

1. As I attended mass on the second Sunday of advent and as soon as the mass started I saw him. I thought this is the third time I have seen him. The first time he came to me and woke me up as I lay in my bed. He placed his face right up to mine and said quite sternly "get up and see to your wife who is very distressed ". He disappeared and left me wondering whether or not I had the encounter at all. So I stretched out my arm slowly sideward to see if I would touch my wife's body next to me. To my surprise the bed was empty so I got up out of bed and continued downstairs where my wife was sitting on the settee quite upset. She said "I did not expect you to get up just yet" pleasantly surprised and I just smiled and made a cup of tea.

2. The next time I saw him was on Christmas day night 2003. After a nice Christmas day we went to bed about 11pm and fell asleep. But during the night I woke up, I was lying on my front and

felt something heavy on my back. It was so heavy I could not move a muscle. Somehow I managed to half twist my body and turn my head. Then I saw him standing on me, he wore glowing white clothes and as I had twisted my body around he had lost his footing and he was trying to get his balance back. But I was so full of fear, I through my whole body up at him and threw a punch at him in his stomach. He bent over and moved backwards out of the way of my punch. He then floated upwards slightly and started to move away from me, into the distance. I watched as he moved away getting smaller and smaller until he disappeared from sight.

3. Then at mass 2004, I saw him coming out of the priest's heart, he was shaped like a balloon at first filling up most of church, but then reduced in size and took on an average man's size and shape. For a good part of the mass, he would run up and down and across the

church, running across people's heads and every now and then he would stop and stamp continually on someone and I'm thinking to my self, surely they can feel him stamping on their heads like that, but they never even blinked an eye. After the readings, bidding prayers and offertory possession he stopped doing this and walked onto the alter. He lay on the alter for a moment, then got back up to the side of the alter on the left hand side of the priest and he started to act if he was drunk. He staggered to the front of the alter making silly looking smiley faces and then almost crawled to the other side of it, on the priest's right hand side. There he stood clinging onto the alter with his elbows propping him up. He stayed there until we started saying the Our Father and when we started to say it his whole manerisim changed. He got down on his knees and grasped his hands so tight that his whole body trembled. When the priest moved to

the side of the church to organise the people giving out communion, the man on his knees held out his hands like begging chanting over and over what sounded like "gimme""gimmee". As the priest gave out communion the man disappeared and on both sides of the alter appeared two angels, one dressed in blue and the other in red. They remained there until communion had finished.

4. On mothering Sunday 2005 a white cloud appeared above the alter it started raining and water poured onto the priest, it poured all over the alter and then the rest of the church. The water filled up the church, right up to the roof. Then Mary appeared above the water and put her toes into it, she held out her arm above her head and said, "body of liberty, arm of liberty, head of liberty, horns of liberty". A man came and stood beside her, he lifted up his arm, holding a staff and the water parted and flowed out

through the walls.

5. I saw Mary's head and shoulders and an angel flew in front of her face it had a head like a two pointed fork, a body like a plough with a star for a wheel and fish for its blades, on her right shoulder stands a lion with a round edged sword coming out of its mouth and there's a man underneath it holding a sword to it's neck. On her left shoulder is the sun, it has a cross in it and a lion above it that has grabbed a hold of the top of the cross with its mouth. It has pulled it backwards and the cross is broken, tipping over on a slant from near its base. The whole world plunged into darkness and standing outside the church, all I could see was a faint outline of the church tower. A fire started and it became bigger and more intense until it surrounded the grounds of the church and as tall as it. The church became visible and a side door was opened, there was a light on inside the

church and I could see the red carpet that covered its floor. Something invisible was thrown out of the church and into the fire. Then the door of the church closed again. The fire loved what the church threw into it and it moved away from the church, made a book out of it, it read every page, every word, remembered every single letter. When it was finished with it, the fire went back to the church and again the side door of the church opened, it threw something invisible into the fire and the fire loved it. It moved away from the church and made a book out of it. This happened a number of times and then I saw the priest outside the church front, sitting on a bench in the sun greeting everyone as they walked by.

6. At the end of march 2005, I was taken to the world of the dead, my wife was at my side with me, as we walked through its streets I could see shadows that had human form

wondering around with there heads down, hurrying along not speaking, like we would if it was a cold windy day and were wanting to get to somewhere more comfortable as quickly as possible. We walked along a little bit further, suddenly a shadow came and stopped in front of me and put its arms around me and I recognised it as a deceased friend and very close friend of the family. He wailed and wailed over joyed to see me. As we were embracing each other I could see over his shoulder, in the distance I could see the pope coming, he was moving his head from side to side as if he was looking for something; his clothes and face were glowing. He stood in front of me he was only about two yards away, I held out my left arm to embrace him but since the shadow was still in front of me, he lifted up his hands and said," no , I can not touch him, I must not, I cannot touch him." I managed to pull the wailing shadow to my

right shoulder and the pope came and embraced me on my left. He started to wail and the wailing shadow moved away, then the pope moved and began to walk away, as he was walking away he turned to my wife and said "Come and see me." He then went on his way.

7.

On the 9th

of April I was lying on the sofa and an angel appeared, it was no bigger than an inch, but I was completely paralysed even my eyes could not move. It moved out of my sight and a severing pain penetrated my left side. It came back into my line of sight and it held a needle and thread in its hand. IT went out of sight and again I felt immense pain along my left side. The angel came into sight a sound came from it that sounded like - segrafinirean and then it disappeared; I was able to move around again.