

2/25/12

On Thursday February 23rd 2012, I had a vision. As soon as I walked into the laundry room in our home in Andover, MN this vision came to me. I saw this with my “mind’s eye”, not my physical eyes. I saw it very clearly. It was very fast, but full of information. I figured it lasted around a minute or so. My vision was:

I was in Beauceville, Quebec, Canada. The head priest of the local Catholic church and his second in command asked if I would do a small teaching at the church during Sunday’s service. I said, “Sure!” The night before the service I had a dream where God told me that I would not be talking about the subject the priest wanted me to talk about, but would be talking about another more important subject. I told God that there would be no way the priest would allow me to talk about that subject, and would have me step down. God said, “Don’t worry about that, I’ll take care of it.” He also said he would give me the words to say. The talk was to last two hours.

Sunday morning came, and the priest introduced me to the congregation. I got up to the podium and told the congregation that although the priest said I would be talking about a certain subject, this would not be the case. I told them that I was told by God to change the topic and talk regarding the truth about the Catholic Church and the Bible. I could see on my right that the priests were about to get up and try to stop me (I knew they would not let me freely talk about this). I told the congregation that God was going to place 2 angels in front of the priests to stop them from removing me. I also told them that those who have faith will be able to see the angels. In that moment there was a gasp from the people as nearly half of them were able to see the angels. I also had an angel behind me, and one on each side of me. In addition, I was partially surrounded by a wall of fire, though not in front of me. I spoke for the two full hours. During that time someone asked me “Why does God have good people get sick like Marie Josie Foucher?” The words came out of my mouth that it was for the Glory of God. I also told them that she would live to see her grandchildren, all of them! Then I asked her to come up so I could lay my hands on her, and Jesus healed her! Jesus also healed my mom of blood pressure and heart problems and gave her new strength. Tante Giesle (my aunt) had her eyesight healed, and something having to do with her lungs was also healed. Two other people who I don’t know were also healed. Every once in awhile you could hear another person whose spiritual eyes were opened gasp as they now were able to see the angels.

After the two hours, the angels left, and it was over. The vision ended there.