do not go alone, without me.”
I: “Dear God, I wish always to be with you and with you.”
Savior: “That pleases me, my daughter; go in peace.”
I: “My Lord and God, I love you and thank you.”

14.07.92 — Tuesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
During the union:
Savior: “Write it down, my daughter.”
I: “Again about the war?”
Savior: “Yes, pray for Serbia.”
I: “I thought Mr. Panić would make everything good.”
Savior: “It is a trap from Satan.”
I: “So he is not the right man for Serbia?”
Savior: “No, he is a wolf in sheep’s clothing.”
I: “Can this war be prevented if you say, pray for Serbia?”
Savior: “Many souls could be saved. In the war in Serbia more souls will be lost than in Bosnia and Croatia together.”
After a while I heard:
“Write, my daughter: ‘The apparition of Our Lady will come soon.’”
I: “Where?”
Savior: “In the Red Church. Pray and fast. The sign will come soon, in the near future.”
I: “Why do you say ‘in the near future’?”
Savior: “Because I determine the time. Prayer must be said in this church.”
Savior: “My daughter, listen well. Do not disappoint me.”
I: “No, my Lord and God, I will not disappoint you. Please, grant me the grace for it, that I may be strong-hearted.”
Savior: “My dear daughter, go in peace.”
6:30 p.m. Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.
Around 9:00 p.m. Father Paul Adambukulam visited me. He promised me to come again to the prayer group on Monday.

15.07.92 — Wednesday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I prayed and united myself with the Savior.
Savior: “The people are in the snare of Satan.”
I: “Dear God, when you say ‘the people,’ then I think all.”
Savior: “Only a small number are not in it.”
I: “That sounds like the vision of Don Bosco.”
Savior: “My daughter, you are not wrong. They shall all convert. For many it is already too late.”
I: “Shall I write something more down?”
Savior: “Yes, write it; it is even very important.”
I: “Yes, my Lord and God, and what would that be?”
Savior: “This year the war will break out in Serbia. Write, my daughter, the great mud in the Church is co-responsible. The bishops must return to the true teaching of the Church.”
I: “What is the worst now in the Church, why there is mud in the Church?”
Savior: “The desecration of my body. Communion in the hand must urgently be abolished.”
I: “I am so helpless.”
Savior: “That is true. But with me you are not helpless.”
I: “What am I to do?”
Savior: “Speak about it again and again. As quickly as it was introduced, it must also be abolished again. Write, my daughter, if they do not do that, a punishment will come upon them. Disobedience toward me is the greatest evil that can strike all people.”

Savior: “Continue to speak about it. I will be with you when you speak about it. My daughter, remain faithful to me. I love you; go in peace.”

16.07.92 — Thursday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
After prayer I united myself with the Savior.
Savior: “Write, my daughter.”
I: “Yes, my Lord. I thank you that you speak to me, and I love you above all, for with me it is not about curiosity what you will speak to me, but it is about the salvation of souls and fulfilling your will, because you say that I am your servant. Since I unite my spirit with your Holy Spirit, I do not need to fear that another interferes. Only if you allow it is that possible.”
Savior: “Write, my daughter, all must turn away from the broad path, for they do not have much time. Since I must shorten the time, conversion must happen quickly. There are so many dead and no priest can bury them; pray for them.”
I: “Is what I have written sufficient, or must I write something more down?”
Savior: “You must build the chapel as quickly as possible.”
I: “Dear God, grant the architect Wolfgang the grace that he makes the plan faster; I do not have enough money yet either.”
Savior: “Everything will be there at the right time.”
I: “Dear God, please also send me workers who will help me build the chapel.”
Savior: “My daughter, we have little time.”
I: “Why do you say ‘we’?”
Savior: “I am with you.”
I: “Lord, your will be done. I will make an effort to fulfill your will. I beg you for the grace for it.”
6:30 p.m. Rosary and Holy Mass in Rot.

17.07.92 — Friday
10:00 a.m. in the doctors’ room:
I prayed and united myself with the Savior.
Savior: “My daughter, I need many prayers. The war has begun.”
I: “You said the war began on 01.07.92.”
Savior: “The Russian war.”
I: “Dear God, why do you call this war the Russian war?”
Savior: “Because they stand behind the Serbs. This war cannot be stopped.”
I: “Shall I write something more down?”
Savior: “Yes. There will be many dead in the coming time.”
Savior: “My daughter, I need strong pray-ers.”
I: “Savior, what do you call strong pray-ers?”
Savior: “Those who pray with the heart. Write, my daughter, you will soon have an apparition of Our Lady.”
I: “But you have already told me that.”
Savior: “It is approaching.”
I: “What does ‘approaching’ mean?”
Savior: “Love her.”
I: “Do I not love her enough?”
Savior: “You speak little with her.”
I: “Dear Jesus, I promise you to speak more with our Mother of God in the future and to love her more.”
Savior: “My daughter, that pleases me, what you have written. My daughter, I love you; go in peace.”
In the afternoon I saw that I had received mail from the Federal Chancellery (ref: 012-K-0007772/92/001) — see copy, page

This Diary will be continued with the translated from german to english...

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