

The Grotto of Hope:



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My little ones, come close to me. I am going to tell you a love story that begins
in my heart and is not yet finished.

Long ago, your Jesus loved you with a love greater than all of heaven. I gave
my life out of love for all children, for all mothers, all fathers, and all men and
women in the world. I wanted to reopen wide the gates of the Kingdom of
Heaven, that beautiful, luminous Paradise where there are no more tears or
fear, only joy and endless hugs.

On the day you call Easter, my Heart, filled with love, was opened like a door. A
soldier pierced my side with his lance. From my pure Heart then gushed forth
red blood and clear, shining water.

Red blood, my little ones, is the sign of the new and strong Life that I want to
give to each of you.

Clear water is a pure spring that washes away little hearts, removes sadness,
fears and foolishness, and fills everything with light and hope.

The first to receive this gift was none other than that soldier named Longinus. When he saw the water and blood gushing forth like a fountain of love, his hardened heart softened. He believed in me and became my friend forever.



Since that day, my little ones, the miracles of my Heart have never ceased. Listen carefully: much later, in a beautiful corner of France near a river called the Gave, there was a large cave in a rock. This open cave resembles the wound in my Heart: it is like a Great Door of Love.

One day, my Heavenly Mother, the Most Holy Virgin Mary, came to this grotto. There she met a poor little girl named Bernadette. Bernadette could neither read nor write, she was very small and often sick, but she had a heart as pure as a spring.



The Beautiful Lady, brighter than a rose at sunrise, appeared to Bernadette. She told her, "Go and dig the earth here." Bernadette obeyed. She scraped the mud with her little hands. The grown-ups mocked her, saying, "That child is crazy!"

But Bernadette continued to pray and dig with faith.

Suddenly, clear, fresh water gushed forth! A true spring emerged from the earth, just like the water that flowed from my Heart on the Cross. This grotto became like my open Heart, and this spring is the same source of love and purification. Since that day, thousands of children, mothers, and fathers have come from all over the world to this grotto. They touch the damp rock, they drink the water, they wash their faces and their hearts. Many sick people have been healed, many saddened hearts have found peace and smiles again. Not only thanks to the water, but above all thanks to faith and love.



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My little ones, the grotto of Lourdes has become the Grotto of Hope. To hope is to believe that my Heart is always open to you. It is to come to me when you are sad, when you are sick, or when you have done something wrong. It is to say:
"Jesus, I come to Your Heart! Send me Your water of love!"

Just as mothers kiss boo-boos, my Mother Mary comes with me to heal your wounds. And every time you pray near this spring, drink a little water, or caress the rock in your heart, the angels of Heaven sing a great "Gloria!" and a shower of graces falls upon the earth like rose petals.

So remember, my dear little children:

My heart is a cave that is always open.

My spring still flows today to cleanse you and give you Life.

Come to me with confidence, like Bernadette, and you will find hope that never disappoints.

He who comes to the source of my Heart will never again walk in the night, for he will have within him the Light and Joy of the Kingdom of Heaven.



Coloring page: St. Bernadette drinking at the Source of Salvation!

