We are presenting excerpts from the treasury of heavenly messages given by Our Lord and Our Lady to their voice-box seer Veronica Lueken, from the years 1968-1994.

PERPETUAL TORMENT

Veronica - I see a hole. It’s very deep, and there seems to be fire all over. But in this fire I see bodies floating up and down, and they seem, they seem to be alive. In fact, I can see some men and some women. I don’t see little children, but I see many men and women. And they’re floating like they have no weight, yet I can see the outlines of their figures. And the fire, it burns and burns but doesn’t consume them. They seem to float up and down, up and down, but there’s a din of noise that’s hurrying my ears—the screaming, the pleading. But it’s like they’re in a huge hole, some place beyond where I’ve seen on earth. “Blessed Mother, please take me out of this place beyond where I’ve seen on earth.”

Our Lady - “Make it known, My child, that the existence of this abode. Remember, My child, the false miracles of the end time are now at hand. Satan seeks to confuse you. Make it known, My child, that is no life beyond your earth as you know it. Man will go out into space. Better that he uses these efforts to make his way back to God.”

May 30, 1973

VISIONS OF HELL

“SINS OF THE FLESH

Our Lady - “Yes, My child, We look upon a world that has given itself to Satan. The people of the world and the nations now degrade themselves in debauchery, fornication, and all sins of the flesh. More souls, My child, are going into hell because of these sins of the flesh. They are falling into hell as fast as the snowflakes that fall from the heavens.”

Veronica - Oh, my! Oh, I see that large pit. It’s an—oh, it’s a hole, a cavern going down into the ground. Oh, my goodness! Now I see the outlines of human bodies, but they’re glowing. They’re almost in fire, like coals. But I recognize their shape; they’re people. And I can see, almost, their faces, except for the orange glow that they’re in. They’re filled with terror, their faces are filled with terror. Now over to the side there are horrible, horrible creatures. They look almost half human and animal. They have no hands.

They’re like—in one of them that’s clinging to the side of the wall. And as these bodies of the fallen souls float by, they reach out trampling them, by holding onto the side of the wall and kicking at them with feet. But the feet have long, claw-like nails, almost animal claws. Their feet and their hands are terrible—like claws, also. Their faces I can’t describe. They’re horrible.

Now I seem to be going up, up, and it’s not so hot as it was down in the hole. And I can’t hear them screaming as much. Oh! Oh! Coming out of the hole . . . oh, it’s like coming out of a furnace! Oh.

And now Our Lady is coming over. She’s coming from the right side of the flagpole. And the sky is becoming very bright. Now Our Lady is leaning over.

Our Lady - “My child, it is not a pleasant sight, but one which cannot be avoided by many, for they choose to sell their soul to Lucifer. Many have been redeemed by the acts of atonement and prayers of the faithful and those who have the capacity to love.

“The Father is most merciful, not wishing one to be lost without cause. However, do not be misguided by those who preach a false doctrine, My child, that there is no hell or purgatory or place of purging. It is only Lucifer’s work to deceive you so that your sin has become a way of life.”

June 18, 1974

THE ABBY

Our Lady - “The foundation for My Son’s House has always been firm. You shall not use your rank in My Son’s House to whittle away at the walls! You are going like rodents burrowing into the foundation of My Son’s House! I do not need to name you with names, My children. You who wear the Red Hats and the Purple Hats, you know who I speak to! When are you going to cast aside the darkness from your hearts? Restore My Son’s House to its proper foundation, or else you will receive the sword! Many martyrs are falling into hell!”

Veronica - Oh! Oh, my goodness! Our Lady is pointing over, and I see . . . O, I, see . . . bishops! I know they’re bishops. I don’t know the rank, but I can tell from their hats they’re bishops. There are two now, they’re standing . . . And as I watch, everything is turning black. All the color is going from their mitres, and their robes that were golden and purple, they’re now black! Black! Oh, and now as I watch, I see this hole opening wider. And now they’re going and looking down, and plunging into the hole.

Our Lady - “The abyss, My child.”

BACKGROUND STORY

“THE LOURDES OF AMERICA”

Veronica Lueken, the seer of Bayside, was a wife and mother of five children. She went to her eternal reward on August 3rd, 1995. St. Therese the Little Flower promised to greet her with a bouquet of red roses when she arrived in heaven.

Our Lady appeared to Veronica in her home on April 7, 1970, informing her that She would appear on the grounds of the old St. Robert Bellarmine Church in Bayside on June 18, 1970, that vigils of prayer be held there now temporarily held at the Vatican Pavilion Site in Flushing Meadows Park), and that all directions be given to the clergy of the parish to prepare for Our Lady’s first visit there.

Our Lady also requested that a Shrine and Basilica be erected on this Her chosen Sacred Site, which is to be named “Our Lady of the Roses, Mary Help of Mothers.” She promised to come on the eve of the feast days of the Church. The Blessed Mother also instructed Veronica to disseminate the message given to her throughout the world.

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The Message was repeated word for word by Veronica. Veronica also described what she saw. All has been recorded on audio tape.
Veronica - Our Lady said the abyss. Oh! Our Lady - “You have reason to be upset, My child. It is not them alone that enter.” Veronica - And I am looking now over—Our Lady is pointing, and it’s just like one by one, and two by two, and three by three—I see a whole row full of people following, and they’re entering the abyss there. These bishops are standing. As and they enter they also turn black in color, very dark—just like they’re destroyed in darkness. Just like the very darkness is enveloping them and destroying their bodies!

Our Lady is pointing over.

Our Lady - “Not their bodies, their human bodies, My child, their eternal souls. Damned forever to the abyss. Many mitres and many keys are now leading their sheep into the abyss.”

Veronica - Oh!

Our Lady - “Pray, My child, pray much, for the greatest attacks of satan now are upon your hierarchy. Misdirection, delusion, misleading! O My child, I truly am the Mother of great sorrows!”

February 1, 1975

POSSSESSED CARDINAL

Our Lady - “Too many years have been wasted on earth in idle talk. Penance, atonement, and the rules of discipline have been cast aside, weakening the souls and opening the door for the entrance of the evil spirits.”

Veronica - Oh! Oh, I see a terrible, cell-like-looking hole. It’s very dark, and it’s very, very deep. It’s like looking into the ground—very deep. There are steps going down, and all along the wall, they’re very hot; they’re burning, like orange. The heat is terrible! And down there are—down at the bottom are horrible, horrible things! They look—they’re like animals, but yet they look almost human. There they’re four, they look like—they have little ears. Oh, they’re horrible looking! They’re mean, and I know they’re demons. There are four of them. Not the same. Up, up, up. Now they’re coming out here in the light. They all are looking about with a smug look of satisfaction on their faces—if you could call them faces, they’re so horrible. Oh-h-h! Oh-h-h! Oh-h-h! Now one is pointing over—oh, he’s pointing over, and I can see St. Peter’s, the cathedral. And he’s saying: “It will not be long before we shall accomplish our mission.” Oh! Oh he’s holding his hand and red hat. He said: “I am waiting for my entrance.”

He holds his hand up—oh, his hand’s horrible! The fingers are long and thin, and they look like claws. There’s nails coming out, they’re claws. But He’s looking down, and he wants me to see this. Oh, it’s horrible! He has this large, red cardinal’s hat in his hand. He said: “I will sit upon the throne of Peter, and I will destroy the Church of God.” Oh, no!

Now Our Lady is coming forward, and She’s placing out Her hands. Now She’s looking down, and Michael has come forward. He’s standing there with a bow, and Our Lady now—Michael, Michael is pulling the bow! He’s going to run it through him! But Our Lady said: “No! It is not time. The purification of the world is at hand.”

Now I see this horrible-looking creature. He’s looking at me. He’s standing now beside the door of Saint Peter’s. Now he’s being joined by two human beings. Oh, my goodness! Oh! Oh, I see him actually—he’s going, he seems like he’s smelling into him! He’s entering into him! Oh, how horrible! Now I can’t see him, because he’s standing there now, but he’s a human.

April 14, 1973

JESUS AND VERONICA VISIT HELL

Jesus - “I do not want you to think that We are a punishing God. We love Our children, but sometimes, with—the Eternal Father knows the hearts, and they have been hardened. Man has given himself over to pursuits of the flesh, and as such, He condemns his soul to hell or purgatory.

“Pray, My children! Pray for the souls in purgatory. Many shall be there until the end of the world.”

Veronica - “Yes, I did see hell already, Jesus. Yes, Our Lady took me down. I really—yes. You want me to go down there again? If you want me to, I will.”

Jesus - “Well, don’t be frightened, My child. I will hold your hand.”

Veronica - Oh, my goodness! I see we’re, we’re drifting into a hole-like, it’s like a large hole in the ground. And I hear, I hear people screaming—there they’re screaming at the top of their lungs! But I look down now, Jesus said to look down. I want to look up, the heat was so great, I don’t want to look down. But I will. All right.

Oh, my! Oh, I see—I know they’re demons, hanging on the walls of the cavelike place where—that Jesus says is part one of hell. And all these souls—there must be thousands and thousands! They’re screaming and crying, and they’re like burning embers! Their bodies are floating all around, they have no weight. It looks like bodies, and yet it looks like coals burning!

“Oh, Blessed Mother and Jesus, please bring me out of here!”

Oh! Oh, it’s terrible!

“Jesus - “My child and My children, if I could show this to everyone, you would be on your knees every day.”

June 18, 1990

FOREVER BANNISHED

“Your world is covered with deep darkness. And the wages of sin is death! O My children, many shall die in the body upon earth, but do not cry for the loss of the body, for many are falling fast into hell, even the greatest of sin shall be converted and saved if he will wear the Brown Scapular. And Satan is forever banished from the Kingdom of your God.”

Jesus, November 24, 1973

SCAPULAR OF LIFE

“My children, you must all unite in prayer, link for link, using the sacramentals given to you from Heaven, the beads of prayer, your Rosary, the Scapular of Life, for I promise you: All who wear the Brown Scapular shall never feel the fires of hell. Even the greatest of sin shall be converted and saved if he will wear the White Scapular when he passes over the veil, when he leaves, My child and My children, his body at the moment you call upon earth death. But I say unto you as your Mother, for My Son and all Heaven, there is no death! For you continue to live with full consciousness when you leave your body. Then, My child and My children, what will be your reaction if you have not used every means possible to store graces for a quick entrance into the Kingdom of your God?”

Our Lady, August 14, 1979

ALL HAVE NOT ENTERED HEAVEN

“My Son died for mankind upon the cross—He died for all men, but all shall not enter unless they are converted from their sins. The word ‘many,’ My children, is always more appropriate, for all have not entered and all shall not enter into the Kingdom of eternal life. Many have fallen into hell, forever damned.”

Our Lady, May 27, 1978

WHEN HE FORGIVES, HE FORGETS

“Save yourselves and those you love. The Sacred Heart of My Son, ever merciful, always there to forgive. For when He forgives, He forgets. No sinner shall ever be turned away if he comes in heart with repentance.”

Our Lady, April 22, 1973

NO SINNER IS BEYOND RECOVERY

“Every soul, My child, that has entered, fallen into hell, has had his choice. In each life there is that moment of recognition of soul. You have all been given a God-born conscience. The Creator, your Father, did not birth you in ignorance. Those who fall into the abyss have done this of free will.

“No man who comes to the Father in belief will be turned away. No sinner is too much of a sinner to be recovered. The Father, the Eternal Father, gathers the sheep, not wishing that one be lost to Him.”

Jesus, November 24, 1973

Make copies and pass out or mail to as many people as possible.