

The Rose
Father John Tan
March 24th, 1999



In Moodus, CT, before Thanksgiving Day in 1998, I was asked to join the staff from "My Father's House" to celebrate Thanksgiving Day at a restaurant. I said, "No, I can't make it". They were very surprised because they wanted our group to be together. Around 3:00pm I felt strongly that I needed to go to New York, so I did.

On the way, I felt that there was something wrong with my car. I thought, perhaps there was not enough air in the tire. I stopped as soon as I could find a gas station, but their air hose didn't work. So, I went to another station and I tried to put in more air.

I then continued on my journey to New York and I stopped at Yolanda's house. When I arrived there she asked if I had gotten her messages. She was very surprised I came so fast. I asked her, "What messages?". I was already on my way to New York; I had left at 3.00p.m. from Moodus, when she had sent messages at 5.00 p.m. to tell me that Dr. Joseph asked her if she would come to Staten Island that evening, to the house of Dr. Mely, where there would be a visionary from the Philippines overnight. Yolanda called me at 5.00p.m. because she had a strong desire for me to join them and for us to go to Staten Island together.

I told her that I did not know about her messages, so she asked me to join them and go to Staten Island but we needed to wait for Dr. Joseph. Dr. Joseph came with a van full of people, so I drove my car with Yolanda and her son. I thought Dr. Joseph knew how to find the house of Dr. Mely, but in fact he did not, so instead of Dr. Joseph leading me, I led him to find the house of Dr. Mely. We found the house of Dr. Mely, but she was not yet home. We were there first. While we were waiting, I told them to pray in the room, and some of the group asked me to hear their confessions. While I was hearing confessions, Dr. Mely and the visionary, who had to go to California the following day, came. The people who did not make their confession got some information. There is a possibility the visionary prayed over the roses that Angela brought from Great Neck, N.Y., but all of this I did not know because I was hearing confessions in another room.

When I came out from the confession room, I saw someone giving information or a teaching. I thought that she was the visionary. I asked her, "Who are you?". Actually she was Dr. Mely, whom I met last year in August. She laughed and said, "Did you forget me?" I said, "I am sorry." She gave me a white rose that had been prayed over by the visionary and I thanked her. On the way to find my car my rose fell apart. I did not want to crush it so I put it in a plastic bag. Yolanda's rose smelled strong like perfume. As soon as we reached Yolanda's house, she asked me about my rose. I pointed to my plastic bag.

When she took a petal out of the plastic bag, she saw an image of baby Jesus in the petal. She

screamed, look! Her son saw the same thing. One by one she looked at the rose petals: The Blessed Mother, St. Joseph's face, Angels, baptism of Jesus, Jesus' face, Good Shepherd, Last Supper, Last Supper close up, Jesus' body taken down from the cross, Mary and John in the background, Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Our Lady of Perpetual Help, Therese of the child Jesus, Divine Mercy, United Heart of Jesus and Mary, 17 images.

We did not know how to preserve them, so Yolanda called Dr. Mely. The visionary picked up the phone and Yolanda told him what was happening. From all the roses that had been distributed, this is the only one that had images. Yolanda asked him what to do next. He told her to put them in the Bible for one month before we could look at them again. He let her know that on December 25th we could take them out of the Bible.

When we removed them from the Bible, the beautiful pictures remained intact with only a little loss of clarity. They are now here at My Father's House for viewing by all who are interested in viewing this beautiful gift, or sign, from our Blessed Mother. Thank You Lord, You are always present.