

# LITURGY OF THE KINGDOM

April 25, 2017

## Marie-Paule's Death

### THIRD READING

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Acclamation: *From the Lord to the Lady, one single Love, one single Mystery:  
one single Kingdom to lead all His Creation to God.*

Mother: *A proclamation of the works of the Lady.*

Assembly: *The Lady's word is a word of truth.*

Mother:

*In "Le Royaume" of September-October 2004, [no. 169, p. 3], Marie-Paule wrote:*

On November 30, 2003, I was surprised to "see" before me a piece of black fabric, in an oval shape, followed by a beautiful light. I did not know to what to attribute this fact which remained fixed on the eye of my soul.

Now, on January 7, 2004, at about 10 o'clock in the morning, busy at my desk, I suddenly "see again" before me this same fabric, a light fabric in an oval shape in a very soft black. This fabric is very beautiful, nicely stretched out, and without any indication of being suspended. Every fibre in the weave ends with a very fine fringe, in such a soft tint.

Prompted by an unknown force, I was suddenly standing with my arms outstretched towards this fabric, and I spontaneously said, surprised by the words that came to mind: "Oh! my sister death," accepting it with love and such joy.

This lasted but a brief instant, because this veil gave way to such a beautiful light that caused it to disappear without the slightest trace. **This light was the bearer of an unequalled joy, of an infinite love.** Many times, I asked myself: "How did this veil disappear?... To the right? To the left? By going up? Or going down?" I "saw" nothing in this regard.

The next day, the black veil re-appeared before the eye of my soul, as did the light that absorbed it in an instant without leaving any trace. In the days that followed, I had the impression of absorbing death. It was so sweet, so loveable, so luminous.

Mother: *Thus said the Lady.*

Assembly: *May she be blessed forever.*