

Mama's Seven Sorrows
In the Divine Will

According to Jesus' Revelation to Luisa Piccarreta
Compiled by Geraldine Ryan

The Sorrows of

The Immaculate Conception

The Immaculate Conception through Her Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats of Love with the Eternal Father, the Beloved Son, the Holy Spirit and Abba Joseph suffered within each of these Nuptials unique sorrows in order to create, redeem and sanctify Her children in the Eternal Will of the Trinity, bringing them to the fullness of glory.

“My daughter, My Sorrows, as the prophets say, were a Sea of Sorrows and in Heaven they have turned into a Sea of Glory, and each of My Sorrows has borne the fruit of as many treasures of Grace. And, just as on earth they call Me ‘Star of the Sea’, because I guide them to the harbor with certainty, in Heaven, they call Me ‘Star of Light’ for all the Blessed, because they are delighted by this Light that My Sorrows produced.”

“The Book of Heaven”: Volume 4: February 24, 1902

Prayer for Holy Spirit Guidance

I fuse myself into You, O Divine Will and into all the Acts You did in the *Immaculate Conception*, the Mother of all Your ‘*Divine Lives*’. (Psalm 87, v5) I desire to see the beauty and bounty within Her Light, Love, Life and Sanctity. In every one of Her Acts, I want to implore the grace to live in Her Love, Dispositions and Virtues, that I may become One in Her to glorify You.

Eternal Father, in My Mama and Your Beloved Son, I adore, praise, thank and glorify You in the Love of the Holy Spirit to invoke the coming of Your Kingdom on earth as it is in Heaven. I fuse myself into Your Will to say ‘*I love You*’ in all the Sorrows and Tears of our Beloved Mother, the innumerable swords of Sorrow that pierced Her Immaculate Heart and the hidden, untold and never to be understood dimensions of that Sorrow which only You as Her God and Father can understand. Fiat!

The Beauty and Fruitfulness of Wisdom

“Honour Wisdom that you may reign forever!”

Beautiful is Wisdom - Her Brightness never grows dim. She is readily seen by those who love Her and found by those who look for Her. Quick to anticipate those who desire Her She makes Herself known to them.

Keep watch for Her at dawn and you will not be disappointed. You will find Her sitting at your gate. Even to think about Her shows understanding fully grown. To be on the alert for Her will quickly allay your anxieties.

He who keeps vigil for Her sake shall quickly be free from care. She walks about looking for those who are worthy of Her, and graciously shows Herself to them on the road, in every thought of theirs coming to meet them.

Of Her, the most sure beginning is the desire for discipline. Care for discipline means loving Her. Loving Her means keeping Her laws. Obeying Her laws guarantees incorruptibility and incorruptibility leads to the Presence of God - and thus the desire for Wisdom leads to Sovereignty. If then you find pleasure in throne and scepter, you princes of peoples, honour Wisdom, that you may reign forever.

Book of Wisdom 6:12; 9: 8



This booklet is compiled by Geraldine Ryan: email: halcyonsancta4@gmail.com

Effects of the Sorrows of Miriam

“See, these seven suns, which come out from within my Heart, are my Seven Sorrows, which produced much glory and splendor for Me. These suns, the fruits of My Sorrows, dart continuously through the Throne of the Most Holy Trinity, which, feeling wounded, sends Me seven channels of Grace continuously, making Me the owner; and, I dispense them for the Glory of all Heaven, for the relief of purging souls and for the benefit of pilgrim souls.

“The Book of Heaven” V 6: 21 November, 1903

LUISA: “This morning I found myself outside of myself and looking into the vault of the heavens I saw seven most refulgent suns – but, their shape was different from the sun, which we see. It started with the shape of a cross and it ended with a point, and this point was placed inside a heart.

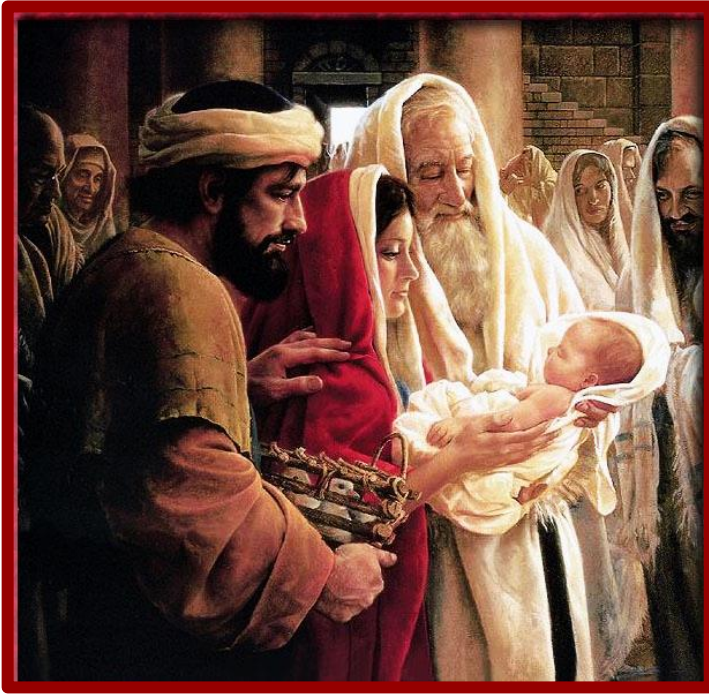
At the beginning it could not be seen clearly, because the light of these suns was so great as to not allow one to see who was inside of them, but the nearer I drew, the more clearly it appeared that the Queen Mama was within them. In my interior I kept saying:

‘How I would like to ask Her whether She wants me to try to go out of this state without waiting for the priest.’ In the meantime, I found myself near Her and I told Her, and She answered a curt “No”. I was left mortified by this answer, and the Most Holy Virgin turned to a multitude of people who surrounded Her, and said: *“Listen to what she wants to do ...”* and everyone said: *“No, no, she cannot ...”* then, drawing near me, all goodness, She told me:

‘My daughter, courage along the way of sorrow! See, these seven suns, which come out from within my Heart are my Seven Sorrows, which produced much glory and splendor for Me. These suns, the fruits of My Sorrows, dart continuously through the Throne of the Most Holy Trinity, which, feeling wounded, sends Me seven channels of grace continuously, making Me the owner; and, I dispense them for the glory of all Heaven, for the relief of purging souls, and for the benefit of pilgrim souls.’ While saying this, She disappeared and I found myself inside myself.”

FIRST SORROW OF MARY

Simeon's Prophecy



“Everyone can share in the merits and in the goods produced by the Sorrows of My Mother. One who, in advance, places herself in the hands of Providence, offering herself to suffer any kind of pains, miseries, illnesses, calumnies, and everything which the Lord will dispose upon her, comes to share in the first sorrow of the prophecy of Simeon.”

V 6: September 17, 1905

SECOND & THIRD SORROW

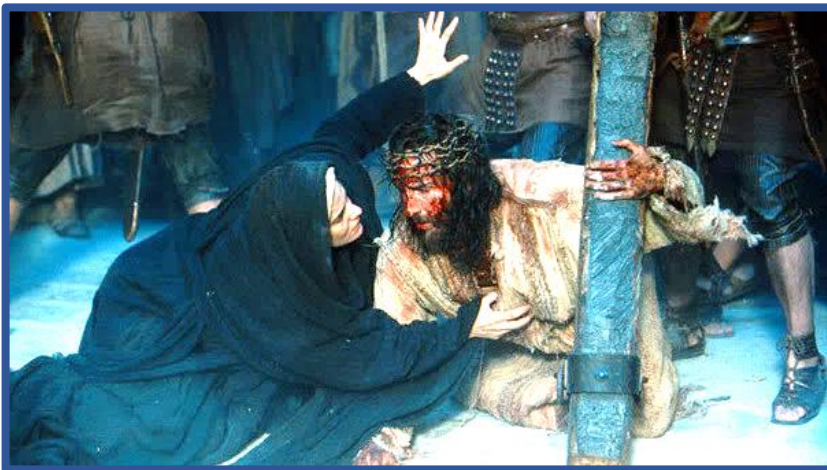
The Flight into Egypt and The Loss of Jesus



“One who actually finds herself in a state of suffering and is resigned, clings more tightly to Me, and does not offend Me, it is as if she were saving Me from the hands of Herod, and she keeps Me, safe and sound, within the ‘Egypt’ of her presence, and remains yet firm and faithful to her usual practices; even more, she takes the opportunity to love Me and to search for Me more, without tiring – comes to share in the merits and goods which My Mother acquired when I was lost.”

THE FOURTH SORROW OF MARY

Meeting Jesus on His Way to Calvary

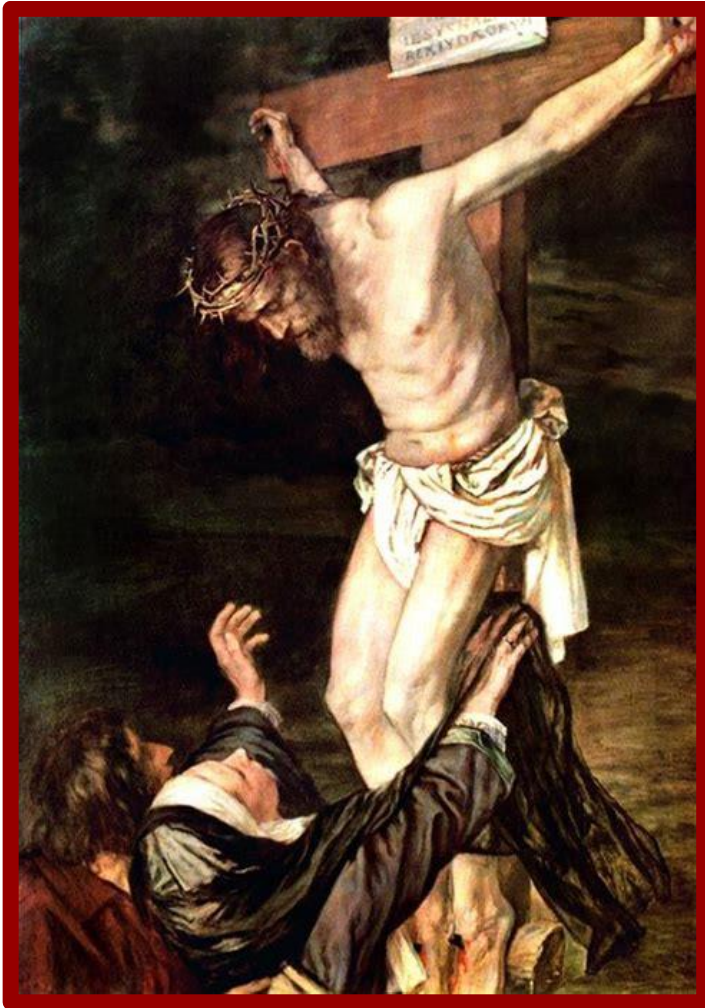


“One who, in any circumstance feels sorry in seeing Me gravely offended, despised, trampled upon, and tries to repair Me, to compassionate Me, and to pray for the very ones who offend Me – it is as if I encountered in that soul my own Mother, who would have freed me from my enemies had She been able to do so; so she shares in the fourth sorrow.”

Conclusion of the Agony in the Gethsemane

“Child, are you here? Have you not been a witness of my pains and of the many deaths I suffered? Then know, O daughter, that in these three hours of most bitter agony, I have enclosed in Myself all the lives of creatures and have suffered all their pains and their very deaths, giving to each one my own Life. My agonies will sustain theirs; for their sake, my suffering and death will change into a fountain of Sweetness and of Life. How dearly souls cost me! If only I were reciprocated! You saw that while I was dying, I began to breathe again. Those were the deaths of creatures that I felt within Myself.”

FIFTH SORROW OF MARY
Crucified with Jesus



“One who crucifies her senses for love of My Crucifixion and tries to copy the Virtues of My Crucifixion within herself, participate in the fifth one.”

One's Human Tastes Consumed in the Taste of Jesus

“My daughter, nature tends toward happiness with an irresistible force - but with reason, because it was made to be happy, and of a divine and eternal happiness. But to their own great harm, some get attached to one taste, some to two, some to three, and others to four, and the rest of their nature remains either empty and without taste, or embittered, annoyed and nauseated. In fact, human tastes, even holy tastes, are mixed with a little bit of human, and do not have the strength to absorb the whole of one's nature and to overwhelm it completely in the taste. More so, since I keep embittering these tastes so as to be able to give the creature all My Tastes which, being innumerable, have the strength to absorb the whole of her nature in the Taste. Can anyone give greater Love than this - that in order to give the most I take away the little, and in order to give the All I take away the nothing? Yet, this operating of mine is taken badly by creatures.”

V 9: April 20, 1912

SIXTH SORROW OF MARY
Deposing Jesus from His Cross



One who is in a continuous attitude of adoring, of kissing My Wounds - of repairing, of thanking etc., in the name of all mankind, it is as if she were holding Me in her arms, just as My Mother held Me when I was deposed from the Cross – and she shares in Her sixth sorrow.

SEVENTH SORROW OF MARY

Burying Jesus



“One who remains in My Grace and corresponds to it, giving a place to no one else but Me within her heart, it is as if she buried Me in the center of her heart and shares in the seventh one.”

“My daughter, the sign that there is nothing evil and that the interior of the soul is completely filled with God, is that nothing is left to her which is not all Mine, and that in everything that may happen inside and outside of her, she no longer has a taste for anything - her taste is only for Me and of Me. And not only with profane or indifferent things, but also with holy things, pious people, services, music, etc. – everything is cold, indifferent to her, and like something that does not belong to her. And the reason is natural: if the soul is completely filled with Me, she is also filled with My Tastes. My Taste is hers, and other tastes find no place in which to put themselves; therefore, as beautiful as they may be, they hold no attraction for the soul; rather, they are as though dead for her.” V 15: June 6, 1923

REVELATION TO SAINT ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY

1. *Those who invoke our Heavenly Mother through Her Sorrows will obtain true sorrow for their sins before death.*
2. *Our Savior will protect them in their tribulations especially at the hour of their death.*
3. *He will impress upon them the memory of His Passion and will reward them for it in Heaven.*
4. *He will commit such servants to the hands of Mary that She may dispose of them according to Her Pleasure and obtain for them all the graces that She desires.*

REVELATION TO SAINT GERTRUDE

The Blessed Virgin grants seven graces to the souls who honour Her daily by saying seven Hail Marys while meditating on Her Tears and Dolours.

1. *I will grant Peace to their families.*
2. *They will be enlightened about the Divine Mysteries.*
3. *I will console them in their pains and I will accompany them in their work.*
4. *I will give them as much as they ask for, as long as it does not oppose the adorable Will of My Divine Son or the sanctification of their souls.*
5. *I will defend them in their spiritual battles with the infernal enemy, and I will protect them at every instant of their lives.*
6. *I will visibly help them at the moment of their death – they will see the Face of their Mother.*
7. *I have obtained this grace from My Divine Son, that those who propagate this devotion to My Tears and Dolours, will be taken directly from this earthly life to Eternal Happiness, since all their sins will be forgiven and my Son will be their Eternal Consolation and Joy.*

“Devotion to the Sorrowful Mother” - Tan Books



The Sorrows of the Celestial Mama, and how the Divine Fiat acted in them.

V 15: March 23, 1923

I was thinking of the Sorrows of my Celestial Mama, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, I was the first King of sorrows, and being Man and God, I had to centralize everything within Me in order to have primacy over everything, even over sorrows. Those of My Mama were nothing other than the reverberations of Mine which, being reflected in Her, made Her share in all My Sorrows which, piercing Her, filled Her with such bitterness and pain that She felt Herself dying at each reverberation of My Sorrows. But Love sustained Her and gave Her life again. Therefore, not only for honour, but also by right of justice, She was the first Queen of the immense Sea of Her Sorrows.”*

While He was saying this, I seemed to see my Mama in front of Jesus, and everything that Jesus contained, the Sorrows and the Piercings of that Most Holy Heart, were reflected in the Heart of the Sorrowful Queen. At those reflections, many swords formed in the Heart of the pierced Mama; and these swords were marked by a Fiat of Light, in which She was circumfused, in the midst of so many Fiats of most refulgent Light which gave Her so much glory that there are no words to narrate it. Then Jesus continued saying,

“It was not the Sorrows that constituted My Mama as Queen and made Her shine with so much glory, but it was My omnipotent Fiat, which was braided to Her every act

and sorrow and constituted Itself Life of each of Her Sorrows. So, My Fiat was the first Act that formed the sword, giving Her the intensity of pain It wanted. My Fiat could place all the Sorrows It wanted in that pierced Heart, adding piercings upon piercings, pains upon pains, without a shadow of the slightest resistance. On the contrary, She felt honoured that My Fiat would constitute Itself life of even a heartbeat of Hers; and My Fiat gave Her complete glory and constituted Her true and legitimate Queen.

Now, who will be the souls in whom I can reflect the reverberations of My Sorrows and of My very Life? Those who will have My Fiat as Life. This Fiat will make them absorb My Reflections, and I will be generous in sharing with them what My Will operates in Me. Therefore, in My Will do I await souls, to give them the true dominion and the complete glory of each act and pain that they may suffer.

The operating and suffering outside of My Will I do not recognize; I could say: 'I have nothing to give you; what is the will that animated you in doing and suffering this? Get your reward from that one.' Many times, doing good or suffering, if My Will is not present in them, can be miserable slaveries which degenerate into passions, while it is My Will alone that gives true dominion, true virtues, true glory, such as to transform the human into divine."

Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum!

The Creation and the Celestial Mama are the most perfect examples of Living in the Divine Will. How the Virgin Mary surpassed everyone in suffering.

V 19: April 28, 1926

I was thinking to myself: *'When my sweet Jesus speaks of His Will, He often unites with It the Sovereign Queen of Heaven or the Creation. He seems to delight so much in speaking of both one and the other that He keeps looking for opportunities, pretexts and devices in order to manifest what His Most Holy Will does, both in the Celestial Mama and in the Creation.'* Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and, all tenderness, squeezed me to Himself and told me:

"My daughter, if I do so, I have strong reasons. You must know that only in the Creation and in My Celestial Mama has My Will remained ever intact and has kept Its field of action free. Therefore, having to call you to Live in My Will as one of them, I had to propose them to you as examples - as an image for you to imitate. So, in order to be able to do great things, in such a way that all may perceive that good, unless they did not want to, the first thing is that My Will must act wholly in the soul.

Look at Creation – how My Will is whole in it. And because It is whole, Creation remains always in its place and contains the fullness of that good with which it was created. This is why it remains always new, noble, pure, fresh, and can share the good it possesses with all. But the beautiful thing is that while it gives itself to all, it loses nothing, and remains always the same, just as it was created by God. What has the sun lost by giving so much light and heat to the earth? Nothing. What have the azure heavens lost by remaining extended in the atmosphere, or the earth by producing so many and so various plants? Nothing! And so with all the things created by Me. Oh, in what an admirable way does Creation sing that saying about Me: 'He is ever old and ever new'.

So, My Will in Creation is centre of life, is fullness of good, is order and harmony; It keeps all things in the place wanted by It. Where can you find a more beautiful example, a more perfect image of the living in My Will, if not in Creation?

This is why I call you to live in the midst of created things as their sister, that you may learn to live in the Supreme Volition, and you too may remain in the place wanted by Me, to be able to enclose within yourself the fullness of good that My Will wants to enclose in you, so that whoever wants it, may take of that good. And since you are endowed with reason, you must surpass them all, and requite your Creator in love and glory for each created thing, as if they were all endowed with reason.

So, you will be the Substitutor for all Creation and Creation will be a mirror for you in which you can reflect yourself in order to copy the living in My Will, so that you may not move from your place. It will be your guide and teacher, giving you the highest and most perfect lessons in the Living in My Will.

But the one who surpasses all is My Celestial Mama. She is the new heaven, the most refulgent sun, the brightest moon, the most flowery earth; She encloses everything – everything within Herself.

If each created thing encloses the fullness of its own good received by God, My Mama encloses all goods together because, since She is endowed with reason and my Will lived wholly in Her, the fullness of Grace, of Light, of Sanctity grew in every instant.

Every act She did was suns and stars that My Will formed in Her. So, She surpassed the whole Creation; and My Will, whole and permanent in Her, did the greatest thing and impetrated the longed for Redeemer. This is why My Mama is Queen in the midst of Creation - because She surpassed everything, and My Will found in Her the nourishment of Her reason, which made It live as whole and permanent in Her. There was highest accord, they held each other's hand, there was not one fibre of Her

Heart, or word or thought, over which My Will did not possess Its Life. And what can a Divine Will not do? It can do everything. There is no power It lacks or thing It cannot do. Therefore it can be said that My Mama did everything; and everything that all others together could not do nor will be able to do, She did by Herself.

Therefore, do not be surprised if I point out to you the Creation and the Sovereign Queen, because I must point out to you the most perfect examples in which My Will has perennial Life, and has never found an obstacle to Its field of divine action, in order to be able to operate things worthy of Itself.

My daughter, if you want My Supreme Fiat to reign as It does in Heaven – which is the greatest thing that is left for Us to do for the human generations – let My Will have the place of sovereign in you and live as whole and permanent. Do not be concerned about anything else, be it your incapacity or the circumstances, or the new things which may arise around you, because as My Will reigns in you, they will serve as raw material and nourishment so that My Fiat may have Its fulfillment.”

Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: ‘It is true that my Queen Mama made the greatest of sacrifices, which no one else has made - that is, not even wanting to know Her own will, but only that of God; and through this She embraced all sorrows, all pains, up to the heroism of sacrifice, sacrificing Her own Son in order to do the Supreme Will - but once She made this sacrifice, everything She suffered afterwards was the effect of Her first Act. Nor did She have to struggle as we do, in different circumstances, in unforeseen encounters, in unexpected losses... It is a constant struggle, to the point of making our hearts bleed for fear that we might surrender to our own belligerent human wills. How much attention one must have, so that the Supreme Will may always keep Its place of honour and Its supremacy over everything; and many times this struggle is harsher than the pain itself.’ But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me:

“My daughter, you are wrong. The maximum sacrifice of My Mama was not only one, but they were so great and so many - for as many as were the sorrows, the pains, the circumstances and the encounters to which Her existence and Mine were exposed.

Pains were always doubled in Her, because My Pains were Hers - more than Her own pains. Besides, My Wisdom did not change direction with My Mama! In each pain She was to receive, I always asked Her whether She wanted to accept it, in order to hear that ‘Fiat’ being repeated to Me in each pain, in each circumstance, and even in each heartbeat of Hers.

That ‘Fiat’ resounded so sweet, gentle and harmonious to Me, that I wanted to hear It being repeated in every instant of Her life. This is why I would always ask Her: ‘Mama, do you want to do this? Do you want to suffer this pain?’ And My Fiat would bring Her the seas of the goods It contains, and would make Her understand the intensity of the pain She was accepting.

This understanding, through divine light, of that which, step by step, She was to suffer, gave Her such martyrdom as to infinitely surpass the struggle which creatures suffer. In fact, since the seed of sin was missing in Her, the seed of the struggle was missing, and so My Will had to find another device, that She might not be inferior to the other creatures in suffering, because, having to acquire by justice the right of Queen of Sorrows, She was to surpass in suffering all creatures together.

How many times have you yourself not experienced this – that while you felt no struggle within you, as My Will would make you understand the pains It inflicted upon you, you would remain petrified by the intensity of the pain; and while you were undone in that pain, you were the tiny little lamb in My Arms, ready to accept yet more pains to which My Will would want you to be submitted. Ah, did you not suffer more than in the struggle itself? The struggle is a sign of vehement passions, while My Will, if It brings suffering, gives intrepidity; and with the knowledge of the intensity of the pain, It gives one such merit that only a Divine Will can give. Therefore, just as I act with you – that in

everything I want from you, first I ask you whether you want it, whether you accept it – so I did with my Mama. This, so that the sacrifice may be always new, and may give Me the opportunity to converse with the creature, to be with her, and My Volition may have Its field of divine action in the human will.”

Now, as I was writing what is written above, I could not continue on, because my mind was estranged from my senses by a beautiful and harmonious chant, accompanied by a sound never before heard. This chant called the attention of everyone and harmonized with the whole of Creation and with the Celestial Fatherland. I write all this to obey. As I was hearing that chant, my Jesus told me: ***“My daughter, hear how beautiful it is! This sound and chant is a new canticle, formed by the Angels as homage, glory and honour to the union of the Divine Will with your human will. The joy of all Heaven and of all Creation is so great that, unable to contain it, they play and sing.”*** After He said this, I found myself inside myself.



Luisa I love you together with my Mama for all the Sufferings and Sorrows you shared in Her Fiat!

from "The Hours of the Passion"

"O Cross! Did you have to be so cruel to My Son? Ah, You spared him nothing! What wrong did He do to You? You did not let His Sorrowful Mother give Him even one sip of water when He asked for it. For His parched mouth, You would have offered my melted Heart to quench His thirst, but I only received the pain of seeing Myself rejected. Yes, Cross, you are cruel, but holy. You were divinized and sanctified by your contact with My Son. May the cruelty that you showed Him be changed into compassion for miserable mankind. For the sake of the pains that He suffered on you, I beg grace and strength for suffering souls, so that no one will be lost through tribulations and crosses. Souls cost Me too much. They cost Me the life of a Son-God. O Cross, as Co-Redemptriæ and Mother, I bind them to You!"

