



Child Jesus found by Justine Klotz

as extracted from *God speaks to the Soul*
Messages from Heaven
to the german Mystic Justine Klotz (1888- 1984)

Alliance of Donation © Bund der Hingabe 2017



The Act of Love Prayer

Jesus, Mary, I love you!
Save the souls of the priests,
Save souls,
I beseech You,
And grant me to repeat this
ACT OF LOVE A THOUSAND TIMES
With my every breath,
My every heartbeat.

(Imprimatur N. 26, Vicariatus Romae 29.11.2013)

Alliance of Donation © Bund der Hingabe 9/2017



Authorization to print

With a Comunique dated 6 August 1976 (ref. no. GV-Nr 4536/76/1a;E. nR. 2163) the Ordinary of the Diocese of Munich-Freising authorized the printing of the writings, “God speaks to the Soul”. The comunique was issued following the request by parish priest, Fr. Karl Maria Harrer, concerning Booklet 2 - “The Omnipotence of Love”.

The comunique states: “Said writings may certainly be published, having been found consistent with the teachings of the Church... Regarding the Imprimatur, this was not issued since they are no longer granted except in the cases of “new editions or translations of the Bible, and for liturgical or educational publications.”

Child Jesus found by Justine Klotz

as extracted from
Messages from Heaven
to the german Mystic Justine Klotz (1888- 1984)

Child Jesus found by Justine Klotz

Justine Klotz had a figurine of the Child Jesus made of wax, wrapped in swaddling clothes. Figurines of the Child Jesus had been popular for centuries in the Alps. **Justine had found hers on 3rd July 1970, the first Friday of the month, in an attic, in a dirty and damaged state.** With a lot of patience she restored it. She cleaned it and wrapped it in swaddling clothes, had a little cradle made and laid it under a glass cover.

During that time the Mother of **God spoke to her often, saying: “He should belong to the Church. Let him be consecrated again, he has to stay the way he is now.** Through this Child many miracles will happen. Many are the injuries it has suffered. God has a plan with all this. Daughter, now there will be light in many souls... you can draw grace every time you think of the Child.”

Justine notes in her diary: “Fr. Weigl had given me a book, and in this book there was an image of the Mother of Good Council. As I observed this image, I heard the words of the Mother:

“I love the ill and the needy, and sinners.

“Mothers should call me when their children lose the way. But ask them to have faith, that the time will come. This help is needed. I only need to ask the Child (and the Child Jesus I keep was indicated to me). Place your intentions and requests under the pillow. Do everything I tell you about the Child. Never give it away. It will stay in this house at first, so that many can come and honour the Child. **It shall belong to the Church.** Let it be consecrated again, it shall stay the way it is. Through this Child, miracles are still to happen. So much shame has fallen on it, and through it, on me.

“Every image through which my Child can be adored is precious to me. Try to understand me. It belongs to you as well as to me. That is why I wish it to be adored. That is why I came at this hour. Don’t tell anyone yet. I give the Child a new court. Believe it. This Child will be adored. **I led you to this place to find the Child. My blessing is on this Child. It may not belong to anyone else. This writing is to be kept for the Child. What I tell you is meant for the Child.**

“I love the ill, the needy and sinners, because the Child hears me. **Through Him, I comfort you.** No one should know yet. Tell your confessor this, as you tell him everything. It is right for him to know. I lay the Child on his priestly heart, that it may belong to the Child. **Honour the Child in every possible way.**

“For now it shall stay in this house. It was from a very good priest. He made it himself and highly honoured it. What you have seen is spiritual. I wanted to give the Child back the honour it deserved.

(At a later time, Our Lady said again)

“**The Child has the same eyes; they are like these of the Child Jesus** (figurine). To me, She said: “You acted as a mother, and I am your Mother. Look again at the image. The Child looks at me as if it wanted to read all my prayers on my face. **Everyone can be helped, in one way or another.** The Mother knows best.

“**The Child shall stay in the care of your present confessor, but only after you have died.** He should never give it away, but see that it remains in the Church. As much as possible, he shall take care of it himself and of its development.

“**The Child shall be given a place where everyone can have access to him.** No one but the priest should have any say as to where and how the Child Jesus should be placed. In obedience the care is given to him and that is how it shall stay for all times. **It is my gift to priests.**”

(2.3.1971, in the morning, the MOTHER of GOD said to me)

“Believe my words, I have not promised too much. **I have retrieved the Child Jesus,** when anyone else would have thought it worthless, so full of dirt was it in the attic. You may still keep it for a while. Do not give it away! Let your priest decide. It shall stay in the diocese.

“What I have told you will happen later, after it is approved. Its state of neglect was a dishonour. It should not happen again! **Take good care of it!** It has become too precious to me. **It was re-born through my words. They came from my heart for the Child Jesus. No one shall touch it again, when it has been newly consecrated.** This is how a divine Child ought to be treated. **Only consecrated hands should touch it. Do not forget: it is born from my heart. Honour it again, it will save your souls!**”

(2.3.1971, noon, the MOTHER of GOD said)

“**I desire that the Child Jesus be adored again.** I am moved by the love I have for your souls. I have enclosed you all in my heart, through this Child Jesus, given to me from the Father, for the salvation of the earth. I know how the Son

loves you. He lowered himself to the state of a child and was laid on straw, for your sake. Show the Father your happiness for offering up His only Son for you!

“Love the Child of my heart, who wanted to come to you this way! How you are cared for through this Child. All gates open up! Love cannot be locked away. Make me happy again, I tremble for every soul! You have grown in my heart, because of His blood. It is through His Blood that you are purified! His life was in danger as a small Child; and I give Him to you again, in the form of a Child.

“I bless all priests through this Child.”

(4.3.1971) - **I heard the words: “Little crown,” and I understood that the Child should have a little crown.** I thought of a pretty one with jewels. Then I heard: “Not so precious.” My wedding ring was not pretty enough, and too small I thought. Then I heard: “Let it be widened. One stone is enough. It is about the Child. Why do you not agree? There is no humility if you oppose.”

I cried, as I couldn't understand. Then I heard: “Talk to your confessor about it, and do not worry. He will bring it to its destination. There is a spiritual meaning to it. Don't change anything else. This way is as I like it. All will recognize the work of grace, for without me it would not have been possible. Do it in honour of the Child, I will help you. (...) Do not wait, your life is in God's hands.” Then again: “Child, everything has a deeper sense! Love revives! It cannot die, not even in the deepest night. Keep your name secret!”

(5.3.1971) - Justine wrote: **“I couldn't understand why the wedding ring,** but it came back to my mind often. So **I took the ring and wanted to try it on the Child.** I looked at the Child and was happy, for I found it to be lovely.

“(...) God has a special purpose for all this. Daughter, now there will be light in many souls.

“This Child belongs to priests. You have heeded my requests. The Child must remain this way. Present it to the Church as it is.”

(During the night I heard)

“I am the priestly King! Give the poem and all to your confessor. He will tell you what to write. Do exactly as he says!

(About the priest who took care of the Child:)

“The Child was consecrated by the father himself. This priest consecrated his life to the Child, constantly, every day anew. **He bore the image secretly in his soul,** until he could create it himself. It is the picture of his soul, until the Child disappeared from his sight. How often he held it up, to thank the Lord

for becoming a Man. This Child came to him one night, in swaddling clothes, bedded on straw and crying. So he awakened and thought he was dreaming. This image was shown to his soul. He had a very worthy priest's heart. He had the same dream a few nights and always the Child was crying."

I was fearful and anxious that they would want the Child back. Then I heard:

"Tell them what you have heard about the Child. **The Child must be in consecrated hands.** They will accomplish my wish. After the offence only I could know the Child's path. It would not have been recognized as God's Child, because of the state it was in when found in the attic. It was a highly consecrated Child. I wanted to save the Child myself.

(...) "Do all in the name of the Lord who created you, who keeps you, and who governs! "The Child awaits – by the hand of the Father - a new beginning."

(The Lord said the following)

"I AM THE KING OF ALL TIMES! You do not understand the deeper meaning of this. Recognize me as God, for I am God, who came to you! (...) I am the SHEPHERD OF ALL SHEPHERDS!

You know I am King,
So harshly am I fought against.
My heart is like a kingdom,
so much have I suffered.
Host and Sacrament -
the Child with a star that is not pointed,
a star with seven ramifications of the brightest light.

16 May 1971, Sunday morning, I heard:

"(...) Do you know this Child means sacrifice? Thus the little crown with the ring. This is the Child with the star, the victim of the Lord, made for Love. There is no other with this little crown, that Jesus could raise up so high. It refers to priests; the crown to the heart. For me it is the sweetest Child.

"Do all that you do out of love for the Child. It will help all priests. Honour the Saturday of priests! Seek refuge in this Child! Think of the many priests who are almost crushed by the weight of the cross! Many suffer from loneliness. They are left alone, and misunderstood and find it hard to make their way back. The breach is too great. Help must come from above. That is why I have

brought the Child to you. A glance will be enough, to show the truth.”

INFANT JESUS

So mighty yet poor,
That all are moved to pity.
In the night on the straw
Still it is so.

How sweet he is,
United to the Father.
By day or by night
always watched over.

So come and see,
Do trust the Mother.
She merely awakened it,
It was only hidden by veil.
In love and in sorrow,
She bore him in her heart
So full of sorrow,
and lonely, it shares with
the Father in flesh and in soul.

O Mother of the Lord,
Do show us the star,
Where it is that the Child lies,
to be won over by love.

After being newly consecrated by Father Weigl, I was constantly thinking about the Child. Then one night, at half past eleven, I heard the words:

“I have hands and feet. I have a soul, which can penetrate anything; I am perfect. Through me everything gains life. You were only my instrument. I let myself be taken care of by you, because it happened with so much love. The body is now spiritual. I shall very much bless this journey, as a king, for I am KING!

“The blessing passes on to you. **YOU CAN DRAW GRACE EVERY TIME YOU THINK OF THE CHILD.** In death it becomes clear, because the Child gives you its faith and saving love. Have faith! It is a holy Child! But it has to happen in love! Be always grateful to God for becoming man!”

O Mother, I hurry to thy image,

which resembles a radiant shield.

Thou art the Mother that understands all
No one who calls thee, calls in vain.

Thou art the gift of the dying Son;
Despite sin and ridicule, His heart is so full of love.

Thou art the holiest pledge of the soul
If someone is lost, thou offer the hand.

Thou knowest the earth and all its needs,
Keep us Mother, from eternal death.

Have mercy on us, oh lower thine eyes,
Help us to find Grace, change our destiny.

Thou, refuge of sinners, o heavenly adornment,
To Jesus give love, to us your Purity.

Lead me on the paths established by God,
Thou art my Mother and I your Child.

And if it becomes dark, I am not afraid,
For in front of thine image, light is had again.

(Last night, 11 o'clock, the words)

The Child was consecrated to love. The priest's heart was broken. He was completely given to this love. He had a great spirit of atonement. It consumed him. He saw the Child bleeding. ... He saw the great darkness of this world; and how it sorrowed him. He wore cords on his body, and flailed himself at night. His soul was radiant; it was purified. The Child lived in his eyes. And he saw it at night.

The Child Jesus by Justine Klotz

Justine Klotz found it on the 3rd July 1970, the first Friday of the month, in an attic, in a dirty and damaged condition.

With a lot of patience she restored it.

During that time the Mother of God spoke to her for a very long time saying: “He should belong to the Church. Let him be consecrated again, He has to stay the way He is now.

Through this Child many miracles will happen. Many are the injuries it has suffered. God has a plan with all this. Daughter, now there will be light in many souls... you can draw grace every time you think of the Child.”





Contact for this book

Web Page:

<https://jesusmaryiloveyou.wordpress.com>

Texts can be copied without charge,

This book does not have a sale price.

It is sent to whomever makes a request for it.

Liberal donations are gratefully accepted to

cover costs and to support our apostolate.

Proceeds from donations received will help
to divulge the book in its various languages.

For any request:

botschaftderliebe@yahoo.it