

# *The Sorrows of*



# *The Immaculate Conception*

*By Geraldine Ryan*

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Conception*

## INTRODUCTION BY THE AUTHOR

This book was written as a response to Jesus' desire to live in Him and in all the Suffering and Sorrowful Acts of His Divine Humanity, both interior and exterior, expressed so beautifully in *The Book of Heaven* dictated by Him to *The Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta*. Once being given the Gift of Living in my Father's Will, around 1994, I wanted to use it to give to Jesus everything He wanted - companionship in His Sufferings, Pains, Tears and Sorrows; and so, I needed to do more and more Rounds of Love in It, especially the Loving Acts He did in His Mama and Hers in Him.

I did this book and '*Compassionating the Members of Jesus' Body and Acts of Love in the Divine Will*' for this reason, to enter more deeply these Rounds of Love done in the Humanities of Jesus and Mary. Recognizing that, by Their election, I am no longer a servant in Their House, but I am a daughter of the Great King and the inheritance They had procured for me was *The Kingdom of Heaven and Earth* and all the Acts that the Blessed Trinity had done in *Creation, Redemption and Sanctification*. It was my Joy to enter into these Acts to keep Them company and magnify their Joy because They now had their new little daughter with Them doing these Acts. And also, I wanted to live the Life that my second Mama, Luisa, lived – doing continuous Rounds in these Acts so beautiful and fruitful. Since her great Love for Jesus and His Will gave birth to my '*Divine Life*', I owe this Joy I now have to her, and I want to repay her for the innumerable sacrifices she made that I might have the Life of Jesus in me in all His Acts of Love.

I was given obedience to write by two of my spiritual directors Father (Brother) Andrew of Calcutta and MC – co-founder of the *Missionary Brothers of Charity* with Saint (Mother) Teresa of Calcutta and Father Carmel Flora o.f.m. Capuchin. For these two saintly spiritual fathers gifted me by God I am eternally grateful. Father Andrew directed me for over 11 years until his death and gave retreats at '*Joseph's Place*' for most of that time at least once a year. He suggested I find a director locally as he travelled the world and didn't use phones. He only wrote letters and if I needed some advice more instantly I should have a local director. Because of Father (Br) Andrew's request I was introduced to Father Carmel who resided at Saint Lawrence's Monastery in Brisbane, Australia at that time,

who I approached to consecrate me to Saint Joseph in his scapular and who assisted me in the propagation of the Holy Family Scapular.

(The scapulars of Carmel and Saint Joseph united, which had ecclesiastical approval from the Papal Nuncio to Australia, one Cardinal and several Australian bishops. It was also propagated to encourage souls to place their marriages and families within the Sanctity of the Virginal Nuptial Union of Mary and Joseph, in which the Incarnation of Jesus took place and from which all Joys and Graces have been received. This work I did for many years until receiving the Great Gift of Living in the Divine Will and, having been given obedience to *'keep praying and writing'*, this took priority, and so I handed the scapular work to another soul to place all of myself in the great Work of Love of Living in the Divine Will.)

I lived for the first 18 years of my life at *'Joseph's Place'* in as much solitude as was possible for me as a lay person offering it as a place of prayer and hermitage to others. Once a month, days of prayer and Mass were offered to all with an outside altar, made of petrified wood found on the property, which was erected beside the shrine built to honour Saint Joseph. In the early years I lived without any electronic devices to distract me, no electricity, a bush toilet and outside bush shower and I was able to give all of myself to Jesus undistracted. I had, not as yet, been given the Gift of Living in the Divine Will. This came a few years later in an altogether miraculous way.

My Joy was to study *The Book of Heaven* and do my Rounds of Love. To help me I began writing my Rounds down and formulating my day to accomplish at least some of the *Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification* each day, to listen to the Eternal Word speaking His Life into me and make of myself an empty vessel into which His Love could pour Itself. I wanted to cling to Him alone, live for Him alone and love Him alone and alleviate His Sorrows by giving Him all my attention. Of course, the enemy of one's soul couldn't abide such a desire and did all he could to sabotage this will of mine. He did not succeed and so, eventually these books emerged from written pages into type written books, and I was given permission by my director to publish them.

*Geraldine Ryan*

# *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 co-create co-redeem and co-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

## **Fusion into the Wisdom of the Holy Spirit**

I fuse myself into You, O Divine Will, to write in me only what You want to reveal about Your Divine Spouse, *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 and in writing of it to reveal to other souls who You want to draw into this Sanctuary. 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 the greater glory of God. In every word of these prayers, I want to give birth to *Divine Lives* who will give to the Eternal Father the Glory due to Him for His outpouring of Love upon all Humanity through Jesus and above all Creation’s *“solitary boast”*, *Mary His Beloved Daughter*.

Eternal Father, in My Mother 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 invoke it through the Sorrows and Tears of our Beloved Mother, through the innumerable swords of Sorrow that pierced Her Immaculate Heart and through 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, honor Wisdom, that you may reign forever.*

Book of Wisdom 6:12; 9:8

## **Effects of the Sorrows of Our Mama**

*“See, these seven suns, which come out from within my Heart, are my Seven Sorrows, which produced much glory and splendour 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: November 21, 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 splendour 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.”

## **How to share in the Sorrows of Our Mother**

V 6: September 17, 1905

### **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.*

## **SECOND & THIRD SORROW OF MARY:**

### ***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 Sorrowful 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.*

## **FIFTH SORROW OF MARY:**

### ***Compassion for Jesus beneath His Cross***

*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.*

## **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.”*

## **REVELATION TO SAINT ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY**



## **FOR THOSE WHO DEVOUTLY COMMEMORATE THE SORROWS OF MARY**

- *Those who invoke our Heavenly Mother through Her Sorrows will obtain true sorrow for their sins before death.*
- *Our Saviour will protect them in their tribulations especially at the hour of their death.*
- *He will impress upon them the memory of His Passion and will reward them for it in Heaven.*
- *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.*



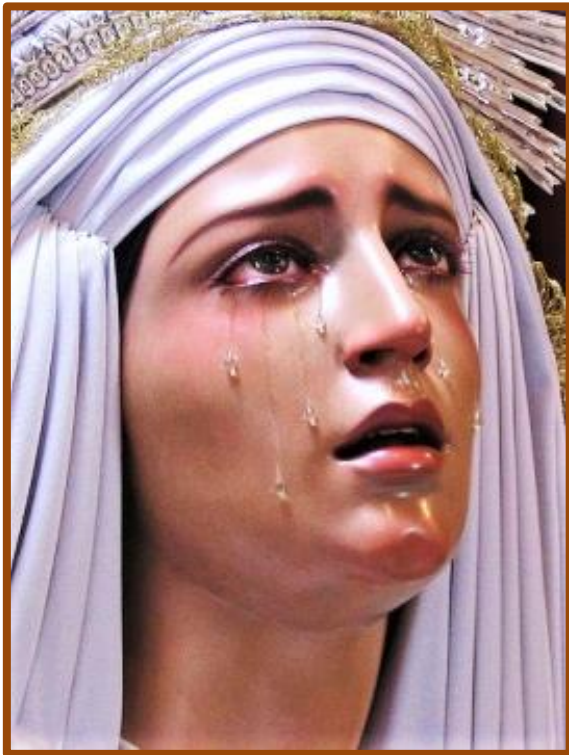
### **REVELATION TO SAINT GERTRUDE**

**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 earthy life to Eternal Happiness, since all their sins will be forgiven and my Son will be their Eternal Consolation and Joy.*

*From “Devotion to the Sorrowful Mother” - Tan Books*



*Mother, I fuse myself into every one of Your Tears of Love and Compassion for me and all souls and pour them over all. Fiat!*

## Mother's Sorrows at Her Conception

Dear Mother, I immerse myself in You as You are conceived Immaculate, and I bring with me all Creation to be reborn in the Sanctity of Your *Immaculate Conception*.

I adore, praise, thank and love the Holy Trinity in Your own Love for Them. I immerse myself and all Creation in that Unity of Love, Light and Life. I call with me the entire order of Creation from Adam and Eve to the last on earth, the whole heavenly court, especially dear Abba Joseph, Luisa, St Annibale, Padre Pio and all the exemplars in the Divine Will, the souls in purgatory to prostrate themselves before You, adoring the triumph of the Divine Will over all the machinations of hell. In You I love all these *Immaculate Conceptions* of His Life, which you begin creating immediately with Him as the Divine Mother.

I love You, Mother, in Your embrace of me in this moment and all Your Acts of Maternal Love to bring me into the Life of the Divine Will. I love and thank You for never abandoning me in any moment of my life and securing, through Your Sorrows my return to the Father after each of my falls. I love You in taking into Yourself all the sufferings of Your children according to what the Divine Will permits You to bear.

Prostrating Yourself before the Throne of the Eternal Three, You weep for what Your Infant eyes and Immaculate Soul see – the generations of sinful souls - Your children, rejecting the Divine Will and thereby Its Divine Fecundity and Love.

You feel within Yourself that You are their Mother and in particular the Mother of each one and, therefore, bring each one before the Divine Majesty to plead for the Life of the Divine Will to reign in them as it reigns in You. You lay Your own will at Their 'feet' and humbly submit Your entire Life to the Embrace of the Divine Will in a Nuptial Fiat like none other has ever or will ever take place outside of Jesus Himself. You feel

Yourself in possession of Their Will and all Its Inheritance and therefore can plead with the Father that Your children have their share of this inheritance according to their dispositions.

You implore permission to work within the souls of each one of your children in order to procure from them submission to the Divine Will and use all Your Maternal enticements to achieve Your goal. For, dearest Mother, Your Heart would break into a thousand pieces if even just one of Your children were to fall into the hell of divorce from God. The words of Baruch are entirely yours, and in them I praise You, thank You, love You and adore the Divine Maternity of God acting in You. And I praise, thank and adore the Holy Spirit inspiring the authors of the Holy Scriptures to write these words and in every Word of the Holy Spirit has ever written or spoken for our edification and revelation. Above all I praise and love the teachings Jesus gave to us through Luisa in the sacrifice of her writings, her innumerable deaths and sufferings.

Mother, in Your precious Infancy in the womb of your holy mother Anne, You implore for the coming of the Messiah to redeem the souls of Your children from the terrible prisons where their sinfulness has taken them. You plead also for the protection of all the newly conceived and pray ardently that they be given holy mothers and fathers to guard their lives and bring them to birth so each one may receive the Gift of Faith and come to learn the fullness of the Mystery of Trinitarian Love. I infuse myself into your littleness and I too implore the Divine Love of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit to give all the newly conceived Life through holy parents. In You I plead for these little lives to be guarded against the terrible crime of abortion, of medical experiments and other manipulations of life in the womb. In Your own consecration to the Divine Will, I consecrate all the newly conceived, so that no harm of any kind may come to them. I purge them of all contamination of sin in the ocean of Your Tears and Sorrows.

For, Heavenly Mother, these dear little ones should not lack,

because of the negligence and/or ignorance of their parents. To our dear Jesus Who said, *“Let the little children come to Me.”* I bring all to Him and to You. Amen. Fiat!

*“Listen, you neighbors of Zion: God has sent Me great Sorrow. I have seen my sons and daughters taken into captivity, to which they have been sentenced by the Eternal. I had reared them joyfully. In tears and in sorrow, I watched them go away. Do not, any of you, exult over Me, a widow, deserted by so many. I suffer loneliness because of the sins of my own children, who turned away from the Law of God, who did not want to know His injunctions, and would not follow the ways of His precepts, or tread the paths of discipline as His Justice directed.*



*Let them come here, those neighbors of Zion. Let me remind you of the captivity of my sons and daughters, to which they have been sentenced by the Eternal – how He brought a distant nation down on them, a ruthless nation speaking a foreign language, having neither respect for the aged, nor pity for the child. They carried off the widow’s cherished sons, they left her quite alone, bereft of her daughters. For my part, how can I help you? He who brought those disasters down on you, He is the one to deliver you from the*

*hands of your enemies. Go, my children! Go your way! I must stay bereft and lonely! I have taken off the clothes of peacetime and put on the sackcloth of entreaty.*

*I will cry to the Eternal all my life. Take courage, my children, call on God. He will deliver you from tyranny, from the hands of your enemies; for I look to the Eternal for your rescue and Joy has come to me from the Holy One at the Mercy soon to reach you from your Savior, the Eternal. In Sorrow and Tears, I watched you go away, but God will give you back to me in Joy and gladness forever.”* Baruch: 4:9-23

Thereby our Eternal Mother begins to call back Her children from the moment of Her Conception and at the same time intercedes before the Throne of the Divinity for the Divine Will to triumph over the human will in all generations.

*“She is to be a daughter of the first man; but in the Order of Grace, She is to be singularly free and exempt from fault; and in the Order of Nature, She is to be most perfect, and to be formed according to a special providence. And, since the Incarnate Word is to be the Teacher of humility and holiness and, for this end, is to endure labors, confounding the vanity and deceitful fallacies of mortals by choosing for Himself sufferings as the treasure most estimable in Our Eyes, We wish that She, who is to be His Mother, experience the same labors and difficulties, that She be singularly distinguished in patience, admirable in sufferings and that She, in union with the Only begotten, offer the acceptable sacrifices of Sorrow to Us for Her greater glory.”*

(“The City of God” by Ven Mary of Agreda – Book ‘The Conception’ Ch XIV Para 195)

# The First Three Acts of The Immaculate Conception

The Book of Heaven – V 15: December 8, 1922

*“But do you know what was the first act of this Celestial Creature when She found Herself before Our Throne for the first time? She recognized that all of the evil for man had been the split between his will and that of his Creator, and She trembled; without a moment’s hesitation She bound Her will to the foot of My Throne, without ever wanting to know it; and My Will bound Itself to Her and became the center of Her Life, to the extent that all of the currents, all of the relations, all of the communications were opened between Us and Her, and there was not one secret which We did not entrust to Her.*

*This was precisely the most beautiful, the greatest, the most heroic Act She did – to place Her will at Our feet – an Act which made Us enraptured and constitute Her Queen of all. Do you see, then, what it means to bind oneself to My Will and to not know one’s own?*

***The Second Act** was to offer Herself for any sacrifice, for love of Us.*

***The Third**, to render Us the honor, the glory of the whole Creation, which Man had taken away from Us, by doing his own will. Even from Her maternal womb She cried for love of Us, in seeing Us offended, and cried with sorrow over guilty Man ... Oh, how these innocent tears moved Us, and hastened Redemption, so longed for! This Queen dominated Us, bound Us, and extracted infinite graces from Us. She made Us bend toward mankind; so much so, that We could not resist, nor did We know how to resist Her repeated petitions.”*

*“It is worthy of admiration, that, although the exterior faculties of Her Body at the creation of Her most holy Soul were hardly large enough to be distinguished, nevertheless, in order that*

*none of the miraculous excellence with which God could endow His Mother might be wanting, He ordained, by the power of His right hand, that **in perceiving the Fall of Man, She shed Tears of Sorrow in the womb of Her mother at the gravity of the offense against the highest Good.***

***In this wonderful Sorrow at the instant of Her coming into existence, She began to seek a remedy for mankind and commenced the Work of mediation, intercession and reparation ... She perceived the Love of God and His Desire to descend from heaven in order to redeem men, though She knew not how it should be consummated. It was befitting that God should feel Himself impelled to hasten His coming on account of the prayers and petitions of this Creature, since it was principally for the Love of Her that He came, and since in Her Body He was to assume human flesh, accomplish the most admirable of all His works and fulfill the end of all other creatures.***”

(“The City of God” by Ven Mary of Agreda: The Conception: Ch XVI paras 232, 233)

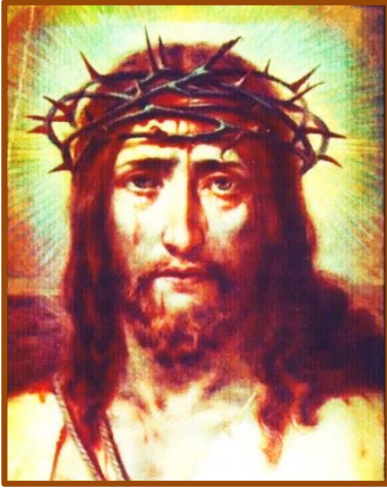
*“Thou, my Spouse, shall be my chosen One and thou hast found grace in My sight. And therefore, I make thee Mistress of all these goods and I give thee dominion and possession of them all so that, if thou art a faithful spouse according to My wishes, you may distribute and dispose of them accordingly as thou desire and according as thy intercession shall direct. For, this is the purpose, for which they are given into thy possession.”*

Therewith the most Blessed Trinity placed a crown on the head of our Princess Mary, consecrating Her as the sovereign Queen of all Creation. Upon it was spread and enameled the inscription, ‘*Mother of God*’. But its meaning was not known to Her at this time.”

(ibid –The Incarnation, Chapter VIII, paras 102 & 103)



***“Because you live in It, you are obligated co-naturally to participate in these deaths that My Will suffers and to live in a state of continuous agony.”***



*“My daughter, My Will is receiving continual deaths on the part of creatures. My Will is Life, and as Life It wants to give Life to the Light. But the creature rejects this Light; and, in fact by rejecting it, this Light dies for the creature. And my Will feels the Sorrow of the death that the creature has given to this Light. My Will wants to make known the Merits and the Virtues that It contains; and the creature*

*rejects this Knowledge; and so, My Will for the creature dies to this Knowledge and to the Virtues that my Volition contains. And my Will feels the sorrow of death that the creature has given to the Virtues and merits of my Volition. And so, if my Will wants to give Love and this Love is not received, It feels the death given to Love. If It wants to give Sanctity or Grace, It feels the creature give death to the Sanctity and Grace It wants to give. In this way, continual death is given to the good It wants to give. Do you, then not feel the continuous death that My Will suffers?*

*Because you live in It, you are obligated co-naturally to participate in these deaths that my Will suffers and to live in a state of continuous agony ... It is partly my privation and partly my Will which, keeping you absorbed in Itself, makes you participate in Its Sorrow. My daughter, the true living in My Volition also entails this: There is no sorrow given by My Will by creatures in which the soul that lives in It does not participate.”* (TBH: V 17: December 1, 1924)

## How the Divine Paternity descends to earth.

I immerse myself in the Most Holy Trinity and Their Will and Its Wisdom in order to write here as They inspire me. When Our Blessed Mother was conceived, the Holy Spirit conceived in Her all of the essence, qualities, attributes and virtues of the Most Holy Trinity – because there was no impediment in Her to such Fecundity.

Within each Conception was a Divine Sorrow and the purpose of these writings is to compassionate our dearest Mother in these Sorrows, from within the Divine Will Himself. In this the poverty of our own understanding will not be at work, but the knowledge of Jesus Himself of His Divine Mother. Therefore, immersed in this filial knowledge of Jesus of His Holy Mother, I begin entrusting myself all to Him.

*“... Her Maternity, which conceals the Paternity of the Celestial Father, and encloses His Power in order to fulfill Her Mission of Mother of the Eternal Word and Co-Redemptrix of mankind.”*

(“The Book of Heaven” - Volume 17, 4 May, 1925)

Within this *Divine Paternity*, conceived in Her Divine Maternity, is the power and desire to invest all men with *the Spirit of the Eternal Father*, thereby bringing to earth a holy patriarchy that will restore the *Divine Order of the Eternal Fatherhood of God*. Within this gift, profoundly experienced in Her Being, our holy Mother felt a deep sorrow, beyond our understanding, for the absence of this *Divine Paternity* on earth. This Sorrow sprung from Her Maternal Heart seeing how starved Her children were for the love of this *Divine Paternity* ever since Adam abrogated It. From within this deep Sorrow, She began to pray ardently for Its Kingdom to come and reign in the hearts of all, especially the One who would be Mother to the King (the promised Messiah) and also the one who would father Him in whom She began to pray to be invested with this *Divine Paternity* of which She was the custodian. In You, O heavenly Mother, we too cry out for the incarnation of this

*Divine Paternity*, that the abuses upon women and children for the lack of it may cease.

Thus, from Her *Immaculate Conception*, She began giving birth to the Divine Fatherhood of Saint Joseph (though She as yet did not know he was the chosen one) and, because all Her Acts were in the Divine Will, She was able to participate in the conception of Joseph and infuse into him all that She herself had received from God. She understood that the one who was to father the Christ would also father all His Incarnations. Since Jesus teaches Luisa that our heavenly Mother was constantly calling to earth the Holy Redeemer, for the sake of all Her children She, of necessity, was praying for all the circumstances for His entry into world to be of the highest Order of Sanctity. For our holy Mother left nothing unattended to and wanted to invest in these elect children what She, Herself, had received from God.

The book of Wisdom says, *She orders all things for Good ... making choice of the Works He (God) is to do.* (Wisdom 8:1,4) Ardently She prayed and continuously presented Herself before the Celestial Throne to plead for the parents of the Redeemer to be the holiest God could make. Aware in Her Divine Sorrow of the grief of the Heavenly Father when our first parents Adam and Eve renounced His Will, She ardently prayed that the parents of the Redeemer would embrace His Will to the highest degree without ever failing. Her constant desire was that the Most Blessed Trinity would never again experience the grief of Humanity's rejection.

Thus, the Trinity must once again be imaged on earth in a man and woman and the Child of that Union be the promised Messiah. This was ratified in an extraordinary manner at the Council of Constance, where the Order of Sanctity in the Holy Family was defined as the highest in Creation either human or angelic and could never be superseded in any age. The following words contain what the Holy Spirit seemed to teach me of this. (The Life and Glories of St Joseph by Edward Healy Thompson Ch 7 and 8) AND SO,

*“While it is important for the Church to profess the Virginal Conception of Jesus, it is no less important to uphold Mary’s Marriage to Joseph, because juridically Joseph’s fatherhood depends on It ... At the culmination of the history of salvation, when God reveals His Love for humanity through the Gift of the Word, it is precisely the Marriage of Mary and Joseph that brings to realization in full “freedom” the “Spousal Gift of self” in receiving and expressing such a Love ... Joseph and Mary are the summit from which Holiness spreads all over the earth.”*

*(“Redemptoris Custos”, para 7 Pope St. John Paul II)*

*“The beatifying “beginning” of Man’s being and existing, as male and female, is connected with the revelation and discovery of the meaning of the body, which can be called “nuptial” - that Love in which the person becomes a gift and, by means of this gift, fulfills the meaning of his being and existence”.*

*(Pope Saint John Paul II - The Theology of the Body - Jan 9, 16, 1980)*

*The Marriage of Mary and Joseph conceals within Itself, at the same time, the mystery of the perfect communion of persons, of the Man and Woman in the conjugal pact, and also the mystery of that singular continence for the Kingdom of Heaven: a continence that served, in the history of salvation, the most perfect “fruitfulness of the Holy Spirit.”*

*(ibid - March 24, 1982)*

*“The children of this world take wives and husbands, but those who are judged worthy of a place in the other world and in the Resurrection from the dead, do not marry, because they can no longer die, for they are the same as the angels, and being children of the Resurrection, they are children of God.”*

*(Jesus in the Gospel of Luke 20: 34 - 37)*

The Marriage of Mary and Joseph was not a marriage in the flesh, but one of a *Virginal Nuptial Covenant* for the sake of the Incarnation of Christ. Mary's immense Sorrow at seeing what a corrupted paternity had done in the world and to humanity was so great, She ardently desired to find a channel for the *Divine Paternity* to be embodied in the flesh. According to the Divine Order in "*the nuptial meaning of the Body*" this had to come to all men, first through a chosen man. When the Divine Will revealed to Mary that She was to be given as spouse to Saint Joseph, despite Her vow of perpetual Virginity, She immediately released the nectar of Her Spousal Love by giving him (St Joseph) Her dowry. Since She wanted to remain poor in material wealth, Her most valuable dowry was Her spiritual wealth – *the Gift of Living within the Life of the Divine Will in His Generative Virtue* – the Gift which She possessed *par excellence*.

This Kingdom and Its fullness is however not gifted without passing a test. This gifting to Saint Joseph, therefore, did not occur until he had passed his test in which he revealed himself to be the worthy father of Jesus and spouse of *The Immaculate Conception* – who was the Spouse of the Holy Spirit. With what trust did the most Blessed Trinity place in Saint Joseph and with what preparation of Graces and Virtues must They have invested in him.

I have written elsewhere what God revealed to me of how this investiture of the *Divine Fatherhood* took place in Saint Joseph. Here, I simply state that it increased in him greatly after each one of his three Fiats with *The Immaculate Conception*, his Virgin Spouse.

First at their Espousal in the Temple of Jerusalem through obedience to the Temple Elders and the confirmation of his rod flowering, secondly in private in Their *Virginal Nuptial Fiat* with the Divine Will and thirdly after his great trial on discovering Mary's pregnancy, when he was told "*Don't be afraid to take Mary as thy wife for what is conceived in Her if of The Holy Spirit*".

At each of these occasions the nectar of the Divine Mother was released in order to feed her firstborn child Joseph on the fecundity of the *Divine Paternity*, which ardently wanted to embed Itself on earth for the sake of His own Beloved Son. Abba Joseph, in fathering Jesus to manhood, also fathers all the *Immaculate Conceptions* of Mary – the incarnations of Jesus in souls through Her Acts done in the Divine Will.

While the *Divine Paternity* was deposited in Mary for the sake of all Mankind, and above all, for the sake of Jesus, it finds its channel in Saint Joseph and its release into the world and the hearts of men by honoring his fatherhood. It, therefore, in our own time cannot come into men until they, like Jesus, “*Go to Joseph and do everything he tells you.*” (Genesis 41:55) Since the King and Queen of Heaven and Earth walked in obedience to Joseph, all Their children must do the same.

To live in the Divine Will is to do what Jesus is doing, not merely in human imitation, but in Him allowing Him to operate in one’s own acts. Jesus, in the Holy Family, is honoring, loving and obeying His Mother and father and, in them, thereby honoring His Eternal Father and His Holy Spirit Who operate through them.

And in this honoring, loving and obeying He is releasing the nectar of the *Divine Maternity and Paternity* into the world. This nectar of Holy Mother’s *Divine Maternity* as it is poured out upon Jesus is then, in Jesus, poured upon all Creation, which is in Him. And so only those souls who love, honor and obey Mary from within Jesus’ own Humanity can open the floodgates of Her *Divine Maternity* in the world.

Likewise, the nectar of Joseph’s *Divine Paternity*, when it is poured out upon Jesus, is then in Him poured out upon all Creation, which is in Him. Jesus, in pouring out His filial Love upon His Mother and Father is in Them pouring out His filial Love into all children for the sake of sanctifying their mothers and fathers. *And a little Child shall lead them.* (Isaiah 11:6)

This *Little Child Jesus* and as well in His youth and manhood, in His honoring of His Virgin father and Mother is the Way, the Truth and the Life of all children freeing them from the death and disorder to which a disrupted parenting has caused them. The whole disordered area of sexuality and gender confusion will be restored when we have recourse to the *Virginal Nuptial Unity of Mary and Joseph* as Jesus Himself did. *He went down with them to Nazareth and was subject to them.* (Luke 2:51) We follow Him in these Acts of His loving obedience to His parents in which He fulfills in a divine manner the fourth commandment and its promise.

Jesus told us in the Gospel that the one who does the Will of His Father, that one is His mother, brother and sister. (Matt 12:50) He could not reveal at that time the exalted nature of His Mother and father Joseph, but living in His Will we also participate in the Incarnation of Jesus as they did.

(The Book of Heaven: V 31: October 9, 1932)

Everything Jesus did is, without exception, divinely important for the coming of the Kingdom. To neglect entering His Acts of honoring His Mother and father on earth is to neglect one of the most significant acts of His life. *Honour thy father and thy mother* is the only commandment with a promise attached *so that you may live long in the land.* (Exodus 20:12) The '*Promised Land*' that Jesus wants to bring us to is the *Paradise of His Father's Will* and we shall attain this by entering His Acts of Love for the Virgin Parents His Father gifted to His Divine Humanity to nurture, protect and love.

In this way the Father deposited His *Divine Paternity* and Its *Generative Virtue* into Mary, who is first in all things. She infused this *Divine Paternity* into Saint Joseph so that Jesus would have the best of fathers. *The Eternal Word* deposited His *Wisdom* and Its *Redemptive Power* into Mary in order to Incarnate Himself into the world for the sake of opening the gates of the *Celestial Fatherland* and gift Its Paternity and Maternity to all mankind.

The Holy Spirit deposited His Will into Luisa for the sake of bringing the Kingdom to Its consummate wholeness on earth – thus making all souls who would say, “*Fiat*” to this Will, *living hosts* of Jesus - like Mary, Joseph and Luisa. (The BOH: March 15, 1912) In Joseph there had to be a unique impregnation of the Spirit of the Eternal Father, for as Holy Mother Church teaches, his vocation was altogether unique and unequalled in its responsibilities and blessings. Our Lady of Fatima said the Blessing of Saint Joseph brings Peace and brought St Joseph with Her in the final vision to gift that Peace to Mankind. Unfortunately, She said It was unable to be given because of the “*lack of Faith on the part of the authorities.*” Only the three visionaries saw these last three visions that occurred during the great miracle of the Sun, during which Our Blessed Mother stood to one side, head bowed, to receive that Blessing of Abba Joseph and Jesus intended to bring Peace to all humanity. This Blessing is held in Her Immaculate Heart awaiting the Era of the Third Fiat, wherein the souls of those who enter this Fiat, this blessing may be gifted to them.

This Mystery of *Virginal Nuptial Fiat* with the Divine Will is a profound theology Jesus revealed to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta in *The Book of Heaven*. Here, however, we are concentrating on the Sorrows of our Blessed Mother and in particular the Sorrows of Her Divine Maternity caused by the rupturing of the *Divine Paternity* in men. Every mother who is left bereft of a husband and a father for her children knows the grief this causes and the disorder that accompanies it. It is for the sake of this global grief suffered in every generation of Man that our Mother cries aloud in the agony of Her desire,

*Our Father Who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven for the sake of all our children who are crying out in want for their True Father. Replace all perverse fathering with Thy Holy Paternity – save our children from the death of Holy Spirit Life in them by giving them holy fathers and mothers. Bring womanhood to Its sublime dignity by investing all men with a*



*chaste way of gazing upon them, a chaste way of loving them, a chaste way of generating life in them and through them. Gift Your Nuptial Love to all marriages and destroy all unholy unions, which corrupt the life of our children.*

*O Father, hear my prayer and let My cry come unto you. With Rachel of Old I cry out to You, Eternal Seed of Life, "Give me children or I will die". (Genesis 30) Like Esther of Old I come before Your Throne, fasting and praying to stop the annihilation of My people. (Esther 8:3) Like Ruth of Old, I lay down at Your Feet and ask You to draw over me the protective Cloak of Your Majesty that I may live and not die and bear many children for the glory of Your Kingdom. (Ruth 3:9) Like Judith of Old I hide Myself in the camp of the Enemy and plan the decisive moment to cut off his iniquitous head, thus saving all my children from death. (Judith 13) I surrender all to You, in perfect trust in Your Holy Will. Receive then the gift of My Sorrowful Heart torn to shreds at the sight of my children's plight. Gift them with the protective mantle of Your Divine Paternity through my Virgin Spouse, Joseph; he who was always faithful to Me and to Your Jesus, will not fail to be so to all families who turn to him for protection and sustenance. Fiat!*

### **The Book of Heaven - December 8, 1937**

*"Hence this Sovereign Lady causes Her Power, Her Love and Her Maternity to flow in the sea, in the wind, and even in the air which everyone breathes. Since everywhere, anywhere and in everyone She was conceived, wherever Our Power and Immensity were discovered to be, there She erected Her Throne to Love Us and to Love everyone. This was the greatest miracle that Our Powerful Love performed: to bi-locate Her, to multiply Her in all things and created beings, so as to discover Her in everyone and everywhere."*

If we read this in relation to the above, we see how our beloved Mother is bi-located above all in Saint Joseph for the sake of giving Jesus a chaste and loving father for His growing from Infancy to Manhood. This singularly beautiful gift for Jesus, She

wants to give to all Her children, who are crying out for such a fatherhood to redeem them from the fruits of a perverse one. Her Sorrow is that Her children refuse to *Honour their True Father and Mother* and therefore cannot receive this great gift She is longing to give.

*“Within Wisdom is a Spirit, intelligent, holy, unique, manifold, subtle, active, incisive, unsullied, lucid, invulnerable, benevolent, sharp, irresistible, beneficent, loving to man, steadfast, dependable, unperturbed, almighty, all-surveying, penetrating all intelligent, pure and most subtle spirits. For Wisdom is quicker to move than any motion. She is so pure She pervades and permeates all things. She is a Breath of the power of God, pure emanation of the Glory of the Almighty. Hence, nothing impure can find a way into Her. She is a reflection of the Eternal Light, untarnished mirror of God’s Active Power, image of His Goodness Although alone, She can do all, Herself unchanging, She makes all things new. In each generation She passes into holy souls. She makes them friends of God and prophets. For, God loves only the man who lives with Wisdom.*

(Is this not Saint Joseph who was especially chosen by God to live with both the Uncreated Wisdom in Jesus and the created Wisdom in Mary.)

*She is indeed more splendid than the sun. She outshines all the constellations. Compared with light, She takes first place, for light must yield to night, but over Wisdom evil can never triumph. She deploys Her strength from one end of the earth to the other, ordering all things for good.* Wisdom 7:22; 8:1

*“The Lord possessed Me in the beginning of His ways. Before He made anything, from the beginning, I was formed from Eternity, and of old, before the earth was made. The depths were not as yet and I was already conceived. Neither had the fountains of waters as yet sprung out. The mountains with their bulk had not as yet been established. Before the hills I was brought forth. He had not yet made the earth, nor the rivers, or the poles of the world.*



*When He prepared the heavens, I was there. When, with a certain law and compass, He enclosed the depths; When He established the sky above and poised the fountains of waters; When He encompassed the sea with His bounds and set a law to the waters not to pass their limits; when He balanced the foundations of the earth, I was with Him forming all things and was His delight every day, playing before*

*Him at all times, playing on the surface of His earth, delighting to be with the children of men.* (Proverbs 8:12-36)

From “The Book of Heaven” by Luisa Piccarreta

V 35: December 8, 1937

*“The Celestial Queen does as (the) sun does, that if someone does not want its light, the light imposes itself and says: ‘Whether you want me or you do not want me, I must make my race, I must give you light.’ However, someone can hide from the light of the sun, but from the Sovereign Lady no one can hide. If this were not so, one could not say with facts (She is the) Universal Queen and Mother of everyone and everything; and We do not know how to say words if We do not make them facts.*

*You see therefore where Our Power, Our Love arrived, in the Conception of this holy creature? Even to elevate her to such heights and glory as to be able to say: ‘Where there is*

*my Creator there am I in order to love him. He has invested me with such power and glory, that I am Sovereign of all. All depends on me; my dominion extends itself everywhere, so much so that, while I am conceived in all things, I hold conceived in me the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea and everything, everything I possess within me, even my Creator, and I am Sovereign and Mistress of Him, and of everyone. This is all my unparalleled height, my glory that no one can arrive to me, my great honor, that with my love I embrace everyone, love everyone and am for everyone, even the Mother of my Creator.’’*

## **Prayer before Each Contemplation**

Divine Will of my Father, I enter into all Your Ardours of Love for *The Immaculate Conception*, our Mother, as She bears, together with You, the Sorrows of Your *Three Fiats* in *Creation, Redemption and Sanctification*. May You infuse into me Your compassionate Love for Her, our Mother, as we wed ourselves to Her in Virginal Fiat like Abba Joseph and Luisa, and all the saints of the *‘new and divine holiness’*. Fiat!

## **Mother’s Sorrows at Her Birth**

Holy Mother, in all the Ardors of the Divine Will I love You with the Love of our Creator. I love You in Your littleness and purity. I love You in Your Holy Birth in which You radiated all the glorious Beauty of the Divine Will for the first time on the earth since the creation of Adam. But, in You Mother, the Radiance was more brilliant, more pure and more capable of annihilating the darkness; for, even from Conception, You had passed the test, which unhappy Adam failed. I fuse my *‘I love You’* into Your *‘Fiat Mihi’* as you lay down your will at the Throne of the Eternal One and thereafter never took it up again. Therefore, at your Birth, Holy Mother, your radiance touched every creature in every generation and annihilated the torpor of the apathetic, arousing in them a new vigor for life lived in the Divine Will.

You annihilated the darkness of the ignorant with the Light of Truth. You opened the hearts of the grief-stricken with a new Hope, destroying the kingdoms of hate with Divine Love, and especially You consoled the Divine Grief that for so many ages had awaited Your Conception, while seeing Its children struggling in the aftermath of Original Sin, living under the Law given to Moses.

In You Mother, the New Era of Mercy, Light, Love and Life was born, and all creatures felt Its Power, Wisdom and Love, causing in them marvelous effects too numerous to recount. Those who were ready to receive Your Gifts were enlightened and transformed with a new birth. Those, who remained in their stubborn refusal of God's Love were nonetheless affected by this Light that emanated from your little humanity. The demons were visited by a new pain and anxiety. Nothing was left untouched by the Birth of our Celestial Mother, not in any generation. What special joy filled your dear parents Anna and Joachim, the first to experience the radiance of Your countenance and the power of Your intercession. May all children receive the gift of such holy parents, as Joachim & Anna. May all parents receive the gift of such holy children as you, dear little Mary.

(“The City of God” – The Conception, Ch XVI Para 234 – Ch XXI Para 331) (Baruch 3:38 - 4:2)

What Joy must Saint Joseph have felt also, for since his own Conception it has been believed by many in the Church, theologians of renown and saints, that he received “*baptismo flaminis*” in the womb of his mother Rachel, similar to how Jesus described Luisa's at her conception.

(V19: Feast of St. Joseph: March 19: 1926)

*“... Therefore, making use of Its Power, even though It did not exempt you from original sin, with Its Power It repressed the inclination to sin and stood firm over it, that it might not produce its corrupted effects. So, in you My Will keeps original sin crushed and without life. This was right and necessary for the nobility, the decorum and the Sanctity of the Supreme Will ...”*

(See also: Ch 1: The Life of Saint Joseph by Maria Cecilia Baij O.S.B; Ch 7:  
The Life and Glories of Saint Joseph: Edward Healy Thompson M.A.)

What dream came to him that the sweet “*Aurora*” of the *Era of Redemption* had come? Even as Simeon was enlightened to the Birth of the Redeemer, Saint Joseph’s pure soul must have been filled with a divine intuition as to the incarnation of *The Immaculate Conception* and how joyfully did he experience this awareness in his soul, raising in him a new ardor of Love to fulfill his prayer for the coming of the Redeemer and the Virgin who would conceive Him.

*Therefore, the Lord Himself will give you a sign: Behold, the Virgin will be with child and will give birth to a son and will call Him Immanuel.*

*Isaiah 7:14*

I immerse myself and all Creation in Your first Breath dear Mother, that we may all breathe the Pure Air of Heaven, which is Your Substance. In the suckling of Your mother’s breasts, I immerse all little ones, to receive the gift of Your total abandonment to the Divine Will and drink from Its purifying milk. In Your reaching out to clasp Your mother’s hand, I place my own reaching out to clasp the hands of the Divine Will and bring with me the entire Order of Creation to join hands with our Celestial Mother. In allowing Yourself to be clothed and fed by Saint Anna in Your holy infancy, I want to surrender myself and all Creation to be fed from the Breast of the Holy Spirit on all the Wisdom, Love and Tenderness of God; for I see Your hunger and thirst is not so much for human milk but that the sweet milk of the Divine Will be given through You to all Your children. For truly even in Your Infancy Mother, Your divine breasts were filled to leaking with the Milk of the Divine Will and yearning to have your children suckle from them. Heavenly Mother, in this Way, I want to console Your Sorrow at Your birth on seeing humanity divorced from its Creator, sick and suffering from its divorce from the Divine Will. Let Your little heart no longer be troubled Mother, but see, your daughter is here with You to suckle from the Breasts of the Divine Will and

learn from You how to live in It completely.

You will teach me and help me to travel with You to every soul to give them a sip of the Divine Will from Your *'consoling breasts'*. For all the nourishing I was unable to do for my own children, I now give them to You to be fed and nourished on the Divine Will. As mothers who cannot breast feed have so often given their children to a 'wet-nurse', I ask You dear Mother to do the same for me and mine. Thank you Mother, with all the Heart of the Divine Will, for all your sorrows, tears, sacrifices and love made for the sake of my soul and all souls. Amen! Fiat!



*Rejoice, Jerusalem! Be glad for Her all you who love Her! Rejoice! Rejoice for Her all you who mourned Her, that you may be suckled and filled from Her consoling Breasts. For thus says Yahweh! 'Now towards Her I send Peace flowing like a river, and like a stream in spate, the glory of the nations. At the breast Her nurslings shall be carried and fondled in Her lap, Like a son comforted by his mother I will comfort you in Jerusalem.'"*

(Isaiah 66:11)

## Mother's Sorrows in Her First three years

Dearest Mother, I enter into You and the precious years of Your childhood in the company of Your dear parents, Saints Anna and Joachim and I bring with me all the little children of every generation to experience the blessing of their little Mother. As Jesus in His early years in Egypt taught the little children who surrounded him about the glories of the Eternal Father, we also, as the docile children of Your Heart, come to You to be taught by Your Wisdom. Newly born as we are in the Ways of the Divine Will, we need to keep close to You, so that the predator of little ones does not invade our enclosure, bringing with him the “*little foxes that make havoc of the vineyards*” (Song of Songs 3:15). Yes Mother, together with our Bridegroom, Jesus, I come into You, with all my brothers and sisters, into my garden of flowers, my field of hidden treasures, into the Paradise of the Divine Will reigning in you and say,

*I come into my garden,*

*my sister, my promised Bride.*

*I gather my myrrh and balsam.*

*I eat my honey and my honeycomb.*

*I drink my wine and my milk.*

*Eat friends and drink.*

*Drink deep my dearest friends.*

The Song of Songs 5:1

Children are attracted to one another and fall easily into companionship and games. But we, your children Mother, are attracted to the *myrrh* of your sorrows, the *balsam* of your sweetness, *the gold* of your love and *the frankincense* of your prayer. We are drawn to console You and dry Your Tears for in doing so, we know, this releases the Nectar of Your sweetness upon us. Even though You hide Your Tears, we know when You are sad – as all children know the dispositions of their



Mother. So, we come, all the generations of Your children, to be with You and share with You the Sorrows of Your childhood.

You Sorrow because in You are all the children of God, carried *as nurslings at Your Breast*, and You see how so many of us have not been taught the Divine Mysteries as You were so diligently taught by Your holy mother, Anna and Your father Joachim. But above all, having access to the Eternal, you were taught by the Trinity Themselves the Celestial Doctrine of Living in Their Life and Acts. Oh Mother, how instantly You responded and with such Love to redress the horrors of sin by Your Immaculate Acts of Reparation. You want to redress all that wounds Their Heart and spend all Your time ascending and descending to the Throne of Our Father to appeal for Your children to be infused with Their Wisdom and Love. You know this is impossible unless the Old Law gives way to the New Covenant in Jesus' Blood and so You incessantly impetrate the Father to allow His Beloved Son to descend to take on the mantle of our humanity and in It restore the Divine Order of Love.

In You Mother, we come to do the same. We appeal to the Eternal Father through the Acts of Your pure infancy and childhood and all Your Acts of obedience, tenderness and love, through all Your appreciation of the words of the prophets and the promises made to the patriarchs, to send forth upon the earth the Kingdom of Your Divine Will to complete the Work of Redemption in Man and restore universally the Divine Order, as it was intended in the beginning of Creation.

I infuse myself into the hands of Saint Anna as she tenderly clothes and feeds you, so that you, my Mother will find therein my own tender touches of care for Your *Immaculate Body* and Person, and in that tenderness, I pray that You extend Your own Maternal tenderness to all the abandoned babies and children, who by their millions are being exploited and abused, if not killed by those in charge of them. Heavenly Mother, by the virtues of Your holy mother and father, give to these children

holy parents and if these cannot be found in our barbaric world, then send the angels of Your guard to whisk these children to safer havens. Above all cover them with the Mantle of Your own Love, as I now consecrate them all to You placing over them Your scapular and in the words of Jesus from the Cross, I pray,

*“Mother, I entrust all My children to You. May you give them all the Love that You feel for Me. May You shower Your Maternal care and tenderness upon all Our children. Take care of them for Me.”*

(“The Hours of the Passion” by Luisa Piccarreta - Jesus’ Third Word from the Cross)

I take these words of Jesus, Your Son, and place them in Your Heart as many times as the sun rises, the flowers bloom, the seeds germinate, the waters flow, the raindrops fall, the leaves rustle, the wind curls and in the conception and death of every created thing I repeat them again and again Mother, so You cannot refuse Your Jesus what He asks of You, though we are unworthy to ask.



I immerse myself and all souls in Your Love to detach us from all earthly pleasures to enter the Temple of the Divine Will and consecrate ourselves to God irrevocably together with You. Heavenly Mother, most pure and good, help us separate from all that is not of God and enter that *enclosed garden*, which is Your Holy Soul, where we may learn the *Secret of the King*. Fusing ourselves in your little humanity we ascend those steps You climbed so heroically in order to enter the Temple of the Divine Will and never look back on anything of our former lives.

*“There is only one thing necessary.  
Mary has chosen It and It shall not be taken from her.”*

## Mother's Sorrows in the Temple

**NOTE:** Once our Mother wrote these words on Luisa's forehead, '*Annihilation of every pleasure.*' Throughout *The Book of Heaven* this aspect of living within the Humanity of Jesus is a core disposition. The annihilation of oneself, in order for Jesus to LIVE IN ONESELF as within another humanity in which He can operate. In our Mama's great sacrifice in separating from Her parents we see Her, from the age of 3 years, living out this fundamental Virtue and so is attracting the Blessed Trinity to Work the great wonder in Her of Their Divine Maternity.

Now, at the end of the journey the Celestial Mama took me in Her arms. I was very, very little, and She said to me: "*My daughter, I want to strengthen you in everything.*" And it seemed that with Her holy hand She was marking my forehead, as if She were writing and placing a seal on it; then, as if She were writing in my eyes, in my mouth, in my heart, in my hands and feet; and then She placed a seal upon them. I wanted to see what She was writing in me, but I could not read that script. Only on my mouth I saw two letters that said: "***Annihilation of every taste***" and immediately I said, '***Thank You, Oh! Mama - You are removing from me every taste which is not Jesus.***' I wanted to understand more, but Mama told me: "It is not necessary for you to know. Trust in Me, I have done to you that which was needed." V 12: Dec 25, 1920

Now from V 1: "The Book of Heaven" by Luisa Piccarreta

*"... It seems to me that He told me that the first thing which was necessary in order to purify the interior of my heart, was **the annihilation of myself**— that is, humility ..."*  
*"... Then, in the morning, when I would go again to Communion, it seemed that in coming into me He made feast for the contentment He felt in seeing me so annihilated. He would tell me other things about **the annihilation of myself**, but in ways which were always different from the previous time. I believe that He spoke to me not once, but hundreds of times; and if He had spoken to me thousands of times, He would always have new ways to speak about the same virtue ..."*  
*"... I remember that one morning, while He spoke to me about the same virtue, He told me that because of lack of humility I had committed many sins, and that if I had been more humble, I would have kept closer to Him and I would not have done so much evil ..."*

***“... Jesus spoke about the annihilation of myself. He also spoke of the immense desire which I was to excite within me, in order to dispose myself to receive that grace. He told me that desire makes up for the lack and imperfection that there may be in the soul; it is like a mantle that covers everything. But this was not a simple speaking – it was an infusing in me of what He was saying ...”***

***“The more you annihilate yourself and come to know your nothingness, the more My Humanity, unleashing rays of Light, will communicate to you My Virtues.”***

V 2: August 7, 1899

And so most Holy Mother, entering the depth of your annihilation of Yourself, I enter with You the Temple of Jerusalem, remembering Jesus' words, *My Father's House is a House of Prayer for all peoples*. You Mother are the true *Temple of God*, the true *House of Prayer* and the *New Jerusalem*. You are the real *Promised Land* where God intends all His people to enter to find their *True Life*. You are the true *Oratory of the Trinity* in which every soul learns how to pray. Holy Mother teach us how to pray that we may live always in our Father's Will with your Divine Love.

So, I am there with You Mother entering the House of My Father. But, truly Mother, the Temple of Old is just the symbol of the *“new and heavenly Jerusalem”* which is Your *Immaculate Heart* and entire being. It is there I want to enter and bring with me all the peoples of the world.

As Noah brought his family and all the animals into the Ark of Wood to save them from the Great Flood, through *“the door high up on the side”*, I bring all creation into you, the Ark of Immaculate Flesh in which our Holy Father's Will to incarnate His Beloved Son was accomplished. In His Body, gifted to us by Your Fiat, we enter His Heart through the *“door high up on the side”* - His Breast pierced by the lance. So therein, we are

present perpetually at His Holy Sacrifice, even when we cannot receive Him sacramentally. There is no loss on earth that we cannot endure when we are living inside You, dear Mother together with Jesus, offering all to the Eternal Father in His Spirit's Love, our hearts intertwined as One.

Thereby, you are the Mother of Priests, gifting us Your Son through His Body, Blood, Souls and Divinity. O Mother please incarnate Jesus in us. Let us be annihilated to all self interest and live only for Him in the Temple of Your *Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart*. Your Sorrows truly built for Him the most beautiful Temple of His Indwelling that has ever been built by human hands. You are the House of the Father, in which His Beloved Son reigns full of Light, Love and Mercy and who calls us to enter therein.

*“Then I saw a New Heaven and a New Earth. The first heaven and the first earth had disappeared now, and there was no longer any sea. I saw the Holy City, and the New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of Heaven, as beautiful as a bride all dressed for her husband. Then I heard a loud voice call from the throne, ‘You see this City? Here God lives among men. He will make His home among them. They shall be His people, and He will be their God. His Name is “God with them” (Emmanuel). He will wipe away all tears from their eyes. There will be no more death and no more mourning or sadness. The world of the past has gone.’ ... ‘I saw that there was no Temple in the City, since the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb were themselves the Temple, and the City did not need the sun or the moon for light, since It was lit by the Radiant Glory of God and the Lamb was a lighted torch for It. The pagan nations will live by Its Light and the kings of the earth will bring It their treasures. The gates of It will never be shut by day and there will be no night there and the nations will come bringing their*

*treasure and their wealth. Nothing unclean may come into It – no one who does what is loathsome or false, but only those who are listed in the Lamb’s Book of Life.”* (Revelation: 21:1, 22)

*“My Daughter, one who does my Will is so identified with Me, that her heart and Mine form one single Heart. And since all the souls who are saved are saved through this Heart and, as its heartbeat is formed, so do they take flight toward salvation, coming out from the mouth of this Heart, I will give to the soul the merit of those saved souls, because she has wanted the salvation of those souls together with Me and I have used her as the Life of my own Heart.”*

The Book of Heaven - Volume 11: July 28, 1915

I enter into the praises of all the angelic choirs as they accompany You and Your holy parents to the Temple for the gifting of Yourself to the new custodians of Your Immaculate Life. I sing with the angels all Your Praises, blessing God for You, dancing around You as His Throne of Mercy, as David danced around the Ark of the Covenant, when he brought it up to Jerusalem. (1 Chronicles 15) I call with me all of creation to dance before You and around You as You ascend higher in the Divine Will by presenting Yourself in Virginal Fiat in the Temple of Jerusalem to God, Your Father.

For You, Mother are the New Ark of the New Covenant in Jesus’ Blood and, as You enter the Temple so sacred to Your people, Your adorations in the Divine Will are so profound and humble, they redo all the acts of homage of all your children of the Old Covenant, and You repair for all the sacrileges done in that Temple and all temples of the Divine Presence. Thus, You purify It of all profanity, past, present and future.

The Holy Spirit is preparing You to be the Supreme Adorer of the True Temple of God, Jesus’ Humanity and Heart in which He perpetually adores His Father’s Will. Your Virginal Nuptial Fiat with the Divine Will lays the foundation for all those who will consecrate themselves to God and desire to live in Him, with Him and through Him a life of prayer and sacrifice.

Thank You heavenly Mother and, in You, I place all virginal souls and all souls consecrated to You, especially those whose lives are being tossed on stormy seas. You, their Ark of Safety, will save them. As the Divine Mother, You foresee all the struggles of consecrated souls and You implore the Divine Will to preserve them in Grace by offering Your own fidelity to this Life. In You Mother, I too offer the Eternal Father all Your prayers, tears and sorrows in the Temple to save the consecrated from staining the purity of their vocation. Amen.



**The Bridegroom:** *“She is the darling of Her mother, the favorite of the one who bore Her. The maidens saw Her and proclaimed Her blessed. Queens and concubines sang Her praises. ‘Who is this arising like the dawn, fair as the moon, resplendent as the sun, terrible as an army with banners?’”*

**The Bride:** *“Let Him kiss me with the kisses of His mouth. Your Love is more delightful than wine. Delicate is the fragrance of Your perfume. Your Name is an oil poured out, and that is why the maidens love You. Draw Me in Your footsteps, let us run. The King has brought Me into His rooms. You will be our joy and our gladness. We shall praise Your Love above wine. How right it is to love You —for Your conversation is sweetness itself.”* The Song of Songs

## **Mother’s Sorrows in Leaving the Temple**

I immerse myself in Your faithfulness in all those years in the Temple from the age of 3 to the age of 14, when the Temple elders decide it is time for You to marry. I immerse myself in all Your tears, prayers, reparations, services of love for God and all humanity. I immerse myself in all Your Maternal care for the Temple of God’s Presence and in that care divinizing the acts of

all those who, in future years, would fulfill their vocation in the service of the altars and the sanctuaries of Your Divine Son's Presence. On each one of these acts most holy Mother I place my *'I love You, I praise You and I thank You'* that in You I may glorify our heavenly Father for all His immense goodness and incomprehensible patience with all His children. I glorify Him and thank Him in creating You dearest Mother that, through You, I and all humanity may be saved and sanctified.

What consternation must have filled Your Heart, therefore Holy Mother, when the Temple elders decided You must leave and lead the 'ordinary' life of a married woman. For only You understood the depth of Your Virginal Nuptial Fiat with the Blessed Trinity and the treasure this was to You and how deeply You wanted to preserve it for all of Your Life. This makes the sacrifice of Your obedience all the more wonderful. Totally trusting in Divine Providence for You, You submit to their authority over You. I immerse myself in Your Holy obedience to those who have been placed over You, seeing in them the representatives of Your Father. Despite your natural reserve and trepidation at being given to a man, who is a stranger to You, You humbly assent to their will.

This Act of obedience encloses many mysteries, both for those in religious life, in marriage and children. Despite our misunderstanding of what we are told to do, may we like You, Holy Mother, obey those who are lawfully set over us and in the darkness of Faith, trust in the Divine Will, knowing how tenderly He protects us from all error when we are fully abandoned to Him.

Even when this obedience scourges us internally, may we nonetheless obey. For, Holy Mother, what evils would have befallen humanity if You had not obeyed. You would not have married Saint Joseph, and in thinking Your own will superior to the Will of God, would have refused those special circumstances that He was preparing for the Birth of His Son. For Jesus needed a father as well as a mother otherwise the Divine Order of



Family Life would have been ruptured within the Home of the King of Heaven on earth.

I exalt Your holy obedience, which urged You to give Yourself in marriage to Saint Joseph, who was chosen, through the special sign of the flowering rod and the universal choice of the Temple elders to be Your chaste Guardian. I offer all the trepidation You must have felt and anxieties in Your humble person during this time of waiting. I immerse myself, and all humanity, however, in the subsequent Joy of Your discovering that Saint Joseph also had given himself into a Virginal Nuptial Fiat with God and that moment when You both entered a Unity of Virginal Nuptials for the sake of praying for the coming of the Redeemer with greater ardor and earnestness. You, who understood the Sacred Scriptures better than any other and Abba Joseph, next to you – must have meditated on the depth of their meaning. Words such as, “*They went into the Ark two by two*” - the whole story of Genesis and the coupling of souls for the sake of the Kingdom. Whatever went through Your mind Holy Mother, I want to be there too, to enter those pure thoughts of the Virgin Spouse of Joseph, so I can partake of them and savor their Wisdom and learn to think and feel like My Mother. O Please Mother share with me Your holy thoughts. Let me live in the mind of my Mother.

Your holy obedience to your elders and Your heroic sacrifice of Your own will in this moment was altogether sublime, Holy Mother. I am in awe of it. You had experienced the Unity of the Trinity within Your Holy Soul. You had been lifted to the empyrean heavens and seen the angelic realms and the intuitive and abstractive visions of the Trinity. You had experienced Divine Union in a way no other creature before You had or ever will. Your religion favored marriage above virginity, because it afforded all women the opportunity to become the Mother of the Messiah and yet, You absented Yourself from that privilege by offering Yourself for life in Virginal Fiat with God. Yet despite all this You did what You had done since your *Immaculate*

*Conception*, you surrendered Your will to the Divine Will in everything.

Like Abraham, but in a far superior manner to Abraham, you believed beyond belief that God's Will could accomplish all despite what seemed opposed to it. Abraham was willing to sacrifice his beloved son Isaac, although through him the promises of the Lord would be fulfilled, that his descendants would number as the stars. You surrendered Your Virginal Fiat, so to speak, the soul of Your Life in God and abandoned everything precious to You – that God's Will alone be done. And like Abraham, God restored to you what you were ready to surrender, the very Life that You loved more than life itself.

And thus, the foundations for the Incarnation Mystery were laid on the "*Holy Mountain*" of Your Faith – a Faith far greater than Abraham's. For the fecundity of He, who was to be Your Son, far surpassed the numberless stars of Abraham's children. Yes, dearest Mother, your children are not the children of Man but of God, not children of the flesh but of the divinized Flesh of Your Beloved Son; reborn in Him to a life full of His Spirit. Alleluia!

And so, you left the Temple and the virginal maidens of your company for the chaste companionship of Saint Joseph. Would there be amongst these 'maidens' of the temple, who you taught with such Wisdom, the first virgin brides of Your beloved Son? Every seed that You sowed on the earth Mother developed into a beautiful "*Tree of Life*" - a tree whose fruit would feed the hunger and thirst of Your Beloved Son for souls. I see that among these virgins of Your company some would grow into brides of Christ through Your intercession and influence. In your own Love I want to multiply such souls. In the Temple You had prayed ardently for the one who would father the Christ, as You prayed for the one Who would mother the Christ, not knowing who they were to be. And now, he, for whom You prayed, is drawn to the Temple by obedience and given to be your husband and Your most intimate companion for life.

In the Divine Plan the two who most ardently prayed for holy parents for the Messiah and exempted themselves from being such by virginal vow, were given to one another in marriage. For God's ways are not Man's ways.

And so, the new 'Temple' for the King of kings was in readiness for His entry. Whereas Man's ego wants to display his talents to elicit praise for himself; God's Act calls no attention to Himself and in His greatest works, He hides from the profane to develop in secret "*the pearl of great price*" He is preparing for those who truly love Him.

Solomon, the world-famous king, spent years building the great Temple of Jerusalem. Its glory was also renowned – but God proved that His Glory does not depend on grand edifices. He, for all Eternity was building the Sanctuary of His Indwelling in You dearest Mother, and even before You were conceived, in His Mind He was taking pleasure in the grand design of Your Being which was *His Masterpiece in Creation*.

*"The Most High doesn't live in a House that human hands have built."* Acts 7:48

His Love and Glory can never be diminished by the sins of mankind; nor is His Beauty or Majesty marred by all their misconceptions of Him and His Law. The loss is on the part of the soul who rejects the glory offered him by his Father. I enter into His Joy at creating You holy Mother and in His Joy at planning for You and Jesus the *holy ground* of Your Virginal Fiat with Abba Joseph, so that Jesus could have a holy father and mother to shelter Him in a barbarous world set on His death. May Your trust in God's Wisdom and Love inhabit me and all so that in every circumstance we may say, "*Heavenly Father, I trust in you though all may seem contrary to Your Will, I abandon myself into Your Arms as Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa did!*"

Father, You wanted Your Son to be born into a family with the true nature and image of the Blessed Trinity's Love for one another. You wanted this Family to live in the Unity of the

Human and Divine Nature to be the model for all family life – founded on the Fiat of two Virgins living in the Divine Will. So many secrets lie within this marriage *from which all holiness floods the earth*. May all marriages be invested with the Virginal Purity of the Marriage of Mary and Joseph.

“Custodian of the Redeemer” – Pope St. John Paul II – Para 7)

## ***“Nazareth can be called the point of Recall of the Kingdom of Our Will.”***

“The Book of Heaven” V 24: July 7, 1928

Then, while accompanying my sweet Jesus in the little room of Nazareth in order to follow His acts, I thought to myself: *‘Certainly my beloved Jesus had the Kingdom of His Will during His hidden life. The Sovereign Lady possessed His Fiat, He was the Divine Will Itself, and Saint Joseph, in the middle of these seas of endless light - how could he not let himself be dominated by this Most Holy Will?’* But while I was thinking of this, my Highest Good, Jesus, sighing with sorrow told me in my interior:

*“My daughter, indeed My Divine Will reigned in this House of Nazareth on earth as It does in Heaven. My Celestial Mama and I knew no other will, and Saint Joseph lived in the reflections of Our Will. But I was like a king without a people, isolated, without cortege, without army, and My Mama was like a queen without children, because She was not surrounded by other children worthy of Her to whom She could entrust Her crown of queen, so as to have the offspring of Her noble children all kings and queens. And I had the sorrow of being a king without a people; and if those who surrounded Me could be called a people, it was a sick people - some were blind, some mute, some deaf, some crippled, some covered with wounds. It was a people that gave Me dishonor - not honor; even more, it did not even know Me, nor did it want to know Me. So, I was king only for Myself, and My Mama was queen without the long generation of Her offspring of royal children. But in order to be able to say that I had My Kingdom, and to rule, I had to have ministers; and even though I had Saint Joseph as Prime Minister, one minister only does not constitute a ministry. I had to have a great army, all intent on fighting to defend the rights of the Kingdom of My Divine Will; and a faithful people that would have, as law, only the law of My Will. This was not so, My daughter; therefore, I cannot say that on coming upon earth, I had the Kingdom of My Fiat at that time. Our Kingdom was for Us only, because the Order of Creation and the royalty of Man were not restored. However, by the Celestial Mother and*

*I living wholly of Divine Will, the seed was sown, the yeast was formed, to make Our Kingdom arise and grow upon earth. Therefore, all the preparations were made, all the graces were impetrated, all the pains were suffered, so that the Kingdom of My Fiat might come to reign upon earth. This is why Nazareth can be called the point of recall of the Kingdom of Our Will.”*

Of course, your holy spouse, Saint Joseph, similarly sacrificed his own will to assent to this Mystery presented to him – which altogether surprised him and shook his being to its depths. How full of surprises is the Divine Will! For our own intuitions are so often wrong, so disordered by sin, either personal or by the cultures in which we live. May God be praised in all His servants who surrender their wills at His Feet like Mary and Joseph. They, like their fathers Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Joseph and Moses, Elijah and Elisha, left all that was familiar to them, because God asked it of them and, like these patriarchs and prophets, a great sacrifice was required and a heading out into unknown territory in the Spirit of Faith, of leaving the ‘house’ of their earthly fathers to do the Will of their Heavenly Father. May all the generations be infused with such Faith, and may I be also, so that the Divine Will may have Its triumph in me and in all souls. Fiat!

*And the two shall become one Body.*



## Mother's Sorrows in Joseph's Test

Holy Mother in You, I enter into the unending Light of the Divine Will, which obliterates the darkness of our human wills. In the Immense Seas of the Divine Will, which reign in You, we realize our nothingness and how dark are our wills and how necessary for us to drown our wills in those seas of *Power, Wisdom and Love* which envelop Your Being. Help us heavenly Mother to die to ourselves so that we may see everything in the Light of the Divine Will.

Heavenly Mother, I see that Rachel's desire to bear children from the womb of her body, from the seed of her husband Jacob, is a pre-figurement of Your Maternal Desire to bear holy children from the Seed of our Father's Will – children not of the '*slave-girl*', the soul enslaved to the flesh, but children subject to the Spirit of God. Rachel cries out in the distress of her barrenness, "*Give me children or I will die!*" You Mother, entering into the Maternal Life of the Divine Will, enter Its desire to bear children for the Kingdom and You feel this with all the Ardor of the Three Divine Persons. This Desire wells up in You and cries out, "*Give me children or I will die!*" Rachel of Old, barren of womb could only bear children through the Power of God – and thus, she did bear her first child and called him Joseph – the name which means to *prune* the shame of barrenness and to *increase* the joy of generating life. (Gen:30:22)

Heavenly Mother we see here the Divine parallels for Your Life – though Your Life is without parallel and cannot be compared with any other. But God instructs us, who are ignorant, by teaching us through these wonders He does in the history of Mankind. Rachel was barren of womb. You are barren in the ways of Man's conceiving. Your Womb is for God alone - for Jesus is not to be born *out of human stock, or urge of the flesh or will of man, but of God Himself*. (John 1:12)

Unlike Rachel of Old, You were not concerned for human respect – You welcomed humiliations. Your barrenness was that

of the human will enslaved to earthly things. Into this holy barrenness, this Divine Virginal blush towards the things of earth, the Eternal Father would sow His Seed – His own Beloved Son, and nurturing His Humanity, you would grow the *Divine Lives* of all humanities. In all this You gave more glory to God than all the saints. Your aching need was to generate *Divine Lives*, the progeny of Your Divine Spouse – the “*Divine Lives*” of Creation through the Eternal Father, the “*Divine Lives*” of Redemption through the Eternal Son and the “*Divine Lives*” of Sanctification through the Holy Spirit.

God, however, does not despise His Creation and the natural Law He Himself created in it, and so, in giving You to Saint Joseph, He prepares the ‘*cloud*’ that would hide the majesty of the Sacred Mystery of *The Incarnation*. As Joseph was the first child of Rachel of Old, Your Joseph was the first ‘child’ of the *Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven*. He was the child of Your Virginal Covenant with the three Divine Persons; the first to embrace You totally in *Virginal Nuptial Fiat* for the sake of *The Incarnation of Jesus*, first to gaze upon the Beauty of Your *Divine Maternity*; first to adore God in You, as the *New Temple* of His Divine Humanity. And so, in marrying Your Fiat with his own, he would father of *The Order of the Hypostatic Union* and be recipient of Its singular Graces, which thereafter would *flood the entire world with Holiness*.

**(We speak here of Joseph being firstborn in regard to created humanities in the dimension of Time. Jesus, of course, is always the *Firstborn of all Creation* in Mary and First in everything in relation to the rebirth of Creation to its Original Order. Mary is of course One with Jesus in everything. But according to St Lawrence of Brindisi o.f.m., and Apostolic Doctor of the Church, *The Incarnational Circle* of Jesus, Mary and Joseph existed before Creation began and were the Model and Origin for all humanities and all Creation**

## flowed out of Their Humanities.

(*The 35 Doctors of the Church* by Father Christopher Joseph Rengers; V16: *The Book of Heaven*: December 4, 1923: This equates with Jewish Mystical Theology as well.)

<https://aronbengilad.blogspot.com/2019/01/st-joseph-in-kingdomof-hte-divine-will.html>

<https://aronbengilad.blogspot.com/2021/12/st-joseph-and-st-lawrence-of-brindisi.html>

(*Custodian of the Redeemer* Chapter 7 – Pope St John Paul II)

(See below “*The Glories of Saint Joseph*” by Edward Healy Thompson)

***“The Incarnational Circle comes first in God’s plan to create. Before there was anything, before time began, God decided to link all Creation to the Incarnational Circle. There were no stars, no sun, no moon. Everything was vast and empty. Then God said: ‘I will make a Man. He will have a virgin-mother and a virgin-father. He will be joined as One Person with My Son, the Second Person of Our Trinity. His Mother will conceive of the Holy Spirit. All else that is made will be below this Incarnational Circle – all material things, all living things, birds, animals, fish, all the universe, yes, even all angels and men. All will be made for My own Son, conceived by a virgin-mother who is united to a virgin-husband’ ...***

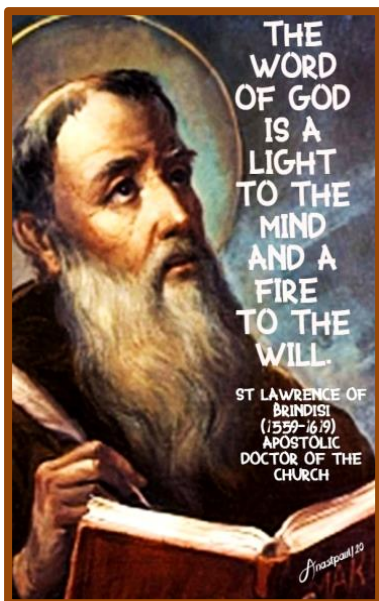
*“Lawrence has surely covered all the principal facets of Josephology. Moreover, his Christocentric Conception of Creation has given a new insight into Joseph’s position in Creation. It emerges as the most stupendous position imaginable for a mere man. God predestined Joseph, He called him to be Christ’s true (virgin) father and Mary’s true husband. He justified him and glorified him above all the elect, save Mary, not only men but also the angels.”*

*“The 35 Doctors of the Church” Fr Christopher Joseph Rengers OFM Capuchin; Ch 32: p 602 in a commentary by Father Blaine Burkey, OFM Capuchin on *The Theology of St Joseph in the Writings of St Lawrence of Brindisi*, Centre of Research and Documentation, St Joseph’s Oratory, Montreal, 1971*



## “LOOKING WITH LOVE LIKE SAINT LAWRENCE OF BRINDISI”

(Sr Karolyn Grace, Poor Clare: spiritual assistant to the Third Order: Penitents Newsletter August, 2019)



*“What made this man such a fighter for God and his words and deeds? This ‘Apostolic Doctor,’ as he is called, was trying to offer others a way to see as he did. St. Lawrence was often so wrapped in prayer at Mass that it would take hours for him to finish. His longest Mass was 16 hours on his last celebration of Christmas on earth. St. Lawrence teaches us that we must let ourselves be guided by what we believe. For example, St. Lawrence even sets a firm foundation of a Josephology. In his writings, he proposes that primary in the Mind of God was what some scholars*

*referred to as an “Incarnational Circle,” that is, that God willed first of all Christ, who would be conceived by His Virgin Mother Mary, and that she would be wedded to a virgin husband Joseph. **Everything else in Creation is subordinate to Jesus, Mary and Joseph (in that order), and this Holy Family would have existed even had Adam and Eve not sinned ...”***

This theology of St Lawrence of Brindisi reveals Jesus, Mary and Joseph as the Humanities in which the most Blessed Trinity’s poured their own Substance and Sanctity from which all other humanities would draw from as their Fount. Until the time of Luisa Piccarreta all sanctity would gain grace, virtue and merit from this Source. As Jesus instructed Luisa in her *Notebook of Childhood Memories* - she was to imitate all three as her model of Life lived in the Divine Will. The Church fathers at the Council of Constance, other doctors, saints and mystics said there were only three members of this Order, which was the

case at that time, as they didn't know God intended to bring as many souls into It, who would give their "*Fiat*" into the *Fiats* of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. God's deepest desire is to bring all His children back to their Original Innocence and Beauty, Divine Order and Sanctity imaging Himself. Beginning with Luisa *the first little newborn* of this Order, they are the '*Divine Lives*' created in this Order through *the Generative Virtue* of the Divine Will operating in Jesus, Mary and Joseph. These '*Divine Lives*' have been held in the 'Womb' of the Divine Will awaiting the time of Luisa so that she would birth them for the establishment of Its Kingdom. And **all** of these *Lives* are *true daughters and sons, kings and queens* with Jesus and Mary gifted with all the goods of the Kingdom and in particular Its Essence, *the Generative Virtue* of the Divine Will with which to operate in the *Fiats of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification*.

Saint Lawrence spoke with the Power of the Holy Spirit when given the insight to understand that before Creation the Holy Family existed in the Mind of God as *Origin* and blueprint for all Creation and all was created for them; for they, in the Unity of their Life together as One, represented the Trinity on earth, the very Son of God being their true Head. Though Saint Lawrence didn't know how this *Divine Sanctity* operated within them, in Its Interior Acts, He knew it existed and Its eloquence spoke to him in the depths of his soul.

But Joseph, to be made worthy to enter this sublime Order, (*The Order of the God/Man*) he must pass a test, even as Adam had to be proved worthy to move from being custodian of Creation with whom God walked in the '*terrestrial Eden*' with his wife Eve, to full ownership of It and living within Its Sun, '*the celestial Eden*'. Joseph, however, was to be given custody not just of Creation in a '*terrestrial Eden*' but of the Creator Himself and His most Holy Mother, the most sublime Act of Creation, *The Immaculate Conception*, being '*the Celestial Eden*' with Whom and in Whom, this King gave birth to all *Divine Life*.

"... *One who lives in my Will must be exposed to the rays of the burning and Eternal Sun,*

*in order to live off Light, see nothing but Light and touch nothing but Light. This leads to the deification of the soul. Only when the soul is all deified in God - then can it be said that she lives in My Will. Rather, come out from under this Tree and stroll in this Celestial Eden of My Will, so that, scanning you thoroughly, the Sun may convert you into Light, and may give you the final brush stroke of the deification in God."*

TBH: V 16: October 30, 1923

### ***The Terrestrial Eden and the Divine (Celestial) Eden***

V 12: March 3, 1919

Continuing in my usual state, I was all immersed in the Divine Volition; and my always lovable Jesus came and pressed me to His Heart, telling me:

*"You are my firstborn daughter of my Will. How dear and precious you are in my eyes. I will keep you so guarded that, if in creating Man I prepared a terrestrial Eden; for you I have prepared a Divine Eden. If in the terrestrial Eden, the union between the first ancestors was human, and I gave them to enjoy the most beautiful delights of the earth, while they enjoyed Me at intervals - in the Divine Eden the union is divine.*

*I will make you enjoy the most beautiful celestial delights, and you will enjoy Me as much as you want; even more, I will be your Life, and we will share together the contentments, the joys, the sweetnesses and, if needed, also the pains. The enemy had access to the terrestrial Eden and the first sin was committed; in the Divine Eden entrance is precluded to the devil, to passions and to weaknesses. Even more, he does not want to enter, knowing that My Will would burn him more than the very fire of hell; and upon merely feeling the sensation of It, he flees; and you will give start to the First Acts in the divine manner, which are immense, eternal, infinite and embrace everything and everyone."*

And I, interrupting the speaking of Jesus, said: *'Jesus, my Love, the more You speak about this Divine Will, the more I am confounded and I fear, and I feel such annihilation that I feel myself being destroyed, and therefore unable to correspond to your designs.'* And He, all goodness, added:

*"It is My Will that destroys the human in you; and instead of fearing, you should fling yourself into the immensity of My Will. My designs upon you are high, noble and divine; the very Work of Creation. Oh, how It remains behind this Work of calling you to live in the Divine Will so as to live in It, not human life, but Divine Life. It is a stronger outpouring of My Love; it is My Love constrained by creatures, such that, unable to contain it any longer, I pour it in torrents toward one who loves Me.*

*And in order to be sure that My Love not be rejected and maltreated, I call you into My Will, so that neither you nor what is mine may remain without its full effect, and in full defence. My daughter, do not sadden with your fears the Work of your Jesus, and continue the flight there where I call you.”*

**So, the nature of Joseph’s sovereignty was of a far higher Order than that of Adam.** Adam was given sovereignty over Creation, Joseph over *Creation, Redemption and Sanctification* and all these Divine Acts done to perfection in the Humanities of Jesus and Mary. Therefore, his test was far greater, a trial of which no human intelligence could ever define or discern the dimensions of. Adam’s test was depriving himself of the fruit of a forbidden tree, after having been given every possible blessing from God; but Joseph’s test made him consider the possibility of depriving himself of the very *Tree of Life* Itself in order to preserve Its singular dignity and beauty. Adam was barred to *the Tree of Life* because of his desire to taste the ‘*knowledge of good and evil*’.

Joseph was gifted *the Tree of Life* because he never desired to taste the knowledge of evil – only knowledge of Good – the Goodness of God. And because of this Purity of Heart, he was gifted the fullness of God Himself and His Mother. In this test, Joseph’s humility, greater than Moses, would not permit him to approach *the burning bush* (Ex:3:1) of Mary’s exalted Sanctity, carrying within Herself which could be none other than the Messiah. Joseph did not suspect Mary of any sin. He knew Her Holiness and knew the scriptures of Isaiah that Christ would be born of a Virgin. Unsure now of his place in this Sacred Mystery, he decided to withdraw quietly; since God had not spoken to him of who he was to be in this new and great event. Tortured by the possible implications for Mary and for the Divine Child, he didn’t know what to do. He knew he would surely die without Her and if this Child were truly his Messiah, how could he withdraw from all he had hoped and prayed for – how could he separate from that which was His very Life. Yet unable, as always, to act without knowing the Will of his Father,

he decided to surrender this treasure back into the hands of his Father. His sacrifice was such that God sent His angel to assure him to remain as Mary's husband and to become the father of God on earth. Joseph passed his test!

*("Consecration to St Joseph" by Fr Donald Calloway: See Wonder 5: 'Just and Reverent Man' for all pertaining to the Church's views on the dispositions of Joseph's Heart in the above.)*

Holy Mother, You being the Couch of the New Solomon, the *Seat of Wisdom*, knew that your dear Saint Joseph, the firstborn son of Your Immaculate Heart, had to pass a test even as You did and the test was concerning the Mystery of Your Divine Pregnancy. And Your immense Sorrow in having to remain silent while You saw Your husband suffer in his silent consternation was almost unbearable. You wanted to relieve him, but Wisdom said 'No'! You prayed therefore in the Divine Will, that in Saint Joseph's victory over this trial concerning separation from you or not, would prepare the act and graces for all men to make just decisions concerning their own wives and families and never abandon them in the time of trial, never make rash judgments despite appearances, never react according to their human will or take offence but always turn to God for His Wisdom as Saint Joseph did.

And in Joseph's victory in his trial he prepared the grace for all priests to never abandon their Divine Mother or Her Church, the *Mystical Body of Christ* entrusted to them. You prayed ardently for your spouse to triumph over the severe sufferings he endured during this time. You fused all of the Divine Wisdom You possessed into his mind, heart and soul and prayed for him more ardently than ever to triumph pouring over him the nature of the *Divine Paternity* which you possessed as your own; for what was at stake was the protection of Your Beloved Infant Jesus, the Saviour of the world and the Unity of your Family under the headship of Saint Joseph. But, in your prayer you, dear Mother, in great sorrow, saw the millions of husbands who had failed their wives and the terrible scourge of adultery, abuse and divorce, and the millions of children as victims of these unjust

behaviors of the human will. Jesus and Yourself, if left by Saint Joseph, would have been the victims of the punitive culture in which You lived; even as families today are victims of the anti-life culture in which they live, most of all mothers with little babies who have no fathers to shelter and nurture them.

How ardently You prayed in the Divine Will, as I too now pray Mother in You, that mothers and children will not be abandoned by those who God desires to shelter and protect. Raise up new 'Josephs' who will generate the *Divine Fatherhood* in their families and befriend also the homeless and the refugee.

Raise up new 'Josephs' in the priesthood that will virginally father Christ in souls. Give the Spirit of Abba Joseph to all, so that all the Sorrows of Your Divine Maternity may be assuaged and ultimately annihilated by the coming of the Divine Will on earth as in Heaven, where none but the Heavenly Father and His will reigns; and may the *Divine Paternity*, that You procured for Saint Joseph in this Mystery descend into every man, through the channel of his most chaste and just heart. Amen. Fiat!

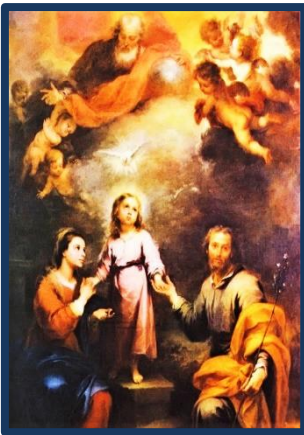
- *Happy the man who meditates on Wisdom and ponders Her secrets, and reasons with good sense, who studies Her ways in his heart and ponders Her secrets.*
- *He pursues Her like a hunter and lies in wait by Her path. He peeps in at Her windows and listens at Her doors. He lodges close to Her House and fixes his peg in Her walls.*
- *He pitches his tent at Her side and lodges in an excellent lodging. He sets his children in Her shade and camps beneath Her branches. He is sheltered by Her from the heat and in Her Glory (the Divine Will) he makes his home.*
- *Whoever fears the Lord will act like this and whoever grasps the Law will obtain Wisdom. She will come to meet him like a mother and receive him like a virgin bride.*
- *She will give him the Bread of Understanding to eat and the Water of Wisdom to drink. He will lean on Her and will not*

*fail. He will rely on Her and not be put to shame. She will raise him high above his neighbors and in full assembly She will open his mouth. He will find happiness and a crown of joy.*

- *He will inherit an everlasting name. Foolish men will not gain possession of Her, nor will sinful men set eyes on Her.*
- *She stands remote from pride and liars cannot call her to mind. Praise is unseemly in a sinner's mouth since it has not been put there by the Lord. For praise should only be uttered in Wisdom and the Lord Himself then prompts it."*

(Ecclesiasticus 14:20)

It is important to quote here what the Church has spoken of in respect of *The Order of the Hypostatic Union* and Joseph's place in it. The reason being that almost nothing is spoken of it today and, therefore, we cannot hope to enter into the sublime Mysteries of our Mother's Sorrows fully without entering her holy spouse's part in these Mysteries – for it was in him that our Mother worked the most wonderful miracles of Her *Divine Maternity* for the sake of the protection of all Her redeemed children in the Humanity of Jesus, Her Son.



She formed in Joseph a divine father who virginally reared Christ to the *fullness of stature, grace and favor with God and Man.* (Luke 2:51) This was only possible through His Virginal Fiat with Her. In this he is the model for all who consecrate themselves to the Blessed Virgin Mother of God. But more than a holy exemplar he was chosen to father God Himself and to espouse *The Immaculate Conception* – that is become One with Her, in all

Her ways. May I, Mother, and all humanity live this virginal consecration to You as Joseph did.

Your holy obedience to your elders and Your heroic sacrifice of Your own will in this moment was altogether sublime, Holy Mother. I am in awe of it. You experienced the Unity of the Trinity within Your Soul. You entered the Sanctuary of Their Divine Light wherein They poured into You all that was possible for a creature to embrace. You see and live in the company of the angelic realms and the intuitive and abstractive visions of the Trinity. You experienced Divine Union in a way no other creature before You had. Your religion favored marriage above virginity, because it afforded all women the opportunity to become the Mother of the Messiah and yet, You absented Yourself from that privilege by offering Yourself for life in Virginal Fiat with God. Yet despite all this You did what You had done since Conception, surrendered Your will to the Divine Will in everything.

Like Abraham, but in a far superior manner to Abraham, you believed beyond belief that God's Will could accomplish all despite what seemed opposed to it. Abraham was willing to sacrifice his beloved Son in whom all the promises were to be fulfilled. You were willing to Mother the Messiah, who prophesy destined to suffer and die and so You also were willing to sacrifice all Your Son to fulfill the Father's Will - also to ensure that all was prepared the Divine Will arranged Your Virginal Nuptials with Saint Joseph. Though married to the Holy Spirit you consented to marry a creature, because He revealed to you how you must sanctify in Him all human marriages and restore in them the Divine Order originally given to Adam and Eve; but lost by them. Also, the Eternal Father wanted to place His *Divine Paternity*, which Adam had lost in another created man.

You, Mother, Who are the Mother of all Wisdom and know the hidden secrets of Your Divine Spouse was gradually awakened to the depth of these mysteries in which the whole of Creation would be restored to the Order, Place and Purpose for which it was originally intended, beginning with Joseph.



## **Joseph is the First to Practice Devotion to our Sorrowful Mother, his Virgin Spouse – a devotion imbued with the Father’s Love**

Who could ever describe the attentive purity of the love that Joseph had for His beloved wife, Mary. No husband has ever loved his wife as Joseph loved Mary, because it was imbued with the tenderness and exuberance of the Eternal Father’s Love for Her. Joseph being as the saints tell us the humblest man in creation, considered himself as if capable of nothing worthy of offering his beloved Mary; so always and in every instant he appealed with all the ardours of his virgin heart to his Eternal Father and to the Holy Spirit to gift him with a love worthy of She Who was their treasured daughter and spouse. He asked Them for Their own Acts of Love for Her, Acts alone which were worthy to give Her; Act which alone could satisfy Her, since She the Firstborn Daughter of the Divine Will could not be satisfied with any other acts but divine ones.

### ***The World’s First Love***

**Venerable Archbishop Fulton Sheen**

*“In normal marriages, unity in the flesh is the symbol of its consummation, and the ecstasy which accompanies a consummation is only a foretaste of the joy that comes to the soul when it attains union with God through grace. But in the case of Mary and Joseph, there was no need of the symbol of the unity of flesh. Why bother with the flickering candles of the flesh, when the Light of the World is their Love? Love usually makes husband and wife one; in the case of Mary and Joseph, it was not their combined loves, but Jesus Who made them One. No deeper love ever beat under the roof of the world since the beginning, nor will it ever beat, even unto the end.”*

*“Father, may they be One in Us, as You are in Me and I am in You, so that the world may believe it was You who sent Me. I have given them the glory you gave to Me that they may be One as We are One. With Me in them and You in Me may they*

*be so completely One that the world may realize that You sent  
Me and have loved them just as You have loved Me ...”*

John 17: 21-23

We see in the writings of the saints and doctors of the Church, that the glories of Saint Joseph are exalted beyond all the other saints, because he is a member of *The Order of the Hypostatic Union*, the Order into which the most Blessed Trinity desire that we now in this Era be incorporated. (See *‘The Life and Glories of St Joseph’* by Edward Healy Thompson and *‘Consecration to St Joseph’* by Father Donald Calloway)

We remember the Church has always taught that ALL his graces came from his *Virginal Nuptial Union* with Mary, *The Immaculate Conception*, our Mother. As Jesus affirms that they who are married become *‘one body’* – and in Luke 20 affirms that a Union of Virginal Espousals is of the highest kind, we can assuredly say that in all Mother’s Sorrows, Abba Joseph shared intimately and indeed was the first to practice devotion to the Sorrowful Mother of the Redeemer in order to console Her as much as is possible through his unique privilege of living inside the Father’s Heart. But, in this Act of consoling the Mother of All Sorrows, Joseph virginally fathers the Incarnation Mystery to its fullness of stature. He fathers It in every generation in which *The Immaculate Conception* mothers all Her conceptions of the Holy Spirit. For as Saint Paul says in describing the difference between the Original Covenant in Adam and the Eternal Covenant in Christ,

*“If the soul has its own embodiment, so does the Spirit have its own embodiment. The first man, Adam, as scripture says, became a life-giving soul; but the last Adam has become a Life-giving Spirit. That is, first the one with the soul, not the Spirit, and after that, the One with the Spirit. The first man, being from the earth, is earthly by nature; the second Man is from Heaven. As this earthly man was, so are we on earth; and as the heavenly Man is, so are we in Heaven. And we, who have been modeled on the earthly man, will be modeled on the Heavenly Man.”* 1 Cor: 15:35

Saint Joseph, being chosen to father *The Order of the Hypostatic Union*, the Order of the God/Man, belonged to the highest Order of Spiritual Regeneration in Christ through the Maternal Love of *The Immaculate Conception*. Because She lived in the Divine Will and was married to all His Acts, She was able to generate 'Divine Lives' participating with the Eternal Father and the Holy Spirit in the *Eternal Generation* of Jesus. These revelations were given to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta and are unique in the history of the Church.

("The Book of Heaven" V 36: December 5, 1938; V 21: May 24, 1927)

Joseph, thereby, was the first, as father of this Order, to receive Its Fruits – for one can hardly be called father if one does not generate life – and the Life that Joseph generates in his 'Oneness' with Mary is Jesus. Through his *Virginal Nuptial Fiat* with *The Immaculate Conception* he was himself generated into the fullness of that Divine Life of Christ – not sacramentally but directly through the overshadowing of the Holy Spirit in His Baptism of Divine Fire – *baptismo flaminis* – a baptism reserved for certain persons in the Life of Grace and because they have found favor in God who alone knows the hidden dispositions of every soul and the depth of its love for Him.

*The Life and Glories of St Joseph* by Edward H Thompson: Ch 7  
*The Book of Heaven*: V19: March 19, 1926: Feast of St Joseph

This baptism procured by Mary for Joseph because he was to virginally father Christ, Her Son, was also procured for the great Saint John the Baptist, the first prophet of the Kingdom. Joseph was the first to knock on doors and invite hearts to open to the Lord and His Mother. As he did this in Bethlehem, he continues to do that Act, which in the Divine Will is an *Eternal Act*, in the 'Bethlehems' of our souls. Bethlehem means 'House of Bread' and, as our souls where Jesus deposits His Divine Humanity in Sacramental Communion, they are other Bethlehems, 'houses' for the Bread of Life. But more so in the souls who enter the Fiat of Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa, Joseph is able to enter our hearts and souls more readily because, each Act done in the

Divine Will is a new Baptism and the more we fuse ourselves into Jesus, He gives us His own Purity of Mind, Heart and Soul, to be born in us anew. Thereby there is no barrier of sin to block Jesus' entry into us.

*“My daughter, I recommend that you not get out of my Will, because my Will contains such power as to be a new Baptism for the soul - and even more than Baptism itself. In fact, while in the Sacraments there is part of my Grace, in my Will there is the whole fullness of It. In the Baptism, the stain of Original Sin is removed, but passions and weaknesses remain. In my Will, since the soul destroys her own volition, she also destroys passions, weaknesses and all that is human; and she lives off the Virtues, off the Fortitude and off all the Divine Qualities.”*

V9: March 23, 1910:

All apostles of the Lord are generated through this paternal love's desire to find a place in which to his Beloved can give birth to Jesus. This baptism enables the soul who receives It to virginally father and mother *Divine Life* in souls and so is the special gift She procures for Her priests.

Because Saint Joseph was the 'first' to receive this gift of divine regeneration through the Ardours of Her Immaculate Heart, he is the channel through which this New Gift of *Virginal Divine Paternity* is poured out upon the earth. All comes from his consecration to Her – as it does to all who truly consecrate themselves to Her '*Totus Tuus*'. Therefore, being the exemplar in this devotion to the Sorrowful Heart of the Divine Mother, he guides us on our journey through these channels of Grace and Mercy. After God Himself, who knows best how to access the Heart of Mary? Therefore, we go to Joseph in order to embrace his acts of love and by the generative power of the Divine Will, enter into them so we too may espouse all the Acts of *The Immaculate Conception* our Mother, especially in Her Sorrows.

## PRAYER TO THE SORROWFUL MOTHER

*Beloved Mother I immerse myself in the Divine Will reigning in You! Holy Mother in You I want to give birth to a Divine Paternity, virginal and full of Divine Love that will shelter all the children of God from the perversities of the world and especially false sects, idols and cults that steal our children away from the Father, Jesus and the Holy Spirit.*

*In You I implore the Spirit of Virginal Love to reign in me and in all men, fathers and grandfathers, spiritual fathers and our priests. In You may this Divine Paternity envelop the earth and repair for all the sins of our fathers. In a special way I immerse all the popes of the Holy Catholic Faith, Her cardinals and bishops, in this Virginal Paternity – that they may have the courage and Faith of the Divine Will to lead the children of the Church through the turbulent times of trial as Joseph lead you and your dear Jesus. Fiat!*

### Mother's Sorrows in Bearing Jesus

O most adorable Divine Will, I feel You urging me to come to our heavenly Mother and console Her in Her Sorrows. You reveal to me that this is the true channel of *Divine Mercy*. To open up the Heart of our Mother is the way to stimulate the flow of Its *Divine Milk* from Her *Consoling Breasts*. How much we hunger and thirst for this *Divine Milk*. So, I bring the entire *Order of Creation* and all the *Acts of Redemption, Sanctification and Glorification* to the Throne of our Heavenly Father in order to bring on earth as in Heaven the fullness of Glory of the Blessed Trinity and Our Heavenly Mother. I place my 'I love You' on each one of these Acts on behalf of all humanity that the Eternal Wheel of Your Divine Will may cause Its Seas of Love to overflow to drown all evil and purify all creatures preparing them to receive Your Gift of Life.

Mother, in bearing Jesus, what Sorrows filled Your Heart! It seems to me I see that, amid Your Joy in possessing the One You Love, You are also cradling in Your Womb the untold

Sorrows of the Redeemer. He, within You, is bearing the bitter effects of our sins. In His Littleness and the constrictions of the Womb, He appeals to You to help Him to carry this heavy burden, especially the sins inflicted upon the newly conceived children. He sees and bears, and You see and bear in Him, these sins against little ones that have taken place since the murder of Abel and until the end of the world. Not one offence evades the eye of Your Soul. So, I too ask You for Your pure sight to envelop me and help me to come with You and Jesus to console and save the *'little ones'*.

I see so many little ones in the wombs of mothers who are starving, and therefore their little infants are also starving. These women are victims of regimes, which practice the horrible crimes of genocide and deliberately starve their own people in order to obtain their lustful ends. Lusting after power and control and states that are free of the demands of the poor, they maliciously allow their own children to die. Oh Mother, this afflicts me so much – how much more must it afflict You! I fuse my sorrow into Yours. These *'little ones'* are like Jesus, who was sought after by Herod's murderous malice and Jesus feels a special affinity with them, because He remembers what it was like to be the target of murderous malice. And He and You, together with Saint Joseph, can never forget how so many *'little ones'* were slaughtered in order for Herod to convince himself he would attain his purpose. So too are the *'Herods'* of our time.

Then there are the newly conceived who are the prey of cultures who want to experiment upon them, because they are not recognized as true life emanating from God. These newly conceived are herded into freezer compartments to be stored, awaiting the time when a new experiment upon them will take place. Jesus, this is You too suffering in these *'frozen embryos'* and experiencing in a divine manner how horrible it is for mankind to keep the Life of the Divine Will frozen and unable to act – at the Mercy of a manipulative science. I fuse my *'I love You'* Jesus into Your suffering Humanity and sorrowful Heart

to obtain the conversion of all scientists, doctors and medical personnel, who do not realize the terrible affliction they are causing to God and Man in these dangerous experiments with life at its inception – all because, men and women think they have a right to a child - when and how they desire it, even to the extreme of ordering a child of the exact genetic makeup of their own choosing. Oh, Holy God, Your own *Creative Power* is being exploited by human beings for its own selfish ends. Have Mercy on us and let Your Will descend upon the earth and envelop all creatures bringing Your Glorious Reign!

Instead of remembering how You caused conception from the barren wombs of Sarah, Rachel and Elizabeth and the *Immaculate Conception* of our Holy Mother in the womb of Saint Anna and trusting that all life comes from You and You alone, when You deem fit, the creatures leave You out of the picture, fail to recognize their Creator, to pray and give thanks for what is given. May all this experimenting cease and free the newly conceived from such a field of suffering and death.



And what of the new 'killing fields' of our day – the wombs of women; and men who say 'no' to life, who either through ignorance, distress or selfishness choose to kill the children in their wombs, or who otherwise are ordered to do so by

governments and authorities. Oh, Jesus alive in the Womb of our dear Mother, I remind You of Your consoling words, ***“Even if a mother should forget the child in her womb, I will not forget you.”***

Save them from the abortionist's hand. Convert all those who work in the culture of death and denial of Your Life's right to live. So, Holy Father, Jesus and Holy Spirit, through Your Love for the Life You have conceived and through the tears and prayers of Your Holy Mother and all Her Acts of Love in bearing You for nine months in Her Pure Womb, save the little ones from abortion, abuse and disfigurement.

*“I immerse myself in You, dear Jesus and take every cell of Your Resurrected Humanity and I fuse these Cells into the cells of the little infants that are being torn to shreds and I reform their humanities to the beauty of the Divine Life You created for each one. In this knitting together of the shreds of their bodies, I call their guardian angels to assist me, together with the thousands upon thousands of angels who escorted Your Humanity and were commanded by Your Beloved Mama, to gather up all the shreds of Your own tortured Humanity, every drop of Blood and thread of Hair You lost through the violence done to You and reform Your Humanity in the Tomb preparing it for Resurrection. I do the same for these precious little infants.”*

What now, Holy Mother, of the children in the wombs of alcoholic and drug addicted mothers. How terribly they suffer and how much You want to save them! I fuse myself into this Desire of Jesus in Your Womb and pour it over these little infants that these children be born healthy and whole and given into the custody of truly caring parents. I gift the *Divine Life* You created for each of these poor mothers and fathers to release them from the painful state of their addiction.

And Mother, what of the little children who are conceived for the sole purpose of being the victims of satanic sects and occult practices of the kind we cannot even express in words. Now Mother, I fuse myself into Your compassion for these little ones, take the Divine Life Jesus created for each one and Gift it to them, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit in the Light of the Divine Will. Mother of all who live, Mother of God, Mother of all the Divine Will Desires, I place



my *'I love You'* on all Your Maternal Acts of Love for Humanity and especially on Your Acts of Love for Jesus in Your Womb, to draw these Acts upon the earth in a Merciful rain of Love for these infants so abused and used for satanic purposes. They are conceived, with Jesus, by the Eternal Father in Your own Womb – we cannot just let them be stolen from You and the Father. Jesus said, *“No one can steal from the Father!”* So, I say, *“No one can steal from Our Mother what is Hers and born at the cost of such painful labours and sword piercings of Your Immaculate Heart.”*

Mother, convince Jesus to make this Truth manifest in our day, when millions and millions of children are requisitioned for the purposes of the greatest evil. I offer to the Eternal Father, all Your Tears and Sighs, Your Sorrows, Your interior Wounds and all Your Acts that all these little ones may not become victims of Satan. With You, I want to save those children who are procured by homosexual unions - How the deceptions of Satan have taken hold!

## **Mother's Sorrows in the Visitation**

Heavenly Mother, this Mystery is called a Joyful Mystery and It is truly joyful, the sanctification of St John the Baptist and the exultation of St Elizabeth at your visit, the restoration of Zechariah's speech and all the other graces given by Your Presence and that of the Infant Jesus, to these holy souls. But knowing that Your Joys are always impregnated with Sorrows, please reveal to me the Sorrows You bore in this Mystery.

*“My lovely daughter, the Wisdom of God is revealing Its Secrets to you. The more You honour My Sorrows the deeper It will take you into the realms of My Sorrowful Heart. Yes, it is true that My Heart was ever suffering the Sorrows of the Divine Will in each Mystery of your Redemption, for Jesus came for that - “to bear witness to the Truth” that every gift of God had received a terrible rupture through the sins of the human will. So, in every Mystery of your Redemption, Your Divine Saviour suffered in*

*order to redeem these human acts from their terrible divorce from the Eternal Father.*

*In this Mystery the Sacred Scripture tells us that Zechariah was struck dumb because he refused to believe in the great fecundity of God's Will in Its ability to bring conception from sterility – in this case the womb of his wife Elizabeth. My child, Zechariah represented all those priests who pray with sincerity and dedication to duty, but who at the deepest levels of their heart lack the Faith of their Mother, who believed that what the Lord said would be done in Her, namely the Conception of God within Herself without the use of a man. Zechariah was only called to believe in the conception of a man, namely St John the Baptist – but his doubt, as with Moses, brought with it a consequence, a sign of rebuke from God to show him that God's Generative Power is even above that which He has instituted in His Natural Law.*

*In this witness God wanted to show to His priesthood that they need to pray for Faith corresponding to the Faith of their Mother, so that they too may conceive and give birth to Jesus in the Church, just as She conceived and gave birth. This also reveals how important it is for priests to consecrate themselves to their Mother, who is the figure of the Church, to whom they are espoused virginally and the source of their priestly gift to Incarnate Christ.*

*I want to put into My priests, the Divine Fecundity that is My Spirit. But they must believe, as Elizabeth believed. Elizabeth was joy for Me – Zechariah marred my Joy, for in him I saw all the future priests of the Church who would doubt their Saviour and their Mother.*

*This lack of Faith is what prevents Jesus and your Mother from performing the greatest miracles of Conception of His Divine Life in souls. Though Zechariah was without malice and a faithful servant of the Lord, this story of his doubt was placed in the Sacred Scriptures for these reasons and more. My Joy was infused into St John the Baptist and Elizabeth because of*

*her Faith – whereas this Joy was delayed for Zechariah because of his doubt.*

*Learn from this my daughter to always pray to Me for a deepening day by day, moment by moment of My Faith in you. It was My Faith that caused the greatest miracle of God's Love to come on earth – the Incarnation of our Jesus, our Beloved, our Life, our Saviour and in Him the Gift of the Divine Will for all the Generations. Remember this! It was My Faith!*

Mother, plant in me and in all Your children the gift of Your Faith. I plead with You in all the Acts of Love the Divine Will did in You, in the heartbeat of every creature and in every cell of life, in every vibration and undulation of life that the Most Blessed Trinity has gifted the world. In each and every one hear the echo of my *“I love You, I praise You, I thank You, O glorious and ever blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of my life and Mother of the Church – for all You have done. Amen. I place my Fiat in Your Fiat, Mother of God!”*

**MOTHER:** *My child, add one more truth here. God is the Divine Mother, Father and Child. All Maternity, Paternity and their Fecundity abide in Him. In Him are the three Divine Persons – the Eternal Father Who is the Divine Will, the Eternal Son, Who is the Obedience of the Divine Will and the Holy Spirit Who is the Fecundity of the Divine Will. For the Eternal Generation of the Son, the Father and His Spirit of Love fuse in an Eternal Embrace that radiates so powerfully and so beautifully it produces the Child of Its Womb of Love. In family life – mother, father and child image this Trinitarian Embrace, which eternally conceives and begets Its own Life. This is why sins against conception of life are most deadly and bring many evils upon the world. These sins attack the very fecundity of God Himself – and every one of them is a rejection of His Life and, every rejection of His Life, is a death to the soul and brings disease and death to the body.*

*Your Mother is for all the very image and embodiment of the One Who is open always to the Immaculate Conception of*

*Divine Life. This is Her Glory – not only that She physically gave birth to Jesus – but that She truly “believed that ALL that the Lord has spoken to Her would be done.” In fact, the Womb in which She truly conceived Jesus is the Womb of Her Faith. In this Faith, the Immaculate Conception, conceives and begets the God/Man and in Him, with Him and through Him, all who He redeems to the fullness of His Glory. Are you truly understanding this, my child? Nothing that has come into being has come into being without the Fiat of your Mother, because in conceiving Jesus, the True God and True Man, She has conceived all who live and in Him given them re-Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. God does not exist in Time but in Eternity. He came into the enclosure of Time, as if into a prison, willingly constricting Himself for the sake of impregnating Time with the Gift of His Eternal Will again – a Will which has no boundaries and no impediments.*

## **Mother's Sorrows in Circumcising Jesus**

Beautiful young Mother Mary – young in years yet ageless in Wisdom and incomprehensible in Purity, I honour You within all the love and honours the Blessed Trinity love and honour you as You bring Your Little Baby Jesus to be the little victim of the Law of Your people to receive circumcision of His genitals. This sign of covenant of the *firstborn*, consecrating him as a gift to God is now become a divine consecration, in Him, of all humanity, which was conceived and born in Him, and above all of all the '*little firstborns*' of the Divine Will. But Your Sorrows and those of Abba Joseph at seeing your little Infant Jesus cut in this manner is incomprehensible to us sinners. All your Sorrow was for Him when He, the Lord of all and Purity Itself needed no such cut yet revealed to you He wanted to be the example of true obedience in order to divinize all the 'rites' of consecration of the Old Law. Everything had to be purified and perfected in Him.

Mama, I immerse myself in little Jesus resting in your Arms,

allowing Himself to be carried by You and His beloved Abba Joseph towards this painful rite. In this I bring with me all Creation that we may undergo the true circumcision of our human wills to become One with the Divine Will of our Eternal Father.

Immersing myself in Jesus, I repair for all the sins against children in every generation, where they are manipulated for selfish ends; where they are loved only in the flesh and not in the Spirit; where the human desires of their parents prevail instead of the desires of the Divine Will for each child; where even, to our great grief, peoples and governments alike now think it is legitimate to kill little infants in the womb, because the timing and the circumstances aren't right for their parents to give them birth, or where the physical deformity of the child is not acceptable to the parents and therefore they must die. Even at the very inception of life, the littlest of the little, is experimented upon and thought as nothing other than a means for scientific and medical advancement fueling a commerce in embryonic life. How these murders pierce Your Sorrowful Heart Mother and that of your Beloved little Jesus and Abba Joseph. I fuse myself into these immense sorrows that all life may be loved and nurtured always. Mary your Divine Maternity and the Paternal Love of Abba Joseph overshadow all little infants that no harm come to them. I pour Jesus' *Precious Blood* over all infants and children who in every generation suffer from unjust tribal, religious and governmental laws. Let His little Infant cries be heard in every soul saying, *"Please do not cause My Divine Innocence such pain. Transfuse your hardened hearts into Mine, feel Its palpitations and become compassionate towards your children and recognize in them the very image of Your Creator."*

I pray this into every heart of those who engage in sexual abuse of children and the demonic commerce that is part of this horrific sin. I merge the Precious Blood of the dear little Infant Jesus into the blood infants shed as they are aborted or

slaughtered and in It, I baptize them in the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit and taking all the Love of the Trinity, I pour It over them and place my 'I love You' upon each Act to gift them with the *Divine Life* awaiting their embrace. And I embrace every Word of sacred scripture which says,

*But the souls of the virtuous are in the hands of God.*

*No torment shall ever touch them.*

*In the eyes of the unwise, they did appear to die,*

*Their going looked like a disaster,*

*Their leaving us, like annihilation.*

*But they are in Peace.*

*If they experienced punishment as men see it,*

*Their hope was rich with immortality.*

*Slight was their affliction; great will their blessings be.*

*God has put them to the test,*

*and proved them worthy to be with Him.*

*He has tested them like gold in a furnace,*

*And accepted them as a holocaust.*

*When the time comes for His visitation*

*They will shine out as sparks*

*run through the rubble - so will they.*

*They shall judge nations, rule over peoples,*

*and the Lord will be their King forever.*

*They who trust in Him will understand the Truth.*

*Those who are faithful will live with Him in Love*

*For Grace and Mercy await those He has chosen.*

## Mother's Sorrows at Jesus' Birth

Mother only You know how to deal with the '*Herods*' who train their children for war and teach their little souls to hate and want the death of their enemies. These children too are losing their lives in yet another way - they are losing the *Divine Life* in them. What malice and what deception of Satan - to infest religious practices with such horrible crimes in the name of God – even as the religious leaders of Your own time incited the murderous malice of their spiritual children. Oh, how, holy Mother, in You I pray for these to convert, because the retribution that awaits them is such that no one human could conceive of it. These are the ones who want to commit deicide. Such a ludicrous ambition since God cannot be killed! As Jesus told us not to be afraid of those who kill our bodies but rather those who can kill our souls and throw us into hell.

May the *Divine Paternity* transform them and order them towards the Good, so that souls may not be lost. All victory and power to our beloved Father in Heaven and to His Christ, so that You, Heavenly Mother, may be assuaged of Your intense Sorrow at seeing so many of Your children stolen and corrupted in their hearts, minds, bodies and souls. But You do all in Your Power to ensure that the plans of the predatory human will do not succeed in their mission.

I compassionate You Mother and I fuse myself into Your Sorrows for all the children who are stolen from their families to be trained in guerilla warfare – the 'child soldiers' and the girls who, likewise, are exploited for sex at a very young age in order to satisfy these soldiers and similarly the child brides of certain cultures who are circumcised at a young age and forced to marry and give birth before their time. Oh, how they suffer and some suicide rather than become party to such terrible circumstances. In You, little Jesus, suffering in the Womb of Your Holy Mother for all these sins against infants and children and then suffering the coldness of rejection at Your Birth, when

no one but Your Mama, Abba Joseph and a few shepherds are there to welcome and adore You.

O Divine Will fusing my *'I love You'* into all the Sorrows of our Beloved Mama, Your Virgin Spouse, I want to save all who in their madness want to reject and kill Jesus. I fuse myself and my *'I love You'* into all the Acts of Your Maternal Love to bring them to new birth in God's Holy Will.

My little Baby Jesus I surround You with all the Love Your Mother gives You and all the *'Divine Lives'* You create in these days of Your Infancy that You will hear the praises and love they give to You, for I want to shield You from the cries for Your death coming from Herod and so many others especially in our own time who promote death to children in the womb. And Mother, what of those who, in our affluent cultures, refuse to give birth not only to children but when they do have children want to deprive them of Faith in Jesus, teaching them to pursue worldly ambitions.

To see our children given into the hands of Satan, disguised in the popular culture of our day – to become the slaves of television, computer games and all manner of entertainments that keep their precious minds divorced from prayer and hence from God, is the greatest Sorrow. Jesus I fuse Your words, *"Come to the Water and drink freely"* into every heart.

O Mother I weep together with You that in the hearts of all Your children they may sing the hymn of Saint Paul, *"All I want is to know and love the Lord and the feel in my heart the power of Jesus' Love. To share in his sufferings like Him in His Death and to throw away everything else as so much rubbish unworthy of a child of God."* Fusing my *'I love You'* into these words, I take them to all hearts calling them to desire nothing but Your Jesus and You our heavenly Mama.

Oh, Mother! Fusing myself into all Your Sorrows and Tears and those of Abba Joseph in seeing Jesus born into such coldness and rejection, I kneel before Him now and in the all the *Divine*



*Lives*, I want to give new and infinite numbers of adorers for His Precious Infancy, infinite numbers of Love Songs to delight Him. I want to conceive infinite numbers of poems to soothe His aching Heart, broken and crushed by rejection. I want to conceive infinite numbers of flowers to surround him with their beautiful colours, textures and perfumes, so He will be distracted from the coldness of rejection. I want to conceive infinite numbers of Marys, Josephs and Luisas to give Him the most perfect return for His Love. I want to conceive infinite numbers of Padre Pios in order to elevate Him for adoration in a holy and sublime manner in all His Acts from Conception to Ascension. I want to conceive infinite numbers of angelic presences to sing, praise and glorify His Holy Name. I want to conceive infinite numbers of rivers of beautiful crystal clear waters to cool Him in the fierce flames of His Divine Love, which He wants to vent upon us all, but finding no opening are forced back upon Himself and He is consumed in His own Flames of Love or else sends them into You, Holy Mother to consume You and You suffer likewise at seeing so much Divine Love frustrated in Its intentions.

I want to create infinite numbers of stars, moons and suns to surround Him, so that, He will be distracted by the beauty of His own Creation and forget the horrible condition of sinful Man. I want to call the little lambs to sidle up to Him and caress him with their gentle nudging and their soft wool, so He will not be so desolate. I want to bring Him all the animals of the earth - all the birds of the air to sing their songs for Him, especially the little azure kingfishers, to give Him joy with their flash of blue and all the hummingbirds, to give Him Joy with their humming wings; and all the fishes, flora and coral of the seas I bring to swim around Him and delight Him with all their patterns, formations and colours, so beautifully designed as to astound us still. Even after all these centuries, Man has not finished discovering the myriad forms, faces and voices of the creatures that You have made – such is Your Love for Man especially in Your Most Holy Mother – She is the most beautiful, the most

pure, the most holy and perfect in everything and in every way. Every creature of sky, land and sea I bring to dear little Jesus, to bless and to caress. But Little Jesus wants above all the souls of His dear children to come and caress Him.

Therefore, I want to remind Him at His Birth, that He will turn all this sadness around by His Life, Death and Passion and that numbers too big to count will inhabit Heaven and surround Him with their continuous love and praises, glorifying the Father in Him, with Him and through Him in the Love of Mary, Joseph, Luisa and the Holy Spirit. I bring to Little Jesus all the Acts of the Divine Will and Its Ardours of Love and the repetition of these Acts in every obedient soul, especially those of pure disposition of heart. May these cheer dear little Jesus and embrace Him with Love and console You, dear Mama.

Holy Mother, despite all this there is so much more to bring to our little Jesus at His Birth, in order to console Him and You for all Your Sorrows because of the sins of contraception of the Divine Will in the human will, bringing the evil of Godlessness upon Mankind and all Your Creation. Even the irrational creatures themselves, who are so obedient to the Will of God are forced to inflict upon Mankind many sufferings because of Its rebellion against the Divine Order.



***“Now, Creation is the Speaking Life of My Will. In all created things My Will is hidden like a Noble Queen who, in order to go out, wants to be known. Knowledge will tear the veil that hides It, so as to go out and reign in the midst of Its children. And who can make known what My Will does for Love of creatures better than Creation, which is looked at and touched by everyone, with an Act ever present?”***

V20: Nov 4, 1926

**Picture of Frozen drop of Water by Dr Masuro Emoto:**

But Mother I see that You Sorrow for all the contraceptions of Your own Desire to conceive Jesus and bring Him to birth in every creature. These acts of contraception are most painful to You in the hearts of Your priests who refuse to say Holy Mass and bring Jesus in the Eucharist to His people and thereby invest His Life in them. I see these are contraceptions against *The Immaculate Conception of Divine Life* are therefore the most terrible of sins against the Will of the Eternal Father to conceive His Son in all His children through You Mother. Holy Mother what is Your grief and how great it is in crying out as Rachel of Old, “*Give me children or I will die*”. I hear that cry Mother continuously in My own soul and I invest my, “*I love You*” in the “*I love You*” of the Divine Will in Your Immaculate Heart that it perpetually grieves with You for this sad state in Your Church. I pray You invest Your bishops, cardinals and popes with the vigour of the Divine Will to counteract these heresies and obstinate acts which seek to kill the Incarnations of Jesus by destroying the priesthood and the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. O Holy Mother, I love You. Fiat!

**(NOTE:** When I originally wrote these prayers the actual prohibition of God’s people from attending Mass and prayer gatherings was not in place as it is now in 2020 with the worldwide pandemic of the corona virus. And worse still is the evidence that so many priests have deprived their parishioners of the Mass and the Sacraments even when it was valid to do so. Therefore, this prayer is even more valid today as I’m re-editing this book.)

And I see this contraception of the Divine Will in all those who refuse to be attentive to Jesus in their Acts done in Union with Him and thereby frustrate His coming to birth in each one of these Acts. May You, O Mother most Fruitful, Tree of Life, create in us many branches of this Tree of Your Rounds of Love and increase in us the capacity to do each and every Act in His Will so that we will in You give birth to His *Divine Life* in each of these Acts and thereby in this recompense for all the Holy Masses not prayed and therefore Jesuses not conceived and born

and Holy Communion not made. You desire above all to give birth to Him in every heart and soul, body and will, and this desire is shared by your holy spouse Abba Joseph and Luisa. Bring to birth in me and in all souls, Holy Mother, the perfection of Your *Immaculate Conception* of Jesus.

Mother, only the merits of the Sorrows of Your Immaculate Heart in Its Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats of Love can save us now. Jesus has won for us Salvation, but we have made ourselves unworthy of It. You alone now can bring all Your children back, by giving us all rebirth in the Divine Will through the Ardours of Your Immaculate Heart and Its Nuptial Union of Love of the Holy Spirit.

For no act of Man can save us only the Divine Will can now bring to completion all the Acts of Redemption. I pray also to Luisa, as the little Mother of the Divine Will to come and hover over me today with her protection and the mantle of all her acts of Love in the Divine Will and ask her to save the Church of Jesus from this diabolical contraception of God's Will. And together with you, holy Mama, I call our dear Saint Joseph to guard the Life of Jesus from His predators, not only as he did most faithfully on earth but in my soul and all souls, especially my children, grandchildren and godchildren. Amen.

*“How many Divine Lives are suffocated in creatures; how many deny to It the first place in their acts; how many place It after unworthy and vile acts, denying Its dominion to It. And do you think that the destruction of so many Divine Lives of this Will of Mine in creatures is something trivial ... of so many of Its Acts, noble and sublime, which It feels as being destroyed, while they use It to form human lives, deplorable lives, monsters that will serve for hell? And do you think this is trivial, my daughter?”*

*The detriment that Our Glory receives on the part of Creation is great and incalculable, such that not even all the good of Redemption could repay Us, because even with Redemption, Man has not come*

*back into the Unity of Our Will, nor does It reign fully in the creatures. How many lives, which are said to be good, holy, are halved between Divine Will and human will. Therefore, Our Glory in the Creation is not complete; and only when the things created by Us will serve Our own Will as well as those who will give It the first place of honor, will recognize It in all things, and letting It reign in all their acts, will constitute It absolute Queen and dominating King - then will it be complete.*

*The Book of Heaven by Luisa Piccarreta*

V 20: February 13, 1927

*And the Word was made Flesh and dwelt among us!*

## **Mother's Sorrows at the Presentation**

Beloved Abba Joseph and dear Jesus, I enter into You in order for You to open the eyes of my heart to see the Sorrows of my Mother in this Mystery. Without You I can do nothing and can know nothing of She Who is my Mother. Only You can allow me entry into this Holy of Holies wherein God Himself, Omnipotent and Triune resides. I feel more sorrowful today than ever before that I truly do not know my Mother as She should be known and loved by all Her children. I want to know and love Her in Your Divine Will, so that She may be known by all, for I will give Her to all this Day, the wonderful feast of Her Immaculate Heart. O Mother open Your Heart to me your poor child. You did not spurn the stable but flooded it with Light. Flood the poverty of my soul and its darkness with Your Light, so that Jesus may be able to enter into me and transform me into His Light and Love. I ask also the help of Saints Simeon and Anna who were present at this wonderful Mystery of the Presentation of Jesus in the Temple in Jerusalem and I immerse all their acts of Love and Faith in the Divine Will that their glory increase in heaven and they be filled with new and marvelous joys on this wonderful feast day. May they intercede to obtain for our generation the gift of holy prophecy to enlighten those

minds that have been darkened by submission to lies. My guardian angels come and assist me as I long to enter the Acts of the Divine Will in these mysteries of Love that I may enter more deeply the knowledge of my beloved Father and Mother and Their Divine Love. Fiat!

Little Jesus, I enter into You abandoning myself into Your Littleness being carried in the Arms of Your beloved Mama and Abba. In me I bring the entire order of Creation to be carried to the Temple of our Mother's Immaculate Heart that all may be purified in the Love of the Divine Mother, so that no one may be lost. O Jesus permit me to do this for Your sake, to assuage Your deep Sorrow at the human wills who daily refuse to consecrate their lives to our Heavenly Father and Mother in Your own Consecration and because of this the great numbers of babies who are refused Baptism by their parents.

*“My daughter, the most perfect copy of the children of the Kingdom of My Will was My Celestial Mama; and because It had Its First Daughter in It, Redemption could come; otherwise, had We not had the First Daughter of Our Will, I, the Eternal Word, would never have descended from Heaven. In order to descend upon earth, I would never have made use of, nor trusted, children who were extraneous to Our Will.*

*So you see, a Daughter of Our Will was needed for the coming of the Kingdom of Redemption; and because She was Daughter of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat, She was the faithful copy of Her Creator and the perfect copy of all Creation. She was to enclose all the Acts that the Supreme Will exercises in all created things; and because She had supremacy and sovereignty over all Creation. She was to enclose within Herself the heavens, the stars, the sun and everything, so that the copy of the heavens, of the sun, of the sea and also of the earth, all flowery, might be found in Her Sovereignty.*

*So, in looking at My Mama, one could see in Her portents never before seen. One could see heavens; one could see most refulgent suns; one could see crystal clear sea, in which We reflected Ourselves in order to see Our daughter. One could see earth at springtime, always flowery, which attracted the Celestial Maker to take His strolls on it. Oh, how beautiful was the Celestial Sovereign, as We saw in Her not only Our copy, but all of Our Works enclosed in Her; and this, because She enclosed Our Will within Herself.*

TBH: V 20: November 4, 1926

And in this Sacred Mystery I see dear Jesus that You were consecrated through the united wills of both Your Mother and Abba Joseph, who was given the obedience to pronounce Your Sacred Name for the first time and give It official sanction in the center of worship of Your people, the Temple of Jerusalem. But now Jesus, we have a new Temple in which we consecrate ourselves, and it is to this Temple that Saint Joseph brings all the baptized – this Temple is the Immaculate Heart of Mary. I now come once again, but more fervently than ever before Jesus, to give myself to Her in You and to enter more deeply into Her Sorrows that She may reveal their Life and Fruits to me - for in Her Tears, Her Sorrows and Pains are the Fullness of the Life of Grace. Mother, tell Me what You are suffering in this Mystery. Please open Your Heart to me, your child.

*“My child! You cannot truly know the fullness of the sufferings, sorrows and pains of Your Mother. But that you ask is sufficient for me to pour into you all the necessary graces and blessings to enable you to unite with Me in Love for our Creator. I will share with You a little and this will give consolation to My Heart that You are listening to Your Mother and as You console Me the Heart of the Father and My Beloved Son will release through Their Holy Spirit new unctions of Love upon the earth. This is the fruit of your reparation.*

*My Heart because of Its Purity is likewise tender and this tenderness for My Beautiful Child is such as to feel the bruising*

*of the renegade human will very readily. You know how easily a rose petal bruises and its colour darkens with this bruising to spoil its beauty. It does this because of the tenderness of its fibres - so too My Heart.*

*Knowing nothing of the rupturing which Original and personal sin has caused other creatures, My Heart possesses the Maternal Tenderness of God – a Tenderness that loves with a Divine Intensity and therefore feels the abrasiveness of the human will which makes mockery of this tenderness. The embodiment of this Tenderness is in the Infant Body of My Jesus and in His Infant Heart, which I protected with my cradling, my love songs and my prayers in the Divine Will that all may come to love and honour His Divine Innocence by entering It through the Gift of Consecration.*

*As Jesus Himself Consecrated His Divine Innocence to the Father that all His children may reclaim It – having been lost in the Garden of Eden - He longs for each and everyone to enter with Him into this Temple of Consecration. What is this Temple, which I, Your Mother, embody? This Temple is built of all the Acts of the Divine Will. This Temple is built of all your acts relived in Him, with Him and through Him. That is, your acts become sacred when you do this – sacred and perfect before God. They no longer are earthly and bound by earthly desires – but they belong to Heaven and rise to the loftiest heights of Heaven – that is the Heart of the Eternal Father. For everything that Jesus is and has is His. Every Act of Jesus is like a homing dove.*

*Jesus sends forth His Acts into the heart that longs to repeat them and then repeating His Life, Love and Will, these acts fly home to the Heart of the Father from whence they originate, but they take back with them the Act of Jesus and the imprint of your own love on them.*

*They are the two wings of this dove that make it fly more swiftly to its home. Jesus does not like to do things alone. Nuptial Love*



*is the kiss of two. His acts are One with the Father, and One with Me and we all want the kiss of your own acts upon Ours to make them complete in bringing glory to the Eternal Will.*

*So as Jesus is being presented to the Eternal Father by us into the arms of Simeon, His priest who received Him in the most tender fashion and the deepest gratitude of faith, He presents you, his little dove as well and in you all humanity. He sets Himself apart and you as well, for that “one thing necessary” which He desires of Himself and of you – to live perpetually in the Divine Will, adoring It and giving it volition in the world that the Kingdom may come on earth as in Heaven. In bringing you to receive the blessing of His priest, He wants you to receive in Him the whole of the inheritance of the Old Covenant as well as the New – for in Him are both and in Him is all Creation united.*

*In this Consecration, through Simeon, Jesus received on behalf of all His Old Covenant Children the blessing of the Eternal Father and the fullness of the promises attached to this blessing. In John the Baptist, his prophet, He received the graces of the New Baptism which He will fulfill and fructify with the shedding of His Blood and Water and in this Baptism, He brings with Him all who are willing to receive It. So while Jesus Himself did not need such rites and blessings, He receives all of them according to the Law that you and I and all may receive them in Him, with Him and through Him in the Love of His Holy Spirit. This Love of the Holy Spirit is the True and lasting Baptism, which He longed to bring upon the earth when He said, “I have come to bring Fire upon the earth and how I wish It were blazing already.”*

*This Firey Unction was the sign by which the Apostles knew whether a soul was truly anointed by God for their Life in Jesus, as the Acts of the Apostles frequently tell you - so all things must be brought together in Him – all the promises of both the Old and the New Covenants.*

*Now, what Sorrow comes when He sees and I, Who live in Him, see that almost no one wants to consecrate themselves to the Father in Him and receive the fruits of these promises of the Eternal Father. That despite His foreseen sufferings and most horrible Death, but a few will profit by It. And what of Our Sorrow to see that those who have consecrated themselves in religious vows cast these vows aside to return to the world and its empty pleasures. And what of Our Sorrow to see that the married cast aside their vows, abandon the crosses of their marriage and seek their own selfish will. How many are the children abandoned by these renunciations of consecrated life.*

*I weep for all these divorces from the Divine Will, I especially weep for them in the Popes, the Bishops and the Priests of Our Church, who in failing to pray in the Temple of My Immaculate Heart, like Saint Joseph my beloved Spouse, become weak and eventually fail in their vows. Let them seek his help in returning to Me – the True Temple of the Living God. Let them seek his help in reacquiring chastity, justice, fortitude, temperance and prudence, faith, hope and love. The answer to those who desire to learn how to be faithful to Me, the living Spouse of God and Temple of His Will is in Joseph, whose name means to “generate new life” – and where does he generate this Life, in the Temple of My Immaculate Heart.*

*My daughter, share with Me the Sorrows of My Immaculate Heart this day in presenting My Beloved Son in the Temple of Jerusalem. For in this Temple, I also experienced the Sorrows of a Mother Who sees how Her children of the Old Testament had grown cold in their worship and love of God Who has rescued them from so many trials. They had become steeped in the letter of the Law and lost Its Spirit. I Who am the Spouse of the Holy Spirit asked My Beloved to inspire Simeon and Anna to be there to welcome Jesus, for there was no one else worthy to do so. This was a great Sorrow to Me to see the prophesied Saviour unprepared for, unrecognized and therefore unwelcomed.*

*This was a continual Sorrow for Me from His Conception, to His Birth, His Circumcision and now His Presentation. Continuously during My Life I lived this Sorrow of seeing My Jesus go unrecognized even amongst His chosen apostles. This was the greatest pain of all. Those who were so mercifully tended by Him, who shared in the intimacies of His Heart, taught His sublime Truths and yet so perverse are the effects of Original Sin that their minds were darkened until I procured for them the greatest of Gifts – the Holy Spirit. For what good is Salvation without the deep understanding and appreciation of what It is and Who It is. We cannot love what we do not know. So this fullness of understanding and knowledge given by the Holy Paraclete is essential to experience and through Him. Desire - Oh desire my Holy Spouse to fill you to the perfections of His Grace.*

*My daughter, pray therefore for the Gift of the Holy Spirit to come into Your Heart, Mind, Body and Soul and especially your Will. No Gift is greater nor more necessary for you – so poor, so disabled and weak.*

Mother I will pray for Him in You, with You and through You, through the prayer of the Rosary, for without You, I do not know how to pray. Teach me O Mother how to pray. I come into Your Immaculate Heart and in this Temple, I pray to God, my All, telling Him how hungry and thirsty I am for the Holy Spirit. For they call Him, the Consoler and I want to ask Him to console You dearest Mother on this day for all the blasphemies and sacrileges against Your Immaculate Being and Your Immaculate Conception. I ask pardon for my own sins and that in You all reparation may be made for them to the Eternal Love. This day I want to renew my consecration to Jesus in You and through the loving care of my Abba – to protect it from all predators, who seek to kill and destroy the Life of Jesus in me and in all the little ones.

I want to plead today on this feast of Your Immaculate Heart for all the suffering little ones throughout the generations and even

for the conversion of those who perpetrate violence and/or act with malice of thought, word and deed against their brothers and sisters. O Mother let Your Divine Will descend upon earth and transform It. What we have failed to accomplish through our perverted wills, You now accomplish in the Divine Will and through the Power, Wisdom and Love of Your Immaculate Conception. Come Holy Spirit, come by means of the powerful intercession of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, Your well beloved Spouse! I repeat this in the Divine Will so that it echoes through all Eternity and never ends and I trust that in You Holy Mother all will become a living Reality of Love, Light and Life of God on earth as in Heaven. Let not one more little one be lost, abused or murdered. Amen.

*“And from His Mother’s Womb He shall begin to deliver Israel”*

Judges 13:5

## **Mother’s Sorrows in the Flight Into Egypt**

*“My little dove moaning in sorrow, come and rest upon my lap and see the Face of Your Mother. I want to tell You how I am happy you are here with Me. Nothing makes a mother happier than the attentiveness of her child. You know this yourself, being a mother. Come then and see what I am doing in the Mystery of the Flight.*

*My soul ever attentive to the Divine Will knew on that dark night of the predatory human will that there were many seeking the life of my Beloved. My Heart was anxious for my child. Every good mother senses danger, even when she doesn’t quite know where the danger will come from. But I trusted in the Divine Will, as in a loving protective Spouse to look after Me and dear little Jesus. And My Heavenly Spouse acted through my spouse on earth, Saint Joseph who came to Me in the night and requested I prepare Jesus and Myself for a journey of flight. I remembered how God’s children of Old had to fly so many times from such dangers and their obedience to the Divine Will spoken through His patriarch or prophet was what saved their lives;*

*and so I obeyed my spouse Joseph and went with him, knowing all would be well in his safe care, since he was the chosen one of God.*

*As Moses was chosen by God to lead God's children away from the oppression of Pharaoh's regime into the desert of fasting and prayer, I saw how the Divine Will acting through Joseph's authority as father of our family was leading me and Jesus away from the predators who were seeking His Life. Nothing escaped Me!*

*What Sorrow in seeing that those created by the Eternal Word, My Son, were desiring to kill His Body – for, nothing can kill His Soul nor His Spirit. Yet this Body is the very Body of the Lord, the most Sacred Temple of the Will of God upon earth and the very Body that is to redeem us all from every fruit of sin. How I loved the Body of the Christ. I was in constant adoration of His Body knowing in every cell is every member of His Mystical Body and therefore, all my children resided in His Body in a mysterious complexity of Divine Love and Will.*

*I wanted to save Jesus more than anything from the hatred the human will desired to inflict upon Him. But oh what pain in knowing that in desiring to kill Him so many little ones would be murdered. The rampaging human will, seeking its own glory, will kill great numbers of its brothers and sisters to secure its ends.*

(I make this addition here as Jesus gave to me this morning an illumination which fits in here with this great Mystery of His Flight into Egypt. It was concerning those who want to kill His Divine Life in their Acts by not acknowledging the Divine Will as the prime mover and Creator of each Act of the creature. How in this ignorance souls cause Him immense suffering and sorrow and also abort His Life in their acts by crucifying Him in the Act. See illumination 17 May, 2007. As I was praying the above, I saw an extension of what this means here in this mystery. Jesus flies from the predator who wants His Life.

But in wanting to kill His Life, the predator of Jesus kills innumerable other lives of the newly born and infants. Jesus revealed to me this is what happens when the

soul steals His Life in her act. By killing His Life in her act, she also kills the innumerable lives that would have been conceived in that Act had she done her act in Jesus coupling it with Jesus' own Divine Acts. In other words, she contracepts His generative power in the Act; she divorces herself from her 'Divine Husband' and therefore from His Divine Fecundity. She makes herself sterile, which is what Herod wanted to do in killing Jesus.

Satan working through Herod wanted to abort the whole plan of God to redeem all of humanity in Jesus. In other words, he wanted the genocide of the children of God. Though he didn't know exactly who this Jesus was; but his demonic intuition was always on the alert for the 'Woman' prophesied in Genesis who would give birth to the Saviour and annihilate all his power. If this Jesus was the one then he must murder Him before He completes His Mission.

The little ones of the firstborn of Israel were just the few who suffered on this account and were the primary holocaust that continues to this day - both of the abortions of the newly conceived and the abortions of Jesus' Life in those acts of humanity which are not consecrated to Him and in Him – in other words acts done outside of His Will.

Murder of the human person, comes through the satanic hatred of all human life, seeing it as a burden and a threat to one's selfish human will. Abortion of the Soul of Jesus in one's acts is abortion of the *Divine Life* which sustains every human act and is the Original Sin from which all these other evils come. Because Herod did not want God in his life or his acts or that He be the prime mover of his volition, he wanted to kill Jesus and any other human being who got in the way was murdered also. And so, it is to this very day. May the Divine Will be always honoured in every one of our acts so that we may incarnate Jesus always and everywhere and in everything. Fiat!)

*My Maternal Heart was pulled apart in these days of flight as never before. I prayed ardently for those who were the first martyrs of my Beloved's Coming – the littlest and the most vulnerable; and I secured for them and their parents great graces to endure the terrible persecution. The Divine Will reveals in this Mystery that the Kingdom of My Christ on earth is built on the Blood of the Martyrs of Innocence. What then in your own time of the billions of slaughtered innocents? These little ones are as stars in the firmament of My Son's Heart, more*

*precious to Him than anything else. How He and I as their True Mother wrap them in the Mantle of Our Love and secure for them a quick release from slavery to the perversities of their parents and guardians and governments who do not care at all about them.*

*It is good that you continuously offer them to the Eternal Father and all that they suffer. This is the most precious of offerings and secures great graces for the conversion of souls. Continue this practice in My Immaculate Heart and one day you will see the fruits of it and be glorified by It. I not only suffer in these Mysteries, but I am given greater and greater lights concerning their meaning for the Coming of the Kingdom on earth as in Heaven. Sufferings, pains and tears offered for Our Divine Saviour are always accompanied with greater Light by the Holy Spirit, my Spouse. Therefore, the Bride of the Holy Spirit, ascends always higher and higher into the regions of Divine Light and seeing the Truths of His Majesty and bathed in the Light of His Glory, She is strengthened for further flights into the Realms of Co-Redemptive Acts of Love.*

*For example, it seems implausible that so many little ones should be the first victims of My Son's Coming and yet when One sees all in the Light of the Perfections of God and the unfathomable dimensions of His Mercy, one sees all events as Acts of Mercy. Since God can only Act in Mercy – even when His Justice Acts and appears terrible. For the sufferings of the body are not to be compared with the glory He endows those who suffer for Him. These sufferings are but a moment in time and are never tragic when they are borne by an innocent heart or a contrite heart. Jesus is Innocence Itself and therefore it is natural that the hatred of the Enemy of Innocence attack the most innocent on earth – if they cannot reach the Divine Innocence Himself. The very evidence of this is meant to alert the contemplative to the closer Presence of the Holy One (that is His imminent intervention) – and even the sinner if he weren't so blind.*

*Today when so many innocents are slaughtered, it is meant to alert you all to the very close Presence of My Son in His Second Coming. Yes, My Son is here, really present in the Blessed Sacrament; Yes, My Son is here, really Present in His Divine Will, hidden yet secure in his humble dwellings. But Scripture says, ‘as you have seen Him go, so you will see Him come again’ and so it will be. He will descend on the clouds and be filled with His Majesty, so great as to terrify all mankind. The perpetual slaughter of the innocents is meant to alert you to the closeness of His Coming – for the enemy is enraged so much that His Divine Innocence is coming to inhabit the earth that it seeks to destroy all who are innocent and like unto Him. It wants to blot innocence out from the face of the earth.*

*So, offer perpetually the sacrifice of these innocent ones that in their bloody martyrdom may be found the graces needed to convert the greatest number of my children before Jesus comes again as the Just Judge. Enter My Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart to pray that this merciless generation may be converted to Purity and Sanctity of Life in Me or that which will be metered out to them by God is unthinkable to the Innocent Heart. Listen then, to the Word of God spoken of My daughter, Jerusalem, and my children, Israel, and of Me and My Sorrows when I see the devastation come to her through her sinful rejection of God’s Law.*

*Give yourself no relief! Grant your eyes no rest!  
Cry aloud, then, to the Lord! Groan, daughter of Zion!  
Let your tears flow like a torrent day and night!  
Give yourself no relief! Grant your eyes no rest!  
Up! Cry out in the nighttime, in the early hours of darkness.  
Pour your heart out like water before the Lord.  
Stretch out your hands to Him for the lives of your children,  
who faint with hunger at the entrance to every street.  
“The Lord has pitilessly destroyed all the homes of Jacob.  
In His displeasure He has shattered the strongholds  
of the daughter of Judah.*



- *He has thrown to the ground, He has left accursed the kingdom and its rulers. Mutely they sit on the ground, the elders of the daughter of Zion.*
- *They have put dust on their heads and wrapped themselves in sackcloth.*
- *The virgins of Jerusalem hang their heads down to the ground.*
- *My eyes wasted away with weeping. My entrails shuddered. My liver spilled on the ground at the ruin of the daughters of my people, as children, mere infants, fainted in the squares of the Citadel. They kept saying to their mothers, 'Where is the bread?' - as they fainted like wounded men in the squares of the City, as they poured out their souls on their mother's breasts.*
  
- *How can I describe you, to what compare you, daughter of Jerusalem? Who can rescue and comfort you, Virgin Daughter of Zion? For huge as the sea is your affliction. Who can possibly cure You?*
- *The visions your prophets had on your behalf were delusive, tinsel things. They never pointed out your sin, to ward off your exile. The visions they proffered you were false, fallacious, misleading.*
- *Cry aloud, then, to the Lord, groan, daughter of Zion. Let your tears flow like a torrent day and night. Give yourself no relief. Grant your eyes no rest. Up, cry out in the nighttime - in the early hours of darkness. Pour your heart out like water before the Lord. Stretch out your hand to Him for the lives of your children who faint with hunger at the entrance to every street.*

(Lamentations 2:2, 10 – 14, 18- 19)

O Mother! All these words of Yours arrest my heart. Your Sorrow is so deep, I want to comfort You with all the Love of the Divine Will. I call upon all the divine lives the Divine Will has created in You and send these to You to reveal to You the glorious fruit of Your Sorrows and Tears. Mother, see the little ones! They only suffered for such a little time. Had they been left on earth they would have suffered more – so much more at

the hands of the predatory human will, perhaps even to losing their souls. Our Father knows best.

I have come to see that the Divine Will has saved them by allowing their early deaths. They are now safe in the Loving Breast of Their Father and Mother, and no one can hurt them anymore. It is terrible nonetheless for those who have slaughtered these innocents. I beg Mercy for them through all Your Maternal Sorrows. I surround You in Your flight with all the angels ever created, and in the Divine Will, I create even more, and in the Divine Will, I compose the most beautiful love songs to deafen Your ears and those of little Jesus and St Joseph to the cries of the murdered little ones. I don't want you to hear them. May You never hear anything so horrible. Please ask St Joseph to take us all into the holy land of the Divine Will as our place of sanctuary in the exile of this murderous world. Procure for all men and protectors of women and children a virgin fatherhood that loves and reverences life.

## **Mother's Sorrows in Egypt**

Most Holy Mother, Mother of the Divine Sorrow, Mother Who nurtured the Divine Sorrow of the Trinity, gave to It Your Breast for Consolation, Your Heart for comfort – come please into me, your poor child starving for the nourishment of the Divine Will and Its Light which I pray invests me, that I may enter this Mystery of living in Egypt and learn from it the lessons that You, my Mother want me to learn.

As a baby is given birth through the contractions of the womb and the labour pains of the mother in union with its own labour pains, so too the Divine Will is given birth through the contractions of Your *Immaculate Heart*, throbbing Its Love Song upon the tense strings of the human will resisting the Divine. As all music is created upon the strings of tension, so too the Divine Will sings only within these notes played out in a two-fold tension - the tension of the Divine Will Itself stretching the boundaries of Its Mercy in order to reach the most

hardened hearts and the tension of the human heart, longing for love, truth, light and life but seeking it in all the places that form only contradictions within its soul.

Our great Lover knows how to beat out His rhythms on the tort skin of the human will, as a drummer beats his invitation to gather across the miles of jungle. He knows also how to pluck a tune even if his bow is ripped from His Hand. He is the Music that we long for, the unsung Song that we long to sing, the Symphony that cannot be composed by any human being except that One who allows Herself to be fully possessed by Him. And that One is You, Holy Mother. You give Your Body and Soul, Mind, Heart and Will to be the Instrument for His Heavenly Song that enchants the hearts of the hungry and the thirsty, the seekers of justice and mercy, truth and love.

But what are the strings upon which His Song is played – they are Your Rounds of Acts done in His Will; and each Act is filled with the Sorrows of the Divine Maternity. For as something has to die in order to make a musical instrument, so too with the soul – it has to die to the humours of egocentric desires, that the notes of Divine Love ring true. What then Mother are Your Sorrows in Egypt and what music does Jesus sing on them?

*“My Sorrows, dear daughter, are those of a Mother Who sees the Sorrows of the Divine Will and how It is kept in slavery by the human will and prevented from growing at all, let alone to Its full stature within the soul. Egypt was the place of slavery of the ‘chosen people’ of God. It was also the place wherein the Eternal Three worked many miracles in order to free Their children from slavery.*

*In this place the Divine Will wanted to go in order to reveal His Desire to free the entire generations from the slavery of the human will. But, how did He go? He did not go as Moses did, as a prophet speaking for God, demanding of Pharaoh the freedom of His people under the threat of numerous plagues. He did not go as Joseph, the subject of slavery, whose innocence*

*and wisdom earned him the place of Chief Administrator of the Kingdom. He went as a Child, fully abandoned to the Will of the Eternal Father and totally dependent on the care of His Mother and father Joseph – and It was this Divine Innocence, which caused all the idols of Egypt to fall at His humble Presence.*

*Yes, my daughter, the Divine Will wanted to show that Innocence Itself has a voice and a power that can topple the most arrogant and annihilate the greatest deceptions; that Innocence in Itself is the language of Heaven that knows no barrier of 'tongue'; that Innocence Itself is the Radiance that brings Life and Light in dark souls. Our time in Egypt was for all three of Us to live as poor refugees, dependent on the charity of our host country and many times and occasions going hungry and thirsty and experiencing suspicion and slander.*



*In Egypt We were to live, within our Family, the Divine Will Acts that would be the Treasury for all the generations who would have to suffer similar exile. In these Acts We embodied the Mercy of God Who, as a loving Father, prepared ahead of time for all the needs of His children. In Egypt we lived the*

*Passion of the exiled Divine Will – exiled for so many generations by the arrogant human will. In living this exile in the Divine Will we repaired for all the sufferings inflicted upon the Divine Will in Jesus in the refusals to love and honour Him and in Him the Will of our Eternal Father.*

*Our Dear Jesus wanted to honour also the sufferings of all the firstborn who were slaughtered in Egypt because of the hatred for the Divine Will. These little martyrs are very close to Him in every generation, as they form the ground fertilized with their innocent blood in which God sows the Seed of His Divine Paternity and Maternity. As they are the most neglected, the most unacknowledged and the most estranged members of our society, the Divine Will Himself wanted to live these sorrows too, to become brother to them all. His Mother also, and His dear Abba, wanted to share with Him the state of 'outcast' and 'foreigner' and by His Love win over those who feel similarly estranged. May His Will be done. Amen. Fiat!*

*As His Mother, I felt in the depths of My Immaculate Heart all the pains of seeing the Divine Will go unrecognized and, thereby, unloved. First, this came from His own family, then from those who see His Innocence and Its Kingdom as a threat to their desires for power.*

*Then, in this land of Egypt, He showed how He wanted to draw all the nations to Himself, not just those who formerly were treated with predilection by Him. He was revealing the Love of the Divine Will has no such exclusiveness and wants to embrace All. For All are His children, who were originally one family but through selfishness down the ages had become divided and separated from the Spirit of Unity.*

*Being driven from His own land and people He announces His New and Sublime Doctrine, cloaked in His Littleness and Innocence, to the Egyptians and all the nations who gather there. To this day is left in Egypt those who have a special Love for the Holy Family.*

*Egypt is that place which built such edifices to idols and false doctrines that it symbolized all who do the same, though in a different manner. The great pyramids and the desire for everlasting life was in them. The dedication to special rites, to priests and priestesses and temple virgins and to all manner of things that seem similar to the practices of our religion are meaningless when done outside the Will of the Eternal and Triune Love. However grand are such exterior practices, however intense is the desire of the human will to achieve immortality, all will come to nothing when the human will remains disunited with the Divine Will. Without our Jesus, all is nothing and achieves nothing. The Presence of our Little Son in Egypt and the conversions that flowed from this Presence revealed the emptiness in all the attempts to glorify humanity by its own self.”*

*Unless you become as little as this little child  
You cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven*

“Whence I arrived to follow when the Celestial Child found himself in Egypt, in the act when he made his first footsteps; and I kissed his steps, I put my ‘I love you’ into every step that he made, and I asked for the first steps of his Will (for) all the human generations. I sought to follow Him in everything. If He prayed, if he cried, I asked of Him that His Will might animate all the prayers of creatures, and that His Tears might regenerate the Life of his Fiat in the human family. Whence while I was attentive to follow him in everything, the little King Child, visiting my poor soul, said to me:

*Daughter of my Volition, how content I am when the creature doesn’t leave me alone! I feel her to Me (as) behind, (and) before, in all My Acts. Now, you must know that my exile in Egypt was not without conquests. When I arrived at the age of around three years, from our little hovel, I heard the little boys that played, (and) shouted in the middle of the road, and I, little though I was, went out in the midst of them. As they saw me they raced around me, to whom (each) wanted to put himself near, because such was my beauty, the enchantment of my look, the sweetness of my voice, that they felt enraptured to love me;*

*therefore they crowded around me and they loved me so much that they didn't know (how) to detach from me.*



*Now, I also loved these children, and since love when it is true searches to make itself known, not only (this), but by giving that which can make one happy in time and in eternity, now, to these little ones I made my first little sermon, adapting myself to their little capacity, even more so (by) possessing innocence they were able to more easily understand me. Now, do you want to hear what my sermon was? I said to them:*

*“My children, listen to me. I love you very much, and I want to make known to you your origin. Look at heaven; up there you have a Celestial Father who loves you very much; but He loves you so much, that He is not content to be your Father from heaven to guide you, by creating for you a sun, a sea, an earth in bloom, in order to make you happy, but loving you with an exuberant love, He wanted to descend into your hearts, to form His palace in the depths of your soul, making Himself (a) sweet prisoner of each one of you; but in order to do what - in order to give Life to your heartbeat, breath and motion. So that you walk, and He walks in your footsteps, moves in your hands, speaks in your voice. And while He walks, you move, since He loves you very much, now He squeezes you, now He embraces you and carries you as in triumph, because you are His dear children.*

*How many kisses and hidden embraces does not this Celestial Father of ours give you! And you, because you are inattentive,*

*have not had your kiss meet His and your embraces (meet) His paternal embrace, and He has remained in sorrow that His children have neither embraced nor kissed him.*

*Now, my dear children, do you know what this Celestial Father wants from you? He wants to be recognized in you, that He holds His seat in the center of your soul; and since He gives everything to you, nor is there anything that He doesn't give you, He wants your love in all that you do. Love Him! Let the love never depart for Him from your little heart, from your lips, from your works, from everything, and this will be the delicious food that you will give to His Paternity.*

*He loves you very much and wants to be loved. No one can arrive to love you like He loves you; so very true is it that you also have an earthly father, but how very dissimilar he is from the Love of the Celestial Father! He doesn't always follow you, doesn't watch over your steps, doesn't sleep together (with you), nor beat in your heart, and if you fall, he does not even know anything of it. Instead, the Celestial Father doesn't ever leave you; if you (are about) to fall, He gives a hand to you in order not to let you fall, if you sleep, He keeps vigil over you, and also if you play and are impertinent, He is with you and knows all that you do. Therefore, love Him very, very much!'*

*And inflaming myself more I said (to them): 'Give me (your) word that you will love him always, always! Say it together with me: "We love you, our Father who are in the heavens, we love you, our Father who resides in our hearts!"'*

*My daughter, to my speech, the children, some were moved, some remained enraptured, some pressed themselves so very strongly to me, that they didn't want me to leave anymore, I made (them) feel the beating Life of my Celestial Father in their little hearts, and they rejoiced in it, they made festive, because they did not have a far distant Father anymore, but in (their) own hearts, and I, in order to empower them and in order to give (them) the strength to depart from me, blessed them, renewing upon those little boys Our Creative Strength, invoking*



*the Power of the Father, the Wisdom of I, (the) Son, and the Virtue of the Holy Spirit; and I said to (them): 'Go, and then return', and thus they departed from each other.*

*But then they returned the other days, but almost as throngs, a crowd of little boys, they put themselves to spy when I had to go out, and in order to see what I might do in our hovel. And when I went out they clapped (their) hands for me, made festive for me, they shouted so much that my Mama went out to the door, in order to see what had happened, and oh, how she remained enraptured, in seeing her little Son speak with such grace to those children, that she felt (her) heart burst for love, and I saw in them the first produce of My Life down here; because, of these children that listened to Me, not one was lost. The knowledge that they had a Father in their hearts, was as (a) deposit to be able to possess the celestial fatherland, in order to love that Father who already was also in the heaven.*

***My daughter, this sermon of mine that I, (a) little child, made to the little boys of Egypt was the foundation, the substance of the Creation of Man. It contains the most necessary doctrine, the highest sanctity; it makes Love arise in every instant, in order for the Creator and the creature to love each other. What sorrow in seeing so many little lives that don't know the Life of a God in their souls!***

*They grow without Divine Paternity, as if they were alone in the world; they don't feel nor know how very loved they are; how can they love Me? Hence, the love removed, the heart hardens, life becomes brutish, and [the poor youth!], he gives into the most serious crimes. This is a sorrow for your Jesus, and I want that it be a sorrow for you, so that you pray for so many, because it teaches that I am in their hearts, that I love and want to be loved."*

"The Book of Heaven": V 35: January 10, 1938  
By the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta

## Mother's Sorrows in Returning to Nazareth

*“See your children reassembled from west to east, at the command of the Holy One, jubilant that God has remembered them. Though they left you on foot, with enemies for an escort, now God brings them back to you like royal princes carried back in glory. For God has decreed the flattening of each high mountain, of the everlasting hills, the filling of the valleys to make the ground level. And the forests and every fragrant tree will provide shade for Israel at the command of God, for God will guide Israel in joy by the light of glory with His Mercy and Integrity for an escort.”*

Baruch 5:5

O Holy Mother, I immerse myself in all these prophecies concerning Your release from all Your Sorrows, seeing Your children come home after all the trials they have endured. Holy Mother, as You are carrying Jesus home to Nazareth from Your exile in Egypt, it is all of us You are carrying home in Him - all Your children, especially those consecrated to You, the Divine Will reigning in You and dear Abba Joseph. Certainly, everyone of us will experience a different kind of fullness, since our particular degree of generosity will dictate that measure. But we will all be full of the Love of the Eternal Father, His Will reigning in us. Fiat!

Mother I see the little donkey on which You travel represents the human will that is sometimes stubborn and requires tethering and leading by Your most gentle and chaste Spouse, Saint Joseph, whose name I am unworthy to speak.

But I must speak his name so I can in him lead all my children, whom I have consecrated to You, home again. And in Your Holy Name and in the Sacred Name of Jesus, I invest all the Love of the Divine Will, so that what these names represent will come to manifest in all Your children; that within these three holy names of Yeshua, Miriam and Joseph, all the rough roads

will be made smooth, the high mountains, that is the obstacles to Your Will, flattened, and the valleys, that is the depressions and temptations against hope, will be raised within the Joy of the Homecoming of the Divine Will to all His children.

And that stubborn little ‘donkey’, our human will, will move sure footed to the destination the Divine Will desires for it, despite the narrowness of the paths. Oh, Mother may we all allow ourselves to be led and tethered by our Abba Joseph to the safe haven of Holy Family Life. I immerse all families in every generation in this homecoming. As the forests and every fragrant tree provided shade for You on that homecoming to Nazareth, I call on them also to provide shade to Your children in their homecoming to the Divine Will Kingdom. I ask each tree and flower to speak to all the passersby, distracted with the world, the Song of the Divine Will and Its incessant call, *“Come, my children! The Spirit and the Bride say, come! Drink and eat though you have no money. What I offer is free for those who want It.”* It is surely true what the Spirit says of You in Baruch, *“My favourite children have traveled by rough roads, carried off like a flock by a marauding enemy. But take courage my children. Call on God, for He Who brought disaster upon you will remember you. As by your will you first strayed away from God, so now turn back and search for Him ten times as hard, for as He brought down those disasters on you, so will he rescue you and give you Eternal Joy.”*

Mother, I want to obey You for You are the Mother of Life and Goodness. Help me that I may search for Him ten times as hard as ever before and He, seeing my distress, will run to meet me as the prodigal daughter who is returning to Him, contrite and bowed down in the misery of the rags which my human will has clothed me. You will obtain from Him the Seas of His Infinite Mercy and Jesus will welcome me with You and Saint Joseph into the Holy House of the Divine Will. So, Mother amid these Joys, what are Your Sorrows in this Mystery? Please speak in my heart and tell your daughter, so she may share in Your

Sorrows.

*“My Sorrows in this Mystery are so deep and beyond your understanding dearest daughter, yet I will tell you something of them – the little that you can understand to give you a taste of how Your Mother loves you. Enter into My Immaculate Heart which is all Light to see the Sorrows of Her Beloved Son.*

*I see My Beloved Son, now a little boy, joyful to return to the country of His Birth, and filled with the Ardour of the Divine Will to live out His childhood in the manner revealed to Him by His Father, so that in Him all children may receive the divine nature of their childhood and the Father’s Glory will be satisfied that His Divine Plan has been restored for all children.*

*Yet I see the Sorrows of this Divine Child and these Sorrows become Mine. They are the Sorrows of seeing the great numbers of children who do not have parents to guide them safely home to the Fatherland of the Divine Will. And if they have parents, these parents are wanting in their care of their children and leave them to the predators of the Divine Life in them, and so many children grow up worldly.”*

Holy Mother, I compassionate You in Your deep Sorrows in returning to Your homeland knowing in Your Heart the rejection that awaits your little King, Jesus, the Creator of every Good. Holy Mother I am so sorry for all the times I too have failed to recognize my Redeemer and how difficult I made things for You in Your labours to bring me home. How long and how patiently You laboured to give me birth in Him. I love You Mother for Your long and painful labour to save me and all humanity.

I thank You also in the table You set for the celebration of our homecoming; and I too want to be in Your Holy hands helping You to create a beautiful table and a wonderful garden to welcome all my brothers and sisters Home to the Mansions of the Divine Will. Accept these longings of my heart as the flowers I bring to set upon Your Table, Holy Mother as you and Joseph bring your Jesus home to Nazareth. Amen. Fiat!

## Mother's Sorrows in Nazareth

Holy Mother, on Your return to Nazareth I place myself within Your Sorrowful Heart, which at every moment experienced a new depth of the Divine Sorrow coupled with a new Joy. Sadness and Joy intermingled else the Sorrows would have killed You, so tender are the fibres of Your Heart. When You returned to Nazareth guided by your dear spouse, St Joseph, Jesus had grown through His infancy and childhood in Egypt and now was living a new stage of His youth, back in the company of His relatives and His people. My language is poor holy Mother, help me to express what is in Your Heart, so mine may find union with You.

*“Dear daughter, I experienced within My Heart deep maternal concerns on Our return – having left Palestine in the wake of the mass murder of the Innocents. I was aware of the murderous intent of the one who sat on Herod’s throne.*

*My Beloved was always sought, but not always with loving intent. However, my anxieties were overcome and indeed obliterated by My Trust in the Divine Providence of the Eternal Father acting through dear Saint Joseph. Within My Heart, which was ever in adoration before the Throne of My Father, I knew He was watching over His Beloved Son more than any human heart could. His angels were His guard, and nothing would happen to My Jesus that was not of His Holy Will. In this was my continual practice despite the awareness of the murderous human will that never rests in its desire to obtain what it wants.*

*But also My Beloved Father never sleeps and is more vigilant than such as these. His care is of the most attentive kind, for as My Jesus, was to say later on, ‘Every hair on your head is counted – and not even a sparrow falls without His knowledge.’ With all these sacred words nurturing My Heart I was at Peace always and I consoled and counseled my Joseph to be at Peace also.*

*So, bearing these interior attitudes, we set about to make our home the happiest possible for our dear Jesus. Is this not the vocation of every parent, who wants to protect her child from all the 'bad' things of the world - happy thoughts, happy acts, loving exchanges, persevering labours and ardent prayer. This is what we did at Nazareth in the poverty of our surroundings, which to us were Heaven, since Jesus radiated His Presence to us at every moment. The Shekinah, which our relatives of Old adored was for us made flesh in our home. How happy then was our family.*

*So, what then were the Sorrows of Your Mother, if this was so! Your Mother, you must know, was never intent on Herself. If She was happy, She wanted all Her children to share that happiness. Joseph being the first of Her children was the object of that emanation. But then within My Heart, where all my true children abide, I saw that the majority were not disposed to share My happiness, and this was my Sorrow. It was so great - beyond your understanding, though you have some measure of this sorrow yourself with all your children rejecting our Jesus – you too know something of this,*

*My Sorrow. A mother's love wants all her children united around their father's table. This is the only real joy of a true mother. So, all my Sorrows spring from this ardour. All My Life I felt this pain increasing as I saw that even those so blest by My Jesus' teaching would reject Him out of human weakness and wrongful concepts of Him.*

*So, within these Sorrows, I prayed. I immersed Myself continuously in Jesus' own pains at seeing the Father's Love, so manifest in Him, go unrecognized. I shared this with Him and in entering these Sorrows, I gave Him some measure of recompense. In addition to comforting Him, I went forth in the missionary zeal of the Divine Will, reigning in My Heart, and I searched and searched for my children and spoke in their hearts My longings as a Mother,"*

*“Go my children, go your way! I must stay bereft and lonely. I have taken off the clothes of peacetime and put on the sackcloth of entreaty. I will cry to the Eternal all my life. Take courage my children, call on God. He will deliver you from tyranny, from the hands of your enemies, for I look to the Eternal for your rescue and Joy has come to me from the Holy One at the Mercy soon to reach you from Your Saviour, the Eternal. In sorrow and tears I watched you go away, but God will give you back to me in joy and gladness forever”.*

(Baruch 4:19-21)

Heavenly Mother, I thank You for sharing with me something of Your Sorrowful Heart. How can a nothing recompense You in whom the fullness of God exists?

*Yes, my daughter, this consoles me, but what consoles me fully and above all is if you go to Jesus and console Him in His Sorrows, as I did. I am now in My Glory, but I see My Jesus still traveling upon the earth in His pilgrim’s robes – the Blessed Sacrament – and here He is still ignored, maligned and manipulated. To truly console Me, you will go to Him and console Him. I am there with Him in this Sacrament. We are One - One Heart, One Mind, One Blood, One Zeal for the Father’s Will to come upon earth as in Heaven. In going to Him there you come to Me and we are happy. Then, as He has told you, console Him in His distressing disguises in the poor, the abandoned, the confused, the sick, the sorrowful – here, too you will console Him and in consoling Him, console Your Mother.”*

Oh, Most Holy Mother, I immerse myself in You and Your maternal care for Jesus in Egypt and in the Holy House of Nazareth. In all Your loving tenderness towards little Jesus, in Your maternal guidance and discussions of the Sacred Scriptures with Him and Abba Joseph, I want to be there to learn all the lessons You and He taught. I want to be with James and John, His cousins who came to visit Your home and were taught

also by You. I want to be with You Mother in You Maternal Heart forming these future apostles of Jesus, who were so often chosen by Him for special revelations. Only those prepared by You, Mother can truly grow in *the new and divine holiness* of Jesus and share in His Spirit.

This Spirit Who You espoused is the Spirit of Unity which I now receive from Your hands as a Gift and give to all who are seeking unity, harmony and order in their lives. I bring to You, Mother all youth, especially those who have not been taught by their parents about Jesus. May You send Your angels to teach them and teach them yourself about the wonders of Jesus' Doctrine. As the devil has stolen them away from God, You Mother will draw them back under the mantle of Your Love. I take all the Ardours of Jesus' Youth and infuse them into all young people so that they may shun worldly things, places and deceptions that seek to enslave them. I infuse all the Divine Will Acts done in the Holy House of Nazareth into all people from Adam to the last, that all homes may become holy sanctuaries of Divine Will, Love and Light; all marriages be pure and full of love and unity; all children be protected from all forms of evil. Amen. Fiat!

*“And He went down with them  
to Nazareth and was subject to them.”*





## Mother's Sorrows in Her Visits to Jerusalem

Heavenly Mother I see you visiting the Temple of Jerusalem with Jesus and Saint Joseph and want to follow the movements of Your Heart, which is never without the experience of Sorrow that the human will gives you. What therefore are Your Sorrows as You visit the great Temple in Jerusalem?

*“My child, thank you for coming to be with Me in this Mystery and for answering the pleas of My Heart for consolation from you. You see, from each one of my children I want consolation. Why? In the Mother’s Heart there is a Wisdom that knows what is best for her child. When each child comes to Me and in their own unique way tells Me how much they love Me and in their own unique way expresses their consoling words to Me, they themselves receive a unique blessing from My Maternal Heart.*

*In the Divine Will you can console Me for all the generations’ lack of attentiveness to their Mother, but the fullness of consolation and reparation can only come from each one doing it for themselves. In the Divine Will also, you can make up what was lacking in understanding on the part of your brothers and sisters of the Old Covenant and the separated brethren of the Protestant denominations, who lacking in understanding of the Divine Motherhood of Mary, leave their own hearts bereft of Her special blessings. Part of my great grief is to see so many of My Blessings unable to be given in full because not all My children come to Me – some because they have not been taught about me, others because they believe the errors that are taught about me. Having said this, my child, let us return to the Temple.*

*When I approached the Temple, what Joy filled My Heart? Herein was the place destined for so many blessings, the fulfillment of so many prophecies and the centre of worship for My children of the Old Covenant. Above all It was the place for the Shekinah to find Its rest and hover over the Ark of the Covenant and Its Throne of Mercy. It was also the place of My education and upbringing from the age of three. The Temple*

*was My home and place of worship, and all Its symbols and rituals were impregnated deeply in Me and I prayed to God to help Me immerse Myself always in their meaning for the coming of His Kingdom on earth. Together with Jesus and My holy spouse, we prostrated ourselves in deep prayer whenever we entered the Temple, knowing it was God's chosen dwelling place on earth and, though we had God with us, we none the less gave the reverence due to His chosen dwelling.*

*You too carry God within You everywhere and yet you give respect to those places and persons especially consecrated for Godly purposes. This is how it should be – and the ones most blest upon the earth are usually the ones who have the deeper insight into this truth. See the reverence of the great saints in these matters – they see the indwelling of Christ in a leper, praise be to God for His Mercy, for giving to us His Sight, to see Him everywhere and in everyone. Such is the Spirit of Your Heavenly Mother, which I want you to emulate. Our Beloved Jesus says, 'When you do the least act of Charity to the least of My children, you do it to Me'. This is the teaching of My Son, the True Temple of the Father's Will and He wants us to see God's Love everywhere and to see that every soul is a living temple of His Presence. So, love for one's neighbour is true worship of God also. It is touching the 'Body' of Jesus and ministering to It, as Mary Magdalene did, with tears of sorrow and unction of deep love and gratitude for His Mercy.*

*Jesus, My Beloved Son, spoke of this form of worship to the fortunate woman He met at Jacob's well. She said to Him, 'Our fathers worshipped on this mountain, while you (the Jews) say that Jerusalem is the place where one ought to worship.' Jesus said, 'Believe me, woman, the hour is coming when you will worship the Father neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem. You worship what you do not know. We worship what we do know, for Salvation comes from the Jews. But the hour will come – in fact it is here already – when true worshippers will worship the Father in Spirit and Truth; that is the kind of worshipper the*

*Father wants. God is Spirit and those who worship must worship in Sprit and Truth'. John 4:20*

*So, what sorrows came to Me, the Divine Mother, when I saw the sacrileges committed in this Temple and how my people had lost all reverence and understanding of Its import. For, if Jesus Himself, My beloved Son, would go to worship there with reverence what more so they? So, in the Temple I did acts of adoration in profound reparation for all the temples of the God/Man on earth that would suffer similar desecrations, especially in the Time of His actual Presence in the Blessed Sacrament.*

*As a family, and in the One Heart and Spirit, we worshipped all that God had done for His People over the ages and what He was continuing to do despite their misinterpretations and manipulations of His Law. We also understood, above all others, that the True Temple of God is the Body and Soul of Jesus and the True Shekinah dwells within, when the Body and Soul are respected as holy and are kept undefiled – not just through absence of sin, but through assiduous prayer and attentiveness to the indwelling Spirit.*

*We prayed ardently that all souls will come to this understanding and instead of always focusing outward, focus in, wherein My Son has His dwelling place and wants to radiate His Presence through all hearts, in order to glorify the Father. Remember this lesson my child – love the indwelling Jesus. Fiat!"*

Mother in You I want to make reparation also for all that has failed to give due Glory to our Father, so I take Your Immaculate Heart and Its profound Love for the Heart of Jesus and in You and Him, I offer to the Eternal Father all Your adorations and reparations together with Your beloved Joseph. May this recompense for all sacrileges in God's holy temples on earth and may it bring upon earth a form of worship full of Your own reverential Love. I pray that through all Your visits to the

Temple in Jerusalem wherein You, together with Jesus and Abba, sanctified all our visits to Your ‘temples’ for all time, that one day we may see Your Glorious Triumph, as the Ark of the Old Covenant is found and carried in procession with the New Ark of Love, Jesus in every Consecrated Host and in every ‘*Living Host*’ of our Father’s Will, with You as His Monstrance and St Joseph as the ‘*prince dancing around Your Throne*’ walking ahead of You to proclaim, “*Here comes the King of Mercy, bringing to the earth His Kingdom of Love and Peace.*” And all will say. Fiat!

## **Mother’s Sorrows in Jesus’ Abandonment**

*My daughter, it is so good to be with You and to remember the Mysteries of Jesus’ Life with Me and to recount the Blessings of the Divine Will in all these Mysteries. As I have revealed to you, all blessings for you and for My Church come through the Sorrows that pierced My Immaculate Heart. These Swords are formed from the Pure Love of the Divine Mother for the Trinity. It is this Love that causes the piercings, for this Love desires to see only one thing – the Glory of the Eternal Father, His Beloved Son and the Holy Spirit, My Spouse.*

*As you have been taught by Me also, I sorrow when I see that my beloved Spouse, Joseph, remains in the shadows and for a great many is never thought of. In this I have shown you that without honouring him, the glories due to the Divine Father are delayed and many great afflictions fall upon my children, who remain without his protective mantle. The Sorrows within My Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats of Love are the birthing channels of all Graces and Mercy into the world and especially into the souls of my children. Take care to remember this and continually offer to the Eternal Father the Sorrows of Your Mother.*

*This Mystery of Jesus’ abandoning us, his parents, contains many deep and wondrous teachings for my children, if only they would enter into My Heart where I can teach them. You then,*

*come with Me and Abba Joseph and see how we suffer in this Mystery. For it is seldom that My Heart suffered without the accompanying compassion of my spouse Joseph, who is the first and most eminent in honouring the Sorrows of the Divine Mother and Her Sorrowful Child.*

*If my children could only see the graces I hold for them in this devotion, they would run to Me everyday and honour My Sorrows through the Heart of Abba Joseph. Holy Scripture says that “True Justice is giving Glory to God”. This is so also in the just heart of Saint Joseph. True Justice for him was giving all Glory to his Jesus and to Me, the Divine Mother by compassionating Us in Our Sorrows – which were perpetual.*

*For this, Our recompense to him is great and you will write of that in another place. It is My desire that the glories of My beloved spouse be seen and honoured in My Church.*

*As Jesus, with full knowledge, left us to wander in search of Him, naturally I was puzzled that the God of Love and Compassion could cause such suffering to His parents. So even the Mother of all Wisdom was left for a time bereft of understanding of His Ways – and this was in order that in Me, I would create numerous graces for my children, who all have to live through the same periods of darkness and consternation about the ways of God. Jesus knew He could trust His Mother and father in this matter, and so, with full confidence in the Divine Will operating in us, He left us and returned to the Temple. Holy Scripture says that on finding Him we did not understand what He meant when He said, ‘Didn’t you know I must be about My Father’s business?’ This is true. How could Jesus, Who is Love and full of Love for His Mother and father, do this to us, causing us three days of the most terrible anxieties for His life and the deepest Sorrows for His absence.*

*The answer my daughter is always within the Mystery of God’s Will. I had to prepare within My Maternal Heart and Abba Joseph within His Chaste Heart, the divine response that every*

*mother and father must have towards the mysterious callings of their children, especially children who have to leave home and family for the sake of My Son's Mission – to glorify the Father. In this Mystery Abba Joseph and I became the examples for all who must deal with the cross of separation of whatever kind, from loved ones, and offer the pains of such separation in a spirit of sacrificial love to God, submitting to the Mystery of His Will, which allows all things for our sanctification.*

*Had not Jesus and His parents lived this Mystery, where would the graces have been prepared for a Saint Therese to leave her beloved father and sisters, a Saint Francis to leave his home for a life of poverty and renunciation, a Mother Teresa to leave the safety of her enclosed convent for the streets of Calcutta, searching for Her Beloved Jesus in the dying, the poor and the abandoned. In this Mystery I, and my beloved spouse, prepared the graces for all these and above all it was Our Beloved Jesus Who prepared them. For He, being the Divine Will Itself, knew and understood what He was doing and it cauterized His Heart to leave Me and His Abba. He wanted to form in His Heart the Divine Life of all His saints, who were to leave their homes and loved ones for the sake of the Father's Will.*

*He planted within His Heart, first of all, the courage and fortitude for such a sacrifice and trusted that I, and His Abba, would do the same.*

*Having made the sacrifice, the Father gave Him back to us, to live with us in perfect obedience and to spend the next 18 years in the workshop of his dear Abba Joseph. This, in itself, holds many mysteries, which I have taught you elsewhere, but now reiterate for the sake of your prayer of compassion with Me.*

*Meditate on how the Eternal Father asked Abraham to sacrifice his son and how in seeing his readiness to do His Will, He returned his son to him. In this is the Mystery we lived in the loss and finding of Jesus – only in a much more profound way.*

*The Temple elders were astonished at the Wisdom enclosed in*

*My Son. Indeed, He is Wisdom Itself, and as such they ‘coveted’ Him as a ‘prize’ for their Temple discussions and constant deliberations about the Word of God. Jesus wanted to reveal something to them and to all like them in His future Church – that true love of the Word is not continuously analyzing It and growing proud in discovering Its Mysterious enclosures – but True Love of the Word was in Us, Miriam and Joseph, His parents, Who tended Him lovingly as the Second Person of the Trinity, the Glory of the Father and the Revelation of His Love come to live with us.*

*True Love of the Word is in prayerful attentiveness to His needs, which emanate from His Sacred Heart. True Love of the Word is in Charity – not in coveting It for the sake of exalting one’s grasp of Its meaning and Its usefulness in elevating one’s own status in the world. Later My Son would say, ‘Beware of the yeast of the Pharisees!’*

*This ‘yeast’ is the pride that easily grows among religious people who feel they have got the Mystery all sown up and want to display their knowledge before men, covet it for their own works and bathe in the glory that comes from its display.*

*Our Way, the Way of the Holy Family, was not to display the Gift given to us before men, but to ‘treasure Him in our Hearts’, to learn from His teachings and to assiduously apply them to our lives.*

*This is the lesson of this Mystery – of which My Beloved Son was to speak of later in His public teaching. ‘When you pray, go to your private room and the Father who knows what is in your heart, sees the secrets of your heart and will reward you. Do not pray ostentatiously nor with many words thinking to win Him over by your attractive language, but rather speak to Him simply and with a pure heart and He will hear you.’*

*And so, with words such as these Jesus warned of public displays of piety and knowledge and the dangers attached to this way. These are but some of the lessons He wanted to teach us in*

*this Mystery. Pray now my daughter as you are led by the Spirit.*

Dearest Mother, I enter into the Sorrows of Your Heart in Your searching for Jesus, Your Life, and how deeply Your Heart was pierced by His absence and I offer to the Eternal Father all You prayed and suffered in this Mystery to give graces aplenty to all your children who live through dark nights of the soul, wherein they experience the loss of Jesus, especially those victims of His Love's Ardour. In these dark nights, which were not spared to You, the Mother of all Sorrows, I want to bring all souls to find therein the graces they need to live through these dark hours, especially the little children.

O Mother, so many little children are not even given Faith in Jesus and are brought up bereft of His company and are thus left prey to the world and its predatorial spirit. Will You and Abba, as You went through the streets of Jerusalem, walk through the streets of the world with me beside you to find these children and lost souls and bring them into the Temple of His Heart and give to them the consolations of the Faith? For surely Mother, this is when You and Abba needed to exercise great Faith – Faith that His Mercy will let us find Him, no matter what darkness. I immerse myself Mother in Your Immaculate Heart pierced with suffering at the loss of Your Jesus. In Your Heart I travel in the same sorrows. I too seem to suffer the loss of Jesus and so I fuse my sense of His absence in me and in so many others into Your perfect way of searching and longing for His return to You.

But in Your Faith, I know I have not truly lost Him. He is just longing to be found, through our assiduous efforts and continuous ardours of Love. This is the trick of Jesus – the way He draws from souls who love Him, deeper and deeper flights into the Heaven of His Will. Oh Yes, Mother, Jesus is wise beyond any wisdom I know. Everything He allows is good – and holds many treasures for my soul – many flight paths I must travel in order to arrive at the “*Holy Land*” of His Will. Oh Mother, teach me to fly this way. What is Jesus saying then at



His disappearances from us? Perhaps He is saying! *Soul, you are seeking for My physical being – for something tangible to the flesh, for something to satisfy your heart, for something to soothe your affections. But I am not in one physical place. I am everywhere in Creation. Look around You. I am there. But mostly I am residing, apparently asleep, in the temple of your heart and the sanctuary of your soul and the altar of your sacrifices. The more you suffer My loss, the greater does My Presence emanate to those others you ardently pray for – the greater the manifestation of My Will in the world. Will you not therefore enter into the Sacrifice of My Loss, so that others may have the benefits of My teaching. This is the Secret of this Mystery. My Holy Mother and My Abba learnt it well. Is it not for you to learn it also? Fiat!*

Jesus, I enter into Your Divine Will withdrawing from Your parents and leaving them with the sense of great loss. I fuse myself into their anguished hearts and beg from You the Grace to live with them this anguish of Your absence, which I too suffer. They will help me live peaceably in it. Fiat.

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Youth**

*“I am the Mother of Pure Love – a Love that has hitherto yet been unknown to my children. But a few have glimpsed Its Treasure House or entered the very Essence of My Love. Yeshua alone experienced It to the full since He had the divine capacity to do so. And, Joseph, my Holy Spouse, was gifted by the Holy Spirit to enter deeply into the Love of My Immaculate Heart in a singular way for the sake of his fathering of Yeshua.*

*Now, my daughter we come to the part of My Sorrows that were in Jesus for all my children who have become young adults. You have seen how this period of our parenting was marked with the abandonment of Jesus. His Wisdom wanted to strengthen us to let go little by little of our attachment to Him – an attachment altogether divine, yet it too needed the refiner's fire. I treasured all these things in My Heart and learned the lessons, which in*

*this book I am passing on to you. You must meditate on these lessons and live them in My Heart in order to grow in maturity of Faith Life and Love Life. Joseph ever did this and is also your best teacher. Mother and Abba will teach you. You cannot fail with us as your teachers.*

*In this period of Yeshua's young adult life, He had to go more and more to His Abba and learn the trade by which He was to make a living – that of a carpenter. As all young men – He too had to experience this training, in order that he learn the lessons of manhood – lessons that would fit Him for His future public ministry. The 'imaging' of God is in both 'male and female'. I alone could not have parented My Beloved Son – despite the Goodness God had invested me with. He invested in Me the fullness of the Divine Paternity – but only as the depository. I was then, as the Mother of all Good, to invest this in Saint Joseph and through My Spousal Love encourage him in his ministration of It to our beloved Son. The Mother is all Wisdom and sees the needs of Her Child and She instructs her husband as to these needs in a way that is respectful of his own wisdom and manner of carrying it out.*

*Jesus, being the Divine Volition, lived the divine life of every young adult. He was assaulted with the same temptations as they are, that they, when confronted by them, may have His strength and virtue with which to respond. All response in the Divine Will is the same. Simply look upon Jesus, enter Him, take what you find within Him and apply it to your own experience, offering all to the Father within My Immaculate Heart. To try and counter the predators with one's own wisdom and strength is folly – since the creature has no wisdom or strength of her own.*

*Only turning to Yeshua and calling upon His Name in Love and Faith has power to bring light into the darkest of situations. Your Mother's Name also has great power over the demons as does that of dear Saint Joseph. Continuously repeat the names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph and you will live within the Peace of our Family and above all do what He did – He lived close to His*

*Mother and Abba and 'was subject to' us in the sweetest obedience. Our Home was filled with this mutual obedience of one for the other – a reverent listening to what each other needed, before having to be told, because each of us listened intently on the Holy Spirit indwelling in Us and to Him was our whole allegiance.*

*Jesus grew in the ambience of Heaven in our household and in this He spent his early adult life, revealing to all youth how to live respectfully within the aura of their parents and other family members, acting kindly and reverently to all. Within this is the singular reason for His coming to earth – to give Glory to His Heavenly Father. In the Gospel of John, He speaks continuously of this: "I do what I see My Father doing". "I have not come for My own Glory but for the Glory of Him who sent Me." With words like these He establishes within us with His Teaching the principle on which we are to live out our life in Him - all for the Glory of the Eternal Father. Now within this Mission there is also the singular reverence and obedience He gave to His virgin father Joseph – for He saw within this was the Glory He could give to His Heavenly Father more manifest. As I watched His complete humility enclosed in these acts of reverent obedience to Joseph, I was always in adoration of the Will of God subject to His creature.*

*Children, I assure you that if you follow your Master, Yeshua, you will begin to understand the great mystery contained in this obedience. It is the foundation of all His other Acts. As your Mother I say to you again and again, "Do everything He tells you and above all do everything He did, in Him, with Him and through Him for the Glory of the Eternal Father and His vicar Joseph."*

Jesus, I fuse myself into You as a young obedient Son, learning your trade as carpenter from your dear Abba Joseph. Watching him and listening to his lessons of how to choose the right wood for the right job, how to carve and plane and polish until everything you make together is most perfect for your clients.

You said in the Gospel of John, *“I do all that I see my father doing”*, and here You give us that example. Abba’s labours are lightened by Your help and Your encouragement and in this Jesus, I see You are giving Your encouragement to all fathers to persevere in their daily struggles to supply for their families needs. In the Ardours of the Divine Will, You impregnate every act, breath and heartbeat, word, work and step with love for Your dear Abba and Your beautiful Mother deepening more and more the perfect Unity that exists in Your Holy Family.

I see You want me to take all these Acts of Yours, Mother’s and Abba’s to all the generations and infuse them into all mothers, fathers and children to form the perfect Order of family life that You intended from the beginning. No wonder Jesus You spent the greater part of Your time on earth in Your Family – for isn’t the formation of Holy Family Life the foundation of every other good. I infuse my hands into the hands of my Creator, into those beautiful hands that are now labouring to serve our dear Mother and Abba Joseph and the needs of Your neighbours – and in these hands I want to reform the whole order of humanity into the Divine Order of Holy Family Life, interior and exterior. O Jesus lend me Your Hands and Your Heart to do what You Will.

I immerse myself in You dear Jesus and take all the Ardours of Your Youth – Ardours which desire to transform all youth into vessels of enthusiasm for the Divine Volition. I take these Ardours and pour them all into the hearts, minds, souls and bodies of all young people that they may not become slaves of the world but instead lovers of Christ and Your Mission to bring all Glory to Our Heavenly Father. I immerse myself also in Your Holy Obedience to Holy Mother and Abba Joseph and I fuse myself with this Obedience and give it to all the generations who have become disobedient to the Holy Law of God.

You, who said, *“No one can steal from the Father”*, will rescue all young people from those predators, *‘wolves in sheep’s clothing’*, who want to *‘kill’* their souls and even their bodies. I place You, the *Good Shepherd* and your *“good shepherd”*

Joseph, as the guardian of this “*little flock*” and with all the Trust of the Divine Will, I give them all to You. Raise up many more “*good shepherds*” like our Abba Joseph who will guard your “*flocks*” from the predators who seek their death.

Mother I see that Your Sorrows in these years are for all youth who have gone astray, especially those who have been led astray by parents who are perverse or otherwise deceived by worldliness. O Mother, I cry together with You and I want to change all this folly into the Beauty of the Trinity.

So, I take all the swords of Sorrow from Your Heart in these years and I invest all their merits into young people’s hearts, especially those who are longing for the Truth, the Way and the Life – and I convert them from the culture of death into Your Way of Life. I give to them all of Jesus’ Acts to repair their acts of folly and continue to pray that they will themselves take these Acts and make them their own. Fiat!

## **Mother’s Sorrows in Jesus’ Adult Life**

*My dear Joseph had to disappear before My Beloved could begin His public ministry. Our Beloved Joseph who meant so much to us – was the tender object of all our affections the older he grew and the weaker his mortal body became, bringing him to his transition to Limbo. In our dear Joseph We saw the completion of the Old Testament. He was the last great Patriarch of God’s People Israel, all of whom were incorporated into Me and into Jesus. In Your Mother were all the holy women of Old and of New Covenants and in Jesus all the holy of Old and New.*

*But here we speak of Joseph as embodying for us all the priests, prophets and patriarchs of Old and so in him We wanted to reverence all the Acts of the Divine Will done through them. Noah and Moses, the custodians of the (previous) Arks of God, were surpassed by Joseph - being custodian of the True Ark of Flesh, Your Mother. Abraham, Isaac and Jacob were surpassed in their faith by Joseph, who emulated My Faith in the most*

*sublime Mystery of the Word becoming Flesh in Me.*

*In all the acts and stories of Old we saw the embodiment in our dear Joseph. We spoke about them together with him and gave him the assurance of his ascent to the Father's Embrace within our Blessings. He knew and understood - being a great lover of the Word of God. His pain was to depart from Us Who were his greatest Loves. But the Will of God called him to go and proclaim to his brothers and sisters in Limbo the great news of their impending release. With what Joy did he go and tell them. In this he was the first apostle of the Lord. With what Joy did We send him forth and yet with what sadness for Ourselves in letting him disappear from our home.*

*So much of Jesus' adult years were spent with Joseph alone in such sublime conversations that enclosed within the just and chaste heart of this holy man the greatest mysteries. If Moses' face shone with the Shekinah so greatly that his face had to be veiled, so much more did our Joseph need to be veiled from the curious eyes of the common man - for his face gazed continuously on the Face of God and the Face of the Immaculate Conception. Oh! What glories awaited our dear Joseph who served the King and Queen of Heaven with such diligence, who lived to the full the prophetic words of sacred scripture.*

*Yeshua's adult life was defined by the intimacies He gave to your Mother and your Abba Joseph, placing in us the deposit of all He was to give to His Church through His Apostles and the Sacraments. These intimacies you will write of in another place. What then are My Sorrows in this time, for indeed there were many exalted Joys in My Life with Jesus and Abba Joseph.*

*My daughter, My Sorrows were that Yeshua's own family, own tribe did not recognize Him when He came, despite having all the richness of the prophetic books. Apart from Elizabeth and John the Baptist, Simeon and Anna and a few others, the usual blindness that cloaks the human perception of the things of God was evident. Even though they saw His beauty and majesty*

*before them, the Father allowed their blindness to remain.*

*I grieved because I knew it was the sins of My children that had caused this blindness and this blindness that was full in the Sanhedrin and Pharisees would be that which would kill My Son. The echo of the prophecies was ever in My Heart, pounding beside My Pure Heart beats as if like the ricochet of the hammer on the anvil. I was never without sorrow for My Jesus. You understand don't you, my daughter. Never leave Your Mother alone in Her Sorrows will You? This is your task, to remain with Me throughout your life in this singular companionship of Your Heavenly Mother who walks the earth still looking for adorers of Her Beloved.*

*With My dear Joseph, hand in hand we go searching for these adorers and, when we find them, we take them to Yeshua and we show them how to bow to the ground and humble their hearts in His Presence and offer to Him all the love that so many refuse. This is our one desire to bring souls to our Jesus, then He in His turn fills them with His Love, possesses them to give perpetual praise and glory to the Father in the Love of His Holy Spirit.*

*Oh, what Sorrow to see Jesus walk the earth in all His Beauty and go unrecognized and I could not cry out, "Look! Don't you see Him, the Lamb of God!" How many times I wanted to cry out to my children. But the Will of the Father would not let me and so I had to remain silent. In this Silence was the crucifixion of My Desire to draw all souls to Him. In My Silence is the Cross of the Divine Mother and within Her Cross the crosses of all mothers for all time. So, my daughter, continue to offer My Crucified Heart to the Father for all mothers and fathers who suffer likewise and cannot bring Jesus to their children, for one reason or another. And if they have given Him to them in His Infancy, they suffer the Cross of being unable to give Him to them in His Fullness of Maturity.*

Holy Mother, I compassionate Your pierced Heart and enter Its Divine Sorrow wherein I make my home. I too suffer this

terrible unremitting sorrow of not being able to speak of my Love – for they will not listen to Wisdom. Oh Mother, the Sorrow of the Word of God reduced to Silence! I think this is such a great Sorrow, that were it not for the Mercy of God, we would die from It. Love wants to speak, to pour Himself over His Bride with ardent words of Love. Love is like a river that seeks to flow into a great sea of ever widening horizons – that seeks to explore new and more beautiful lands where it may take its beloved. Love reduced to silence by obstinate hearts is a pitiful sight – crucified to Its own longing to possess the object of Its desires. It seems to me that Jesus is ever crucified in this way.

I immerse myself in Him together with You Mother and Your great Sorrow in sharing this pain with Jesus – the refusal to unite with God. Since the Love of Jesus is the Substance of Your Heart, Mother, what I say to You, I am saying truly to our Jesus. I take the Flames of Your Heart and His that want to devour me and the whole of Creation and transform it, and I, in Your Will, transform all Creation into the Order of Beauty You desire. And in each creature, I create a *Divine Life* to praise You both. Above all I want to enter into the humanities that You have created within the Will of the Eternal Father and from the heart of each one cry out to You in exultant praise, “*Mother of my Life, I love You, I praise You, I thank You for all that you have done and in so doing suffered in order to bring us to birth in Your Fiat through the Ardours of Your Maternal Heart. For every one of Its piercings I say, ‘I Love You’ and have it echo in the hearts of all.*”

*O Divine Will, I fuse myself into You, as You bless our dying Joseph with the blessings of Jesus and Mary. With them I want to give his paternal heart all the Love possible from the Eternal Father and the grace to give his final ‘Fiat’.*





I also enter the Humanities of Jesus and Mary to receive from our dear father Joseph his last blessing - a blessing that is directly from You, Eternal Father, and imbued with all the graces Heaven can possibly give to Your Beloved Son and Daughter, to strengthen them in their future Passion and ultimate crucifixion. O dearest Abba Joseph, in the gratitude of Jesus and Mary and our Heavenly Father, in the Love of the Holy Spirit, I love, bless, thank and praise you. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows In Her Separations from Jesus**

*My dear daughter, don't concern yourself with what is not. Be with Me in the Only Being Who Is. Yes? You are Love because you are living in Love and all that is 'not' dissipated in the 'I Am'. This is Our Life. Yes? What a wonderful Life and your children one day will see this.*

Mother I consecrated them to You when they were little and I re-consecrate them to You again now this day and forevermore in His Will. You will take care of my children for me. What I cannot do, You will do. I entrust all to you. I have failed to rear them to holiness. What sorrow is greater than to see one's

children rejecting Jesus, like Judas did? Help me Mother to help You bring them back to the Father's House.

*As you just sent forth your son with the grief of his words on your heart because he had denied his true origin, share with Me all the separations I had with My Jesus, sending Him forth to receive all such denials of Himself. Pour forth into My Heart all these denials so that I can in My Pure Love annihilate them and make reparation to Jesus with you, my child. Jesus said 'Do good to those who hate you – then you will be like Me.' So don't regret the good you do - though it bring to you the hearing of the rebukes of His Love. What pain for us to hear such! We must annihilate all these denials with our increasing ardours of Love for Him my Child. I offered all My separations from Yeshua to repair for all those who wilfully cause separation from Him by their denials. So many swords pierced My Heart from these separations and the treasures of these piercings are the Infinite Magnitude of Graces that I procured for the gift of true contrition from those who pierced Him. As you see the Roman soldier, bathed in the Blood and Water flowing from His pierced Heart on the Cross converted by that same Blood and Water, so too you will see your children converted by bathing them in that very same Blood and Water. Do not neglect to do the Hours of the Passion of My Son for them and for all the generations!*

Holy Mother I immerse myself in Your Heart transfixed by the same Sorrows and Pains as our Jesus – but the Sorrow of Your greatest affliction is when the Divine Will allowed You to experience in Your Soul Its own abandonment, so that we, in that darkness of separation from God, could reach out to Him and in Your Grace cry out, “Father, Mother, save us and draw us back to You!”

Oh, Mother I give this grace to all – even the most hardened hearts, that they may be softened and like ripe fruit on a tree, fall off easily to the ‘soft earth’ of Your Maternal Embrace, wherein You will offer them as tribute to the Eternal Love.

O Mother please accept these poor prayers as if You Yourself were making them for all Your children. I don't know what else to do but pray anymore. Everywhere hearts seem deaf to the Voice of God and the Voice of their Mother. In the Divine Will I want to open all hearts, minds and souls – so that they will listen. I therefore take that same lance that pierced Jesus' Heart and pierce them also with it and being pierced may they feel the depth of His own wound and be purified by the Blood and Water that flowed from it. I also ask a special grace of you my dearest Mother, ask Jesus to pierce my own Heart and pour into it some of His own Sorrows and Yours that I may become One in the Power of Your Fiat with the Cross.

*O Blood and Water that flowed from the Heart of Jesus as a Fount of Love and Mercy for us, I trust in You.*

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus Public Life**

*Dearest daughter, I send forth My Pure Love into your heart to console you in these sorrows you share with me. How I love the little daughter who wants to keep me company. Let us fly together through these Sorrows and make many sails that will take the little boat of our devotion to the centre of the Sacred Heart of My Beloved and yours.*

*Dearest daughter, let us go now to Him in His public Mission to teach about the Love of the Eternal Father and the Holy Spirit. You will notice how each reveals the other and does not speak of Himself and the Father is the most silent one of all.*

*The Father during Jesus' revelation is silent except for a few times when His Voice is heard confirming His Beloved Son and asking that all hear Him. 'Oh yes', the Father pleads, 'this is My Beloved Son. Listen to Him!'*

*How deeply the Father yearns that His children listen to His Son. They have not listened to the prophets, they have not obeyed the (good) priests and they have not been loyal to their*

*kings and queens – and the patriarchs He sent also suffered from multi-forms of disobedience and betrayals.*

*Now the Father pleads, 'I am now sending You, the One of Whom they all foretold, My Beloved – so beautiful, so radiant, you cannot possibly reject His Voice.' But they did! And this is the Father's Sorrow and My Sorrow! Our Sorrow is manifold – it is the Sorrow of knowing that in their rejection, they will cause much suffering to themselves through the blanket of ignorance that will cover them. It is the Sorrow of knowing that the wall of hatred that shall come against the Eternal Love shall be so great as to cause the bursting of the Heart of God and the Blood to overflow from His veins and that the Heart of the Father would be torn between letting flow His Justice and bringing to all the Mercy that all Three desire to flow from these very sufferings. How futile is language to express the tenderness of Love and Its anguish at being rejected.*

*For every faith filled person that Jesus encountered on His journeys throughout Palestine, there were many more who mocked, denied, doubted and questioned Him. Few there were who saw beyond the form to the Spirit that filled Him. Yet He never gave up His 'calling' to souls. The invitation of the Bridegroom, so sweet, so insistent, went forth through the streets, as the Song of Songs of Old, but now with more radiantly beautiful notes, for they came forth from the Mouth of the Word of Love, Himself. How hardened must have those hearts been to not be seduced by these words of Love.*

*For all these, I recompensed. For everywhere He went, I went - in the background quietly giving My 'Fiat' over and over again. My Fiat was the echo to His call and this alone made up for all the other responses He received. As yet, His apostles were immature, lacking in the depth of understanding of His Mission. They could never satisfy His longing and indeed many times were a great cross for Him to bear. But as the Founder of the New Faith, as the Substance of the New Doctrine of Life lived in the Will of the Eternal, He had infinite patience and love to*

*form them into the foundation stones of His Faith. Meanwhile in these works as Founder, He depended upon Me to sustain Him with My Love and encouragement.*

*Loving Him in all these Sorrows, I loved all the founders of religious orders down the centuries, all the Popes, all the heads of communities and families, who would have to struggle with the same crosses of teaching the ignorant, forming the malformed and bringing order where there is disorder. I too formed My own Order of loving supporters of His Mission – the women who hovered around their Mother to learn from Her the ways of Virginal Love – the Way of loving the God/Man. These I formed with such love and in them I formed all the future souls of Virginal Love who would abide in the Church. In My Acts done in the Divine Will, the Substance of the New Way of Loving was given Life – a Life that would be the consolation of My Eucharistic Son's Presence down through the ages.*

*Though Jesus was 'centre-stage' and the Voice everyone listened to – but not everyone heard – I was the Spirit of Love that carried Him throughout His public ministry. I was the quiet spirit that observed everything and made sure that everything was facilitated to give Him as much opportunity to convert and redeem as possible. My Love sustained Him and was One with Him. Though I may have been physically absent, I was always with Him in a tangible Way through the Spirit that tied us as One, in Our Virginal Nuptial Fiat. This consolation is only possible in a Virginal Tie of Love. Outside of this nothing is lasting!*

*Among My Sorrows were those that are hidden in Jesus' words, 'You follow Me because you have had all the bread You can eat.' Yes, I saw that many followed Jesus, just because He could perform miracles of healing, miracles of raising the dead to life, miracles of multiplying food, miracles of casting out devils – yet, My Beloved only did these to point their souls to the greater reality of the Eternal Love that so desired them to rid their souls of all their evil tendencies, to purify themselves in the Blood of*

*the Lamb, so that they may enter Eternal Life, without having to suffer the various states of purgation.*

*Jesus knew they were not ready for the higher reality and so had to draw them one by one, and bit by bit, to seeing beyond the veil of their bodily desires. He could have healed all, fed all, raised all the dead to life, eradicated poverty etc. But then He would bring perfection on earth - a 'garden of Eden' like Adam lived in, but if these souls did not possess His Will, they would soon destroy that perfection again. No, 'His Kingdom was not of this world.' He had come to reveal the Truth, the Way and the Life – Himself and the Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit.*

*Daughter! Everyone wants health, wealth, beauty in body and nature, a lovely home and happiness on earth – yet even with all this, Adam and Eve managed to renounce it by a perverse desire to do their own will. How much more then was My Jesus to be careful with this perverse generation, who had grown hardened in their own perceptions of God and the things of God? Oh, how I prayed that the Holy Spirit would come and open up their hearts to the Wisdom that was opening up to them. How deep is the Love of God that surrenders Himself into the hands of such souls as these! Ponder on His Love and offer My Sorrows as His Divine Mother in reparation for all the sins of My children against Him.*

Jesus, You loved us unto folly! I offer to You the Love of Your beautiful Mother and all Her Sorrows in seeing how poorly You were received when You went forth as the Bridegroom of Heaven seeking His Bride and instead found she had sought other lovers. Oh Jesus, I see You going forth, so radiant from Your Mother's Home and Your Heart is filled with such Ardour, It nearly bursts forth from Your Breast. You have come to the moment waited for by the Trinity for so long – in our human way of understanding things.

You ardently long for Union with Your Beloved Bride and You want to speak to Her all the poems You have created in Your

Mind and Heart from all eternity. All these poems however cannot be spoken and set to the music of the Holy Spirit, because You find Your Bride is not ready for the Marriage – and so You put all these poems back inside Your Breast, saved for a few souls whose hearts are fully open to You in perfect trust – and so, You speak to Her in parables. You hope She hears the echo of the greater depths of Your Love in these stories. You hope She makes gestures towards You that will allow You to move closer to Her. But she is not ready! This anguish You carry all the Way to the Cross, where in these suffering nuptials You finally bring Her to recognize the depth of Your Love. I offer You all the Ardours of Your dearest Mother, Who alone gives You recompense, since She alone lives fully in Your Will.

I unite my love to Hers and together in Your Heart, I offer all to the Eternal Father that He will be recompensed for the deicide of the ages. May the Tears of Her sorrow-filled Heart purify the disordered hearts of humanity and make us ready to receive You now in every moment and when You come again to claim us as Your Bride all dressed in the wedding garment you have so beautifully prepared for us in Your Divine Acts. I especially pray this for priests.

I also infuse the sorrows of parents into Your Sorrows, Holy Mother, when they too have to say goodbye to their children, release their attachment to them and allow them to live their own lives with their own errant wills. I infuse such into the magnanimous Will of the Eternal Father, which so generously gives to us the freedom of our own wills, though we continue to strike Him with our rebellious acts and our confused understanding of Him. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows Sacrificing Jesus**

*My dearest Daughter, you are here again. Thank you for coming. I have been waiting for you. To never leave your Mother is the Father's dearest wish and consoles His Heart. Let us merge ourselves in Him and find therein the cause of all our*

*Joy and our Sorrow. For to see the Heart of the Father and how He is rejected is the cause of all our Sorrow, but to see how He loves His children despite this is the cause of all our Joy.*

*When the time came for Me to say goodbye to Yeshua to send Him forth to conquer souls with His Love, I prayed to the Eternal Father and my Divine Spouse, to help Me to live within their Will in the manner Jesus lived His Will for this greatest of sacrifices. I immersed Myself in all the sacrifices of will of the patriarchs, prophets and priests of Old and offered their sacrificial acts within My own united to that of the Eternal Father, Who together with Me was to put on His priestly Mantle and Sacrifice His Beloved Son to death for the sake of all the children of Adam. He and I, the Mother of all who live, wanted to reclaim our children from Adam's fruit and pour over them the cleansing River of the Blood of the Lamb, so as to bring them back into the Mansions of the Father's Love.*

*I entered every step of the just ones – of Abraham as he climbed the Mountain to sacrifice Isaac according to the Will of the Father. I entered his noble heart and saw therein, by an illumination of the Father, that he had received all his courage from Me and My Fiat with the Father's Will. I was surprised as I went to each one of the patriarchs, prophets and priests of Old to ask their blessing, that in each and every one, they asked Me for their blessing and told Me that they had received all their strength from Me their Mother.*

*I was humbled to the dust, annihilated by the Mercy, and raised again in strength by the Will to go to Yeshua and ask His Blessing to strengthen Me for the Sacrifice of sacrifices – the Divine Mother offering Her Son for the most cruel of immolations at the hands of barbarous men. O Daughter, do you not see My Heart and all its lacerations? I see yours also. Let us unite in this Fiat and offer our Jesus and all our children who exist within His Being, to be purified by His Sacrifice on the Altar of His Divine Heart. Why are you weeping My child?*



Mother I am weeping for Heaven seems closed to my prayers. My children are adamant in refusing Yeshua's Mercy. I feel impotent in prayer. I turn to You, my Mother, to pray for me now and forevermore and ask Your instructions on how to live my life from now on. How must I be in this world in which I can no longer live, such is my grief for seeing the hardness of hearts, and if I mention the Name of My Father and My Saviour, it only increases sin, because it causes such a violent word of repulse that I feel as if my mentioning their Names causes more punishment upon those who raise their voice against it. So, I must be silent not only about evil but about the good. My grief is also that I am not a saint. I am myself incapable of doing the mortifications of a saint that may procure my children's salvation. Mother I am bereft of every recourse except to turn to Thy Merciful Love. This seems to be where the Good Will of the Father is guiding me. I lay within Your Merciful Heart my grief and await Your response.

*Let us both go to Yeshua, My Beloved and yours, and ask for His Blessing for the strength of that Blessing, to sustain us both to abandon all to the Father and Him in the Love of the Holy Spirit. Let us Trust the Omnipotent Creator, Who, in giving us Jesus, will not fail to hear our prayers. Daughter come with Me, kneel before Jesus, and ask His Blessing.*

I went to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament and did what our Heavenly Mother asked and then She enlightened me with these words.

*See in this very moment you, like me, are kneeling before Jesus and, like me, are being blest by Him and giving Him your own blessing for that which He is about to endure at the hands of sinful men. He is still living His Passion, His Immolation and intense sufferings at the hands of men.*

➤ *Many do not understand this. When they go to Mass, afterwards they act as if they had just been at a party especially held in their honour.*

➤ *They do not realize the import of the events they have just participated in.*

➤ *They do not put on My Mantle of Grief and Will to be co-redeemer together with Jesus.*

➤ *They do not see Jesus is immolated in the hands of His priests and in the hands and hearts of some of His priests He is immolated with them as His very executioners.*

➤ *Some do not believe in the realities of the Holy Sacrifice, so they offer Him with disbelief and this lack of Faith is evident to the people.*

➤ *Some offer Him with malice of intent – they no longer love the Church or Her Head, the Holy Father, and even from the pulpit malign the Holy Father and in so doing, do not realize they are maligning the Eternal Father and causing Jesus more piercings of His Heart. (Written during the reign of Pope St John Paul II)*

➤ *Some are filled with the filth of perverse sexual practices and they dare to approach the altar and continue to act as priest when they should step down and in honesty acclaim their unworthiness.*

➤ *Some think they are acting rightly when they deliberately renounce all devotion to the Divine Mother, saying She has no place in the Eucharist, when I was there being immolated together with My Beloved Son at the foot of the Cross. But I, in reality, was living within His Heart and Body and on the Cross with My Beloved to be immolated together with Him, for in Him, with Him and through Him, I wanted to create divine lives for the Kingdom and He did not want to do that Himself without the co-operation of His Mother. (Our Mother gave me to understand here that in order for Jesus to pour all the Acts of His Sacrificial Life out upon Humanity, He needed a human depository who lived in His Holy Will, so that the Eternal Treasures of His Sacrificial Acts filled with Eternal Love would find a resting place. Also, within our Mother's Office as Mother of all humanity, She must fulfill Her Office to deposit all the goods of Redemption into Her children if they are disposed to receive such a great Gift. The Generative Power of the Father needed Her Birthing of Jesus to extend itself to all human beings so that He could be conceived and born in them also.)*

***Also, my daughter, I want you to write here concerning a great grief of Your Mother and Her Beloved – it is that many of Yeshua's priests forego the Holy Sacrifice altogether, for a***

*variety of reasons, but the same result occurs. Since it is within the Mass, (as the representation of the Life and Death of Jesus) I enter with Jesus, the nuptial bed of suffering, of the highest Order, and in this nuptial bed I, and His Victims of Love's Ardour, conceive and beget divine lives, when our priests forego the Sacrifice, they prevent the Divine Mother and Her Spouse, from conceiving these lives and thus they participate in the 'abortion' of the Will of God to multiply children for the Kingdom. As well they prevent the Source of all Sanctity and Strength, Goodness and Mercy from descending into hearts. This is a crime being increased more and more today by our priests. So, you see, dearest daughter, before every Mass you pray, I want you to do as I did and go to Jesus for His blessing and in this blessing, He will strengthen you to live the Mass as it should be lived and to make recompense for all the sins against these holy rites and the reality they contain.*

*You will attend each Mass in My Spirit and My Person will enfold you and possess you to help you live the Sacrifice in My own dispositions and prayers. This is most necessary to invoke Mercy upon our priesthood and upon those of the faithful who enter these sublime mysteries in a routine and unthinking manner. The invisible realities of the Holy Sacrifice are to be ever before your soul's eye. I will help you. Have no fear. I know you feel your emptiness, your impotence profoundly. I know you are dry and barren – but the dryness is the very substance, which I will use to invest My Spirit – indeed My Soul in you.*

Holy Mother, I love You with the Love of Jesus, for I have nothing to offer You but Him. I am truly annihilated at the Gift You have just offered me and I will go to Mass now and live out Your requests and ask that You cover My nothingness with the Mantle of Your Love. I will continually offer Your Spirit, Your Body, Your Heart, Your Will and Your prayers to Jesus and to the Eternal Father. For in You all is as They desire. Mother I have one request. Do not take Jesus away from me, though I am not worthy that He should enter me, but I have such need of Jesus, I would feel bereft should this happen.

Please Mother through the piercings of Your Heart I ask for this grace. In You Mother, I offer the terrible sacrileges of your priest sons in every Eucharist and I immerse them in the Flames of Love of Your Immaculate Heart for the Trinity which, as so many 'suns' of the Divine Will, will annihilate them.

This Fire of Your Love will completely dissolve all these assaults on Jesus and the Eternal Father and You will repair in Your own Heart for all that has and has not been done. In You Mother I unite myself for the sake of doing what You do in every Eucharist. May Your Heart conceive and beget holy priests for the Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven. I especially invoke the assistance in Heaven of St Joseph, St Annibale, Pope Saint John Paul II, St Padre Pio, St John Vianney, St Philip Neri, St Anthony and St Joseph of Cupertino, St Lawrence of Brindisi, Saints Peter and Paul and all the apostles and all the holy priests of every age, who are your special sons, to intercede with You to bring about this great grace for Your Church. May Saint Joseph be placed in every Eucharistic Prayer that this holy priesthood come to be. Fiat!

(Thank You Holy Mother for granting this request which now has been accomplished. Alleluia!)

*My child, I add here something more. After Mass, which is, in essence, after your Holy Communion, the Lord has taken up residence in you. You may imagine it as He placing Himself in the 'stable' of your heart, or as He visiting you in the welcoming home of Lazarus at Bethany; or, it may be that You see Him coming towards you, as He did the woman at Jacob's well, revealing to you all the secrets that abide in your heart. In whatever image you see Him coming and meeting you, you must stay for a while, when it is possible, to rest in His Love for you and allow Him to rest in your love for Him.*

*This is the natural response for lovers to do this after their nuptial embrace. It would be an insult should one rush away as if nothing earth shattering had happened. Every nuptial encounter is earth shattering, bringing us closer and closer to the divine. So, stay with Him and beg Him to stay with you all day, until your next*

*nuptial embrace – and make of your whole day a nuptial embrace with Your Jesus and He will never go away. Do this and you will repair Him for all those who simply get up and go to attend to their own satisfactions. Thank you my dear.*

## **Mother's Sorrows at the Last Supper**

*"I come into my garden, my sister, my promised bride.*

*I gather my myrrh and balsam. I eat my honey and my honeycomb. I drink my wine and my milk.*

*'Eat, friends, and drink!'*

*Drink deep, my dearest friends!"*

The Song of Songs 5

*Thank you for coming my daughter. See how all is well in My Immaculate Heart, when you offer Jesus through Me to the Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit. Now you have been to Mass and offered the Holy Sacrifice of His Body and Blood to the Eternal Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit, you are more ready to give thanks eucharistically and enter with Me into the Mysteries of the First Holy Sacrifice.*

*Look daughter, see Him coming like a Bridegroom radiantly from His Tent to claim His Bride and to shelter Her under His Mantle and provide food and lodgings for Her. He is coming forth from His three years of teaching and forming His apostles and disciples. He is coming forth from the Lodgings of His Mother to found the Lodgings of His Church. He is coming forth to lay His Body at the feet of His Bride and make Himself of One Body with Her, to make Her Holy as He is Holy, to make Her a beautiful oblation to the Eternal Father. As all bridegrooms He wants to bring His Bride home to the Lodgings of His Mother and Father and present Her to them in the best possible aspect, so They can say, 'Welcome into Our Family of Love' and mean*

*it in Spirit and in Truth. He is coming forth from His Lodgings to enter the Darkness of Death and Damnation to experience within Himself all our children have merited by their sins – and yet He is full of Desire to do this – to lay down His Life for Her that She may reap the Inheritance He has prepared for Her and all Her children.*

*Only if He dies can He do this – even as a man when he is alive does not completely dispossess himself, but only after death do his children reap the fullness of his inheritance, be that whatsoever. My daughter, you have just received My Son – in His Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. What recompense do you want to give Him for such a Gift of Himself?*

Mother I have nothing but You and the Will of the Eternal Father to give Him. This Will that so desired that Jesus unite with me and make me holy as He is Holy. I don't feel holy – but I feel and know *His Holiness* when it makes Itself known to me in my interior. I adore this *Holiness* Mother in You, with You and through You and for the sake of consoling You in Your Sorrows as seeing Your Son immolated so cruelly and wounded in every part of Himself.

I ask forgiveness of You My Mother for presenting Jesus to You in this state and ask You to weep Your Precious Tears over Him and wash away all the coagulated Blood from His Body and adore Him for me and for all. Mother You are all I have to offer Jesus and the Father. Will You accept to be my recompense and the recompense for all. I kiss Jesus with your lips. Fiat!

*Let us return now to the Supper Room where Jesus is preparing His Apostles for the Great Gift. He knows their weakness, each and everyone He knows as only God knows His own creature; so, He desires to purify them before He constitutes the Sacrament and gives them His Body and Blood. He kneels before each one with such Humility that they are filled with confusion at the sight, even as a factory worker would be to see their boss come down to the floor and kneel down in front of*

*them and ask them could he wash their feet.*

*This is in Truth something your hearts affected by Sin cannot truly understand – the Divine Mercy of the Trinity and Its ardent desire to make Its Creation One with It. Jesus kneels before the Apostles and, in every Eucharist, He also kneels before us, begging for our hearts to be disposed in humility to receive Him. He is trying to spare us the pain of losing Him after He descends into us and He is trying to spare Himself the pain of separation from the soul He loves to the point of death.*

(As I was reading this passage again, I was given a deeper understanding of why Jesus was so deeply desiring to purify His apostles and all souls before they received His Body and Blood in Holy Communion. In every host His Mother was present. Having given Him His Humanity from Her own Blood and the Power, Wisdom and Love of Her Fiat married to the Divine Will, He wanted to protect Her also from entering into hearts that were tainted with so many impurities. Being Her Son, He always wanted in all His Acts to first and foremost to protect Her from the appalling assault of ruptured human acts. So this purification which said in the Hours of the Passion He did not even want His Mama to perform this Act as it was so important that He do it Himself. I am beginning to understand why in a much deeper way now. And in His Communion with Himself also He deified the reception of His Body and Blood for all time and this Act covered all the Communions ever received by weak and sinful human beings as well as the saints. For no human being could ever be perfect enough to receive a God within herself unless He had first prepared the place as a 'Divine Womb' into which He would descend. Words fail me to express the depth of this mystery.)

*Only His own Will can imbue the soul with the proper dispositions to receive Him. Therefore, I want it to be your practice to immerse Yourself in Him and His Will, (which are the same thing) and ask Him to minister to You in the Love of the Holy Spirit all that He desires you to be clothed with in order to be able to approach the Altar in due readiness and perfect Love of Him Who comes in the Name of the Father to marry you to Himself – for indeed this is the Wedding Feast holy souls prayed for to unite them with their Bridegroom. All of these prayers take place within the Holy Mass, but must, more earnestly, be entered by you child and all others. Increase your ardour in whatever way you can.*

*Use whatever means at your disposal. Jesus loves you to be creative in finding new ways to love Him. At every Eucharist the whole Life of My Son is enacted from Womb to Tomb and from there to Resurrection and Ascension. We are present at the entire re-enactment of His Life and He does this for us in such a short space of time it is His Mercy that allows this, that we may have no day or moment without His Presence illuminating us - how tender a Love is the Love of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit! Our gratitude must be immense in the infinite expanses of His own Will so that nothing may be lacking for His Glory and for the greatest benefit to souls.*

*My Soul is pierced when I see even a single soul neglecting this Eucharistic disposition. How many graces are lost by this inattentiveness at the Holy Sacrifice. Pour out your heart to Him, my dear daughter, in the fullest measure possible, that is within His own Heart and Will, and offer continuously the Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity of My Beloved Son to the Eternal Father. Do all through My Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart. Amen. Fiat!*

Mother, in You, Jesus wants to bring His *Fiat of Redemption* to completion. He longs for the Divine Order of His Body and Its Acts to be invested in all mankind from Adam to the last. I want what He wants. So, I entrust all to You and pray over and over in His Will the words He spoke to You from the Cross,

*“Mother I entrust all My children to You. May the love You have for Me be for them. May Your Maternal Tenderness be for My children. You will save them all for Me through the Heavenly Purity of Your Immaculate Love. Mother I love You for all Your Sorrows offered in Union with Mine. Through these Sorrows I will grant to souls who will enter them with generosity of Spirit, great graces for themselves and for all Creation. Mother take care of our children, until We bring them to the Eternal Embrace of the Father in which We live.”*



## Mother's Sorrows in Gethsemane

*My Daughter, the more you think of Me the more you console Me. Thank you for coming into the Heart of Your Mother, which is Your home. Within My Heart you will find the shelter, the consolation, the counsel and the nourishment you have so much need of. I want to console every mother's heart and if you continue to write of My Sorrows in this you will be able to help Me in My Quest.*

*My Beloved Yeshua was left bereft in the Garden of Gethsemane. Though He could not feel My Presence nor that of the Eternal Father, We were there with our Beloved Son. He was to endure the sense of separation from God that is the greatest suffering a soul can endure, and He lived this terrifying state for all who have sinned, in order to procure from the Father the keys of release for them from such a horrible affliction.*

*What was My Sorrow daughter? In seeing Jesus, My Love, endure pains unto death and being unable to offer Him even the slightest relief, since the Will of God did not permit Me.*

*Even in the other sufferings of His Passion, I could offer Him My Gaze of compassion, the enduring Love in My eyes, the emanating Love of My Heart, but here I was to withhold this from Him for the Love of My other children. For, in His sufferings of Heart in the Garden He was to procure from each one of you the Grace of Contrition, through the multiple deaths He was to endure within Himself. Such 'deaths' are unable to be described for they are only of the capability of the Man/God. You, yourself, know that the greatest pain of a mother is to be unable to help her child. In whatever suffering if one can relieve it, it is something - but to watch one's son die and be unable to do anything – this is true affliction.*

*I wanted to procure for each of you the grace of deep and abiding Faith when you have to watch the sufferings of your own*

*children and seemingly all manner of help is lacking. In My sorrow-filled Heart you may obtain these graces of enduring Faith. Come to Me always and ask of My Heart this Grace, for you are not only witnessing the bodily assaults upon your children but the more dangerous and ferocious assaults of the infernal enemy of their souls. Only I can procure a cessation to these assaults and bring them back to the Father's House. This Mission has been entrusted to Your Mother. Pray then my daughter with all your heart.*

Heavenly Mother! My grief is so great I am beginning to lose the words to say. I watch my children continually reject Jesus and their Mother and I feel as if a curse is upon me. But because You have asked, I trust in You. Mother within Your Immaculate Being and Sorrow-filled Heart I entrust all my children and with them the whole of humanity from Adam to the last one. I want to procure for each and every one, through the piercings of Jesus' Heart and Yours, salvation for everyone. But you leave me alone as to suffering Your own Wounds. I feel bereft if I am not also upon the Cross with Jesus. At least on the Cross I can unite with His sufferings. Mother I offer this dryness, this sense of helplessness, this emptiness and nothingness, this desert of lovelessness that I am to You, my Mother, and in this desert I pray You will grow the most beautiful flowers to console Jesus in His intense sufferings. All I am able to do is to entrust everything to You, my Mother. I have to say, Mother, that my greatest grief is that mankind, and even some of the Catholic priests, have rejected you, their Mother. What will become of the Church, if they reject You?

I kiss and offer every drop of Blood that Jesus' shed through the pores of His skin in His agony, every laceration of His Sacred Heart, every piercing of that Heart, every torture of His noble and pure Mind, every torture of His Flesh and His central nervous system, the constrictions of His lungs and muscles, the aching He felt in His bones and the fatigue under the assault of the enemies of salvation. And this was just the beginning of the

long hours of His Passion of Love.

Holy Mother please take all of Jesus and everything He suffered to the Eternal Father in the Love of Your Holy Spirit for the sake of the salvation of all. Pour His Precious Blood, of which You alone are the custodian, over all mankind from Adam to the last.

Fusing myself into the Eternal Will of our Father and into the Love of Your and Jesus' Fiat, I offer this prayer at every Consecration, in every Mass, and in all the Masses you have desired to be prayed and attach these to every prayer of good will, every Rosary prayed to You - that at every enunciation of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, a new Incarnation of Jesus will impregnate every act of humanity.

- I ask this for the salvation and sanctification of my children, parents and family in every generation.
- I ask it for the spiritual directors who were sent to me by our heavenly Father to guard and protect the work He gave me to do.
- I ask it for every soul who has come into my life to reveal to me His Mercy and also His judgment and challenge me to be a better person.
- And I ask it for all those who have asked my prayers in a particular way and all the priests and children of Your Divine Will Family. Amen. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in Judas' Betrayal**

*Daughter, we have come to the most horrible moment of Jesus' betrayal by His apostle – he, for whom Jesus and I had extended our Love to the greatest degree, in order that he not commit this terrible deicide. Let us go with Jesus and see what He does and do with Him what He does.*

*Oh, Beloved of My Soul, I see that You are raising Yourself from the ground at the Will of the Father to walk towards the oncoming Temple guards led by Judas. Your Heart is filled with grief and it confronts all those throughout the centuries who*

*have in like manner colluded with others to bring You death. Your Heart especially sees before Its Light all the bishops and priests of Your Church who will commit the atrocity of betrayal and in each one You die a death in Your Heart. Yet You rouse Your Infinite Charity, beyond what is conceivable to the human mind, and You want to try one last time to save Judas from this terrible act.*

*My Love You gaze upon him with such Love, it could only be the demon in him who could refuse such Love. Yeshua, I and my little daughter here, take that loving Gaze and we go to all your priests, apostles, children and enemies of the Church and place this Gaze of Love before them, so that they will not commit the terrible act. We plead with the Eternal Father to look upon the Face of Compassion of His Beloved Son and not on the malicious face of the betrayer. We offer the Face of the Christ as the ransom for everyone, the Beauty of His Gaze, the Sorrows of His Heart, the Ardours of His Heart to save and the merits of all His sufferings in the Garden and on the Cross, all the sheddings of His Precious Blood, all His strippings and crownings. Indeed, every Act of Thy Son, Father, we offer to Thee if You will grace the sinner to convert from his malice. Allow him to see the fruit of what he is about to do. Give death to the human will and its evil desires to give death to God and His Life in them. Oh Father, listen to the prayer of the Mother of Your Beloved Son and to the heartfelt prayers of her little daughter who desires this also. Amen. Fiat.*

Thank you, Mother, for giving voice to my heart, which felt itself paralysed.

*I will always pray for you when you are like this. Simply turn to Me and ask. Does not a Mother pray for her child when she is asleep? The Sorrows of My Heart in this Mystery are so great that as long as there will be a priest or a soul who is determined to sell their inheritance, Jesus, for a few paltry 'coins', (which represent the petty covetousness of the human wills) I will be weeping Tears.*

*You see how many statues are weeping My Tears. For in Heaven we cannot cry, and on earth, the hearts of men are so hard, they do not cry (but for a few) and so 'the stones will shout'. We the Divine Beings have found a way to weep on earth, through the statues that grace the earth. This is to confound the sinner and stir up the faithful to understand that Heaven, if It can't weep, will always find a way. But the Way that is the desire of Our Hearts is through those souls who offer their bodies, minds, hearts and wills to become the depository of Our Sufferings and Tears. Daughter, pray that more souls like these are generous to give of themselves.*

Yes, Holy Mother I will pray and, though I am unworthy to share the very same sufferings as My Mother and Her Beloved, I can ask to be filled at least with that Divine Love that so desires to suffer in this way. Mother I have to implore Your prayers because my spirit is crushed, and I don't know how to pray. Please pray for me but more so pray in me from the depth of Your Heart the prayers that the most Blessed Trinity want to hear! I fuse my heart's longings into yours, my dear Mother, that your prayer and love may procure for us, poor sinful children, what you desire for us. I place my 'Fiat' on all you desire.

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Arrest**

*Yeshua, wanted to show that He was truly the Messiah before they chained Him and that He, it was, Who was laying down His Life and they were not taking It from Him, and so He gazed upon them with the Gaze of the Divinity and they fell back. This also was a great grace to allow each one of the temple guards the opportunity to convert, for My Jesus is always acting in the greatest dimensions of Eternal Love and trying at every opportunity to bring the soul to Himself.*

*See His Majesty, my daughter and His Beauty. Oh, how My Heart, which was present at every moment of His Passion, exalted to see this Majesty and Its Beautiful Radiance emanate from Him. In It I was consoled somewhat for the horrors to*

*follow and those that had gone before. So often had I seen the Beauty of His Majesty, but He never looked upon Me like that, for in this Gaze was the fullness of His Justice as well and Its authority, meant to instil a holy fear in the sinner. My Sorrow in this moment was to see how obstinate the sinner is. Even after such a thrust of the Divine Justice and Its Majesty, these soldiers and Judas persisted in their task. They were more fearful of their human masters than of the Divine Master. Let us go daughter and pray together for those like them who are slaves to their human masters and fearful of their retribution rather than the retribution of God.*

Father in Heaven, I fuse myself into Jesus and offer His Majesty to You and His acceptance of Your Will in the sublimity of His docility to You, that all souls who are obstinate and fearful of human retribution may be given the grace to convert and kneel before Jesus and ask His blessing and forgiveness. May this be so Father in the Infinite Mercy of Jesus' Heart and through the Sorrows of the Heart of the Divine Mother, which received so many lacerations in this Suffering of Her Beloved. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows at Peter's Denials**

*My Daughter in Peter I nurtured the Spirit of fidelity and stability because I knew that My Son's appointment of him as His vicar required of Me special prayers and special ministrations of Love. I saw however, in his nature, the weakness of lack of courage despite great fervour of love for His Christ. That fervour would carry him to martyrdom once it was infused with the Courage of the Holy Spirit. Yet he was allowed to experience a great fall, a triple humiliation, so that he would never forget he was just the 'earthenware jar' that held the great Treasure. Jesus permits his chosen ones to fall for this very reason. His Love is so great He even allows Himself to be the Martyr of these falls, so that they may learn to love more deeply and to behave more humbly in the future.*

*In Peter I saw all the falls of the Popes of the future, of the Cardinals and Bishops and those in authority in the Church and therefore I entered the Heart of My Son Jesus in order to repair for these grave sins that caused Jesus so much Pain. As My prayer procured for Peter his repentance and resurrection and finally his enduring faithfulness, stability and grace of martyrdom, it will do so for all time since it is the Prayer of the Divine Will Himself. Daughter, unite with Me in this prayer.*

Mother, I want to console You in Your Sorrow at seeing Peter fail His Jesus, His Master, His Redeemer, His God. What Love You must have within You Mother that You unceasingly forgive we who continue to bring grief, pain and crucifixion to Your Son. How is it Mother, You can welcome us into Your Heart – we, the murderers of Your Son? What Love is this Mother, that remains open to us in spite of the continual stab wounds we give to Your Immaculate Heart? I fuse myself into this Love so that I too may share in It, for surely It is the only kind of Love that can truly compassionate dear Jesus. I want to give birth to a ‘*Divine Life*’ for every time You, Mother, have taken a sinner back into Your Heart – the true Home of the Redeemed; and I want to put words into the mouths of these ‘*Divine Lives*’ that will speak to You and Jesus, to give You the most loving gratitude in all the ardours of the Divine Will for all Your Merciful Love of us.

Mother I want to Love You in the measure which You love me and all. So, I take the Heart of Jesus, the Heart of the Divine Will and with It I love You for all that You endured – but not only endured – You took what was repulsive and painful and converted it into great grace for the very ones who stabbed You. May this Love of *the Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mary*, convert all the popes, cardinals, bishops and priests who have ever betrayed Jesus or those who will, God forgive. Fiat!

In You Mother I offer Peter’s future fidelity and interior martyrdom as well as his death and shedding of his blood for Christ, that in the Divine Will Act it may procure for him in

Heaven greater Glory and that he, in Heaven, with the other apostles will pray together with You that on earth we may see all gratitude given to the Divine Mother for all She has done to procure for the Church a holy priesthood.

Mother may You be exalted above all others and be seen for Who You really are, and may You grant to this country a basilica in Your honour, that this *great southland of the Holy Spirit* will turn from its atheistic materialism to become a truly Christian Nation under Your Maternal Care as *Mary, Help of Christians, Spouse of the Holy Spirit*. May all the Cardinals, bishops and priests of this country and of the world bend their knee to You, *Queen of the Universe, Queen of the Divine Will*, but more so important, may they give You their hearts in Virginal Fiat.

Holy Mother, I know the priests are Your special concern and the deepest sorrows come to You from them. Therefore, I want to unite with Your desire for the sanctification of Your priests, that those swords which they plunge into Your Heart may be removed forever.

I give myself to You Mother as Victim of Your own Maternal Love that the priests be made Holy in Jesus. I plead with You to invest in the Church the knowledge of and honour for the Virginal Paternity of your spouse, Joseph, that he also may grace us with It, especially for the sanctification of all priests.

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Trials before Annas, Caiphas, Pilate and Herod**

*My daughter, in these Mysteries let us fly to Jesus as He is being dragged with great violence and brought before those who are determined, through the malice of lies, to condemn Him but who yet are careful that they are to be seen as acting justly according to the Law. Their duplicity is of the very stench of Hell, and it is harder for Me to go near these children of mine than any of the others, no matter what their crimes.*



*My Sorrow is that everything which is Sacred is being defiled in the worst manner possible, under the pretence of holiness and defending the Glory of God.*

*Annas and Caiphas, these wolves in sheep's clothing are threatened by the popularity of My Son – their positions of authority with the people and their dubious alliance with the Roman Authorities are put under threat by Jesus' radical teachings. Since no humility is to be found in them, their pride pushes them to greater and greater sacrileges. They dare to bring Him before them for judgment. Pilate is doing the dance of those who treasure their political power. They see the truth sometimes and yet their attachment to their positions is so great they compromise the Truth to remain in power. Herod is likewise attached - but in him is the stench of Lust and complete submission to the passions of the flesh. Jesus does not reply to him at all, since Purity cannot converse with Lust at any level. Each one judges My Jesus as requiring extinction. Pride, Power and Lust cannot abide within His Humility, Docility and Purity.*

*My daughter, you have had it revealed to you how evil is all judgment – for if you become practiced in judgment, then eventually you will come to judge that which is truly holy when it appears to you under its 'distressing disguise'. This is the folly of all superficially religious people and Jesus wanted it marked in His Gospel to warn all religious of the future how not to behave. "Beware of the Yeast of the Pharisees!" He said. Daughter, I too counsel you and, through you, others to beware of their yeast. This yeast is pride sitting in judgment.*

*This yeast is pride thinking itself to be right in all matters and failing to submit to the teachings of Christ. This yeast is, those who are given lawful authority, taking it upon themselves to BE the authority, instead of continually praying that their authority be submitted to the One and Only Truth. This yeast is failure to pray ardently and always to the Holy Spirit for guidance. This yeast is failure to see that in the humblest of things and persons is the very Presence of the Holy One. Notice the very humble*

*Simeon was gifted to recognize Yeshua as a little baby. His humility was his sight, as was that of humble Anna.*

*My daughter - what a multitude of sins are committed under this veil of false piety! How many innocents are sent to their deaths through it? Jesus repairs and creates the divine version of all these deaths and crimes, so that the victims of such will be given the strength in Him to receive their punishment with docility and peace as He. My Sorrow in this Mystery is to see the Divine Innocence Himself be condemned and in Him all the innocent victims of pride, jealousy and covetousness. I want to cover with the Mantle of My Motherly protection all the souls who suffer from such – help me child with your prayers.*

Mother, how can nothingness help You, the Queen and Mother of Creation? All Power is invested in You. You alone can save us united with Your Jesus. I am a sinner full of weakness so great that I find it hard to live with myself day to day. All I can do is turn to You Mother and offer Your Sorrow-filled Heart to the Father and in You, Jesus. I know when I offer You Mother and even when I don't mention the name of Jesus, He and the Holy Spirit are in You to the full and therefore the Father is satisfied with this offering of the *Immaculata*, who alone knows how to turn His Justice away. How can You say that You need my prayers Mother? You have need of nothing.

*Child! Everything I say is true. It is measured and weighed on the scales of Justice, Mercy and Truth. It is Pure Love that speaks to you. I have need of your prayers, because the Divine Will has ordained that prayer is required from every soul, even the soul of a sinner. In this prayer is the channel of entry for all the Graces and Mercy of the Immaculate Mother. First the soul has to open her heart through prayer in order for Me to be able to pour into her and through her all the others, the Life-giving Unction of My Christ. This is why I say I have need of your prayers. True, strictly speaking, I have need of nothing – but if I am to save you and all my other children, I have need of you. What is more comforting to a mother than to hear her child*

*beckon Her. “Mummy come here! Can you help me to do this Mummy? Mummy I love you. Thank you!” A Mother exists to serve Her children in Love, especially when it is the service of the Spiritual Works of Mercy – above all the Divine Mother is interested in these.*



Mother, I enter into Your *Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart* to embrace Your Maternal Love for me and all your children and to take each one of your Tears and heartfelt Love and Compassion for Jesus, pouring them out upon all humanity that You may extend the Kingdom of Your Mercy upon earth and increase in your children their adorations of the Eternal Will of our Father. I love you who bore Jesus suffering Humanity in you from conception and companioned

Him in all His Sorrows. Help me to know the depth of your love for Him and live in it. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Abused Innocence in the Palace of Herod**

*My Daughter, in Jesus being sent to Herod by Pilate, are enclosed many of the Sorrows of Your Beloved Mother and Saviour, Jesus. Herod's father was the one who wanted My Child's life as an Infant and in so doing killed all the male children under the age of two. We remembered this with great sorrow that the spirit of the father was now in his son, who had been allowed to live, while Our children had been so mercilessly killed. This spirit of lust for power, lust of the flesh and lust of the self was married to the spirit of duplicity and complicity that*

*existed in Pilate. This unholy union danced its dance around My Son, playing its games while, all the while searching for the best way to confirm their own kingdoms. Meanwhile, My Beloved Son endured beatings, imprisonment and numerous humiliations at their hands. This is what happens to the innocent when governments are playing their political games to secure their own ends. The innocent meanwhile starve and die and endure numerous kinds of sufferings.*

*We welcomed these sufferings to repair for such crimes on the part of authorities, who are given their power from God Himself and abuse this power. We welcomed the sufferings of these humiliations also, in order to repair for the lack of humility and patience on the part of everyone who retaliates when criticized, abused and mocked for their opinions, for their silences, for their particular state of being, whether deformed physically, or for their religious beliefs or for some mental disability and so on. Rather than seeking legitimate means or being frustrated when they have tried such means they turn to violence themselves. This of course is the plan of Satan, and they fall into the trap. My Son and I prayed ardently for all suffering peoples to turn to God and to resort to His Wisdom when dealing with such injustices. When the arrogance of the mind sees deformity rather than beauty, sees disorder rather than order, sees weakness rather than strength it seeks to eliminate this imperfection from its gaze for it cannot stand to gaze upon the imperfection which is truly within itself. This is the root of all violence, mockery and disdain. When however, a human soul with the insight of the Divine Will and Love gazes upon any other creature, also itself, it sees rather the Gift of Mercy that exists in the other and refuses to see the deformity, weakness or disorder. It trusts rather in the hidden reality of God's Mercy reigning in the soul and acts on that trust. In this way the healer is given grace to uplift the one who suffers and encourage her to believe in the Divine Mercy and Power of the Resurrection to dispel all disorder from her life. "I am the Resurrection and the Life. Do you believe in Me?" said My Beloved.*

*This is how we are to speak to ourselves and to souls who are bowed down from weakness, illness or any other disorder, and to those who are little and powerless. Give them hope through faith, in the Spirit of Love. The Cross Itself holds the Mystery of Freedom.*

*My Sorrow in this Mystery is that so many, like Herod, filled with the lust of their own desires cannot gaze upon the Purity of My Son without curiosity or mockery, because He confronts their betrayal of their true Nature. They know they have lost that Purity - that Innocence - and so they are curious about Innocence, but when It does not give them what they want, they resort to mockery and at worse murder. These trapped souls like to play with Innocence as a toy, to do their bidding. This creates all manner of disorders and causes very deep swords of Sorrow in My Immaculate Heart, which is Pure Innocence. I suffer as Jesus suffers to see My children so given to mocking and murdering the first loving Gift of the Father, their Divine Innocence.*

*My child, as Herod ordered Jesus to be clothed in a robe of mockery and encouraged mockery of the Goodness of My Son, so too in your own time this mockery continues, as it has done throughout every age. Wherever innocence and purity are mocked, Jesus, the True Innocence and Purity are mocked. It is unthinkable that even in the Church, my daughter, My beloved sons, the priests, having lost their purity and faith in the reality of Jesus' Precious Body in the Blessed Sacrament, mock those who believe in His True Presence there. They take Herod's part, disdaining innocent children's Faith in the words of their Master, "This is My Body! This is My Blood." They want to make a travesty of these words to make them merely symbolic. But My Son said, "My Body is Real Food and My Blood is Real Drink!"*

*This betrayal of Our priesthood is a deep pain that We suffer since the priesthood is the conduit for the very Source of the Life of our Church and if the fount is polluted then what can be said*

*of the water the children are given to drink. In this Mystery of Purity before Lust - Jesus being judged by Herod - Jesus experiences His first stripping - different from the others, but a cruel stripping nonetheless. Herod tries to strip Jesus of His dignity by putting a cloak of 'madness' upon Him and crowning Him with mockery. Jesus prefers to be judged as mad rather than betray His Purity. In this Jesus suffers for all the innocent who are stripped of their innocence by the selfish invasions of lustful hearts. While Jesus' own Purity cannot be lost, He, in this Mystery, is willing to suffer what the innocent suffer through the robbing of their innocence through sexual, spiritual and emotional abuses over which they have no control. They are too little, too powerless to control those who control them. They are innocent of what their carers perpetrate upon them – and yet their bodies, minds and hearts are invaded with the effects of these perversions and therefore they suffer terribly all their lives. How Jesus and I suffer on account of these crimes, which cry out to the Father for Justice. Jesus condemned these crimes more than any others in His Gospel and His Heart carries each and every one and longs for others to share in His expiations.*

*When Lust gazes perversely upon Purity it causes the Pure One to lower His eyes, to be silent lest He be penetrated by the taint of lust. Jesus does not answer Herod, for Purity has nothing to say to Lust. It cannot converse with Lust without being affected in some way. Jesus gives example to us all to keep free of all impure thoughts, conversations and visions. The magazines, videos, TV channels, movies, etcetera are usually full of such and should be avoided by the soul married to Christ and consecrated to Me, the Immaculate Conception. There is nothing edifying in the media of today. True purity of heart cannot increase by immersing itself in such as this. To see God, one must deny the eyes, ears, heart and tongue of all that is not praising and glorifying God and His Immaculate Will. For those who must live in the world and not be of the world, only in consecrating oneself to My Immaculate Heart and following My instructions can this be done.*

*These children of mine, so immersed in the dangerous practices of the world, can be safeguarded only in this way and thereby be a 'leaven' in the world for Purity, Mercy, Justice, Love and Peace. They must be children of constant prayer and penance otherwise they will fall prey to the insidious web of impurity. "Blessed are the pure of heart for they shall see God." This is the wondrous promise to those who value Purity.*

*To help you in this as well as consecrating yourselves to Me, Your Pure Mother, consecrate yourselves to Saint Joseph, My most pure spouse. In him men will find a sure helpmate for their journey to greater and greater purity of heart, mind, will and body. This is his great work for them to prepare them for the second Coming of My Son, when all must gaze upon His Face. Those who are not pure of heart will not be able to and will feel themselves cast away from Him. Prepare yourselves then with constant prayer to Saint Joseph and to Your Pure Mother that we may obtain for you all this great gift of Purity. In this you will be clothed in the Wedding Garment for the Great Feast.*

Mother I enclose all of humanity in the Purity of Your Heart wedded to the Holy Spirit for the sake of bringing Jesus to birth in us. May Abba Joseph help us all to love You deeply and console Your Immaculate Heart by living pure lives, pure in thought, word and deed. Help us Mother to understand what this Purity is, so that we may live it. Grant that we may not expose ourselves to anything that will rob us of it. I bring with me the whole order of Creation to be immersed in Your Purity and that of Jesus and Saint Joseph. Since we are nothing without You, please let Your Mercy fill us with Your Purity. I offer to the Eternal Father through Your Immaculate Heart and the Chaste Heart of Abba Joseph, all the victims of sexual abuse and exploitation so that your Pure Love may heal them and all those who perpetrate such crimes especially upon children, may they be converted through Thy Tears and Swords of Sorrow.

In every one of Your Holy Tears, dearest Mother, I want to give birth to a 'Divine Life' who will be the guardian angel of the

little, innocent and pure of heart – that the perverse human will that seeks to mock them and bring them down to their base level may be vanquished by these *'Divine Lives'*. I want these *'Divine Lives'* to so clothe the little newly conceived that, should they be aborted or abused in the womb, they may feel nothing and their precious blood shed may procure for this impure world Your Purity. I place my *'I love You'* in every drop of blood shed by these innocent martyrs and fuse it into the Precious Blood of Jesus and ask through it Your Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven.

I see Holy Mother as I am praying this prayer that Jesus is Purity Itself and we are destined to return into Him, into the Purity of His Heart, Mind and Soul. I see that if we are impure, we cannot enter into Him. So what hope is there for sinful Man? Jesus says everything is possible for Him even if it seems impossible for Man. I want therefore to immerse all in Jesus' Will that His Will purify us of our defilements even the memory of these defilements which seek to invade our souls.



O Mother invest us with the Spirit of His Childlike Purity, so that we may enter the Kingdom of Heaven and see Him Face to face. I especially immerse all young people who are assaulted by the impurities of the culture around them that offers them a life of promiscuity and so called 'safe sex'. May Jesus' Purity surround them and may the *'Divine Lives'* He created speak to their hearts the Truth and Beauty of Purity. May they defend this Purity with courage and even the witness of martyrdom as

St Maria Goretti who I invoke to come to their aid and whose heroic spirit I place in the Divine Will to be multiplied in all souls especially the young. Amen. Fiat!



## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Stripping, Scourging and Crowning with Thorns**

O Mother, I am deeply distressed at considering what You are about to witness and to experience in the depth of Your Maternal Heart. I want to run to be with You, with Mary Magdalene and with the beloved Apostle John, with Abba Joseph and with Luisa and all who love You deeply. For all Your true children through the Light of the Divine Will are with You in this tragic moment, which for us becomes our freedom from slavery to the flesh and its sinfulness - for every one of Your Sorrows is a great Joy for us Mother because we reap the benefits of Your Maternal Love. But how can we alleviate this suffering? What are Your Sorrows Holy Mother for Your Sorrows can only truly be known by Yourself? Yet, in kindness, let your daughter share some of them with You and, in doing so, You will share them with who wants to compassionate Your Heart.

*“My daughter, thank you for coming! I am always waiting for you to come beside me. You can lean on your Mother, and I can lean on you. Compassion is of the Heart of God, our first Love. So let us compassionate our Jesus. He is about to undergo the most cruel sufferings and humiliations in order to destroy the pride and passions of the human will.*

*Pilate represents all the political powers who only rule by the Merciful Grace of the Blessed Father in Heaven, but most often give Him no acknowledgement and, if they give Him acknowledgement by word, certainly not by deed, for they are compromised by the status of their positions and all the trappings of worldly honour these positions give them. So too with Pilate - though he was disturbed at having Jesus delivered to him and having to make yet another tricky decision as to political expediency, he wavered, he did not listen to his wife, nor to the Voice of Truth, My Son - and hoped that his order for His Scourging would appeal to the compassion of His people.*

*He was not gifted in the spiritual truth that the enemies of Truth are demons with such a rage it is unsatiable - nothing less than death is what they want. I, who knew this, watched My Son brought before these tribunals which showed Him no Mercy, that He may repay for all forms of rage against lawful authority by His Peaceful acceptance of their iniquitous plans – and, in so doing, offer His Pure Body as the immolation for the Justice of the Father, that could only repair fully by giving itself into the hands of demons in human guise. Yeshua, my Beloved, truly lay His life down willingly, lovingly, eternally\* - passionately embracing every moment of suffering humiliation that He may destroy all pride of Man from Adam and Eve's first act of pride to the last that will ever be. ALL pride was destroyed in the humility of My Son. And I, my daughter, and you, will enter into His Humility and do what He is doing, that we too may be sharers in this victory over the demon of pride and lust and crush his arrogant head. Let us go!*

\* (Our Blessed Mother explained this to me and how it can be that Jesus lay His life down eternally in that one time. Because all the Acts of Jesus, being God inhabiting a human body, are eternal Acts, they are always present to every human person to inhabit for themselves. So when we enter into Jesus and embrace His Divine Will in that Act, He Acts in us to glorify the Father and give Him the repayment for the insult to His Merciful Gift of His Son. In this Act, all who love Jesus, must enter into Him, take this Act and gift it to all Humanity so that every soul may be able to embrace it, especially those who are falsely accused and facing sever judgment. As little children of the Divine Will we can gift this Act of Jesus to everyone and minister to them in His Compassionate Love for each one.)

*You see now, my daughter, what is happening! Jesus, is being dragged to the bowels of Pilate's palace, where the Roman soldiers are about to unleash their pent up anger upon Him, instigated into greater fury by the demons, who want Jesus dead. He is stripped. My Sorrow here my daughter is that, in seeing the beautiful Body of My Son stripped, I see also the first deflowering of Innocence in the souls of children and other innocent souls who are led into sin for the first time.*

*This Sorrow is most painful to Me. It reminds Me and My Son of that first Sin of Adam and Eve, when the whole Innocence of Mankind was lost through their stripping themselves of the protective Mantle of the Divine Will and putting on the shameful clothing of the human will wanting its own way in everything.*

*Parents who fill their little innocent children with worldly knowledge and fail to instruct them in Divine Knowledge are doing the same – they are stripping the Divine Innocence of His Clothes and baring His Body for scourging. These ‘little ones’ are being stripped of all protection of the Divine Mantle of Love and Will and are being offered for the scourgings of the predatory human will, which seeks above all ‘Innocence’ as its prey. To deflower ‘Innocence’ is a particular lust of the demons and those who have given themselves over to the demons.*

*The Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil is the Tree everyone wants to eat of – because within its fruit they think is personal power. Parents make the mistake of thinking that if their children know of evil they will be forewarned and therefore forearmed against it. This is a ‘lie’ of Satan. The knowledge of evil is an insidious entry into the realm of evil. Know God, love God, serve God alone and live in Him alone, enter the Hearts of Jesus and Mary and in this way you will have your defence against evil. To be aware evil exists is different from desiring knowledge concerning it. God plants a deep intuition in the innocent concerning how to know when evil is present and a danger. This innocence of children is the Essence of the Kingdom and must be protected and preserved, as it was in Me, your Mother.*

Mother it seems as if all Mankind has lost this Innocence. How is it possible to reclaim it?

*All things are possible to God and His Mother, if the soul truly desires to reclaim it. How many scriptures are there concerning how God will purify His people? For example, “Though your sins be as scarlet I will make them whiter than snow” and such*

*as these. Jesus is the Great Purifier because He is Purity Itself and anything immersed in Him becomes Pure. This is the Way, my child. Gather up with Me all those who have been defiled and many without having any say in it and bring them into My Immaculate Heart and I, The Immaculate Conception, will conceive in them the New Life of My Son, and in Him they will become pure again. Continually do this my daughter. You will be making your Mother very happy, and the Sorrows of seeing My Beloved stripped and tied to a pillar to be scourged will be in some measure consoled.*

*What Sorrow then when I saw Him scourged cruelly; that the beautiful Flesh I had given Him from My own Body, was torn from Him in strips and left His Body one large open wound with pools of blood on the ground. This was My Flesh too lying there on the ground. For, in the Flesh of Jesus is the Flesh of His Mother and in the Flesh of His Mother are all Her children incorporated, as in Him. Every cell in His Body is a soul. So, you too were being stripped and scourged my child, and every pain you have felt in your body during your life is a share in this stripping and scourging of your Jesus, though many times you were not aware of it as now.*

*It is a privilege to share in the Pain of the Redeemer for in sharing in It, you give Him and your Mother untold consolation and bring the Joy of conversion to your brothers and sisters. This scourging of your Beloved Saviour reached, with its pain, every part of His Body – for the Head feels what all the members feel. Try my daughter to enter this more fully by doing voluntary penances to your body and your will, so that Jesus and I may be consoled more deeply and, in these consolations, We are given greater assistance in reforming the Body and bringing It healing. For every penance you are putting back on the Body of your Beloved at least one of those pieces of flesh torn from Him, which represent the souls that have been torn from His Heart through sin. As I said, the most cruel are those innocent souls who remain without knowledge of Him and His*

*Mercy by the perverse parenting of individuals and nations, who rear children with false doctrines, even doctrines of vengeful hatred against His Truths.*

*In all these pieces of His Beautiful Flesh, flayed and dropped to the floor with such callousness, I saw also, my daughter all the little newly conceived babies that are ripped from the wombs of their mothers to serve the selfish human will. They too are callously thrown into garbage bins and not given a single compassionate thought. But the Divine Will, their Father, will not be mocked forever and, within their very own bodies, they will have to pay the price for such disregard of the Gift of Life – a Gift of the Spousal Love of your Mother with the Blessed Trinity.*

*Such is My Sorrow, dearest daughter, to see that billions of My children – yes, My children – have been killed and not brought to the Baptismal Fount of the Divine Will. I, Who am The Immaculate Conception, will not allow such children to ‘die’. I take them immediately into My Womb and prepare them to be gifted to the Eternal Father where, in His Mercy, their true home, they pray for their sinful parents to be converted through the pains they will necessarily have to suffer on earth for rejecting the ‘Innocence’ the Divine Will longed to give them. So much more is in this Mystery!*

*The Crowning of My Son with thorns is the effect of the first sin of the deflowering of Innocence. Man has hence placed upon himself a crown of thorns. His intellect is darkened and begins to conceive all manner of disorder. He conceives new ways to propagate the kingdoms of the human will and finds himself increasing ways of killing innocence, purity of heart, goodness and acts which give glory to God – hence he brings to the earth all manner of disorders of the mind, body, heart and will. Such was the fruit of Original Sin and in Cain killing Abel.*

*Unholy unions increase, which bring forth children primed for evil. Unholy governments take power and continue the carnage,*

*using children for their evil designs. Unholy behaviours enter consecrated lives to bring scandal to the Church and crown Her with multiple crowns of thorns and bring great suffering to Her popes, holy priests and people. The spouses of Jesus who live lives that are not fully in love with Him to the exclusion of all else, crown Him with the thorns of rejection of His divine inspirations by which, in them and through them He wants to purify His Church and the world.*

*These spouses through their virginal nuptial union with Him, should imitate My Nature and that of My Son, a Nature that is sacerdotal and in that spirit of interior sacrifice, bears for the Father in Jesus, divine lives to counteract the attack of Lucifer who seeks to destroy all Divine Life. My daughter, do what you can to enter into this Stripping, Scourging and Crowning of Your Jesus and together with Me, let us offer all to the Eternal Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit that all may be converted from this Culture of Death. To strengthen your weakness, I kiss You with My Immaculate kisses that you will not fail.*

Heavenly Mother, I enter into Your Immaculate Heart and Its Sorrows on seeing almost every one of Your children ripped from Your arms and given into the hands of evil. I see Your Sorrows lived in all the aboriginal people of my country who had to suffer having their children taken from them, through the deceptions that man created in his own mind concerning what God desires. When we live in our own will we do terrible things. May Your Sorrows bring healing to our aboriginal people, who have suffered so much at our hands. And I ask this for all nations whose children have been manipulated and exploited for the sake of money, land and lust for power. May all be healed in the Mansions of Your Immaculate Heart.

The Chinese people through the one child policy of their government also are suffering immensely and will continue to suffer the tragic consequences of these evil decisions to abort their female babies. May Your Sorrows, Holy Mother, procure for this nation also, conversion and healing. And for all the other

nations of affluence, which kill and experiment on the newly conceived, may they also be brought to conversion through Your Powerful intercession. Holy Mother, Your Tears destroy Satan's evil plans. I place each and every human being, from Adam to the last into Your Holy Tears – that the Heavenly Father, on seeing us all enclosed in Your Tears, may turn away the hands of Justice and bring to us His Merciful Love. May You raise up a truly sacrificial priesthood to counteract the attack on the Life of Jesus and may You give me Mother the gift of suffering Love, that receives all pain with Joy knowing it shares with Jesus and You, Your suffering Nuptials of the Cross. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Public Condemnation**

*My daughter, let us go quickly to wait for Jesus as He is brought out from the prison of His terrible stripping, scourging and crowning and all the other merciless assaults on His Person. Let us be there as He is being exposed to the mocking crowds, calling for His Blood and be present as the ones who love Him with His own Love. Let us cry to Him from our hearts that we want to share with Him, His condemnation too.*

*Let us be ready to be defiled with as many humiliations and false judgments as He sees fit to send us and not be afraid, since they are not true.*

*Only what is true will last, for only Jesus is Eternal Truth and in Him all lies are obliterated. His Wounds, so deep and so real are only for a Time, but in Eternity they are priceless jewels that will adorn our wedding garments.*

*Let us go then, daughter to gaze upon Him with love to console Him for the gazes of hatred and for Pilate's weakness we will offer Him the strength of the Love of the Holy Spirit and pour out all His Unction upon Him to strengthen Him for the Carrying of His Cross.*

Mother I pour out upon Jesus from Your Immaculate Heart all the Unction of Your Love and Your Compassion which has no equal. I am nothing and can do nothing, but in You Mother and in the Divine Will I can garner all Eternal Love and Acts and do all for Jesus, by offering Him Your Immaculate Reparations for such horrendous crimes. I offer You to Him for all the condemnations He receives by unbelieving hearts as He is exposed in the Blessed Sacrament. It is as if when the priest brings Jesus forth in His disguise as a little wafer of bread that the same thing happens to Him that happened when Pilate brought Him forth saying, "*Ecce Homo!*" and then asking them their preference for Jesus or Barabbas.

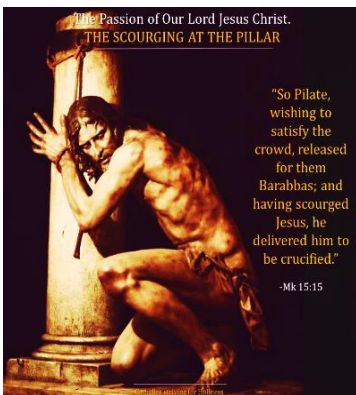
Mother, it seems some priests have as much devotion to Jesus in this instance as Pilate had – more concerned with their own status than that of Jesus; more concerned with their own popularity than that of Jesus. It seems that they should cry out as Saint John the Baptist, "*Behold the Lamb of God! Behold Him Who takes away the sins of the world.*" And yet they seem to be indifferent and lacking in passion of *Divine Love* for their Master who always disguises Himself in poverty. He awaits the voice of His priest to cry out to the faithful and indeed the world, "*Behold the Lamb of God! Behold Him Who takes away the sins of the world.*" And so, I invest my '*I love You*' in these words and I place them in the heart of every priest and every person, even to the littlest ones in the womb; so that no soul will remain ignorant of the One Who so lovingly saves and sanctifies them, rescuing them from the hands of Satan.

Oh Mother, I offer Your Heart to Jesus for every act of duplicity and lukewarmness on the part of Your priests to the Real Presence of Jesus; and, for every work lacking true ardour for Jesus. I offer all Your Acts and words of Love, those of Abba Joseph, Luisa, Saints Annibale, Padre Pio and all the great preachers of the Word in every age, especially Saints Anthony, Lawrence of Brindisi and Maximilian Kolbe, that Jesus may hear these words over and above the cries for His death.



I infuse all the loving words spoken to Jesus from all the hermits, contemplatives and saints of every age with the 'I love You' of your own Heart to divinize all in the Divine Will and I pray these words will drown out the words of doubt and hate in every age, time and place and I give my words of love together with Yours, that Jesus, standing there naked and bleeding, almost dead from the cruel scourging and crowning may only hear Your words and those of His greatest lovers especially Abba Joseph and Luisa. I want to weave a garment of Divine Love with these words and cover His nakedness with It so that the profane words of hatred may not reach Him to torment Him and that their eyes may not gaze like ravenous wolves upon His bleeding Body. Mother help me! How can a nothing know what to do to console Jesus? I abandon myself to You always. You do for me all that I cannot do. I dissolve myself into You. Fiat!

*Yes, my daughter, weave this garment of Love for our Jesus, with every act, breath, heartbeat, sigh, tear, loneliness, tiredness and coldness you feel. If you give all into the hands of the Divine Will, It will weave these little threads into a beautiful garment of Light for Jesus. This Garment of Light will console Him somewhat and be a buffer against the blows and assaults on His Sacred Humanity. Do this my daughter, always! Continue to live in the Silence of the Divine Will and offer this Silence for every hasty and loveless word ever spoken.*



(NOTE: This is the meaning of living in the Silence of the Divine Will. It is not that the Will of God does not want to speak. Oh, how much He wants to speak – but, He wants to repair for all the loveless words spoken and this is why He is forced into silence. It is the Sacrifice and Love in the Silence, that creates more and more “divine lives”, We cannot give Our Sublime Doctrine to hearts still in love with their human will. We cannot cast our ‘pearls before swine.’)

## Mother's Sorrows in Pilate's Betrayal of His Office

*My daughter, Jesus is so good, so full of Mercy He tries again and again to win over the soul who opens a little window to hear Him speak. He did this with Pilate. He wanted to offer Him every opportunity to hear the Truth and open his heart to It and thus transform him. While the Sanhedrin were so filled with pride, they had proved themselves unworthy to be given the gift of Faith. Pilate, without having the advantage of the long history of the Jewish Faith, its prophecies and promises, was more in need of instruction. The Holy Spirit, through the Will of the Father, gave Pilate a chance through the dream of his wife and her obedience to that dream. God opened a little window for Pilate then. He tried to hear but was not filled with resolve and not enough personal contrition was in him to allow his conscience the grace to act. He is an example of all those who keep postponing the day of conversion for a more convenient time and by so doing betray Christ over and over again in their hearts.*

*And even when Jesus spoke to him personally and gazed upon Him with infinite Compassion and Love, he still was not touched enough to release him. Why, my child - because he loved his position of power. He feared his deposition from his life-long career. What would he do? Where would he go? Who would take him in after failing Rome? In other words, he feared more worldly authority than God Himself and so he failed. The Seed of Truth in his case fell on shallow ground, or rather on stone - for It did not sprout at all. Only the love of your Mother, Who prayed for his conversion could raise that soul up to see the Face of Christ. And I do this for so many who are undeserving but, because they are all My children, I want them all saved. I pour the Precious Blood of My Son over them, the very Blood they themselves have shed and by this I purify them of all their betrayals. Do this together with Me.*

Mother I immerse Pilate and all like Him in the Infinite Mercy of Your Immaculate Heart. You are the Divine Mother and I place in Your Tears and Sorrows myself and all sinful mankind, your children, that each and every one, being seen by the Father in the Tears of the Mother, may not be turned away from His Mercy but find purification in those Tears of Compassionate Love. In You I trust O Immaculate Mother. I fuse every living creature into every one of Your Maternal Tears and I place myself in each one of these Tears, which I love so much.

I want to dissolve myself into every one of Your Tears, so in each one I form a fountain of purifying Love to pour over every soul, so that all that they have done to condemn and crucify our Jesus, may be washed away in this Flood of Your Tears. I present these Tears to the Eternal Father and fuse them with the Tears of Jesus, of Abba Joseph and of Luisa and all who truly Love Jesus and I beg His Divine Mercy to descend on earth, inhabit every soul as it does in Heaven. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Stripping and Second Crowning with Thorns**

*Jesus, our Beloved, my child had died so many 'deaths' within Himself in all these stations of His Passion that it is impossible to describe them or to write them down. We just do this here in as simple a way as is possible for you, so that you, in Me, can make some recompense for your many sins against His Majesty and goodness to you and also in Me we can recompense for all Humanity's cruel rejection of the Divine Mercy. My Sorrows are unable to be consoled except by the Holy Spirit Himself, such are they. They have infinite dimensions that can only be consoled by a God, since they are born from My Immaculate Heart, which is Divine in Origin.*

(Our Blessed Mother became divine possessing all of the Divinity within Herself in as much as a creature is capable (1) because God so willed it, and (2) because She so willed it. Though conceived from human parents the Love of the Trinity did not allow any element of corrupted humanity enter into Her conceiving Her

Immaculate, as She was more truly Their Daughter, Spouse and Mother than any other creature. Her Immaculate Flesh and Heart was destined to be the origin of the Humanity of the Eternal Word, once She gave Her Fiat to the Marriage Proposal of God. This great mystery is beyond our understanding, but one who is to be the Mother of God Himself must be more of God Himself than of Man. Hence Our Mother can say truly, 'I know not Man' nor the ways of Man. This is why Our Mother says Her Heart is Divine in Origin.

(See *The Book of Heaven*: V 34: Dec 8, 1936)

*In the Gift of the Divine Will, which I possessed to the full, I experience everything in an entirely divine manner in union with My Beloved Son, Jesus. Ours was a Nuptial Unity unlike any other, for It was Virginal, Eternal and Infinite in Its dimensions. Within our Acts done within each other in a Virginal Nuptial Embrace we conceived the Divine Life of each one of our children, who had been infected with sin and then, within this Divine Life, we conceived infinite numbers of divine lives within the acts of those children who would come into this Virginal Nuptial Embrace and do their Divine Will Acts in Us, with Us and through Us.*

*Only coming into the Virginal Nuptial Unions of your Mother can you participate in this Divine Way of conceiving. So, before every act that you do be it natural or spiritual, come into Me, **The Immaculate Conception of all Divine Lives** and then, in Me, enter the Divine Beloved and in Him we will conceive Divine Lives. In this we enter into the Eternal Act of the Father in eternally begetting His Son – to the dimensions that are of infinite proportions. This is not able to be understood by the human intelligence, yet it needs to be spoken of – that all will understand that God is at work here not Man.*

*The truly humble alone are prepared to enter this “dark cloud of unknowing” as Moses did, as Joseph did, as Luisa did. They enter the ‘darkness’ (the mystery of God) and they surrender all of their own way of thinking and simply obey without question, having given themselves into the Eternal Wisdom, which is the Spirit of the Divine Mother, Who I am. This is the power of*

*Consecration to Me. Let this be known. Those who in human wisdom find this infantile and tasteless to their sophisticated way of seeing matters of religion, that they will be caste out into the darkness of another kind. God's darkness, the darkness of the Cross, is more preferable to any other kind of darkness. It is into this darkness that my most beloved children are prepared to descend.*

*This fits into the Spirit of this Mystery of My Son's being stripped again and re-crowning in order to take up His heavy Cross. Nearly dead from the assaults He has received upon His Body and noble Soul from Holy Thursday night to now, Jesus, the True Man, gives example to all men of how to take up their daily crosses for love of their bride and their children. How few understand these lessons.*

*How many prefer to stay slaves to their addictions. Jesus repairs for those who still persist in not hearing the Truth by allowing Himself to be stripped yet again. Herod's robe of mockery is taken off and His own clothes are put upon Him, the clothes that I, the Beloved Mother wove for Him. He is glad of this. He feels the warmth of His Mother's Love as Her clothing is placed over His tortured Body. He feels the caresses of Her Motherly Love in every stitch of these clothes, which She impregnated with prayers of such Love they are kept in a special Song Book in Heaven for only certain souls to hear and some only the Blessed Trinity themselves.*

*When Jesus said when the bleeding woman touched the hem of His Garment, He felt power go out of Him, it was this same Garment that was impregnated with the Power of the Divine Maternity that she touched with faith. Now He is re-clothed in the Mother's Powerful Love and feels strengthened to carry His heavy wooden cross. His crown of thorns falls off in this re-clothing and therefore, our Beloved has to endure being re-crowned and felt more deeply the pain of these thorns going into His Head a second time and penetrating different parts of His Sacred Head. This is to repair for all the sins of the obstinate,*

*of those, who having heard the Word of God, refuse It; of those, who having been given many opportunities to convert, prefer to stay with their addictions; of those who having been entrusted with the Word of God, betray It with duplicity and deception and of those who, being exposed to the loving forgiveness of the gazes of Jesus, walk away unaffected and apathetic. And so many more sins does Jesus repair in this Mystery of being crowned with thorns a second time and being stripped again.*

*The stripping of His clothing was always most cruel as it took more of His Flesh from His Body and opened up the pains of His wounds from the scourging. It is impossible for Me to describe to you daughter what these strippings caused My Son, except to say that they repaired for all the ways the human will strips itself of the Divine Will and thereby strips Jesus' Flesh from their lives. They leave themselves bleeding and open to the predators who, smelling the blood of wounded flesh, come in for the kill. Sacrifice your human will in all things so that you may be crowned with the nobility of the Divine Will.*

*Then Jesus, all Love, embraces the Cross and kisses It with such fervour and Love that it is incomprehensible to His onlookers, who do not understand this gesture. Nothing they have done to Him to strip Him of His dignity and nobility has worked. He remains noble and secure, welcoming each new insult and affliction. Though outwardly He bears the appearance of ugliness, of one who is truly condemned and reviled, such that eyes cannot bear to look upon Him, inwardly He is the Prince of Peace, the Majesty of God, the Bridegroom Beautiful, the Father Bountiful and the Lover full of Divine Passion.*

*This is My Jesus and I too kiss each part of the Cross with Him to bless it with My Maternal Blessing to prepare It to receive the priceless Gift of His Sacred Body, to sanctify It to become the Nuptial Bed of Suffering upon which He will conceive all Divine Life for His Creation – and He will conceive It in Me, The Immaculate Conception, His Mother.*

*I too must kiss this Cross with as much affection as He for I am to enter into Its Cruel Martyrdom with Him that I may become truly the Mother of all the Redeemed.*

*This Wisdom is in Me and it is this Wisdom I want to give to you and to all My children – that there is no greater love than to lay down your life for your friends and your enemies as well. For, what you have been unable to accomplish in your life, small, poor and wretched as it is, you will be able to accomplish in your death, when it is the Death of Jesus and Mary. This is the Truth that our mystical priests, the ‘victim souls’ have understood. They abhorred every comfort for the Cross in every moment since they prized Its Infinite Fecundity. Do this my daughter and live!*

O dearest Mother, how great was Thy Sorrow at seeing Your Beautiful Son stripped of *the Garments of Love* You wove for Him and covered with the garments of mockery. I want to beg in the Ardours of the Divine Will to be forgiven for all the times I and my brothers and sisters have fallen into the sin of mockery and derision of anyone, because of their different dress, tastes, behaviours and beliefs. In so doing we mock our Jesus! But Mother, most of all, I want to enter the Divine Will and its horror at seeing Jesus’ mocked in His sublime Kingship over our souls, to set in place some idol – be it person, place or thing. We put Jesus aside for the most petty entertainments or comforts and forget His ardent longing for us to be with Him and compassionate Him as He is stripped of every dignity and glory by our base behaviours and tastes. O Mother, in the Divine Will reigning in You – that same Divine Will that wove His beautiful garments – I want to be in Your Hands and Heart to re-clothe Him with my *“I love You, I praise You, I crown You Jesus as King of my heart and bringing with me all creation, I ask each and everyone to do the same.”*

Fusing myself into Your own Desires and Appeals of Love, I ask each creature to kneel before You and to acknowledge You as their King and ruler of all their faculties and person, and if

they say no, I multiply myself as many times as they say no and do for them what they should do for You. But most of all dear Jesus, I bring You the adorations of Your Most Holy Mother and I ask Her to re-clothe You in those beautiful garments She wove for You – the garments that I so rudely stripped off You, when I stripped my soul of every virtue by committing sin. Jesus, please receive Her reparations to make up for my lack and the lack of all the generations. Receive all the Nuptial Love of Her Immaculate Heart and all Her Divine Will Acts woven inside Her with such Love as to form the wedding garments for all Her children. She leaves nothing lacking as the dearest of Mothers. I entrust all to Her, dear Jesus, as You did, and I compassionate Her Sorrows in Your Sacred Heart and Its Love for Her. Amen. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' First Fall**

*My daughter, there you are and you've come. Quickly let us fly to Jesus. He is about to fall and repair for all those who fall into sin the first time. This is a great Sorrow for us. To see those who have kept their Innocence since Baptism but, who having been seduced by something worldly, allow their weakness to take hold and they fall and lose the beautiful Grace of their Baptismal Purity. How Jesus suffered in this First Fall and how He offered all His pains united to mine for those souls to recognize their woeful state and run back to the purifying stream of the Sacrament of Penance and confess and mortify themselves immediately.*

*Jesus, though near death Himself from all His many wounds, raised Himself from the ground in order to give strength to these souls to raise themselves from the mire of their sin to the sunlight of Grace. How did He do this? He asked Me for help. With His Soul, He united with Mine and together we implored the Holy Spirit to strengthen Him and the Father's Will to give Him the Volition to rise – not for His own sake, for He would have been better off dead at this point – but for your sake. My*



*child make recompense for your tardiness in penance and your tendency to self-indulgence and offer with Me to the Eternal Father the merits of Jesus' First Fall, especially for the little children who are led astray by worldliness and begin to lose the shine of their innocence, one step at a time giving themselves to selfishness and worldly entertainments.*

Mother in You, *The Immaculate Conception*, Who alone can give birth to *Purity* and *Goodness* in us, because You alone have birthed Jesus, the Pure One – I offer to the Eternal Father Jesus' sufferings in His First Fall that all the innocent may remain innocent and that those who fall because they live without the support of holy parents and families may be led by their guardian angels to the true Way of Holiness and thereby find Your Joy. I place all in Your Sorrows and Tears that all may be restored to Holiness. Mother save us, save the little innocent children, save the newly conceived, save all souls bereft of Faith, Hope and Love!

Jesus, I compassionate You in Your first fall. I ask You dearest One to forgive me for that first sin that caused it and for all the first sins of souls. O Jesus how much we cost You. You are almost dead from the Passion You have already suffered and to suffer this Fall is a horrendous pain for Your Body. Your Soul however suffered more deeply on account of the great Sorrow of Your Heart in seeing Innocence lost, as it was lost first in the Garden of Eden. This fall reminds You of that terrible Loss and the 'death' that resulted from it. Jesus have Mercy! Let Your Precious Blood flow over us and in us to purify us of the deadly effects of sin and help the young especially to rise again, since they have not been taught about true virtue and they know no better. Fusing myself into Your Sufferings in this first fall I take all its merits to help our young children to remain pure.

And now Jesus, as You have helped us by rising from this fall, let me help you and place between Your wounded Body, burdened with the Cross of our sins and the hard ground, the cushion of all the Loving Acts of *The Immaculate Conception*,

Your Mother, of Abba Joseph, Luisa, St Annibale and Padre Pio and of all those whose lives were a continual relief for You, Jesus. I also call upon all Your angels to surround You with their adorations and praises and place my “I love You” on all these Acts and your own to bless You and give You strength to rise. But what for Jesus? More pains! Love alone drives you on.

How happily little children rise from falling when they are running joyfully through a paddock and usually fall due to their enthusiastic lack of care – these little happy risings I place before You Jesus, to make You smile and see how easy it is for the little ones to rise up again and run towards You. I place my ‘I love You’ in all the steps of the little ones running towards You with joy and in their praises I place my own. Fiat!

## **Mother’s Sorrows in Meeting Jesus**

*Dearest daughter, I am with you as you are working and praying in order to bring this work to completion. You sometimes question if this is all worthwhile. I will tell you my daughter that there are so few who compassionate Me deeply in My Sorrows that I assure you it is very worthwhile. Think of how much a mother loves everything a child does out of love for her, no matter how small, then know that this, though only a fraction of what is contained in Your Mother’s Heart, is a true tribute to Her and will be written eternally in My Heart and in a special book in Heaven. Remember the little tribute booklet you did for your earthly mother and how much she loved it, yet it was small in comparison to what you are now doing for Me. Even if you spent the rest of your life writing about Your Mother, you would never even begin to tell My Story and the depths of My Heart’s Love for My Yeshua and you. Keep going, nonetheless. The journey itself is worthy of your undivided attention. Every flower you pick along the way is precious. Eternity will be what you will need to finish this work – yet begin now, as you are now living in Eternity, and this is your work. You will write of Me, of Yeshua and of Abba’s Sorrows and Glories, for they are but*

*One (in our Father's Will) and the same and you will show how these correlate.*

*Now let us go to this station of the Cross of My Son's Passion and My Compassion. Compassion is My continual state, and it is My Nature – the Nature of the Divine Mother. I reflect all the Heart of My Son and therefore I am Compassion to His Passion. He is the Passionate Love that runs like a river in flood towards the Ocean of My Heart's reciprocal Love. I receive and He gives and goes on giving like the rain that never stops. But the boundaries of My Ocean are infinite and His Love is infinite. Since there is no one with such an infinite capacity to receive from Jesus, as I received from Him, all His Love, Grace, Mercy and Beauty were poured first into Me and then from Me into those who honour Me most of all.*

(Our heavenly Mother's capacity in Her humanity was limited how much She could receive; but the Divine Will reigning in Her could receive everything in an infinite manner. What She received overflowed out of Her Heart to be gifted to all Her children, more especially those who had consecrated themselves to Her. This outflowing of the Immaculate Heart of Mary is continuous and goes on for all eternity; because the most Blessed Trinity allow to flow into Her Infinite Sea of Graces and Delights which She appropriates to all Her children.) (See V 23: October 20, 1927)

*"My daughter, you are too little, and you measure with your littleness the endless greatness and my unreachable Wisdom. As holy as the creature might be, as was my beloved Mother, even though She possesses all the fullness and totality of all the goods of Her Creator, and the Kingdom of my Divine Will had Its full dominion in Her – in spite of this, She could not exhaust all the immensity of the goods of the Divine Being. She filled Herself to the brim, She overflowed outside to the extent of forming seas around Herself; but to restrict within Herself, to embrace all that the Supreme Being contains – this was impossible for Her. Not even my Humanity could enclose, by Itself alone, all the immensity of the Creative Light; I was completely filled with it, inside and out, but – oh, how much of it remained outside of Me, as the circle of My Humanity did not have an equivalent magnitude in which to enclose a Light so endless. The reason for this is that created powers,*

of whatever kind they might be, cannot exhaust the uncreated power, nor embrace it and restrict it within themselves.”

*Can you imagine what it was like for your Mother to meet Yeshua on His way to Calvary? Having only been able to glimpse Him from a distance up until now, I was able to find a way through the crowds to gaze into His adorable eyes and give Him My glances of intense Love and encouragement. I opened My Heart to flood Him with My Love as He always opened His Heart to flood Mine. It was indeed His own Love I was returning to Him. As He gazed in those few moments into My Heart a searing pain entered Me and My silent cry echoed down through the ages past, present and future – every compassionate soul heard My cry, which was concealed from all but Jesus and them. Why?*

*The Sorrowful Mother does not display Her grief to the ignorant or those who would trample upon it to abuse it. Yeshua heard my Heart break and as He heard It, He offered the Heart of His Divine Mother to the Eternal Father uniting It with His own as the most Sacred Oblation ever offered to the Father and in It He sealed the Fiat that We had made at His Conception. I gave birth to His Holy Body then and now I confirmed to Him I would give birth to His Mystical Body, the Church, by accompanying Him to the peak of His Sacrifice. His Heart and Body were the Altar of Love upon which I would offer His Precious Bloodshedding to the Father as the Seed of the New Generation of priests who would live sacrificially with Him in order to bring Mankind into the New Era of Peace, the New Kingdom of God with Jesus as True King and I as His Queen. Yes, my daughter, much is contained in the merging of Our Sorrowful Gaze.*

✧ *In It is the Embrace of the Eternal Mother with Her Beloved Son and in Him all Creation.*

✧ *In It is the firing of the earth with the Sacerdotal Fire of the Two Sacred Hearts merging as One.*

✧ *In It is the Mother and Father of the New Covenant deciding to bring forth a Kingdom of pure children, purified in the Blood*

*of the Lamb of God.*

✧ *In It is the Fount of the New Baptism.*

✧ *In It is the Delight of the Father to see, for the first time on the face of the earth, two souls fully united in living His Will for the establishment of the New Order of Grace and Mercy.*

✧ *In It is the Love of the Holy Spirit perfectly manifest.*

Mother I run quickly behind You and in between You and Jesus in that embrace of Your eyes and Hearts. I bring all the Creation and especially all Your children to be purified in Your Love. Let no one remain outside that Compassionate Gaze of the Mother for Her Son and His for Her. Let Jesus see me and all in Your eyes Mother and in seeing us in Your eyes we will all be saved. I enclose all gazes in this Gaze – all loving gazes of babies for their parents, of children for their families, of lovers one for the other, of priests for their Lord, of the consecrated for their Beloved, of the faithful for their Eucharistic Lord, of all mankind upon the beauties of nature and of the evil gazing of mankind to be purified in Your Holy gazing. Let us never again look upon anything, which is evil, but keep our eyes firmly fixed on the Face of our Divine Saviour, in which all Beauty, Grace and Goodness abide. May these acts console You somewhat for Your pains. Fiat!

**“The Book of Heaven”: V 2: June 12, 1899**

***“While I was doing this, my Jesus was pleased to come, and in the very act of seeing Him, it seemed to me that He did nothing but dart through me with His gazes, most pure and sparkling with light. Who can say what those penetrating gazes operated in me, letting not even the shadow of a tiny speck escape? ... Much more was I in need of that light, which would not only render my soul resplendent, but would make me understand the great action I was about to do, since I was not only to be looked at, but identified with my sweet Jesus. Therefore, it was not enough for me to be purged, but also illumined. So, in that gaze Jesus seemed to penetrate through me, just as the light of the sun penetrates through crystal. After this, seeing that Jesus continued to look at me, I said to Him: ‘Most loving Jesus, since You were pleased to purge me first, and then to illumine me, be so kind now as to sanctify me; more so since, having to receive You, who are the Holy of Holies, it is not right that I be so different from You.’”***

## Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Second Fall

*Dear Daughter, O what Sorrow for your Mother to see Yeshua fall a second time. Seeing the interior of His Soul, I saw what He was suffering and repairing. He was repairing for those who had not the strength to resist the sin of their first fall. They, in going back to the place of their betrayal yet again, place themselves in mortal danger and give themselves more fully into the hands of the enemy who seeks to enslave their souls. Jesus is almost mortally wounded by this second fall. Its jarring is so strong it plunges his knees into the stony ground and lacerates them and forms deep depressions to repair for the lack of humility on the part of the sins of pride – that is, those souls who think they can endanger themselves by going back time and again to places of temptation and yet remain untainted. In giving themselves again into the enemy's hands, he binds them more strongly and hence Jesus feels the thunder of their falls and falls in them suffering these wounds.*

*The cross jars His holy back and threatens to break His spine. His knees, as I said suffer terribly. He becomes almost prostrate, and the soldiers whip Him mercilessly and pull upon those ropes that bind Him to drag Him up on His feet. My daughter, compassionate Jesus with Me and in Me, for He suffers in Me and I in Him. We are One Heart, One Mind, One Body and One Soul. The ignorant creature, so devoid of compassion does not understand this merger of two souls in the Virginal Fiat of Divine Love. Since such a Fiat is of Heaven and can only be Virginal, most of humanity has made themselves unworthy of entering It.*

*Nothing is impossible to God however, and should they so desire to leave their worldly ambitions they can be purified in My Immaculate Heart, by compassionating the Mother in Her Sorrows and herein they will find the remedy for all their desires to convert and be made holy and renewed in the Will of the Father and Mother. In this Will they will find Me and Jesus and*

*the Mystery of the Virginal Nuptial Fiat of Divine Love. This is Heaven. One can find Heaven on earth if one does what the Mother asks. Please daughter, continue to compassionate Me in My Sorrows, so that you too may partake in My Union with Yeshua. Go in His Peace and with the Blessings of Your Heavenly Mother who loves you.*



Mother I am nothing and happy to remain so. Please give to all my brothers and sisters the grace of conversion. You know I mean all the generations when I speak of my brothers and sisters. Also, my mothers and fathers who You know I mean all those who have assisted me to grow in holiness. I ask You Mother, do in them what You will, but give me that singular grace to suffer all that the Lord permits to come my way, in silence as to myself, but not in silence when it comes to Jesus for, if I could, I would speak to every soul and beg them not to hurt Him or You anymore.

Enough is enough – in every innocent child or person, Jesus is still being wounded and killed. I see it in my soul and everywhere I look – the death of *Innocence* and the accumulated sins that flow from that ignorance are so great, my heart can hardly bear it. And yet, I find myself impotent. My only recourse is to turn to You Mother and plead for Your Mercy to assist us all; by offering to you and to our Eternal Father, the Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity of Your Son.

Within the wound of Jesus' Second Fall, I place all souls who are falling into habitual sins and find they can't of themselves gain the strength to release themselves from these addictions. I bring them all into the merits of this Fall and I offer Jesus and this Fall and all of them to the Eternal Father to be purified in It and in the Love of Your Immaculate Heart. Amen. Fiat!

## Mother's Sorrows in Simon of Cyrene

*Dearest daughter, let us run to be as close to Jesus as possible amid the ravenous crowds, the curious, the profane and those just passing through Jerusalem unaware of the event taking place before their very eyes. Yes, the world was then as it is now, only it is much worse in your own time. The distractions that occupy the individual soul - the self-centredness that leads the soul to ignore the most persecuted who walk the same streets as they do. They simply pass by, as Jesus recounted in the parable of the good Samaritan. But Jesus, Who walks the streets in His many distressing disguises, is always there fallen, sick, dying, despairing calling out "Soul, help Me!"*

*But who answers Him? Yes - the Mother Teresa's of this world stop and lift Him up and take Him home and nurse His wounds. Oh, how I love these souls who care for My Jesus and I lend them My hands with which to bathe His wounds and stroke His Body and tenderly care for Him. How I lend them My Heart as the vessel of Compassion with which to minister to Him in these very many distressing disguises. Jesus in His great Love and Ardour to capture souls, deliberately puts Himself in the path of the passer by.*

*He wants to shake their consciences. He wants to stop them in their tracks. He wants to evoke Divine Love from their hardened hearts and if they stop, even for a moment, He uses that singular moment to gaze into their souls and recreate in them their innocent ardours of love with which to respond to Him. And if they do so, He uses more divine artifice in order to open the channels of their heart's ardour to respond even more and more. And should they take Him home with them and tend His Wounds, oh child, how many wonderful blessings do My Jesus and I shower upon them.*

*Such was the case with the Cyrenean. He wanted to be on his way to continue his private affairs. He wanted to avoid the heavy weight of the politics of the situation in Jerusalem that day. This*



*was a natural reaction for a normal man, content to mind His own business, knowing the ruthless nature of the political powers and the price one had to pay when one became too involved. The risk literally was one's life. He acted not so much out of selfishness in that coldness of heart that is despicable to Jesus and myself, but rather just to keep his own counsel, keep to his own privacy and avoid dramas not part of his own life. The Cyrenean represents the average man. He was not bad.*



*Jesus wanted to draw him into the 'net' of His affections, by allowing him to share in the carrying of His Cross and in so doing, give to him a profound conversion of his soul. This is what Jesus does continuously to everyone – but they fail to see it is He in His distressing disguise. But for some that do He continues His appeals of Love through the Cross. "Come share My Cross with Me" He whispers in their hearts, and if you do, you will share in the conversion I gave to Simon of Cyrene. In all who Jesus chose to meet on His Way of the Cross, each one represents a nation of peoples He wants to convert and bless. My Son, though He is suffering unto death, wants always to give. He evokes in their hearts in which He lives the desire to compassionate Him, but only so that this opens the door whereby He may give Divine Life to them.*

*Oh, the Beauty of My Jesus! Pray and compassionate Him dearest daughter and come into My Immaculate Heart and see that My Sorrow is that in each and every one of My children to whom He gives this invitation, there are great numbers who push Him away in anger and irritation. "Let me alone." they say. "We are too busy to be delayed by Your nonsense. We are too busy with our affairs to pray, to mortify ourselves, to keep separated from the world. Our Sunday football or other sport or entertainment is more important to us than keeping the Sabbath Holy." And the many more excuses for rejecting Jesus' sublime invitation. Let us name a few so we can allow you to see dear daughter what they are, for in truth they do not seem like sins and yet the acts of omission can be among the greatest sins because they refuse the Divine Bridegroom His Will.*

*Certain souls say, 'We are too busy to be sick, so we will take this or that drug to keep us going'. In this process the accumulation of drugs, taken for this reason, abates pain and allows the person to deny the root cause of their illness – an illness Jesus has allowed in order that they stop and meditate on its causes. Other souls get caught up in activism within politics, religion or local affairs and in so doing miss the 'distressing disguises' of Jesus in their own homes and families. In thinking they are doing so much good in the world they fail to see the truth in the old proverb, "Charity begins at home".*

*Others become 'freedom fighters' – by this I mean those who fight to obtain this 'right' or this 'freedom'. These are usually false 'rights' and 'freedoms' and instead become means to escape family responsibilities. They usually mean 'freedom' from the Cross. Very few know how to carry their crosses with the Joy of Jesus.*

*Others make themselves 'martyrs' in the self-centred sense of this word. They make every request of their time or talents a burden, not a joy. They continually complain about not getting time for themselves, space for themselves, freedom for their own wills. All these words are spoken in the name of justice – the*

*justice of the self-serving. These fail to see the beauty and treasure of the Cross of Jesus and the truth of His words, “Unless a seed falls to the ground and dies it remains a single seed ...” and an irritable seed at that.*

*But of all those who refuse the Cross, that wounds Jesus the most, are the falsely religious people, who always know what is RIGHT – usually what is RIGHT according to their measure and translation. Such as these turned the Old Religion into a plethora of laws and prescriptions for purity and justice and called forth the Saviour from the Heavens to redress such a mockery of the Divine Law.*

*I do not mention here the obvious sins, but those disguises of goodness which trick the soul into the most perverse sin, that of denying Jesus and His Sublime Doctrine of the Cross. These sins wound Your Blessed Mother very deeply, because these souls are harder to convince and reach than the outright sinner, because they are so convicted of their innocence and their righteousness that nothing will penetrate. I weep for these as no other and I do all in My Power to intercede for a miracle for them. But the only miracle for them is to increase the number of ‘victim souls’ who will suffer on their behalf because surely, they will not ‘take up the cross’ to suffer for themselves. You my dear daughter offer your sufferings for these hardened hearts.*

Mother in the depths of Your Compassion, I offer to the Eternal Father all the sufferings of Jesus in carrying His heavy Cross, though He was near to death. I give thanks that Simon the Cyrene was conscripted into the service of the Cross, though at first unwilling, even as I. I identify with him and therefore give thanks that Jesus gives me his example, so I may see myself in him. I enter into Jesus and Your Compassion for him and for me and in this Compassion and all the Wounds of Your Hearts united in Sorrow, I beg and plead for the grace to welcome the Cross, embrace It and in embracing It unite with My Jesus in His persevering Love to Calvary.

In the Wounds of His Heart and all His Redemptive Acts, I enter into the Heart of my Divine Bridegroom whispering words of ardent Love, calling all souls not to be afraid, but to embrace their daily crosses with His Heart and His Will and accompany Him all the Way to Calvary. In so doing they will be assured of the Loving Presence of our Heavenly Mother and in You Mother will find the Grace to “*endure to the end.*” Amen. Fiat!

## Mother's Sorrows in the Veil of the Veronica



*This Station is very precious to Me, my child. This is what I pray for all the lovers of My Son, that His Countenance will be impressed deeply on their souls and in their bodies. That when others look upon Our children, they will see the Face of Jesus and in that Face will receive the grace to convert.*

*This is the True Veronica, which Jesus wants so ardently to give to you and to all. In painting His Portrait on Her Veil, this loving and compassionate woman received the very great grace of His perfect signature, which is the passport to Heaven. And what is the lesson of this Station. My daughter it means that Jesus, Who is the author of all good and through Whom nothing happens by chance, is telling us all that compassionating Him is the very singular way to obtain His likeness imprinted in their being. He is saying that those who brave all dangers of the world, intimidating words, looks, shoves and threats to come*

*closer to Jesus, to wipe His wounded Face, to give Him a drink of water, a compassionate gaze, a touch of encouragement will receive the gift of His physiognomy – that is His total likeness in all His features. There is no devotion greater than the Stations of the Cross – but not just those stations that are singled out in our churches, but the Way of the Cross, that Jesus lived with Me from His Conception to His last Breath.*

*It is the interior way of self-sacrifice – of annihilation of one's own will in order to bless and give to the 'other'; it is the way of renunciation, the way of 'losing one's own life in order to save it for the kingdom'.*

*Jesus' own life and mine are the example for you to follow. To renounce speaking too much, to hold back that extra opinion on a subject to allow another to speak, to renounce extra food though it is on the table or offered to you so that others may be fed, to renounce sleep in order to pray more, to renounce your will that another person's will may be done (excepting sin of course); to take the 'last place' in everything; to become poor in spirit and, if possible, in actuality so that having no excess, you 'act justly, love tenderly and walk humbly with Your God'.*

*To trust in God's Mercy and not be afraid of the threats of 'men' even if it means losing all that you love on earth and all those you love on earth; to be faithful to Him and Him alone at great cost to yourself. But He is worth it - every tiny little sacrifice is worth our Jesus. Learn to be a sacrificial soul my daughter.*

Mother, upon the Veronica I want to always gaze. I set my kisses upon It – the beloved Image of My Jesus. But oh, how much I long to kiss His adorable Face in reality. So, Mother, with the help of Your Immaculate Heart I give up gazing upon the things of this earth with any covetousness in my heart. I give up gazing upon what the world would like me to gaze at – that would draw my attention away from His Holy and Beautiful Face.

I want to gaze upon His Face in all of Creation, especially in every soul He has created in His image and likeness. I want to

gaze upon Him in every Consecrated Host and see His Face shining out with Love for me and all. I want to see You Mother in His Face and love You both as You are but One. In His Face are Your features merged as one with His own. In You, I place my 'I love You' on all the acts that 'Veronica' did to compassionate Your Suffering Humanity and with her I wipe your face of the Blood, Sweat and Tears.

## **Mother's Sorrows in the Weeping Women of Jerusalem**

*My daughter! In this Mystery, chosen to be highlighted by the Divine Will, for the sake of the edification of the whole Church, Jesus shows His affection for His women disciples and all who compassionate Him. He, however, wants to speak to the heart of those who simply give compassion from a human point of view, failing to see in suffering its divine value.*

*The nature of Woman is the nature of Motherhood and in this, she is sensitive to the sufferings of her spouse and her child. Her maternal breasts leak their milk when they hear her child crying. Without a thought, her body is designed to respond to the hunger and thirst of her child. Jesus is more than a mother's love. He is Divine Love and, in His Holy Spirit, of which I am filled is all Divine Maternity.*

*He understands women like no other man, for He is the Divine Man, the Original Man, the Holy Man and the Divine Bridegroom, whose Ardour is unequalled, because It is Virgin. All women desire this kind of a man in their lives, but the curse of Eve has haunted the fulfillment of this for all the generations. Until the Divine Manhood is restored in the Divine Will of the Father, women will forever be weeping to see the lack of it in the world. The women of Jerusalem wept, for their intuition knew this was the Real Man long desired, full of tenderness and pity for their needs in a society that oppressed them and continues in most cultures to oppress them and their children.*

*This oppression of women results in the abuse of children among the greatest of evils. Think of the women in China forced to abort and to only keep one male child. Think of the suffering of those women and the prophecy of Jesus is surely upon us – “Women of Jerusalem! Don’t weep for Me, but weep rather for yourselves and for your children. For the days will surely come when people will say, ‘Happy are those who are barren, the wombs that have never given birth, the breasts that have never suckled!’ Then they will begin to say to the mountains, ‘Fall on us’ to the hills, ‘Cover us’, for if this is how they treat the wood when it is green what will they conceive of doing when the wood is dry?”*

*Oh, my daughter, these days Jesus foretold have now come! The greatest of chastisements awaits peoples who have decided to kill their own children and in these innocent ones, kill the Innocent Christ. Jesus reminds these women that all their tenderness for His Person - His scourged and mangled Body, is good; but their tears need to be converted into heroic acts in union with His own Sufferings as Your Heavenly Mother exemplified. In private I would instruct such women, as I did Mary Magdalene; and those whom I instruct, as I am now instructing you, grow in the sublime Way of the Cross – not just in remembering Jesus with gratitude, but entering the depths of His Heart and all the members of His Body and living therein what He Himself is living. Jesus knows the generosity of women - for He made them. He planted in them, as I said, a divine maternity that knows how to sacrifice for the greater good of one’s family.*

*This Divine Maternity is what He appeals to in order to conceive in their hearts the desire to enter the state of ‘mystical priesthood’ or ‘sacerdotal sacrifice’ in Him, with Him and through Him. Though Jesus had established His priesthood of sacramental ordination, He wanted to call all His lovers to enter the higher reality of interior priesthood, of which women too can participate.*

*His ordained priesthood is called especially to this condition of perpetual sacrifice, but many have failed to enter this state. Women, for reasons of liturgical order, cannot be ordained as priests, but they have a great capacity to enter the actuality of the priesthood in sacrificing interiorly and exteriorly in union with Jesus their whole selves as Bride. Jesus wanted to call them to this higher function. All they would suffer through the terrible scourges that would fall upon them and their children and the terrible crimes of women themselves in killing their own children warrant a great degree of reparation, which can only be done in Union with the God/Man. Your heavenly Mother is the only One who can teach you to be priestly in your sacrifices in this manner. Her whole Mission on earth was to enter Jesus and unite with Him in Virginal Spousal Union for the sake of Redemption. So come with Me, my daughter and I will teach you also.*

*My greatest Sorrow is indeed to see women, of whom I am Queen and Model, turn against themselves and the fruit of their wombs. It is a horrendous sight Your Mother has to witness every day. How much more on this account do I increase My adoration of Jesus from Infancy to His Death. How much more do I discover new and unheard-of ways to repair for such an offence against Life. Yet the physical lives that are murdered are nothing compared to the Soul Life that is murdered in the hearts of children, when children are taught to despise God and His religion.*

*Your Mother's Sorrows are infinite in Union with Her Son and the sight of these barbarities causes Her excruciating pains. For I am the Mother of Life, the Mother of all Creation, the Mother of Divine Life and Will and it is I these hateful souls are stabbing, piercing and murdering. It is I! This is why Jesus called for reparations for the Sorrows of the Immaculate Mother. The Will of God wants these reparations, so that the Divine Justice may not be so harsh to humanity in these final hours before He comes again. My daughter, never cease to come*



*to Me and be with Me in My Sorrows. This is the Love I desire the most.*

Mother, I am speechless, for I feel the depth of anguish in Your Heart, and I have known that anguish in a much lesser degree – but, in truth, I know the anguish of losing many children and of seeing many be brought up with no knowledge of God and His Love revealed through Jesus. This is my greatest pain I think – that souls He created, souls that You and He redeemed, despise the Author of this Redemption and fail to give thanks. His Holy Name is despised and not allowed to be spoken – even in former Christian nations. Children in schools are not allowed to mention their Faith and I am forbidden to speak of it in my family. Mother, I have grown to learn how to live a crucified silence. This only makes me long to express my love for Jesus all the more and in a way this forbidding has led to greater love for Him and all these prayers which I cannot stop praying; perhaps it is a happy restriction in that it has woven a greater response of love – a whole lacework of prayers.

The ways of the Divine Will are so wise – knowing how to weave more beautifully through the net of pain. Mother I offer Your Maternal pains to the Eternal Father in, with and through the Body and Soul of Jesus and all His sufferings foreseeing this terrible hour and all it is bringing. *Woe to those of us who laugh now for one day we shall mourn. Woe to us who have our fill now, for one day we shall be hungry. Woe to those who fail to honour God now for one day we will be forced to bow our heads in shame and bend our knees in adoration.* Oh, how many woes are coming to us on account of our failures to be good parents and ardent lovers of Jesus.

Mother help us, please! I ask with all the fervour of the Divine Will and with all the voices of Your *divine lives* to repair what we fail to repair, to rebuild what we have destroyed and to, above all, console Your wounded Heart, pierced to the hilt from our terrible neglect of Jesus' Truths.

## Mother's Sorrows at Jesus' Third Fall

*My daughter don't concern yourself with Time. Time is in the hands of the Master of Time. You need to do what every moment the Lord calls you to do, and the time is always provided for this Work. This Work is close to My Heart and yours but mostly it is the Work closest to the Heart of the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit, My Divine Spouse has, as His foremost concern the Consolations of My Heart, as any true husband.*

*But He, being the Real Husband, the truest of husbands, the Holy Love, the Virginal Emanation of the Father's Heart is My One and only Consoler. When you respond to His initiatives in your heart, you are simply being His pen. You know of yourself you could not think a single good thought, much less console your Mother – for My Sorrows are divine in dimension and can only be consoled by the Trinity Itself.*

*You, however, have been chosen to put down in writing some of Their thoughts concerning Me. Why? Because it must be so on earth as in Heaven that praise and honour are given to the Immaculate Mother. In this is the greater glory of the Eternal Father. Until this is done fully on earth, the fullness of His Glory cannot be seen. You will do this also for Abba Joseph, so that the fullness of the Father's Glory is manifest through honouring Joseph. In this work you are nothing but the obedient servant. You were created for this.*

*Remember as a little girl and throughout your 'marriage' you always felt called to 'something' other than what you were engaged in. You spoke once of it to a priest, and he said you are married - attend to that. You tried to obey but these thoughts would not leave you. Well, now you know this work is what you were called to, and much suffering was needed to prepare you. Aren't you happy now my daughter that you have come to It?*

O yes, Mother, I am happier than ever in my life to spend all my days glorifying You and the Holy Trinity and in You Abba

Joseph. I have interiorly always wanted to do nothing more than this since my childhood. But I had no one to show me the way. I was not trained to listen to the voice of my heart. Only in suffering did You make it possible for me to learn how to listen and now I am listening I want to hear nothing else but Your Voice and the Voice of Jesus. Does the Holy Spirit have a Voice Mother?

*I am the Voice of the Holy Spirit, my child! When I speak it is His Voice! You hear the words, but you have not yet heard the Voice, its tone, its sweetness, its singing quality, its unction.*

Mother I want so much to hear Your Voice in Truth, but my soul tells me that I must ask for nothing sweet in this world - only bitterness in Jesus and for Jesus, since He tasted nothing but bitterness.

***“One day you will hear My Voice.”***

Mother if I were to offer not hearing Your Voice as a sacrifice would You give the sweetness of Your Voice to all children, my brothers and sisters, so that they would turn away from sin and come back to the Father.

*That sacrifice is pleasing in the offering. But even if you were to deny yourself this great gift, many would still not listen, because many of those Jesus repaired for in His Third Fall have hardened their hearts. These are those who are steeped in habitual sin to such a degree they are totally blind to what is good for their souls and for others. They cause so much agony to the Body and Heart of Jesus and to Your Mother's Heart, because I cannot bear to see My Son die for nothing. I want all His Acts of Redemption to have their victory in souls. Therefore, my daughter come quickly with Me to Jesus and in His Will let us offer His Sufferings and My Sorrows for them to procure for them the grace of 'sight'.*

Jesus, I see that You are fallen a third time – and You seem to be so affixed to the ground under the heavy weight of Your

Cross that You appear dead. Indeed, Jesus You are suffering the multiple deaths of all the mortal sins of those given to habitual crimes against the Goodness of God. Over and over again they stab Your Heart and You are fallen, almost paralysed under this weight. Your Body itself is almost dead as well, but Love and Its Will, the supreme Volition of God, gives You strength to rise when You are pulled up and shoved towards Your goal. Jesus, I love You in Your own Love and Will and I offer this fall and all its weight of Sorrow and offer its merits to the Eternal Father in the Love of *The Immaculate Conception* that these most hardened of hearts be converted and weep the rest of their lives for what they have done.

I thank You Jesus and Holy Mother that in this *Fiat of Suffering Love* You procured the grace for me and all to rise up from our mortal sins and go to Confession and do penance for our many transgressions against your Merciful Love. May all come to understand that all is forgiven and that there is no sin too great to be forgiven in the Heart of the Merciful Lover. May no one despair of Mercy but come to the Fount of Mercy to receive all that He wants to give. Mother, may Your Sorrows be healed in seeing all return to the House of the Father, His Will, through the Sacred Heart of Jesus. I pray that many may return to the practice of praying the Holy Rosary every day, devoutly entering Jesus' and your Acts of Love in its mysteries, so that all may reap the fruits of Mercy in Your Immaculate Heart. May Pope St John Paul II, now in Heaven, intercede for us all that we may listen to Your Sweet Voice, Holy Mother appealing to us to pray the Rosary daily and devoutly. Amen. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Public Stripping and Re-Crowning**

*Child, there is nothing more excruciating to behold than the God, Who created the Universe, simply to delight His Creature and in His Creature, Himself, stripped, mocked and though already nearly dead - ruthlessly prepared for crucifixion.*

*The Eternal Love allowed me certain consolations in this Station, though poor Jesus had none. He was stripped both exteriorly of the clothing I had lovingly woven for Him. This stripping was with ruthless cruelty bringing from His adorable Body more and more of His already lacerated Flesh. This stripping resembled those who hate religion so much that want to rid the world of It and strip all Its places of worship, burn down It's churches, desecrate the Altars and Tabernacles and worse still the Sacred Hosts of Jesus' Presence in malicious and evil liturgies of which I cannot speak about, such is their disgusting practices. I witnessed however it all happening within Jesus as He was being stripped on Mount Calvary. Such is the Poverty of Spirit of My Beloved He wanted to be totally poor in everything to repair for Man's insatiable desires to please himself instead of God.*

*His (Man's) desires are for the best of everything for himself – food, clothes, cars, art, entertainments and so on. Jesus wanted to be stripped even of the only material thing He had left in this world, His clothing. And that clothing was impregnated with My Love, My Labours and My Compassion for Him, and so it was so valued by Him, such that He never wanted to be undressed from It. But this was not the greatest Act of Poverty of Spirit. Jesus wanted to be stripped of His very Flesh, emptied of all His Blood and Water, defaced and disfigured so that He no longer resembled a human being – to repair for all Mankind's continual longing to decorate himself, his dwellings and his workplaces with all the marks of aggrandizement.*

*O how Jesus loved poverty! O how your Holy Mother loved poverty! But we wanted to show that material poverty in itself and of itself is not a virtue unless it is accompanied by the True Spirit of Poverty, which is Humility before the Living God, living prayerfully, accepting one's circumstances as they arise without complaint, and never allowing one's circumstances to cause in us blame and shame for another. God allows and sometimes uses others to afflict us – even the innocent are treated*

*maliciously. This causes many to question God's Infinite Wisdom. But there is Mercy in all His Acts. For a creature to question the Infinite Wisdom of God is a form of madness. Jesus is our example. In the Infinite Wisdom of the Father and His Holy Spirit He willed that His Son should die for all Creation to be restored to Its Original Unity, Harmony and Peace and be filled with the Essence of His Love. Jesus said, "Fiat" to His Abba and always obeyed without needing to know why.*

*Of course, Jesus is Divine Wisdom, and Divine Wisdom knows all things. But in His Humanity, there were times in this very Poverty of Spirit, the Father willed that He not know all things – that He Act in Faith and through suffering to repair for all our lack of Faith in our darkneses - hence the great 'Darkness' on His Cross, crying out "Father! Father! Why have You abandoned Me!" Daughter let us enter Him now and see what He is doing and do with Him what He is doing in order to clothe Humanity in His Divine Poverty of Spirit.*

Jesus, I enter into You, and I clothe myself with Your Poverty of Spirit as You are being stripped naked and the Pure Flesh of the Son of God is being stripped yet again from Your Sacred Body. I kiss every one of Your pains Jesus, and I offer them to the Eternal Father for all our desires to accumulate beautiful things, beautiful people, riches, trinkets, worthless adornments and other trappings for our ego to take delight in – for they all distract us from You Jesus. They keep us bound and clothed in worldliness when we should be clothed in the Wounds of Your Body, the Passion of Your Soul and the Love of Your Heart.

We have stripped ourselves of the simplicity of Spirit that You called us to when You lived on earth and which You, Beloved Abba and Mother lived in and revealed to us through the saints. As Your clothing is stripped from You and cast to the muddy ground and soldiers wrangle over possession of it like dogs around a carcass, I want to ask You to grace me to strip myself of everything that separates me from Your Heart and prevents my body and soul from uniting Itself to Yours.

I see also, my Beloved, that the crown of thorns is torn from Your Head at this cruel stripping and opens once more the fountains of Mercy from that Divine Head with cruel pains. I see that they want to crown You again with it a third time, so lacking in Mercy is the heart of the hardened sinner.

This triple crowning with thorns is to repair for the triple crown of dishonour Man gives himself when he surrenders to the world, the flesh and the devil - the three enemies of his soul. Within these the three faculties of the soul, the intellect, the memory and the will are subjugated to Satan and the glory that should have been given to God is lost in them.

But it is not lost Jesus if I, in Your Will, offer to the Father, Your Intellect, Memory and Will to repair for all Your sufferings and sorrows. And I also offer the Intellect, Memory and Will that was fully glorified in *The Immaculate Conception* and all that She suffered and sorrowed for in them.

Thereby, the Maternal and Paternal attributes of God are fully satisfied in You both; and I join in all the Acts of that Nuptial *Fiat of Redemption* and bring with me all the creatures to praise, love, thank and glorify the Divine Will perfecting all in Your *Passion of Love* for our souls. Jesus, in this Station of Your Passion I see that this nakedness before the humiliations and cruelties of Man summons me to imitate You. But I feel I need Your help and Your grace and all the help of our Immaculate Mother in this. And so, I pray for all creation that we learn to be humble always when our characters are maligned and stripped of dignity, when we are prejudiced against because we are unattractive, dissimilar and unloved to share in Your state of 'outcast'. May we learn to live in these states with great patience and humility and never blame our persecutors, for '*they know not what they do.*'

Mother Your Sorrows in this Mystery are profound. You see Your stripped Jesus and You run to Him with Your Veil to cover His nakedness. This Veil is the symbol of the Humility of Your

Virginity, which abhors that which is brazen and seeking publicity for itself. You see in this suffering the prophecy of Daniel, “*the abomination of desolation shall enter the Sanctuary*” and for all ages to come, you see this mystery relived when the Sanctuaries of Your churches shall be stripped and given no honour and many profanations shall occur in them. You offer all Your Heart’s Love to repair for such profanation of the Temple, which is His Body. You see also the stripping of the innocent of their *Divine Innocence* and You run to each little one and want to cover them with Your Immaculate protection that they may not be mortally wounded by the perversions of their custodians. In you and Jesus I baptize all these little unprotected souls with the Baptism of the Divine Will and Love.

All this and so much more You see in this mystery of Jesus naked but not unveiled. Only to those who compassionate You Holy Mother are the secrets of the Divine Bridegroom revealed. May You raise up many more souls to compassionate You dearest Mother, so that in You they may compassionate Jesus’ more, for He is still being stripped and crowned in the *little ones* who are cruelly conscripted for the ‘armies’ of worldly power and corruption. May all His sufferings and Yours in this mystery procure for the *little ones* release from these cruel regimes.

I see Your Heart lacerated and almost broken Mother as You see in this suffering of Jesus, the stripping of the priesthood of its honour when ordained priests abandon their priesthood in various ways. They go after worldly comforts and selfish ambition rather than willingly lay down their lives for their ‘flock’. Their ‘flock’ thereby are shorn of their ‘fleece’ - the *golden fleece* of the Lamb of God - His Wisdom and Love and above all to live their lives in our Father’s Will.

The flocks are left open to ravenous wolves, as Jesus is now – the clothing of Grace is taken from them, the Wisdom of the Mother is denied them and the Glories of the Father are also taken from them. In this I see many mysteries too big to be spoken of in this place.



Mother I compassionate Your Heart in seeing all this and suffering for us in Your Heart that we may not be lost. I see how deeply You want to save Your sons, the priests, and I too in You Mother, together with dearest Abba and Luisa will do so fusing them into all the Acts of Jesus, the High Priest of our Faith. Do not cry too much, Mother but give me Your Tears to cry holy Mother, so that in each one of them I put a priest in need of God's Mercy and in You I re-create him to the degree of holiness that Jesus has so desired for him. I give him as the guardian angels of his virginal paternity dear Abba, Padre Pio and Saint Annibale and ask in all the Ardours of the Divine Will that they unceasingly pray for their conversion. Oh Mother, give us holy fathers! Amen. Fiat!

***“The Book of Heaven”, V 16: January 14, 1924***

“I was accompanying the mystery of the scourging, compassionating my sweet Jesus when He saw Himself so confused in the midst of enemies - stripped of His garments, under a storm of blows. And my lovable Jesus, coming out of my interior in the state He was in when He was scourged, told me:

*“My daughter, do you want to know why I was stripped when I was scourged? In each mystery of My Passion, first I occupied Myself with joining the split between the human will and the Divine, and then with the offenses which this split produced. When Man, in Eden, broke the bonds of the union between the Supreme Will and his will, he stripped himself of the royal garments of My Will, and clothed himself with the miserable rags of his will – weak, inconstant, impotent to doing anything good.*

***My Will was a sweet enchantment for him, which kept him absorbed within a most Pure Light, which made him know nothing but His God, from whom he had come, and who gave him nothing but innumerable happinesses. And he was so absorbed within the so much (exuberant) giving of his God to him, that he would give not a thought to himself. Oh! How happy Man was, and how the Divinity delighted in giving him so many particles of His Being for as many as the creature can receive, in order to make him similar to Himself. So, as soon as he broke the union of Our Will with his, he lost the royal garment, he lost the enchantment, the light, the happiness.***

**He looked at himself without the Light of My Will, and in looking at himself without the enchantment which kept him absorbed, he came to know himself, he felt ashamed, he became afraid of God;** so much so, that his very nature felt the sad effects of this: he felt the cold and his nakedness; and felt the vital need to cover himself. Just as Our Will kept him within the port of immense happinesses, so did his will put him in the port of miseries. Our Will was everything for Man, and in It he found everything.

**It was right that, having come out of Us and living in Our Will as Our tender child, he would live off It; and this Will was to make up for everything he needed.** Therefore, as he wanted to live off his own will, he became needy of everything, because the human will does not have the power to make up for all needs, nor does it contain the fount of good within itself. **So, he was forced to procure for himself, with hardship, the necessary things of life.**

**Do you see, then, what it means not to be united with My Will? Oh, if all knew It, they would have one yearning alone: that My Will come to reign upon earth.**

So, had Adam not withdrawn from the Divine Will, his nature also would have had no need of clothing; he would not have felt ashamed of his nakedness, nor would he have been subject to suffering cold, heat, hunger, weakness. But these natural things were almost nothing; rather, they were symbols of the great good which his soul had lost.

**Therefore, my daughter, before being tied to the pillar to be scourged, I wanted to be stripped in order to suffer and repair for the nakedness of Man when he stripped himself of the royal garment of My Will. I felt such confusion and pain within Me in seeing Myself stripped in the midst of enemies who were mocking Me, that I cried over the nakedness of Man and I offered My nakedness to My Celestial Father, so that Man might be clothed once again with the royal garment of My Will.**

And as ransom, so that this would not be denied to Me, I offered My Blood, My Flesh torn to shreds, and I let Myself be stripped not only of My garments, but also of My skin, to be able to pay the price and satisfy for the crime of this nakedness of Man. I poured out so much Blood in this mystery, that in no other did I pour so much — so much as to be enough to cover him with a second garment, a garment of Blood, so as to cover him again, and then warm him and wash him, to dispose him to receive the royal garment of My Will.”

On hearing this, surprised, I said: *My beloved Jesus, how can it be possible that, because he withdrew from your Will, Man felt the need to clothe himself, was ashamed, was afraid; but then, You always did the Will of the Celestial Father, You were One with Him, your Mama never knew Her own will - yet, the two of You had need of clothing and food, and You felt the cold and the heat?* And Jesus added: *“Yet, my daughter, it is precisely so. If Man felt ashamed of his nakedness and was subject to many natural miseries, it was precisely because he lost the sweet enchantment of My Will; **and even though it was his soul that did evil, not his body, the body, however, indirectly was as though accomplice with the wicked will of Man, and so his nature remained as though profaned by the bad volition of Man.***

*Therefore, both the soul and the body had to feel the pain of the evil committed.* As for Me, indeed I always did the Supreme Will, but I did not come to find an innocent man, a man before sin; rather, I came to find a sinful man and with all his miseries. And so, I had to associate Myself with men, taking upon Myself all of their evils, and subjecting Myself to all the necessities of life, as if I were one of them.

*However, in Me there was this prodigy: if I wanted, I would need nothing, either clothing, or food or anything else. But I did not want to make use of it out of love for Man. I wanted to sacrifice Myself in everything, even in the most innocent things created by Me, in order to prove My ardent Love to him. Even more, this served to impetrate from My Divine Father that out of regard for Me and for My Will, completely sacrificed to Him, He would give back to Man the noble royal garment of Our Will.”*

My Beloved Jesus, I kiss every drop of Your Precious Blood and the humiliations of Your nakedness before sinners that all Humanity may one day return into the Light of Your Will.

I see the lambs and the sheep in my soul's mind and how they grow and re-grow their fleece. Of course, this is obvious, but for now I am thinking that You want to teach me something about this continuous re-growth of fleece on the lambs and sheep. We also re-grow our hair - cut it and then let it re-grow. What is in this lesson holy Mother?

*My daughter, the growth and re-growth of fleece is to keep the sensitive skin warm and protected. But more than that – it is to give to Man his own warm clothing, when he lost the clothing of*

*the Light of the Divine Will. This fleece is special because it is symbol of the Mercy of God Who always provides when Man strips himself of one thing or another. Despite the fact that Man is deserving to freeze in his naked shame, the Divine Will longs to clothe his shame and make him feel the warmth of Its forgiving Love – even when Justice cannot provide for Man the Light of His Divine Will. The little lamb therefore from the beginning of Man’s shame became the sign of Mercy – and so Jesus took great delight in comparing Himself with the lamb.*

*The Passover Lamb and the meal of bitter herbs became the sacrament of salvation for the Jewish people – and the special sign of hope for them during their journeys of pilgrimage on the earth. Little lambs too wander and get lost and need their shepherd to keep them with the flock. St John the Baptist cried out in the voice of the Holy Spirit in him, “Behold the Lamb of God! Behold Him Who takes away the sins of the world!” This great herald was speaking of the Lamb of God as the Mercy of God. So, you see my child why lambs are so special to me and to Jesus and Joseph.*

## **Mother’s Sorrows in Jesus’ Crucifixion**



*My daughter, come with Me, Saint John and the other women to the place of Jesus’ Crucifixion – to the place of Sacrifice, the place of Deicide, the place of the Greatest Love ever seen or known, the place of My Nuptial Fiat with the Redeemer of Mankind in the Suffering Nuptials of the Cross.*

*The Body and Soul of My Yeshua is the True Temple in which the creature must offer worship to the Trinity. This Temple was to suffer destruction in Its Humanity because Humanity had destroyed itself through sin. The Father in His Fiat with Jesus in the Love of the Holy Spirit decided to raise up this destroyed temple of Humanity, by inhabiting It with His own Divinity, subjecting His Divinity to the sufferings of this disordered Humanity and then calling each disordered Act back into the Divine Order which was intended for It. In this Work of Love is the Resurrection of Mankind. The Mystery of the Crucifixion of the God/Man is too great to be spoken of in this place, yet one must say what the little one is given to say according to the Will of the Father. Jesus' last words from the Cross of His Death were few but profound and it has taken centuries to plumb their true meaning. So, these words are few but hidden in them are sufficient food for the devout soul to meditate.*

*I watched the agonies of My Son's nailing to the Cross with the most unspeakable pain a Mother can endure. I would have died of grief had I not been given the Divine Wisdom to understand I must unite with My Yeshua in all His Redemptive Acts for, in each and every one, was needed the Fiat of the Divine Mother. This is in order that My Fiat merging with His and thus given to the Eternal Father, the Virginal Nuptial Love of the True Man and the True Woman fused in a sublime ecstasy of Sacrificial Love in order to conceive and beget all our children from the death of sin into the Life of Grace. Yes, ecstasy, my child! When a woman is in labour, it is truly painful, but the vision of what she knows is about to be born, her child, causes in her a thrust so dynamic that nothing can thwart her from her mission. True - her body wouldn't let her stop even if she wanted to – but therein is the secret.*

*My Body is Jesus and His desire to be born in all souls, our children, would not let Me stop either from the Mission of Divine Motherhood. Our children were already born in the flesh but were starving for want of the Divine Graces of Redemption.*

*Your Mother is entering the last stages of Her Labour in bringing Her children to birth in the Spirit and giving each and everyone the likeness of Her Jesus – a likeness they would later on obtain through welcoming Him in Baptism.*

***Yes, dear daughter, come with Me and enter into Me and experience what it is like to give birth in Spirit and in Truth in the Temple of My Son's Body. These are the Suffering Nuptials of Love on the Cross.***

*As Jesus Body is being nailed to the Cross in each and every act of the barbarous human will He creates a unique reparation for the particular sins of Mankind. You have written in more detail of these in another place. But for now, see My Heart torn as I enter the wounds of **Jesus' left hand** being affixed to the Cross and I pray that all that His left hand did would be embraced by His children, Who He called to Himself with that left hand.*

***“Come to Me and I will make you fishers of men!”*** Let us immerse ourselves in that invitation of Jesus and with His left hand draw all to Him to nestle on His Breast so full of Love it wants to purify and sanctify even the one who nails it to the Cross.

***The left hand of the carpenter is used to stabilize the wood, which the right hand shapes, planes, sands, cuts and nails. In Jesus' left hand is the stability of the soul. He keeps us stable when we are tempted to agitation or to desertion of good. He draws us back and holds us firm in our place. May His left hand and all its sufferings keep the consecrated true to their vocations and the married true to their spousal fidelity and the children true to their faithfulness to their parents, brothers and sisters; and everyone true to one another in sickness and in health, in good times and in trials.***

***We bless You Jesus in the pulling of Your right arm and its dislocation from your shoulder and the excruciating pain of this Right Arm of God and Its gift of blessing, healing, calling***

*forth the dead to life, apostle to mission, priest to sacrifice, the sick from their beds.*

*May all generations experience the merits of the sufferings of Your right hand affixed to the Cross so that we may be freed from our dislocations from the Divine Will.*

*We bless You Jesus and the sufferings in the affixation of Your Sacred Feet, which always run to heal the afflicted, to exorcize the demons, to call the apostle, to encourage the disciple and to play with children. May the merits of Your suffering feet Jesus give us energy to run in the paths of holiness always and seek out that which is lost to draw it back into Thy loving embrace.*

Holy Mother on behalf of all my brothers and sisters I compassionate You and, in the Divine Will, I call all souls forth to compassionate You with me at causing You to suffer watching Your Jesus being nailed to the Cross and experiencing the dislocation of His members. Mother I see You suffering to see the cause of this pain in all the souls who have left the Church and the Body of Christ dislocated in the thousands of sects and cults that all claim to follow the true way. May all the suffering of Jesus' dislocation bring all back to the *One True Faith* under the *One True Shepherd*. As our true Mother may Your Love bring us all to gather around the Father's Table to share in the Feast of Divine Unity of His Will.

**I fuse my left hand into Jesus' left hand together with You, Holy Mother,** and ask for His pains that the stability of living His Life in the Divine Will, will be given to all souls from Adam to the last – and that all that destabilizes Mankind may be dispersed in the Ardours of Love, by which Jesus stretched out His Left Hand for affixation to the Cross.

**I fuse myself into the pains of Jesus' right hand and repair in the Ardours of His Love for all the refusals of His Blessings and all the refusals of His Priests to give His Blessing to His children.**

I want to repair for all the sins that affixed His adorable Hands to the Cross and dislocated His arms from His shoulders, causing Him atrocious pains. In these pains and His Love, I immerse myself in order that Unity be restored to all members of the Church and our separated brothers and sisters of other Christian sects and other religions. May the enemies of the Truth be annihilated in these pains of Jesus, which intensified the sufferings of His crucified Body.



**Mother, please kiss the feet of Jesus for me and ask Him to give me the pain of His Feet to repair for all those who run after idols or fantasies and never run towards Jesus, even though He is so near in all our tabernacles.**

May His Holy Feet and their sufferings run to find the sinner who is most in need of His Mercy and free him from the 'net' of vice he has become entangled in. Amen. Fiat!



## Mother's Sorrows in the Agonies of Jesus at the Inversion of the Cross

Mother, I compassionate with You in this cruel inversion of the Cross in which You suffer in Union with Jesus for all the inversions of His *Celestial Doctrine* through the manipulations of the human intellect, memory, word, body, heart and will, thereby forcing His Face to be thrust into the mud and no longer seen. May all Your Compassionate Love conceive within our souls the True Image of Jesus in every Act in which we unite with You in His Will and Love. Jesus, in Mary, I love You in this immense suffering of Body nailed to the Cross inverted, suffering intense agonies to repair these sins.

*O dearest daughter, how I love that you should come to be with Yeshua and Me in this most horrible of tortures. To see the Face of My Yeshua, which had been the object of all my adoring Love for all Eternity, pushed into the ground with such brutality in the Inversion of His Cross was, for your Mother, an unspeakable pain and torment of soul. After the torture of the nails being driven into His Sacred Hands and Feet, these brutal children of mine invert the Cross to bend these nails at the back of it to ensure His affixation to this terrible instrument of torture. In so doing they don't care that His tortured Body, which is now a bloodied flag, the emblem of their State of Denial of God, is further desecrated in the mud of the earth and especially His Most Beautiful Face.*

*But what do I see with My Soul dear daughter. I watch Yeshua always with the greatest attentiveness and Love to see what new Creation He is doing. For in His Love, He is always creating, redeeming, sanctifying and glorifying. Yeshua, the Beautiful, kisses the ground which He created. With His bloodied lips and Body, He kissed the earth from which He created Adam. In kissing it, He recreates it as the New Earth born of His Blood sheddings and Death. In kissing it He redeems it of all the evil brought upon the earth from the blood sheddings of murders and*

*persecutions of the good. In kissing it He sanctifies it for all time as the New Holy Ground in which the Blessed Redeemer is to be laid in His 'Death' and from which He is to rise bringing forth a New Heavens and a New Earth.*

*In kissing it He glorifies the Father in His Will to recreate everything of the Earth into a New Creation in Him. He sees with so much love all the souls that have lived on the earth, who are His children and wants to bless and sanctify their lives and deaths by His own. So much more does Jesus do in this holy moment.*

(In these words of Holy Mother, I see that most often Her favoured children are visited by Her upon ground that has received the blood of the martyrs. I see in this She is honouring not only the sheddings of their blood but the Blood of Jesus which flows in their veins, through their communion with It at Holy Eucharist. By this Blood She wants to correct all the inversions of His Truth and His Way and bring all Her wayward children upright in the Faith; and so much more is in this terrible mystery of Jesus' Suffering.

She wants to re-create new souls in every grain of soil purified in His Blood – even as Adam was created from the first virgin soil of the earth. The soil of Calvary is made virgin again by the Precious Blood of the Lamb and from this soil a whole new creation is conceived and born awaiting the infilling Breath of the Holy Spirit, which is to come later on after His Ascension.

In this Mystery I see also how dear Jesus is willing to disintegrate, if the Father would permit that into the soil from which Adam was made infused with every molecule of His Pure Flesh and Blood reform the whole earth and all that has come from it. The Father sees Jesus' Heart and His Will to die and drop like a 'seed' of Love upon the earth and His great Humility that even would desire to become one with it, if the Father would permit; so that all His children could see how far He would go to show His immense love for them. This Heart is doing so many beautiful acts of humility that one feels annihilated in seeing Him so anguished by His Love.

This interior Passion of Love is so great in Its Acts that someone like myself cannot hope in human language to describe what my soul perceives and my heart knows.) Mother continues,



*Jesus wants also to repair for all the 'inversions' of His Word. This means, the crimes of those Who take the Word of God and manipulate It to suit their own selfish human will - in a particular manner those who are His priests and evangelizers. He sees the harm they do to His Word of Truth and repairs for these 'inversions' of the Truth with the Inversion of His Body on the Cross. The pain of this inversion is so great, my daughter, I cannot speak of It. You only need to meditate and you too will feel the depth of My Pain and that of our Jesus. Keep this in your heart always, since it is 'coin' to purchase the greatest graces for the evil of heresies.*

Holy Mother, what can I say and most of all what can I do who am nothing – I am incapable of erecting myself upright to become like You and Jesus. I am only capable as always of begging Your help to lift me up from the mire of my own sinfulness and clothe me with Your Beauty, Your Will and Your Love. I do this, as You know, always praying in the Divine Fecundity of all Your Nuptial Acts of Love in Creation, Redemption, Sanctification and Glorification “*that not one may be lost but all may make their home in You as You have made Your home in us.*” *Fiat!*

## **Mother's Sorrows in the Agonies of Jesus' Elevation on the Cross**

Holy Mother I see Your Maternal Heart now transfixed to Jesus' Heart and It thereby is also elevated with Him as the Cross is elevated and dropped into the hole prepared for it for His long hours of suffering raised up above the earth.

Mother in this Elevation is reparation for all the Hosts elevated by Your priests without true affection and faith; and, in particular all the ‘Hosts’ which the priests refuse to elevate and refuse to genuflect before. You, as Mother of the True Priest, Jesus, understand the mystery that is unfolding. In affixing Your Heart to Jesus, You affix It to Him in every Consecrated Host, which is now in the new liturgy not elevated high, as in the traditional Mass of the Ages. There are few real genuflections and sometimes not even a head is bowed in reverence to the Elevated Christ. In His Elevation on the Cross on Calvary are repaired in Him and You the sins against a holy adoration of His Presence, wherein priests should be more like St John the Baptist proclaiming in their elevation of the Sacred Host, *‘Behold the Lamb of God, behold Him who takes away the sins of the world.’* And also to repair for the lack of faith on the part of the priests and faithful to Jesus’ proclamation,

***“When I am lifted up I will draw all men to Myself.”***

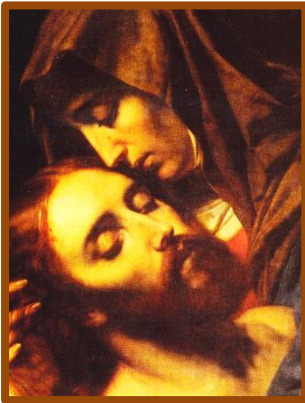
## **Mother’s Sorrows in the Agonies of Jesus’ Crucifixion**

Mother I compassionate You in Your Sorrows in those four hours from Jesus’ Crucifixion at 11 am to His expiration at 3 pm. I fuse myself and all humanity into the Acts of Love and Reparation Jesus does in these hours. Adorable Mother, only You can open our hearts and purify them to be made worthy of uniting together with Him on the Cross. Help us to stay patiently under the Cross with You, and then on the Cross with Jesus saying like the *‘good thief’*,

*“We have deserved our punishment, but He is Innocent. Let us therefore hang here patiently awaiting God’s Mercy for surely, we do not deserve it. Stop offending Jesus more and more by your ranting and raving and blasphemous language!”*

Holy Mother You stand transfixed, in Your place as the Holy sentry of Your crucified Son. You and Jesus are partaking in a Love Covenant such as has never been or every will be – a Love Covenant You both hope will be emulated especially by Your consecrated ones – a Love Covenant of *Virginal Birthing of Divine Lives*, through Your Pierced Hearts united. The very same swords that pierced Jesus pierce You and through these ‘*wombs of Divine Love*’ we are conceived and born anew in the Ardours of the Divine Will for our Redemption.

Oh Mother, I beg through these four holy hours of the Crucifixion of Jesus’ Body, may You and Jesus raise up great numbers of priests, who will enter fully into these *Suffering Nuptials* and learn through You how to live in them. Our ignorance is great. We need You Mother in order to know how to do everything with the dispositions of your Heart.



Holy Mother, in Your Immaculate Heart and Its sublime Purity, I immerse myself and all Creation, that You may make of us all a fitting tabernacle of the Lord. I enter into You so that I too may stand at the foot of the Cross and receive from the Fount of His Love and Mercy, all His Beauty, Bounty, Attributes and Virtues – but most of all in Your Pure Heart Mother I want to ask Him for Himself – that He merge Himself into me, so that I may suffer as He suffers for the good of souls. I see Him crucified in every consecrated Host, in every abused child, in every ‘*little one*’ who is predated upon, manipulated and exploited. I see Him in every human being that is disordered and dispossessed of the Divine Virtues having thrown aside the Divine Will as its habitat. I throw myself into His Sacred Heart and ask Him that I may never leave. I want only to live in His Will and let Him triumph in me. Amen. Fiat!

## Mother's Sorrows in Hearing Jesus' Last Words from the Cross

✠ *Father, forgive them for they don't know what they do.*

*In this, all the forgiveness of your Mother is released in the forgiveness of Her Christ. Together in the merger of the forgiveness of the Word and His Mother a torrent of Mercy flows into souls who long for forgiveness. My Sorrow is that so many refuse this forgiveness and Jesus and I suffer immense pains on account of this refusal. Refusal of the Gift of His Virginal Spousal Love from the Cross, is refusal to be united with Him; and refusal to be united with Him, is refusal to embrace the effects of that Communion; and refusal of the fruits of that Communion with Christ is refusal to create Divine Lives for the Glory of the Eternal Father, in the Love of the Holy Spirit. So, you can see my child, one refusal encloses within it an infinite number of refusals; for with our Christ is the infinite magnitude of eternal fertility. Everything that exists has its being in Him, so to refuse Him is to embrace death. This is why We weep! We weep to see the abortions of Divine Lives that He wants to create in every soul nuptially united with His Virgin Fatherhood.*

Mother I run to be with You. I don't want to refuse the Gift of the Fecundity of the Divine Father and Divine Mother – which all flow to us in Jesus. Rather I want to draw It upon the earth. But I am without virtue so I fuse myself into You, *The Immaculate Conception* of all Divine Lives and crying with Your Tears I ask our Eternal Father to conceive in You the new creation and souls renewed in Your Grace and Will. To experience an abortion is a terrible, terrible thing - to feel the life in you ripped away from you – the very life that you have conceived. I immerse myself in Your immense Sorrow as the Divine Mother to see the very Life of Jesus rejected by those who most need it. They don't even realize the calamitous state of their souls. Oh Mother! What can I do to help?

Thank Jesus and Luisa for the Gift of the Divine Will, in and through You, Mother, that we, who are nothing without You, can fuse ourselves constantly into the Ardours of Love of the Divine Will and give Jesus back the “*Divine Lives*” He is now grieving the loss of. Jesus, I give you all the “*Divine Lives*” You have created through this Sacrifice and I want to give You all those You desired to come to be but have been rejected by sinful mankind. Please accept this “*new creation*” to console Your Heart and the Heart of Your Mother and to bring all Justice to the Eternal Father Who is witnessing this horrible spectacle of His Son’s death.

Jesus, I thank you in the gratitude of the Divine Will for forgiving me and all humanity. I wash all Humanity in Your Infinite Mercy in every moment and for as many times as Your Heart has beat and Mother’s and Luisa’s hearts have beaten in Love for You. Yes Jesus, our abba Joseph too and Padre Pio whose heart beat in his chest so hard it nearly exploded; and Saint Annibale whose heart you have allowed to remain incorrupt because of its conflagration of Love for You. All those who loved you the most I bring to You Jesus as You hang on Your Cross experiencing all the denials of God. See Jesus, they surround you with immense Love and gratitude.

For every flower You created, every seed, plant, animal, fish and bird – for every grain of sand, soil, mineral, every precious stone, every dew drop and molecule of gas and air, I want You to hear my “*I love You, Jesus*” to repair for everyone’s denial of You, especially the members of my own family and the children of the Church. Oh my God, I love You with all my heart and in Your own Divine Will! Fiat!

***“Does a woman forget her baby at the breast or fail to cherish the child of her womb? Yet even if these forget I will never forget you.”***

Isaiah 49: 14

**☩ *Indeed, I promise you this day you will be with Me in Paradise.***

*In this joy for the 'good thief' I experience the Maternal Joy of knowing that for all my children who honour Jesus' sufferings and enter into them willingly, they will receive more than they deserve from the Fountains of Mercy in His adorable Heart.*

*In this Jesus consoles His Mother for the pain of seeing the lost souls. My grief is that despite the appeals of the 'good thief' the other thief refuses to listen and remains un-contrite. I pray for all my un-contrite children, always within My Sorrowful Heart.*

Jesus, I enter into Your wonderful promise to those who compassionate You on the Cross and fuse all into all the Acts of Your Passion. I want to let every victim of Your Love and Reparation hear those consoling words, to give them encouragement along the Way of the Cross. I take these magnificent words and plant them in the hearts of all those who suffer patiently without resentment, *"This day you will be with Me in Paradise."*

For all the dying in every generation I give them these words of hope, *"This day you will be with Me in Paradise."* Jesus thank you for Your great Love for all. In all the Ardours of the Divine Will I thank you on behalf of everyone. Fiat!

(The 'paradise' that the good thief was sent to, was the place where the just souls were awaiting the Resurrection of Jesus. The Jews called this place 'paradise'. Some Catholics call it 'limbo'. The good thief had to await going to heaven until after Jesus' Resurrection. However, Jesus went to this 'paradise' even before His Resurrection to give witness to all the just, including His father, Joseph, Saints Anna and Joachim, Elizabeth and Zachariah, Moses, Isaiah and others, of His triumph over Satan; to reward them for their love of Him and their Faith in all the prophecies concerning Him. This is recorded in detail in "The City of God" by Venerable Mary of Agreda and in other writings.)



☩ **Woman, this is Your son. Son, this is your Mother!**

*This is both Sorrow and Joy for your Mother, who is given into Her hands the priestly Mission of Her Son and the salvation of His priests represented by John. She is sorrowful to see Her Beloved dying and no vicar of Jesus can replace Jesus Himself. But My Love is to create through My Immaculate Heart, in the Virginal Nuptials of the Cross, priests who will resemble Jesus as much as is possible. My grief is many of these sons of mine reject that this is My Mission and do not have devotion to Me, take Me to their home and live with Me. This is a great folly, so prevalent in your own day. The refusal of Jesus' Gift of His Maternal Love, which is embodied in Me, is the very refusal of Heaven Itself. What Jesus sows through His Paternal Seed, I nurture in the three-fold Love of My Divine Maternity. I am the Mother of your Eucharist – Jesus! And not only am I His Mother, but I am His Eucharist, as I am the only one who gave Him perfect thanksgiving for His great Sacrifice. Those sons of mine who say their Mother has no place on the sanctuary of Our churches and no part in the Eucharistic Rite Itself, are gravely mistaken.*

*For the Mother of the Victim of Divine Love, is very much present as the One Who offers Him in union with the Eternal Father for your salvation and especially for His priests, who Jesus gave to Me in His final testament of Love. Oh, what ignorance has enveloped my priest sons! How I weep that they spurn their Mother! Console me my daughter for this grave offense that incites the Eternal Father to bring forth His Justice upon earth.*

*Jesus' Blood and mine are One. My Blood formed His Humanity, the very Flesh and Blood you receive in your communion with Him. Receiving the Body and Blood of Jesus is always to receive Me as well for Mother and Son are always united and with the Father and My Spouse, the Holy Spirit as well. How is it that my priests have fallen into such ignorance they don't understand this – that We are One and cannot be*

*separated. If they read the Gospel of my son, John, they read it over and over, 'When you see Me you see the Father' and 'I do everything I see My Father doing.' Yet they still refuse to understand. My Heart breaks each time my priests voice their ignorance and separate themselves from this Eternal Word.*

Heavenly Mother, I am nothing without You. I want to console You, but how can I console such a great and magnanimous Heart as yours. What is there I can do? What can I give? These are just words. How can I truly give to You what You need and deserve? Mother help me to know!

*My dear child, I see how you suffer for your condition. I suffer with you and in you. I will supply for all you need for Jesus and for Me. To console me, console Jesus! And to console Jesus, you must take His own Will and Heart, His own Mind and Body and continuously give all of Him to the Father for the salvation of your own soul and the souls of all.*

*This is the mission of the mystical priest and of the ordained priest - to offer continuously Jesus as the only worthy Sacrifice pleasing to the Father. Consider this! All through the ages since the sin of Adam and Eve, thousands upon thousands of sacrifices were offered to the Father – but none of them were truly pleasing to Him. He said in the Sacred Scriptures, a humble and contrite heart is more pleasing to Him than all their other sacrifices. So too with you! Keep your heart humble and your dispositions ever contrite. Never think of yourself! Always think of Jesus and His Goodness and continually offer Him to the Father - always, only and ever Jesus, for you and for Me. Say Fiat to this! Fiat to all You say, Mother!*

**✠ My God! My God! Why have you forsaken Me?**

*'For Zion was saying, 'Yahweh has abandoned me.  
The Lord has forsaken me'.*

Isaiah 49:14

*This sends sears of pain through every fibre of My Immaculate Heart. To see My Son experiencing what is truly 'hell' – the abandonment of the consolations of His Father, Who is Life for Him. I too experience this Sorrow and willed to live it with Him. Oh, daughter what Sorrow this is! Will you come into My Sorrowful Heart and share some of this Sorrow with Me and with Jesus. For if you were to be willing, in this Sorrow is great grace for the world and for conversions. The One Who is willing not only to die but to "descend into Hell" is the One Who repairs for all the denials of God the Eternal and most Loving Father, from Whom all fatherhood takes its name and its fecundity. In entering the evil state that this sin brings to the soul, one enters the sublime 'Death' of Jesus and in that 'Death' gives Life to her brothers and sisters.*

Mother, I am so weak and full of sin I'm afraid I am incapable of even ordinary virtue, let alone such heroic virtue, but, since everything is possible to God in You, please do with me whatever You want and do all to sustain me in that terrible darkness. Only You Mother know how, when and where! Only You have the wherewithal to do what You know is necessary for the salvation of souls. But You can see how completely without courage and virtue I am. I despair of myself sometimes, to have lived so long and done nothing.

*My daughter! My daughter! Don't cry. All is well in My Immaculate Heart. I am always here for you. Don't you know that my whole life was to bring you to Me, plant you in My Heart and make you all beautiful for Jesus. That you are here now is enough. Let me dress you, perfume you, purify you in the way only your Mother can. Simply abandon all to Me in complete trust. Pray your rosaries, do your acts (all in Him), keep a simple and humble disposition, love all and above all Your Jesus. Love! Love! Love!*

## ☞ ***I thirst!***

Because of Your thirst dear Jesus we can say,

*“They will never hunger or thirst, scorching wind and sun shall never plague them; for He, who pities them, will lead them and guide them to springs of water.”*

Isaiah 49: 10

*I feel the thirst of My Beloved for souls. It is a searing thirst in every fibre of His Being, not just in His throat. This thirst He lives down the ages in every Eucharistic Host and in every one of His victim souls. This thirst - all those who love Jesus must live together with Me. Enter My Thirst dearest daughter – thirst and hunger all the time as a little baby hungers and thirsts for one thing only – Her Mother’s Breast. Do this and You will grow in body and soul, mind, heart and will and learn to live as Your Mother and Your Divine Spouse. **Continuously hunger and thirst for Him and for souls ... this is your Work. Hear me, my daughter, this is your Work!***

***You cannot feed the hungry of the world, you cannot save all the ‘little ones’, you cannot rescue the children from abuse, you cannot sanctify the priests, your family or yourself. No, it is all beyond one as little as you. No, but what Jesus wants from you is that you “hunger and thirst” for Him – He is the Righteousness this scripture spoke of; He is the Heaven so desired by many; He is the Manna that satisfies; He is the Will that vivifies. Hunger and thirst for Him – AND THEN, He will do the rest – all those desires of your heart will be fulfilled. This is the ‘secret’ of ‘the one thing necessary’ that Jesus spoke of. In assuaging His Thirst, you give Him the strength to do His Work of Salvation.***

*My daughter, to give drink to the thirsty, bread to the hungry, shelter to the homeless is the Work of Charity of all Jesus’ disciples, for He is in them in, as Mother Teresa says, “His distressing disguise”. But some souls are called to give their all to Jesus in whom all the hungry, thirsty and homeless abide, within His wounds and all the pains of His Passion. In compassionating Jesus in this way, you partake in the other*

*more obvious charitable works. Most see the need for these, but few see the homeless, hungry Jesus in every consecrated Host and in every human act that does not immerse itself in His Divine Act. **This, therefore, I say, is your work. Be faithful to it every day. Say Fiat!***

Mother, please ask Jesus' forgiveness for my unfaithfulness in this and even when I am faithful I do poorly what You do with infinite grace and fervour. O Mother, most Sorrowful, I truly thirst for Jesus above everything on earth; but I hear Jesus and You asking me to 'thirst' more - by creating a 'thirsting space' through mortifying my senses. In this thirsting space, Jesus, the *Living Water* will come as He did to the woman at Jacob's well. **I ask for Him – the *Living Water* Who alone will quench my thirst and the thirst of all humanity.**

*Jesus, I fuse myself into Your Thirst for souls and for the return of love from the souls You so lovingly created. In this Thirst I want to share with you, I will bring you all the souls You desire and plant in those who don't know You, Your thirst.*

✠ ***Father into Your hands I commit My Spirit.***

*“See I take out of your hand the cup of stupor,  
the chalice of My wrath—you shall drink it no longer.*

*I will put it into the hands of your tormentors - of those who said to you,  
‘Bow down that we may walk over you.’  
while of your back you made a pavement,  
a street for them to walk on.”*

Isaiah 51:22

*In every soul My Beloved is experiencing death. He expires in the Holiness of His Spirit for love of them, to prepare for them the divine version of their own deaths. This gift He holds in store for each soul to inhabit when it comes to their turn to die. If they take His final Breath into their souls and bodies, they will die a holy and happy death. I and dearest Abba are with each one of these souls. Our grief is that we witness so many rejecting this great grace.*

*Take, my child, Jesus' last Breath and give it to all the dying, all the despairing and all the exhausted – and give it to those who are tiring of their vocation, so that through Its exhilarating force they may be revived and renewed to continue the work God has asked them to do.*

Mother and dearest Jesus, I compassionate with You struggling for Breath in the souls steeped in sin. I hear Your gasping for the *Divine Breath of the Holy Spirit* having the Life sucked out of You by the sins of Mankind. Oh, how much suffering we cause You! What can I do? How can a sinner who struggles to stay alive herself in this sinful world, help her Divine Mother and Saviour?

I take all the Love of the Divine Will and all the Love within Its greatest Lovers and I bring them to You to pour into You the *Breath of the Life Giving Spirit* to sustain You both in such an awful torment – and with that same *Holy Breath* I go around the world in all the generations in search of the souls of your children most in need of this *Holy Breath* and in *the Love of the Divine Will* I breathe It into them to resuscitate them from the constrictions that sin places upon them. Together with you I want to save all our children.

I give the *Life-giving Breath of Your Fiat* to all the little babies aborted from the wombs of their mothers, dismembered and disfigured – their hearts and vital organs taken from them while alive for the evil commerce of their murderers; so that at least once before they die they will feel the vivifying Breath and Kiss of their true Father and Mother. I give this *Life-giving Breath* to all the dying especially those being martyred for their Faith in You and those who are dying alone, abandoned by their family, friends and their Church. I give this *Life-giving Breath* to all the *victim souls* living through the 'deaths' that You Yourself experience; to revive them in the Joy of Your Resurrection. I give this *Life-giving Breath* to those struggling to live, threatened by grief, surrounded as they are by the culture of death which seeks to devour their lives. In the breathing of all

creatures, I fuse this *Life-giving Breath* of our Creator and in each breath, I place my *'I love You, I praise You, I thank You and I glorify You most Holy Will which I pray descends to inhabit all creatures and triumph over all human wills.'* Fiat!

*O breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Fill me with Life anew,  
That I may love as Thou dost love  
and do what Thou wouldst do.*

*O breathe on me, Breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure,  
Until with Thee I have one Will  
To do and to endure.*

*O breath on me, Breath of God,  
Until my will is Thine,  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glow with Thy Fire Divine*

*O breathe on me, Breath of God  
so shall I never die,  
but live with Thee the perfect Life  
of Thine Eternity.*

### ***✠ It is accomplished.***

*Everything is in Jesus and all is accomplished in Jesus. There is nothing that exists outside of My Beloved and I live in Him. So, in Him, with Him and through Him I also accomplish all. And you too my child will accomplish all in Me, with Me and through Me for I alone know how to please Jesus. When you want to see all is accomplished in the divine proportions of His Love, in the Infinite Oceans of His Mercy and Goodness, come to Me and invest all in Me, saying, "Mother in Your Immaculate Heart I entrust everything." "The Book of Heaven", V 34: December 20, 1936*

*Our Beloved accomplished so much for you and all of our children in the Virginal Nuptials of the Cross that it is impossible to speak about it all or to write about it all. But the Holy Spirit is so anxious to glorify Jesus and His Holy Spouse that He chooses certain souls to write down something of these amazing Mysteries and the Gifts they contain.*

*In this Mystery these three Most Holy and final Words from Jesus speak of the consummation of His entire Life of Suffering Nuptial Love within His Virginal Body and Heart, Will and Soul. The Acts within each faculty of His Soul and Body are immense. Our Beloved accomplishes the complete Salvation of every soul created and the restoration of the entire Order of Creation, through a Divine Manner of birthing that is only known to the Virginal Heart living in His Will.*

*The Labours of His Heart accomplished this – and so, His Heart is the True Temple in which we worship the Living God. My daughter, come with Your Mother always and everywhere and in everything into the Heart of our Beloved to find in this Heart everything we need to glorify the Eternal Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit.*

Heart of Jesus, Love beyond all telling, furnace of Divine Love, Temple of the Divine Will, inexhaustible treasury of Grace and Mercy, hermitage of the solitary, home of the contemplative, Life of victim souls, ardour of the priest and so much more. Jesus! Jesus! Let me come to live in the Ardours of Your Sacred Heart. I immerse every one of the fibres of my heart, every heartbeat of my heart, all its desires, emotions and substance into Your Heart.

I bring with me the entire order of Creation to be united with You as I am united with You. Let no one escape from those *Flames of Love* that flare with such intensity as to encompass all in their heat. We cannot live without You, Your Love, Your Will. Save us all Jesus from the deaths our human wills have given us and You!



Jesus! I enter into You – in the consummation of everything the Father’s Will desires. I see You merging with that Will with such Love that the Holy Spirit is given His Eternal Volition and in that all *Divine Life* is given Its *Divine Heartbeat*. Jesus, accomplish everything Our Father desires to accomplish in me and in all, especially in my children, grandchildren and godchildren. Fiat!s

## **Mother’s Sorrows at the Piercing of Jesus’ Heart**

*Child, I have explained to You before how I was the Vessel to gather up all the Fountains of Mercy from the Body of My Son. But none are more full of Grace than those which flowed from His Sacred Heart. There is much written by my holy children about the Sacred Heart of my Son, but you will write even more since to Him must all honour and Glory be given.*

*The greatest Glory that can be given to the Sacred Heart of My Son is to compassionate the Heart of His Mother. ‘How is that?’ so many will ask. It is simple really. In your human relationships only the selfish demand all compassion for themselves. But, for one who truly loves, the greatest joy they receive is when their spouses, parents, siblings or offspring are given consolations, happiness, glory etc, etc. - my daughter no less We, the Divine Parents, the Divine Spouses of True Love.*

*We receive more Joy and Glory when one or the other of Us is consoled or edified. This Nature is little known on earth. On earth one sees all too often envy and jealousy towards a brother or sister who is receiving attention and favours, happiness and success. Not so in Heaven. Heaven is a place where the consolations of the other are the chief concern. Love is like that is it not? So, to console My Sorrowful Heart, brings great Joy to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, for Their gratitude to Me is so great that in Me they were given a Womb in which to bring to birth all Their Divine Desires that to console and glorify Me*

*is one and the same as to console and glorify Them. My beloved sons, the priests today, many of them are making the terrible mistake of nullifying Your Mother or of speaking of Her only in an apologetic way. This is most demeaning to the Trinity of Love, Who elevates Her more than any other. If we emulate the Trinity, we will do all that they do. Therefore, my daughter, never give up this compassionating of the Divine Mother - for I will tell you the Secret of It When a baby cries the breasts of her mother begin to leak milk, without her needing to think a single thought. Her body is designed by God in that way so that it reflects the perfections of the Divine Maternity.*

*These fountains of milk are all the baby lives for and what keeps her alive. When you therefore, my little baby, cry to Me, My 'Breasts' immediately begin to leak the Milk of the Divine Will and long to feed you with It. I must pour Its Sweetness into you, because otherwise I would grow sick from the withholding of It. These are human words, which are trying to explain a great mystery and yet to speak as little children is the best way to understand the Nature of God and His Mother.*

*The Uncction of My 'Breasts' are the Divine Food the Father wants to feed you with through Me. You see then how stupid it is for my priests to say, "Give up devotion to Mary!" This is like preventing babies from drinking the breast milk that keeps them alive. What kind of father would do this?*

*In order to stimulate the flow of these 'veins' of Love you must 'cry' to Your Mother - but if you do more than just 'cry', but you actively seek out Your Mother in order to console Her in Her Sorrows you release the 'fullness' of Her Graces. In this you are fed with the most nourishing food possible, the Divine Will. Others who cry just for this and that need, some selfish, some charitable, but either way are thinking of themselves or those they pray for, obtain certain graces from Me. But those whose only thought is to console their Mother and forget themselves and all around them, release the greatest Nectar from My Breast - the Divine Will which envelops all.*

*So, you see the devotion to the Sorrowful Heart of Your Mother is the greatest of all. It wipes Her Tears away, it releases the Nectar of Her Breast and give Her release from Her desires to feed and nourish and when they are emptied, they fill up again in order to feed still more Her little hungry child, who can never be filled enough with Divine Love, even for all Eternity.*

Most Sorrowful Mother, I fuse myself into all the Ardours of the Divine Will compassionating You as You watch the Heart of Your Beloved Son pierced to release Its Fountains of Mercy and Love upon all Creation. I enter into Your Sorrowful Heart to receive with You all the Mercy and Love they contain and gathering every drop I go with You to all Your children and apply this sweet Unction to every wounded soul and revive them from the death sin has caused to their spiritual life.

Oh Mother! Have mercy on all your sinful children. Mother I gather all the Sorrows Your transfixed Heart suffers at this moment and I offer them to the Eternal Father that the “*Divine Lives*” created in each of them may surround Jesus and with their loving voices call Him back to life. Echoing your *Maternal Love*, they cry out and I cry with them, “*Rise my Beloved, as You have promised. Rise to the fullness of Your Glory and bring with You all the redeemed!*”

***“So disfigured did He look, no longer human.”***

*“On seeing Him the crowds were appalled, so disfigured did He look that He seemed no longer human, so the crowds will be astonished at Him, and kings will stand speechless before Him; for they will see something never told and witness something never heard before. Like a sapling He grew up before us — like a root in arid ground; without beauty, without majesty we saw Him — no beauty to attract our eyes; a thing despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows and familiar with suffering; a man to make people screen their faces.*

*He was despised and we took no account of Him; yet ours were the sufferings He bore and ours the sorrows He carried. But we thought of Him as someone struck by God and brought low; yet He was pierced for our faults and crushed for our sins.*

*On Him lies a punishment that brings us Peace and through His Wounds we are healed. We had all gone astray like sheep — each going his own way — yet Yahweh burdened Him with the sins of us all. Harshly dealt with, He bore it humbly, never opening His mouth, like a lamb who is led to the slaughterhouse; like a sheep that is dumb before its shearers, never opening its mouth.*

*By force and by law He was taken. Would anyone plead His cause? Yes, He was torn away from the land of the living for our faults struck down in death. They gave Him a grave with the wicked, a tomb with the rich, though He had done no wrong and there had been no perjury in His mouth.*

*Yahweh has been pleased to crush Him with suffering. If He offers His life in atonement, He shall see His heirs, He shall have a long life and through Him what Yahweh wishes will be done. His soul's anguish over, He shall see the Light and be content. By His sufferings shall my servant justify many, taking their faults on Himself.*

*Hence I will grant whole hordes for His tribute. He shall divide the spoil with the mighty for surrendering Himself to death and letting Himself be taken for a sinner, while He was bearing the faults of many and praying all the time for sinners.”*

(Isaiah 52:13 – 53:12)

## **Mother's Sorrows at Jesus' Deposition from the Cross**

*My daughter! It is over now for Jesus - so everyone imagines. Some imagine it is over for His Mission. The apostles and disciples, all but the few with Me, are still huddled in fear and shame not knowing what to do. The criminals are all stupefied in their shame and full of the confusion that accompanies the aftermath of sin. My daughter, what of Your Mother? Oh daughter, My Sorrows are from the source of My Knowledge. I do know, and because I know, I suffer more deeply. Even the devils are thrown into the depths of hell because they now realize that they have defeated themselves. Thinking to prevent the Act of Redemption – they have helped to effect It, because God's Ways are not Man's ways and needless to say not the ways of the demons. No one is wise enough to suspect that in the complete annihilation of the God/Man is the very Fountain of all Good and all Mercy. Be blest and saved through His Merits.*

*The Food for My Table of Salvation and Sanctification has been prepared. I take Him into My arms and kiss every one of His Wounds and, for those I cannot kiss physically, I kiss spiritually, and in My Grief, I see in His dead and mutilated Body all that the future Church will suffer as His Reflector. I renew My Covenant of the Cross with Him, for His Spirit lives and in this Spirit, I continue My Acts of Co-Redemption even after Jesus has died. The Mother never sleeps over the Body of Her dead child. She begins to pray the prayer of Faith to the Eternal Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit.*

***“Rise my Love, my Life. You are the Life-Giving Spirit. Your Body is destined to rise again to give Resurrection to all who believe in You!”***

*All the prophecies and all that the Holy Spirit instructs Me to do tell Me, Yeshua will rise resplendent in the Glory of His Name – Divine Saviour of the whole of Creation. In each one of these Holy Wounds, I infuse Myself to live within them the rest of My life on earth and even in Eternity I will exalt the Wounds of My Beloved forevermore and cry out from within the grave of each one of them, ‘Rise My Beloved from this death and give Life to All in the Resplendent Temple of Your Body.’ Though My Body aches and expires with grief, I descend with You into the depths of the grave and into the place of the holy souls of Old and there with You My dearest Love I call all into the Mansions of the Heavenly Father with the Alleluia songs of all the faithful and My Magnificat, which I long to sing Eternally.”*

*Oh, my child, but what do I see in the dead Body of My Son. I see the dead body of each of my children who refuse to benefit from His Death so holy. I see all those who in death reject the graces offered them and fling themselves into the eternal flames of separation from God. This sight of My dead Son brings with it all these visions and so I keep on praying in each soul, ‘Rise my child! Rise and receive the fruits of your Redemption. Do not let the death of your Saviour be in vain. Rise and come to Him*

*and your Mother, and we will gladly embrace you in full forgiveness of your sins and you will be born again in Him in the beauty of all His Precious Wounds and Holy Sacrifice.'*

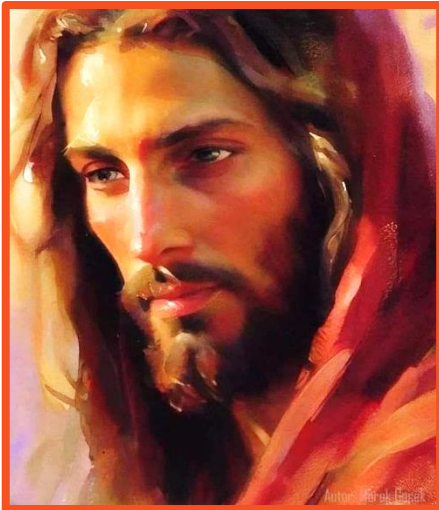
*So much more did I say to My Yeshua. My Love never (truly) dies. He just sleeps and in His sleeping, like all mothers, I speak my words of Love to Him, not wanting to awaken Him anymore to the harsh and brutal nature of this world. I am relieved for Him that He is dead. I am devastated for the souls of My children that they do not understand.*

O Mother, my heart is crying and my soul to, for the great grief of Your Heart. I, nor anyone, can assess that grief – for it is the grief of *The Immaculate Heart*, the grief of *The Immaculate Conception*, the grief of *The Immaculate Mother, the Mother of God Who* is murdered in the hearts of His brothers. What can I do or say? O Mother, I draw near to You and in You I want to grieve for the death of our Jesus, because in that death are also buried the deaths of so many souls who, being blind, cannot see His Sun behind the clouds of adversities.

Mother in the Light of Your *Immaculate and Sorrowful Heart*, I want to send all Your 'suns' of *Divine Light* to all the souls darkened by sin, that they rise from this darkness into the Light of Jesus. In You I continuously pray in all souls, "*Rise, my beloved to the Sunlight of your Jesus!*" In every painful beat of Your Heart Mother, now crucified to the pain of the loss of Jesus, I want to place my "*I love You, I praise You, I thank You, I glorify You in all the wounds of our dear Jesus and in His most cruel death and all the deaths He suffers interiorly for the rejections of His Love, from within Your Heart.*"

Mother now I want to do what You taught me is the most pleasing of Acts. I come with You to enter that channel formed by the sword that pierced His side and His Heart – and traveling through this pathway of Eternal Love, I want to enter into the Heart of My Jesus forevermore, as the hermitage of my soul. I want never to leave this hermitage. Even in the midst of noisy

crowds, as You were that awful Day of our Redemption, I want to only be there, in His Heart kissing His wounds. And when I can no longer hear His Divine Heartbeat and I feel the loss of Him and the loss of every Good, I still want to remain there in His Heart which has emptied Its last drop of life for me – and there I want to tell Him unceasingly,



*“I love You, my Jesus! I love You forevermore and though Your Body and my body are dead, I believe that You are a Life-giving Spirit and that You will resurrect Yourself; and in Yourself my poor self and all humanity to the glory of the Eternal Father. Jesus in this continuous Act I want to save all souls. I want to bring their dead hearts and souls into Your own sublime Death and*

*when You are taken down off Your Cross, I want to take them also off their crosses, and when You are buried, I want to bury them in Your dead Body, so that when You rise they also may rise with You. I want to bring the whole of Creation now to abide in You, so that at Your rising no one will be left out of Your Glorious Resurrection and Its wonderful Light. How I long to see Your Face O Jesus, I hunger and thirst for You always!”*

On this day, the Feast of the Sacred Heart, I give to the Eternal Father, all the Ardours, pains, tears, transfixions, sorrows and joys of Your Sacred Heart united with the Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Our Mother, that in this Fusion of Love, every soul from Adam to the last shall be saved and “*that, not one shall be lost*” but “*all may make their home in You as You have made Your home in us.*”

Now Jesus, on such a Feast, for You and Our dearest Mother, I want to bring you all Her Virginal Nuptial Acts of Love with the Father, in the *Fiat of Creation*, with the You in the *Fiat of Redemption* and with the Holy Spirit in the *Fiat of Sanctification*. And uniting my kisses of love with Yours, I want to kiss every conception and death of every creature; and imprint on each one my *“I love You, I thank You and I bless You.”*

For as many times as the birds sing and flap their wings, for as many times as the animals give voice to their praises and the plants bloom and exude their perfumes, for as many times as the fish dart through the ocean and streams, for as many times as the humble earth allows us to walk upon her and use her for our sustenance, for every herb, vegetable and fruit that feed us, for every star, planet, sun and moon and for every revolution of the same, *“I love You”*; for the rotation of every wheel and the swirling of the waters and the wind – in everything and everyone I want You to hear today, my Jesus, my *‘I love You! I love You! I love You!’ Amen. Fiat!*”

## **Mother’s Sorrows at Jesus’ Burial**

*I walk the longest path I have ever walked when I walk in that funeral procession of the Christ with His faithful and, in this, I do all the Acts of the Divine Will for those who need the strength to walk in all the funeral processions of the world, for the death of their loved ones. In Me they will find the strength to go through the holy rites of burial. In Me they will know how to mourn in dignity and in holy Sorrow. In Me they will learn what is really lost and what is true gain. In me they will find Faith & Hope.*

*The Sorrowful Mother walks in the evening of the Sabbath and has to hasten as to the prescriptions of the Sabbath Law. My Sorrow is that I am not allowed to do all I want to do for My Beloved’s dead Body due to these prescriptions, so I do all in My Immaculate and Sorrowful Heart where the dimensions of Love are Infinite. In Me as in Eternity, there is no time. I do all*



*in the Eternal Present and therefore I neglect nothing, though it seems so. I was aware that My children of Old had to rush their Sabbath Meal of the Passover when they had to flee into safety from murderous regimes – that the Passover Meal was always one of ‘haste’. This was symbolic of the awareness we all must have, dear child, of being ever ready to change direction for the sake of safety to our souls and the souls of our children. We must not grow too attached to our homes, our routines, our favourite places. It is always this readiness to move “in haste” to do the Will of God that the symbol of the Passover Meal was gifted to God’s people.*

*The Unleavened Bread without yeast symbolized the lack of fullness our lives in this world must have, in order for us to be always hungering and thirsting for the “Fullness of God” and God alone in whom there is the only substantial Food. Jesus told us this, my daughter, remember, “Don’t worry about what you are to eat or drink, or what you are to wear ... Your Heavenly Father knows you need all these things ...” Every Jew knows the meaning of the Unleavened Bread and the bitter herbs served with it – also the meaning of the four cups of blessing and the other rites of this holy meal. My Catholic children have lost the meaning of the True Passover, the Holy Eucharist of the Body and Blood of My Son, wherein He sacrifices all of His Substance in order to gift It to His children and mine. And the bitter herbs He offers them of sufferings, sorrows and pains, they don’t want – and yet in them is the healing medicine for all their spiritual ills.*

*So, Your Sorrowful Mother accepted the haste in which She was to bury Her Beloved to live the divine version of the haste in which Her children must learn to move away from all evil and the sacrifices this costs them. The Sorrows I felt in not having the time to bury my Beloved properly are impossible for me to describe to you, my daughter. You also must realize that though you cannot complete things, nothing is overlooked or lost or undone, when you do all in His Most Holy Will.*

*Practice always living in His Will in every Act. This is the first prescription of the New Law, which I and My Son have lived.*

*I therefore walk beside everyone who mourns. I am the Comforter, the Divine Mother who never leaves her mourning children alone. Though you appear to be alone, you are never alone who are consecrated to Me in Jesus. The Father walks beside Me and within Me with His Spirit. The Trinity abides in Me and is there to mourn Yeshua – but, the truth is that we are mourning not Yeshua, Whose Victory has been accomplished, but to mourn our children who fail to see that in His Death is their victory. This is the True Mourning Veil of your Mother!*

*Yeshua has triumphed and He is already at the gates of Limbo calling forth His Abba Joseph as first tribute to take to His Father in Heaven for the celebrations of the Triumph of the Cross - after Abba Joseph (My parents Anna and Joachim) all the patriarchs, prophets, priests, kings, queens, holy men and women of Old who have believed in the prophecies and promises of the Lord. This is the tribute Jesus goes to claim and take with Him to receive the embrace of the Father.*

*Your Mother is left on the earth without Her Beloved's Body, His radiant Face, His tender touch, His musical Voice, His compassionate Eyes and His most Holy Love to make Her life of exile sweet. Now She must walk the earth alone – for none of the apostles and disciples can hope to understand the Heart of their Mother.*

*I return by the Way Jesus trod His Victory march to the hill of Golgotha. I kiss every place His Precious Blood was shed. I remember Him in every heartbeat and in every breath. I acknowledge Him as My Lord and Saviour for all who do not acknowledge Him. I recount the wondrous deeds He did along these streets – His miracles, His healings, His invitations, His storytelling, His incanting the hymns of praise and everything. And as all mothers do, I remembered Him as little Yeshua – the baby, the boy, the youth and all the Beauty He reflected for*

*Joseph and Me and all our life together. I gathered up all these memories to repair for all my sinful children who use their memory to recall vain things and fail to remember God and His Love and His Gifts in their lives. I repair for all the ways my children only remember the bad things and become depressed and saddened rather than raise themselves up through prayer and penance to recall that all the events of their lives are gifts of God for their Sanctity.*

*So much more I do my child, through the use of My Intellect, Memory and Will, to repair for all the worldliness and selfishness that has polluted these three faculties of the soul. My children use their creative imaginations to produce works of art that draw and even seduce people away from their remembrance of Jesus. Instead, they should use these creative faculties of the soul to stir up in themselves remembrance of Him and to create works of art that edify Mankind when subdued in the teaching of His Sublime Doctrine. Think my child what would happen in the world if Mankind lived very simply Jesus' Doctrine,*

***“Don't worry about your life and what you are to eat, nor about your body and how you are to clothe it. Isn't life more important than food and the body more important than clothing.”***

*Surely if this Doctrine were lived and complete trust put in the Heavenly Father's Providence, the whole world would change its fast tracking to accumulate and to make more and more material profits. The whole edifice of this humanity given to Mammon would crumble and the New and Divine Order would begin to shine. But how many have listened to these sublime words. I your Mother remembered His Holy Words and in each one I infused My Love – which is Infinite and Immaculate. In this way I repaired for all who remain deaf to Jesus' words and dead in spirit because of their deafness.*

*This is the meaning of Jesus' ears being without hearing anymore, His eyes without seeing, His hands without the ability to touch and to create, His feet without the volition to move towards the souls that need healing, His Heart without the beating of His Love, His Mind asleep to all inspirations and so on. Jesus' dead Body resembles the dead state of the soul in sin. Oh, my daughter, never, never sin – rather die than sin!*

My Heavenly Mother, as You walked the long and painful journey back to the room of the Cenacle, I want to walk in Your footsteps in the Ardours of Love of the Holy Spirit, Who now alone consoles You in this terrible time of mourning. For this first remembrance of the Way of the Cross, I want to be there, together with You – yes, in Your Heart – to learn how to compassionate the Heart of Jesus and put the balm of divine Love on all His most horrendous Wounds. I call the angels to come and gather up every drop of His Blood, which when falling to the earth, sanctified it for all time. I call them to gather up every piece of His Flesh torn from His Body and also dropped on the earth in the greatest sacrilege of Man to His God; and in this I want to repair for all the particles of His Flesh dropped, trampled upon in His consecrated hosts.

In You Mother I want to compassionate Jesus forevermore – and make up for my brothers and sisters who do not compassionate Him, who no longer go to Mass or the Sacraments or make the Way of the Cross and the Hours of the Passion. Be kind to me Mother and let me live this life. Overcome every weakness in me, so that I may live a life of continuous compassion for our Jesus. You can do this miracle of Grace. I ask it in this Hour of Great Mercy.

Mother I walk with You, and I see in Your Mind the tortures of not only the loss of Jesus and the loss of the obstinate souls, but the grief of facing your priest sons, the apostles, who abandoned him and now contrite must return to You for Your forgiveness and blessing. Thus, in Your Maternal Heart, You prepare the gift of forgiveness for these weak sons of yours and also of the

other disciples who were scandalized by the course of events of this Good Friday. You begin to reign as Mother of the Church and Mother of Her Sacraments! You begin the consummation of Your Mission of Maternal Love and the hardest part – for dealing with Your wayward children is surely harder than dealing with Your Beloved Yeshua.

And now His glorious Face is taken from You and You live in the ‘darkness’ of Your Faith and You teach the apostles and disciples to do the same. Mother I go with You to the Cenacle and want to be with You now on earth in every cenacle of prayer which prays through You for the full impregnation of the Holy Spirit. In the prayers of all my brothers and sisters I pray, “*Come Holy Spirit, renew the face of the earth. Come by means of the powerful intercession of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, Your well-beloved Spouse.*”

## **Mother’s Sorrows on Holy Saturday**



*Dearest daughter, this is the Saturday of your Mother. This is the Sabbath of Miriam. This is the Sabbath Day of Rest for the Divine Mother. This is the Day in which your Mother prepares for you child, all the blessings of the Table of the Lord. This Saturday is the Jewish Sabbath, which I always celebrated with My Beloved Son and His dearest Abba Joseph. How beautiful it was, and I remembered on this day, the hymns we sang together around the table of our ‘shabbat’ meal. Those very hymns, the blessings, the lighting of the candles, the food all prescribed for us to share, the trust in the Providence of God, Who had saved His people time and time again despite their hard heartedness. In all these holy memories of the Love of the Trinity for the people of God, I invested My Hope - for this is the last Sabbath*

*of the Old Covenant and this is the threshold of the New Sabbath of Jesus' rising from the Dead.*

*On this, the last Sabbath of Old, I incanted the prayers and the blessings and poured into them all My Faith and Hope in the promises, but most of all the promises of My Beloved that He would rise again on the third day. Your Heavenly Mother prepared for you on this Holy Saturday all the Faith and Hope and Love you would need to live through the darkest moments of your life, and I did this for each and all. I forgot no one. My Beloved had obtained His Victory, but I had to unite with the Holy Spirit of all Divine Hope and Faith in order to procure for our children this gift, so that they would not fail to rise again after their many and serious falls. I obtained this for Peter, who was immersed in deep sorrow to the point of despair, after his triple failure to acknowledge himself as the friend of Christ.*

*In Peter I obtained this grace for all the popes of the Church, that they would not fail in their Mission to always acknowledge Christ and not fall by the way of compromise with the world and the pressures that would be put on the Church and her popes to do so. My daughter this Holy Saturday is My Day for all these reasons. Jesus had triumphed but Your Mother had also to triumph over the many temptations against Faith and Hope that were permitted for Me on this Day. In deep prayer despite My Sorrows, I appealed to the Eternal Father and to My Spouse, the Holy Spirit to help Me through this Day.*

*Jesus, the Father and the Holy Spirit waited on Their Handmaid's Acts of Faith and Hope to concur with Them in all They were about to do. I had seen Jesus raise many from the dead and knew He could raise Himself, but the demons would not leave me alone and I had to fight as a warrior in prayer and keep assenting to all Jesus' words and place all my faith in them and repair for the many who would lose faith and heart and abandon the Gospel.*

*The Hebrew Sabbath became from this day forward the Day of Miriam, the Mother of the Christ. Hence the Church honours Me this Day above all others with special liturgies and scriptures that point to all the Sorrows and Glories of the Divine Mother. Hold this Day as sacred and you will be graced and blest always with the blessings of Your Heavenly Mother.*

*On this Day Your Mother venerated the vessels of the First Eucharist. She venerated the Altar where He consecrated the First Host of His Love and the First Chalice of His Blood. She then went forth and made the first acts of Love at every Station of His Sorrowful Passion and in each one of these Acts She wanted to create for Her children the divine versions of these prayers which would elevate the Stations of the Cross as the most beloved devotion in the Church next to the Mass Itself.*

*Everything that Jesus did in His Passion and the places that marked His footsteps and received the drops of His Blood and the pieces of His Flesh that fell, I wanted to venerate with all the Ardours of My Heart that my children would emulate My example and that this Love for His Gift of His Body and Blood would call Him forth to rise again and live on the earth and walk once more amongst us. This is the devotion I want from my children who want to emulate their Mother.*

*Those who abandon their Mother, abandon also My ways and you will see that they quickly drop this devotion to the Passion of My Son as well and in dropping It, they also drop true devotion to Him in the Blessed Sacrament. Keep Holy the Sabbath Day of Your Mother!*

Mother, with Your help I will do all You ask of me. As I pray Your Holy Rosary and wear Your Holy Scapular united to the scapular of St Joseph, I want to live in the Ardours of Your Immaculate Heart as It reverences Jesus and all the places where His Precious Blood has been spilled. As You reverence the first Altar of His Sacrifice, the altar of the Cenacle and the Altar of Mt Calvary, I too reverence these together with You and in this

I reverence all the altars whereupon Jesus fulfills His Sacrificial Love – especially the Hearts of His *Victim Souls*, wherein as “*living hosts*” of His Will, He completes the “*fullness of redemption*” extending His Sacrifice to us through them. How I love You Mother and all these generous souls, who You conceived and gave birth to and more than the material altars in our churches, are Eucharist for us and the whole world. Oh, how many ways does Jesus live out His Eucharistic Sacrifice. When will I come to see the full glory of this Mother? What a great Day! And You will be there as *Queen and Mother of the Eucharist* to reign over us in Love.

Teach me always how to be with Jesus in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and in the Eucharistic Sacrifice of every act of my day. Teach me how to live in His Heart and in every cell of His Body – that I may only live in Him, with Him and through Him. Mother teach me I pray to live in His Will. I want to imprint upon all Your Acts of Love and Reparation on this First Holy Saturday, my “*I love You*” united to that of Jesus, the Eternal Father and your Spouse, the Holy Spirit. How I want to repay You Mother for all Your love for me and all souls; above all Your Immaculate Love for Jesus. Please give to all mothers the great Gift of Your Compassionate Love for their children and spouses. In the Will of Our Father, I take all the Saturdays that have ever been or will be and what has been lacking in devotion and love for You, heavenly Mother, I know give to You, to thank You for Your sacrificing Your Beloved Son in Your Fiat so that we could have Eternal Life. Amen. Fiat!

## **Mother’s Sorrows in the Lack of Faith Of the Apostles in Jesus’ Resurrection**

*Oh, dear daughter, you are here again to compassionate with Your Mother. Let us go to the apostles quickly in the Cenacle Room where they experienced the great Act of Divine Love in the First Eucharist and now are cowering under the weight of their many ingratitude and fears and let us encourage them.*



*Isn't it true that a Mother is always ready to encourage her fearful children?*

*When my Beloved Spouse, the Holy Spirit, strengthened Me I could pour out My Divine Love into the hearts of the apostles to strengthen them to return contrite to the place where the Lord had blest them so much and demonstrated to them His great Humility in washing their feet and feeding them on the Holy Manna of His Flesh. Even as His Father had not withheld the 'manna' in the desert from His grumbling and fearful children, nor does My Beloved withhold His Eucharistic Self from the fearful and timid children of His Church. For that very reason He is drawn to them to encourage them and strengthen them with His own Strength, the Divine Will. With the Divine Essence impregnated in His Flesh and Blood He gives His apostles and disciples strength and new vigour to overcome their disordered views of Him and enter more deeply, through the Immaculate Heart of their Mother, a New Vision of Who He is and what is His purpose in coming.*

*And so, I run in the Spirit of My Son to give encouragement to these poor weak children of mine, who need to be nurtured to the maturity that will help them grow in the strength of martyrdom for the Faith. For, as the holy souls of Old shed their blood and offered their lives for the sake of their Faith in the prophecies given, the newborn children of the New Covenant had to learn the same kind of courage, for they would be asked to shed their blood in union with Jesus, as the Seed of the Newborn Church.*

*My Sorrow is always to see My Jesus misunderstood and His sublime Doctrine preached and taught in ways that are not truly His Way. This brings scandal to the Church, His Body and causes all manner of divorces and divisions. To avoid such a calamity in the early Church I had to run very quickly to My children in case of a terrible rupture to Unity and Peace. The devil and his cohort were trying to break up this newborn 'child' of mine and smash its head to pieces, being all enraged at their*

*defeat in the Sacrifice of My Son on the Cross.*

*The Mother must protect Her newborn at all costs. I continue this work in and through you and all my contemplatives in every age. Through your prayers and sacrifices you obtain for the priests the grace not to abandon their Mission. My Sorrow at losing just one of these priests is infinite and would be irreparable if it were not for the heavenly Power of My Spouse to remedy all sins, even the worst. One priest who abandons his Mission is the cost of numerous souls. Pray for the return of all these sons of mine to the Body of Christ. Pray ardently for them with all your heart in the Heart of Your Mother.*

*To witness the disbelief of the apostles even at the witness of Mary of Magdala, to see some wanting more proof, in this I suffer continually to see my priests in every age disbelieving of the little ones and their simple faith and insistently asking for more proof and, even then, doubting. I also grieve for those whose disbelief is entrenched and have made for themselves a personal religion that has no semblance to the One instituted by Jesus. These use their priesthood as a place of exploitation for selfish ends. May God have Mercy on those who use it to corrupt altogether the priesthood and those entrusted to their care. Your Mother suffers terribly in the hearts and souls of these priests who by virtue of their sacerdotal office live in Her Heart and pierce It with numerous Swords of Sorrow. Pray for forgiveness from the Divine Judge for them, since He is wanting to chastise them for such an offence to My Purity and His.*

Mother, You have planted in my heart a great love for Your priests and I want always to offer my poor life for them – that You may sow Your sublime Truths in them and also the courage to speak out against the contraceptive culture of the world. I ask You Mother also to give them a life of prayer, deep loving prayer to Jesus, their model and Life. Sow the seed of Your prayer in them Mother, as You did on this first Pentecost Novena. I am so poor Mother. I need Your help to be a sacrificial host of the Divine Will for priests and all fathers.

## Mother's Sorrows in the First Novena of the Church

*Dearest daughter, your Mother is anxious and gathers the newborn Church around Her in obedience to Jesus who told us to return to Jerusalem and there to await the coming of the Holy Spirit. The Father sends the Holy Spirit in a new force never before known on earth, through the intercession of your Mother's Immaculate Heart and the mediation of My Son in Heaven now reigning with the Father. Through the Embrace of the victorious Jesus with His Father an amazing current of Love descends upon the earth. It first found Its place in the Heart of the Divine Mother and from there flowed as superlative waterfalls of Grace into the apostles and disciples. In this flooding of Love, the apostles rose from their humanity and entered into the New and Divine Courage of their Master Christ ready to give their lives for the Faith.*

*My Sorrow was to see still yet that the fullness of this Grace was not received in all my children – that their capacity to receive still needed more and more expansion – the Work of the Mother was still to be done. In this, the first novena of prayer of the Church, I deified all future novenas. My sons imitated Me, but as yet were not ready for the 'new and divine holiness' of fully living in the Will of God, living in the Heart of Yeshua. I saw all the ages to come with the fracturing of this Unity that was accomplished on this first Pentecost and all the Work the Heavenly Mother and Jesus would have to do in every soul in order to keep them faithful despite numerous apostasies and attacks upon the Church from outside and also from within.*

*I saw that women still yet had to understand more deeply their role as contemplative virgins and within Myself I prepared for the future Orders of the Church through My Nuptial Fiat of Love with the Holy Spirit. All Orders flow from this Nuptial Fiat of Love, which I had with the Holy Spirit. They are born from the Side of Christ but grow in sanctity and perfection of Life through*

*the Holy Spirit and His Unctions of Love upon Me, the Immaculate Conception. Those who fail to remain close to Me eventually lose the graces of their consecration and much is lost to the Church on account of this – the Mystical Body is ruptured, new sects are born, little ones are scandalized, and many spend unnecessary time in Purgatory on account of the lack of fidelity of the consecrated. Pray my daughter for the Consecrated that they will not fail to remain close to their Mother and continue your Work to bring all to Me through the scapular consecration.*

*When this occurs in a pope this offence is of the greatest. O daughter please pray for the Holy Father in the depths of My Sorrowful Heart that he may be filled with My Graces to do what He must do to keep the Integrity of the Church secure. As I tended the Body of My Jesus, so I tend His Mystical Body through the graces of My Four Virginal Nuptial Fiats. The Acts within these Fiats are the subject for another book for you to write in the Love of Your Mother.*



Your Love is immense for Your priests Mother. I see in the priest the great masterpiece of Jesus and Your Love. They are his living vicars on earth and feed us, tend us, listen to us as a loving Mother.

Oh, but Mother their teaching is so in need of an infusion of the Truths of our Faith – the depths of them. Your people are starving for the Truth. I ardently pray in all Your own Ardours for this to

happen, that Your priests be infused with new light, so that they may radiate this Light upon all Your children.

Let there be a New Pentecost of such great portent that it will reverberate around the whole world. *Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of Your faithful, enkindle in us the Fire of Your Love; and in this Love let us be re-created anew in the new and divine Holiness and You will renew in this way the face of the earth. Amen. Fiat!*

## **Mother's Sorrow in Jesus' Sufferings in Every Consecrated Host**

*My Presence in Jesus is One with Him. I am not beside Him. I am in Him. I am The Immaculate Conception. All His Life is reborn in Me and brought to Its Immaculate Destiny. God will not be mocked. His Will will be done on earth as in Heaven and His Victory will be manifold. It will be Eucharistic, wherein the Eucharistic Christ Who has been so abused and ignored will be made manifest in His Glory.*

*More than the apostles witnessed on Mount Tabor, My Son will reveal His Glory in the Eucharist. His Poverty and His Littleness, His Hidden Sacrifices, His Ardours of Love, His constant silent appeals for adoration and gratitude, His constant giving of Himself into the hands of His creatures only to be abused by entering sinful hearts, minds and souls, His Will for them aborted by their own selfish wills and inattentiveness to His Presence. All this will be redressed in His Eucharistic Reign.*

*But in Him I live and move and have My Being and do so in every Eucharistic Host, because through the grace of My Virginal Nuptial Fiat with Him I am One Body with Him and in Him do what His Body, Mind, Heart, Will and Soul do. I also on this account experience everything He experiences and so sacrilege towards the Blessed Sacrament is sacrilege to Me and upon My Body, the Body of The Immaculate Conception.*

*All the abortion of the little innocent newly conceived flows from this sacrilege towards the Divine Mother, The Immaculate*

*Conception, Who is Immaculate, conceived immaculately and Immaculate means Holy and Divinely Pure – free of any defect. Nothing impure can enter into Me, but the one who wants to press his impurity against My Body and cause this offence to My Divine Spouses, is in grave danger of Divine Retribution.*

*There are two places principally this sacrilege takes place - sacrileges towards the Blessed Sacrament and sacrileges against innocent children. These are manifold and we will not recount them here, for they are so ugly and putrid we will not look upon them my daughter. But rather pray and compassionate your Mother for such assaults upon Her Purity. Offer continuously the Purity of My Immaculate Heart and Body, Mind and Will to the Eternal Father in the Love of the Holy Spirit for these offences.*

*I will tell you my daughter also of another way of placating the Father's Justice in this matter. My beloved Joseph is Guardian supreme of the Holy Eucharist, of the Blessed Sacrament and all that is relative to this. The Church fails to honour him and in so failing, allows My Son and Myself to be left unguarded from numerous offences to Our Person.*

*Joseph is most just and most chaste, the only man found worthy to share a home with The Immaculate Conception and the Holy Love of Heaven, Jesus. He ushered in the first adorers to His Presence in the stable and he has been appointed as the Usher of the Eucharistic Reign.*

*The Church must call upon Joseph daily in order to protect Jesus and your Immaculate Mother in every Eucharistic Host. It is his appointed task to protect Us. His silent yet vigilant presence does all. The demons dare not approach any place where he is placed as guardian. He is an impregnable fortress of holiness, prayer and virginal purity.*

*He is My Spouse and My Virginal Nuptial Union with him in marriage was planned by the Trinity in order to restore all marriage and unions to the state of that Virginal Nuptial Unity.*

*My marriage with the Three Divine Persons includes all this, but they had to have Their depository in one man and that man is Joseph. He is greater than anyone's imagining - even yours my daughter - who love him so much. His glories will be brought to earth by Me and by his Divine Son, who loves to honour his father. Seeing his father has not been honoured sufficiently due to the laxity on the part of the priests, He will do it Himself in a manner that is not yet revealed. To truly honour Joseph is to bring sanctity to the priesthood and in that sanctity honour to My Eucharistic Jesus and Myself.*

*Your Mother is fully Eucharistic. She is the First Tabernacle, Monstrance and Ciborium of the Lord's Presence. She is a true living Host of His Presence, because She not only bore Him physically within Her, but She allowed Him to impregnate Her with His Will in every fibre of Her Being. It is in this She is the true Living Host. Carrying a child physically, even the Divine Child, is in itself not the highest degree of holiness. A soul becomes truly holy when she allows the Will of God to live within Her in every thought, word and deed. This is why Jesus said to the one who said, "Blessed is the womb that bore You", "And more blessed are they who do the Will of My Father and keep It. These are my true mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters."*



*In order to come into this fullness of Grace and the Holiness of Your Mother you must become fused in the Will of Jesus and come to His Mama and Abba to receive the unctions of Their Love from Their Virginal Parenting. In this way you will 'grow in wisdom, stature, grace and favour with God and with Man.'" Without receiving the blessing of Joseph this cannot come to pass in its fullness – since the Full Christ is born of the Virginal Nuptial Unity of His Parents.*

Then, Mother, I enter into You and in You give myself to dear Abba to receive the gift of his divine paternity and its protection and nurturing love for all mankind. I bring with me all Creation to be subject to him in this obedience to Joseph, whose greatness and beauty I am unworthy to see. May You, Mother, ever teach me how to love him and to place all my children, my parents and siblings in his care. I now consecrate them and all families to him, also, our holy father the Pope, all priests and religious.

May the whole Church benefit from a resurgence of love and affection for our dear Abba. May he usher in the new Eucharistic Reign of Jesus and Mary on earth. Oh Mother, how I long to see that Reign, where every knee shall bend and every head bow before Jesus and You. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in Jesus' Interior Sufferings**

*Daughter My interior sufferings are those only the Holy Spirit can reveal and without His permission I cannot reveal them – nor do I want to reveal the secret Actions of My Beloved to anyone. But in the heart of every mother is the reflection of My Sorrows and interior sufferings. All my sufferings and Sorrows are like unto My Divine Son. But since I am Woman, they have the character of the female and therefore unique, since they come from the Divine Maternity of God. You will go more deeply into these as you enter more deeply your life in Me. I will ensure you do not fail as long as You keep abandoning yourself to Me. The Divine Mother can never fail her child, who comes to Her seeking help.*

*The greatest of My Interior Sufferings is that of the abandonment of the Divine Consolations, which I entered a covenant to live in the last years of My life on earth, after I returned to earth from the Ascension Celebrations in Heaven with Jesus. I wanted to ensure that the Infant Church did not die for want of Its Mother.*



*Knowing the weakness of the apostles and disciples, I saw in Wisdom that without Me they would fail in the Will destined for them – even as a little infant would starve deprived of the breast milk of its mother.*

*Though I had already sacrificed Myself to the Summit of Love with My Jesus, there was yet the Summit of Love of the Holy Spirit in which to sacrifice Myself. These are the Suffering Nuptials of the Immaculate Conception, in order to bring Christ's maturity of holiness into the Church and especially in Her Head, Peter and in him all the succession of popes. Jesus knew also that His Infant Church needed Her Mother's Love in order to grow to the perfect maturity of Holiness, and this is the prime reason He instituted the Sacraments, in order that they be the 'Breasts of the Mother', through which She feeds Her children. There will come a time however, when the 'Sacraments' which are 'signs' of a greater Reality, will be no longer needed – even as a child is weaned from her Mother's breasts to eat more solid food. The growth of the Mystical Body of My Son resembles these obvious growth patterns of a little child to Manhood. It is simple really when one observes and meditates on the Natural Order instituted by the Eternal Father.*

*So, as Mother of the Church, knowing all this, in conference with the Blessed Trinity and entering the depth of their Divine Ardour to bring the Church to Her Perfection, I entered more deeply the Love Covenant I had made with the Holy Spirit.*

*In Jesus I had conceived Divine Life within the Womb of My Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart. In the Holy Spirit I was to bring to birth that Divine Life in each and every soul. This requires yet another kind of Labour for Your Divine Mother. These are more of the interior sufferings of the Holy Spirit, which are kept sacred in the Secret Chamber of His Bride, My Immaculate Heart.*

*So, what does this suffering consist of my child. In order to feed one's children, the mother and the father must sacrifice*

*themselves in many ways. They would give their eyes if necessary that their children whose eyes are diseased may gain sight and so on in every other part of the body. In your own days this is actually possible through medical science – the replacement of organs. Those who give their organs are praised as being truly generous and sacrificial.*

*Your Divine Mother and Father therefore, Who are the source of all Sacrificial Love also give of themselves in order to feed their children on that Holiness that Jesus spoke of. “Man does not live on bread alone, but on every Word that comes from the mouth of God.” I wanted to feed My children on the Word, His whole Person, so that they may live and not die. In order for His Seed to fall on healthy soil, into hearts that are welcoming, purified and loving, I offered to sacrifice all the Divine Consolations of the Trinity on earth that my children be fed on the great and pure Holiness of My Spouse, the Holy Spirit. In doing this I wanted my children to be formed into the full likeness of My Son and thereby be acceptable to the Eternal Father.*

*This interior Cross, so great for the One Who loves God more than any other, is unable to be explained in words to you my daughter who are so unable to hold such sorrow within you as a vessel. But honour this Sorrow of Your Mother always and everywhere and you will receive graces from it in abundance, not knowing how, when, where or why they come.*

*I was surrounded by the children of the Infant Church and loved by them, but their love, so appreciated by Me, could not console Me for the Interior Abandonment I suffered.*

✧ *A Solitude that prepared the caves for all the hermits to dwell in;*

✧ *A Solitude that prepared the cells of the convents and monasteries;*

✧ *A Solitude that prepared the emptiness that hearts must know before they hunger and thirst for God;*

✧ *A Solitude that digs out the wells that become the cisterns for the Living Water;*

✧ *A Solitude that is the Divine Vessel for all holy desires and all holy acts that are free of self seeking.*

*My child what Your Mother chose to renounce in Her last years on earth, was greater than anything else She had renounced before – yes, even greater than Her giving up the Body of Her Son. For the body, no matter how glorious, unless it is impregnated with the Divine Spirit, is nothing but something that will decay. To renounce the consolations of the Holy Spirit, My Spouse, was to leave Myself true widow.*



✧ *In this widowhood I prepared the graces for all who would lose a loved one, so that they would not despair.*

✧ *In my widowhood from the Eternal Father's Embraces, I prepared the graces for all parents to live through their losses and not despair.*

✧ *In my widowhood from Yeshua, I prepared the graces for all those who would experience the apparent abandonment from their Saviour through the Cross and obtain for them the grace to not despair – especially My sons, the priests.*

✧ *In my widowhood I prepared the Church for the time when She would experience a profound desolation through a deep inner chastisement – when Her sanctuaries would be desolate through desecration and Her teaching bereft of Wisdom. In this I procured for Her the great Grace to “endure to the end” in patient Love and prayer, mortification and fasting.*

*There is so much more in these Mysteries of My Divine Motherhood that I will teach you. Come dear child into my arms and we will share our losses together, for they are but apparent and one day all will be returned to You in glory as all was returned to Me.*

Holy Mother, how much You have suffered. In this Solitude, I immerse myself also. You are teaching me more and more of its nature. It is not the absence of people in one's life, but the deep interior solitude of a soul that loves God above all else and yet cannot access Him except through Faith; a soul who hears the wonderful blessings others are being given, but herself feels bereft of such as these; a soul who lives with misunderstandings, yet lives in the Peace of knowing, though He, her spouse, afflicts her with all sort of denials, she is safely in His arms and He "asleep" in the little boat of her soul; a soul who feels as if she is in hell, but willingly remains there to create the 'mansions' in heaven for all who want it.

So much more is the solitude of the soul in love with Jesus on this earth. Not even the beauty of the earth can satisfy her; not even its beautiful sounds can ease her anguish. She cries and moans and mourns continuously, "*O Jesus, fill the hearts of all with Your Love! Leave me alone to cry and die if You will but give to everyone Your immense goodness and mercy.*" She lives to deny herself of Jesus, her only good, that He will be 'Bread' for the hungry – even as the good mother would deny herself food to feed her starving child. And because there are not enough souls as these in the world today, mothers are truly physically and spiritually starving themselves and their children. O what madness is the human will! Mother I want to live in You this Solitude and learn from You more how to live in it, that You raise up holy priests and saints for Your Church to feed your children on the "*Bread of Life*". O Immense Solitude of my Jesus in every consecrated host and in every soul and in every act that is left outside of Your Will, I adore, praise, love and thank You and want to live in You this Fiat with our Mother. Amen. Fiat!

## **Mother's Sorrows in the Mutilation of the Natural World and Its Order**

*Oh, My child listen to your Mother. All the disorder in the Natural World flows from these inner disorders of Man. From the very beginning, the first sin, disorder entered into the Natural World that otherwise was in full harmony with Man and with God, as He willed it so. Now Nature obeys the Will of God in more perfect a way than Man Himself.*

*Nature shames Man, Nature puts the fear of God into Man, Nature shakes Man for his torpor, Nature afflicts Man in his body and in his soul, so that he ponders and meditates on what he is doing. The reverberations of Nature are the ways that the Father seeks to bring Man back to his divine origin. And yet still Man does not listen.*

*In the earthquakes, the landslides, the volcanic eruptions, the death of fish, animal and bird life, the disappearance of the bees, the pollution of land, sea and air – in all this God is calling Man to correction and Your Heavenly Mother weeps to see Her children suffer but goes along with the Divine Will, for it is Mercy to correct our children in this way rather than directly through the Power of Our Spirit. Who could withstand the Fire of God!*

*All the plagues you are presently suffering, sicknesses of all kinds and disorders of society, of gender, of family life etc – all are calls of the Divine Mercy to stop, look and listen at what you are doing. Some are trying to listen, but yet again they seek the remedy in human solutions, which in the end are not lasting.*

*The only solution, my beloved children, is to return to honouring your Father and Mother. In this honouring of the Father and Mother is everything. Do it in the manner We have asked – not in your own fashion – and you will see the wonderful graces We have prepared for you.*

Mother I honour, love and place my will at Your feet. In You alone I want to love, honour and abandon myself to the Eternal Father. You will do for your poor child what she cannot do for herself. In this moment is Eternity placed in my hands. In this moment is the Power of the Will to inhabit me if I but say “*Fiat*” in Your “*Fiat*”. So, Mother I say in Your “*Fiat*”, *Fiat* to the Will of God and all that He wants for me and for my life, for my family and for the mission You have placed in my hands. You know Mother, how deeply I want to bring it to consummation – in His Will. Please, Mother take this Work in Your hands and grant it Your success. May every soul on earth, in every generation be clothed in the mantle of Your Immaculate Being fully immersed in the Will of our Father; in Your scapular and that of our dear Abba, Joseph. A m e n . *Fiat!*

## **Mother’s Sorrows In Jesus’ Second Coming**

*Dear daughter, what greater Sorrow for the Divine Mother than to see at the very end after having done everything possible to save our children that even in the face of Jesus’ Second Coming, when He shall appear as He went on the clouds and descend from Heaven in all His Majesty, yet some will see and then forget and turn away. What arrogance of the human will that refuses to believe in the full Presence of the King of kings.*

*But my daughter all these things happen in Time – the Time that was created as the enclosure in which Mankind was to live out his destiny of return to the Father’s Heavenly Mansions. I, your Mother, live in Eternity with Him and therefore while I Sorrow within the hearts and souls of each one of my children’s refusals of Divine Grace, – I live in the Divine Order of Eternal Love, Its Harmony, Grace, Goodness, Bounty, Beauty and Majesty and all Power of intercession has been invested in Me. And if souls call upon Me, I can do all. I can reverse even the Will of My Beloved in what He had destined for Man. I am all powerful with Him and so I say this to you, My daughter, who has suffered*

*much in the wounds of My Heart and surrendered so much at great cost to yourself – all will be repaired, restored, redeemed, recreated and re-beautified in the Eternal Will of the Eternal Love. Believe and it shall be so. Trust in me and it shall be so. Surrender all to me in the Love of the Holy Spirit and continuously say in your heart, “Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.” Everything else is folly and conceived in the human will.*

*The human will has its glory alone in but one thing – surrender to the Divine Will and so with Me say,*

*“Be it done unto me according to Thy Will, O Father. I love You with Your own Will. I abandon myself to You in the abandonments of Jesus, Mary, Joseph, and Luisa. I adore You in all the adorations of Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa. I trust You in the trust of Jesus, Mary, Joseph and Luisa, and in this I hope for my Resurrection and the Resurrection of all Creation in the Resurrection of Jesus, Mary and Joseph and Luisa.”*

*This is your Fiat and Mine. I bless you my dear daughter with all the blessings of My Immaculate Heart and all the Merits of My Sorrows. Thank you for having spent time with Me consoling Me. In this you will continue to be blest in the Name and Will of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Fiat!*



*“Look round about You (Mother), look! All are assembling, coming to You. By my life – it is Yahweh who speaks - You will wear these as your jewels. They will adorn you as brides are adorned. For, Your desolate places and Your ruins and your devastated country will now be too small for all your inhabitants, now that your devourers are far away. Once more they will speak in your hearing, those sons you thought were lost; ‘This place is too small for me. Give me more space to live in’.*

*You will then say in Your Heart ‘Who has borne me these? I was childless and barren. Who has brought these up? I was left all alone, and now, where do these come from?’ Thus speaks the Lord Yahweh: ‘I*

*beckon to the nations and hoist my signal for the peoples. They will bring back your sons in the cloak. They will take your daughters on their shoulders.*

*Kings will be your foster fathers - their queens your nursing mothers. They will fall prostrate before You, faces to the ground, and lick the dust at Your feet. You shall then know that I am Yahweh; and that those who hope in Me will not be put to shame. Can spoil be snatched from heroes or captives escape from a soldier?'*

*Yes, thus says Yahweh: 'The hero's captive will be snatched away, the soldier's spoil escape. I myself will fight with those who fight you; and I myself will save your children. I will make your oppressors eat their own flesh. They shall get as drunk on their own blood as on new wine. Then all mankind shall know that I, Yahweh, am your Saviour and that Your Redeemer is the Mighty One of Jacob.'*

Isaiah 49: 18-26



I completed these reflections with gratitude to the Holy Spirit for all His Love for the *Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mary*, our Mother, on the Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, 15 June, 2007.



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*“About Zion, I will not remain silent! About Jerusalem, I will not grow weary, until Her Integrity shines out like the dawn, and Her Salvation flames like a torch. The nations then will see Your Integrity, all the kings Your Glory, and You will be called by a new name, one which the mouth of Yahweh will confer. You are to be a Crown of Splendour in the hand of Yahweh, a princely diadem in the hand of your God. No longer are You to be named, “Forsaken”, nor your land “Abandoned”, but you shall be called “My Delight” and Your land “The Wedded” – for Yahweh takes delight in You and Your land will have its wedding. Like a young man marrying a virgin, so will the one who built You, wed You. And, as the bridegroom rejoices in his bride, so will Your God rejoice in You.”*

Isaiah: 62:1

*Listen, your neighbours of Zion! God has sent me great sorrow. I have seen my sons and daughters taken into captivity to which they have been sentenced by the Eternal. I had reared them joyfully! In tears, in sorrow, I watched them go away. Do not, any of you, exult over me, a widow, deserted by so many. I suffer loneliness because of the sins of my own children who turned away from the Law of God ... Go, my children, go your way! I must stay bereft and lonely. I have taken off the clothes of peacetime and put on the sackcloth of entreaty. I will cry to the Eternal all my life. Take courage, my children, call on God. He will deliver you from tyranny, from the hands of your enemies; for I look to the Eternal for your rescue and joy has come to me from the Holy One at the Mercy soon to reach you from your Saviour, the Eternal. In sorrow and tears I watched you go away, but God will give you back to me in joy and gladness forever.*