

“Life of Love: This Work Exudes Authenticity”

In 1983, I learned that the Virgin had been appearing in Medjugorje for two years. I read the report on the subject in *L'Informateur catholique*, and then dozens of books. I was overwhelmed by it. I decided to change my life: prayers, fasts, Masses, Communions, frequent confessions. My family followed me a little bit, but very little. I began a prayer group, but everything in it seemed “askew”, not quite as it should be, difficult, not very natural. Less than a year later, I gave it up, and a few years later, it dissolved.

I continued to pray, fast and do all the other things. I avidly sought nourishment in all the new revelations that were beginning to rain down upon the world: Vassula Ryden, the Marian Movement of Priests, Kibeho, Akita, Myrna Nazour, Betania, Manduria, Garabandal, JNSR, with a look again at Fatima, La Salette, Lourdes, Rue du Bac and dozens of others. I withdrew more and more, avidly devouring all those books (something I still do). I was certain that the end of the times was close at hand and I was living just for that.

Some ten years or so ago, I read the article in *L'Informateur catholique* reporting the condemnation of the Army of Mary by the Canadian bishops. I did not know the Army of Mary although I had already heard a few negative comments about it. I did not look into it any further. However, I did permit myself to warn a few of my friends who were interested in it (something I regret). I had accepted the judgment made by others without checking it out, a dishonest attitude as far as I am concerned. A few months ago, other friends whose spirituality I deeply respect gave me to understand that they were interested in the Army of Mary. After having given it some thought, I realized how dishonest my attitude was, saying to myself that I should at least make some inquiries before judging. I borrowed *Life of Love* from them and, since that day, I haven't stopped reading it. I have reached volumes XII-XIII. I am dumbfounded, “flabbergasted”, staggered by it! I think the prophecies of the end of the times are the greatest news since the creation of the world. In *Life of Love*, I am discovering more and more the incredible and incomparable richness of this. It seems to me to be the summit of eschatological revelations. I am not a theologian and there are many things in it that I do not understand, but I believe in it. My heart feels at home in *Life of Love*. This work exudes authenticity. One must not have read it in order to dare condemn it outright.

That is the point I have reached in my life. I ardently desire to take a decision. I want this decision to be irrevocable. I “sense” that the Army of Mary is the ultimate path I wish to follow to the end of my life.

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