



Prayer revealed by Our Lady of Kanjikode March 25, 2000



O! My Child Jesus, / was it not to the relative Elizabeth, / that Mother Mary, / full of grace, / rushed, / filled with just a few days old Child Jesus, / knowing that old and barren Elizabeth / was 6 months pregnant? St.John the baptist / who was just 6 months old / in Elizabeth's womb, did leap for joy / in the presence of the Child Jesus, / who is just a few days old / in the womb of Mother Mary. Let the world know / that Elizabeth was inspired / to announce that Mother Mary, / was the Mother of God, / and the few days foetus / in the womb of Mother Mary, / was the Lord.

Oh! Sweet Child Jesus, / is it not to herods, / so many mothers do run, / for selfishness, / not knowing their motherhood / from the moment of conception ? Would you not burn / the hearts of motherhood / to know the grief of God the Father, / who has painted the image of each child / in the palm of his hand, / even before the child is conceived in the womb? Jesus! / when the death bell is rung by a doctor, / in the womb of a mother, / who listens to the heartbeats of that child in the womb, / who should leap for joy / by the love of Child Jesus ? When the mother closes her eyelids / as she faces the horrible suffering / in the womb and blood vessels, / open her inner eyes / to see the tears of Jesus, / for the child / who runs for help in the womb. Let her know, / anytime, / the mercy that flew from the blood, / shed at the cross, / with the struggles on the cross, / was to save the bloodstained mother. Lord Jesus! / who comes to carry on your shoulders, / that child who cries with heartbeats / even when it's frozen with wounds, / let the mother, who supports this sin of abortion / be filled with repentance, / to see the vision / of carrying the aborted child / on your shoulders. Convert nursing homes / which silently witness this, / into homes which share life and love.

Give consciousness of sinfulness / to the doctors, / through the power of the Word of God, / who, instead of becoming conscience / of the precious moments / when 'there was life' / through the powerful word 'let there be', / become like butchers / in the butcher shop. During an era / when fathers give importance / only to the pleasures of the flesh / and support this sin of abortion, / instead of knowing the value of womanhood / fill in them / the example of the foster father St.Joseph. Let the world know / that those who had and did abortions / would be healed through the prayers / of the spirits of the children, / who by their cruelties, / lost the right to live in this world, / not even able to cry or defend.

Mother, / heavenly mother! / while offering them to your Immaculate Heart we plead to you, / to prepare them to become spiritual nurses, / who would bear the wounded children in their spiritual womb, / and thus let the whole world be freed / from the curse of this sin.

All saints! / Angels! / Please pray. Amen

