The Father's Good News Letter
Meet-the-Father Ministry
PO Box 348
Uxbridge, MA 01569-0348

Mailing Label

www.EileenGeorge.org

it. Another veil has slipped away." Meaning, in our valley, on our plateau there is so much more but as we grow in holiness and closeness to our Lord the veils slip away and we see more and more and more beauty on our plateau or in our valleys. Oh, the greatness of my God!

Animals In Heaven

I only told you a few things about the Kingdom. There's so much more that has been revealed to me; such joy, such peace, such unity. Everything, all the animals, and there are animals in the Kingdom of Heaven, not because they earned it, but because we earned Heaven.

I once had a horse called Midnight, he died and I felt very sad, and I cried and I cried. My Father said**, "Why do you cry, Child?"** And I said**,** *"Because I will never see Midnight again, my Father."* And my Father showed me, in this dream, whatever, there was my horse, in my plateau, my valley, running in the wind and never sick, beautiful and shinier that ever, friskier than ever. I said, *"Oh Father, that's Midnight. You mean he's in the Kingdom?"* He said, **"Yes, Child, not because he has earned this, he's an animal, but because you're striving for Heaven and I will give you everything your heart desires."** What love from my Father for us!

Now you and I still have the chance to grow in holiness. We have the chance to reach the heights of the Kingdom, the seventh plateau. We have a chance to let these veils fall between us, the Father and us. Let these veils slip away. All these chances are ours while we live here on earth. Use them; don't let a day slip by without drawing ever so close to our Father. That day could be lost forever. It's true we have now. Maybe tomorrow, we're not sure of that.

The Father's graces are sufficient. Let us reach out and touch Him. Let us strive, as long as we have breath within our soul to become holier and pleasing to the Father. Let us examine our conscious everyday and see if we have gotten closer to the Father today. *"Am I better than I was yesterday?"* This is the hour to begin, yesterday is gone forever, tomorrow may not come. Now is the hour to grow closer to our Father.

I hope this will open the spiritual taste buds of your soul and you'll begin to hunger and thirst in this new awareness for the Kingdom of Heaven and every day, *by grace, and acceptance of grace*, you will strive to be a better person in the ordinary things that cross your path during the day.

We are receiving a call from the Father, a call to holiness, "Be holy as the Father is calling you to holiness." Blessed are the meek for they shall see God.

Change of Address

If you are moving please send us your new address. We have many newsletters returned that we cannot find the new address for.

Molitva za zagovor Eileen George (Prayer in Croatian)

Predragi Oče, u svojoj si ljubaznoj namjeri k sebi pozvao Eileen George na duboko i blisko sjedinjenje sa svojim božanstvom, i otkrio si joj otajstva svoga kraljevstva. Ona je nadahnula duše da žeđaju za svetošću i obećala da će, kad naposljetku stigne u svoj nebeski dom, za nas dobiti milost, kao cvjetove koji padaju s visina. Ako bude volja Tvoja, uzdigni u slavi svoju sluškinju Eileen i usliši moju molbu za _____. To te molim po njezinu zagovoru i u ime Tvoga Sina, našega Gospodina Isusa Krista, koji živi i kraljuje s Tobom u jedinstvu Duha Svetoga, u sve vijeke vjekova. Amen.

Oče naš. Zdravo Marijo. Slava Ocu.
S crkvenim odobrenjem

+ Robert J. McManus, biskup iz Worcester.

To obtain a holy card with this prayer in English or Korean, please write to the ministry. Available on the website in 13 languages. If you experience a favor through Eileen's intercession, please ask your doctor for documentation and forward all information to the ministry.

The Father's

Good News Letter

Volume: XXXVIII **Issue: 2** **April 2019**

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A word from Father Jay Finelli

It is hard to believe that the second anniversary of Eileen's passing will arrive on May 14th. Eileen touched all of us and so many thousands of people that she ministered to throughout the world. She inspired all of us with her love for the Holy Trinity. Her love for God was very tangible. We would leave her services with our "taste buds" desiring a deeper love for the Father.

The older I get the more I ask how much time I have left in this life. When will our Lord come for me? We all need to be aware of our morality so that we make the best of the short time we have. Every moment must be used to draw closer to "Daddy God." Eileen often said that while we live there is still an opportunity for grace. But when we die our time for grace is over. We will no longer have the opportunity to be more pleasing to God.

Eileen kneeling in prayer before speaking at her annual Priests Retreat in Putnam, CT - September 18, 2003

As we celebrate Eileen's 2nd anniversary of passing, let us follow her example. She used everything in her life to draw closer to the Father. May we also do everything in our lives to become more pleasing to Him.

Please join us for the 2nd Anniversary Memorial Mass for Eileen at St. John's Church in Worcester on **May 19th at 3:00 pm**.

God love you!
Fr. Jay Finelli

Excerpt from Eileen George's Teachings

Heaven

Everyone wants to know about Heaven. Where is Heaven? Is it for real? Is there life? What is Heaven? Well, one day, a long time ago, I was sitting on my back stairs and I said, *"Father God, where is Heaven?"* And I heard within my heart, my soul, my Father's voice. He said, **"Why do you ask, Child?"** *"Oh, Father, I hear many people talking about Heaven, some say it's behind a cloud. Some say Heaven is in a secret valley. My Father, where is Heaven?"*

Now, you could say it was a dream, you could say it was a revelation. I'll leave you to believe whatever you want to believe. But my Father said to me, **"Child, hold my hand, Jesus and I will take you there."** And it seems as though we just stepped over a line, that Heaven was here on earth, but invisible to our naked eyes. It seems as though I stepped over a line, like a division with my Father, a new dimension, and I was in a new world; a beautiful world, a world beyond all human beauty, all human expectation; a world rich with peace, the Presence of God; a world of beauty. It was breath taking in this dream or what so ever. And the Father said, **"Come Child, we will walk."** But I noticed my feet could not touch the ground, nor did the Father's or Jesus' feet. We like floated a few inches above the ground, and people came to and fro. Beautiful, beautiful people, but they did not even shed a glance my way. And I said, *"Father, why do they snub me?"* He said, **"Child, they are not snubbing you. They do not see you; you're not of this world."**

The Beauty of Heaven

As we walked in this place called Heaven, I saw beautiful flowers. The flowers were of colors I have never seen, they were neither blue nor green nor yellow nor red. I knew not these colors. And as we walked by they seem to raise their heads toward the Father and the Son, in recognition, and then they'd bow, almost like humble submission. And the aroma from these flowers was like perfume from God. It was beautiful. You would almost go into ecstasy from the smell of these flowers.

As we walked birds began to gather around the Father and the Savior's heads. The birds were beautiful, but I have never seen these birds, not even in books of birds. Their colors were colors I have never seen. They were like children with their wings touching each other, as they spread out. They flew in circles, almost like ring-around-the-rosy, the game the child plays. And they began to sing over the Father's and the Savior's heads, in beautiful, melodious tunes, greeting the Father and the Savior. It was beautiful.

As we walked on, a beautiful animal, I can only compare it to our deer, bounced out of the beautiful woods. The trees were so majestic and they were flowering trees, flowers of a beauty I have never seen. And this animal, similar to a deer, but far more beautiful, and believe me our deer are beautiful, it looked at the Savior and at the Father, and then it bowed, like it was genuflecting to them. And the eyes looked at me, but did not speak, but words unspoken came from the eyes, as if to say, "And I love you too." And yet the animal acknowledged me and the people didn't, the mystery.

The trees began to bow as the Savior and the Father passed in humble submission and reverence. It was beautiful! The air was like a current of love, of such a peace you never wanted to leave. And as we walked a little further there was a stream and Jesus said, **"Come."** And the Father and I came to the stream and the moment we came to the stream little fishes had their heads above the water and they all seemed to nod to the Father and to the Son. Then they began to do wonderful little dances, like they going down into the water, scooting up, going down again. They were paying homage to the Father and to the Son. Everything, everything --flowers, fishes, animals, trees, even the blades of grass swayed as the Father and the Son passed. Everything was beautiful!

Time Is Always Present

I saw fruit trees, many, many fruit trees. And I said, *"Father, why do you have fruit trees here? Do you eat in the Kingdom?"* And the Father, smiled, and He said, **"Take a fruit, Child."** And as I picked a fruit the Father said, **"Take a bite"** and I took a bite. It melted in my mouth, almost like a beautiful new sensation of peace and joy and delight in tasting this beautiful sweet fruit. I have never tasted a fruit like it. I couldn't tell you what it was; it was neither an apple, a pear, an orange, a peach nor a plum; I have never seen anything like it. Now the Father smiled and said, **"Look back where you picked the fruit, Child."** And I looked back at the tree and there was another fruit in its place. I said, Father, *"But why?"* He said, **"There is no time here, Child, it's always present. If you ate the fruit and there wasn't a replacement the time would be past for that fruit. Time is always now. Everything is at your fingertips now. There's no yesterday, no tomorrow. It's always present."** I couldn't quite grasp it and my soul longed to but I let it go because there was so much more to see.

Eileen with Fr. Damien Thompson, OCSO
Annual Priests Retreat - Putnam, CT

I said, *"Father, I didn't know there was eating in the Kingdom."* And He said, **"Child, you eat here for enjoyment, not to survive, you don't need to eat to survive. Everything your heart desires I will give to you, everything, outside of sin, I will give to you, because I love you."**

We walked on and on -- there were no streets, no telephone poles, no buildings but I noticed the Father brought me to different levels of the Kingdom. I guess we would call it plateaus, like you take an elevator, but there were no elevators, and you went from one floor to another. I know there were seven heights to these floors. And I said, *"But Father, each plateau, or each level, seems more beautiful then the next and the first level was so beautiful, it was breathtaking."* And my Father said, **"There are many levels to the Kingdom of Heaven, according to what you merit on earth. If you merit the first level, you see, Child, how beautiful it is. Everything is at your fingertips. But if you go higher to the second or third, there is still more beauty. There is no jealousy in the Kingdom of Heaven whatever plateau you earn you will be totally and completely happy, Child."** And He compared it with the thimble being filled, the quart being filled and the jug. Neither one is jealous of the other, they are all filled to their capacity, to how much they can hold. This is the Kingdom of Heaven. I have never seen such a beautiful site and in each plateau the awareness of the Father was greater, and greater and greater, as you drew closer to the heights of Heaven.

Your Place in the Kingdom

I saw valleys and streams and mountains, I saw nothing but beauty. You could feast for all eternity just on the beauty of the Kingdom. The Father is preparing your place in the Kingdom. It's yours if you want it; Hell is yours if you want that. The choice is yours.

But let's go on with the Kingdom of Heaven. I said, *"Father, there seems to be seven plateaus and another. Can we visit all the plateaus?"* He said, **"Child, when you come to the Kingdom the first plateau is perfectly happy where they are. They're filled to overflowing because this is what they have earned but they can never go to the second or the third. The second plateau can visit the first plateau. The third plateau can visit the second and the first, and so on. The seventh plateau can come all the way down and visit. But there is no jealousy in the Kingdom of Heaven."**

"But, my Father, here I am on the fourth plateau and your Presence is overwhelming, Father, even more than I have felt down below, on the first plateau. Your beauty is beyond all understanding." And He said, **"Child, as you climb the plateaus of holiness, veils are slipping away from Me and you have a fuller view of the Father. There are many veils between you and the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit. And the closer you come to Us the more veils slip away."**

"Oh my Father, I cried, I want all the veils to slip away. Father, how can I do this?" And He said, **"Become holy as the Father is calling you to holiness. Love one another as I have loved you."** I know it seems so simple and so easy, **"Love one another as I have loved you"** and this thought remained with me as I returned to my stairs from this dream or whatever. There was so much more.

Eileen greeting a Benedictine Nun after her service at St. John's Church in Worcester, MA - December 28, 2014

Other times, my brother and sisters, I have returned to this place in a dream or in ecstasy, call it what you will, or what you find peace in. And I went to a valley that I loved so well and I saw many things. Then when I would go back to that very same valley there would be even more beauty. And I say, "*Father, I was here but yesterday or the day before, I didn't see that gorgeous tree, I saw many trees. Where did that tree or that brook or that stream come from?"* And He'll say, **"Child, they were always here but your eyes had film over**

2nd Anniversary Memorial Mass for Eileen George
May 19, 2019 - 3:00 pm
St. John's Church 44 Temple St. Worcester, MA 01604

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