

**THE VIRGIN MARY  
IN THE KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL**

*Meditations for the Month of May, for the House of the Divine Will.  
May 6, 1930  
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**Maternal Appeal of the Queen of Heaven**

Dearest child, I feel the irresistible need to come down from Heaven to make you my maternal visits. If you assure me of your filial love and faithfulness, I will remain always with you in your soul, to be your teacher, model, example and most tender Mother.

I come to invite you to enter the Kingdom of your Mama - the Kingdom of the Divine Will - and I knock at the door of your heart, that you may open it to me. You know, with my own hands I bring you this book as a gift; I offer it to you with maternal care so that, in reading it, you may learn in your turn to live from Heaven and no longer from the earth.

This book is of gold, my child. It will form your spiritual fortune and your happiness also on earth. In it you will find the fount of all goods: if you are weak, you will acquire strength; if you are tempted, you will achieve victory; if you have fallen into sin, you will find the compassionate and powerful hand which will raise you again. If you feel afflicted, you will find comfort; if cold, the surest way to get warm; if hungry, you will enjoy the delicious food of the Divine Will. With It you will lack nothing; you will no longer be alone, because your Mama will keep you sweet company and with all her maternal care will take on the commitment to making you happy. I, Celestial Empress, will take care of all your needs, provided that you agree to live united with me.

If you knew my anxiety, my ardent sighs, and also the tears I shed for my children! If you knew how I burn with desire that you listen to my lessons, all of Heaven, and learn to live from the Divine Will!

In this book you will see wonders; you will find a mama who loves you so much as to sacrifice her own beloved Son for you, in order to allow you to live of that very life from which she lived on earth.

Do not give me this sorrow - do not reject me. Accept this gift of Heaven I am bringing you; welcome my visit and my lessons. Know that I will go all over the world; I will go to each individual, to all families, to religious communities, to every nation, to all peoples, and if needed, I will go about for entire centuries until, as Queen, I have formed my people, and as Mother, my children, who may know the Divine Will and let It reign everywhere. Here is the purpose of this book. Those who will welcome it with love will be the first fortunate children to belong to

the Kingdom of the divine Fiat, and with gold characters I will write their names in my maternal heart.

Do you see, my child? That same infinite love of God, Who wanted to use me in the Redemption to make the Eternal Word descend upon earth, calls me into the field once again, entrusting to me the difficult task, the sublime mandate to form the children of the Kingdom of His Divine Will on earth. Therefore, with maternal care I put myself to work, preparing for you the way which will lead you to this happy Kingdom. For this purpose I will give you sublime and celestial lessons, and, finally, I will teach you special and new prayers, through which you will bind the heavens, the sun, the creation, my own life and that of my Son, and all the acts of the saints, so that in your name they may beseech the adorable Kingdom of the Divine Volition. These prayers are the most powerful because they bind the divine work itself. Through them God will feel disarmed and won over by the creature. Confident of this help, you will hasten the coming of His most happy Kingdom, and with me you will obtain that the Divine Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven, according to the desire of the Divine Master.

Courage, my child; make me content, and I will bless you.

### **Prayer to the Celestial Queen For each day of the Month of May**

Immaculate Queen, my celestial Mother, I come onto your maternal knees to abandon myself in your arms as your dear child, and to ask of you, with the most ardent sighs – in this month consecrated to you – the greatest of graces: that you admit me to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Holy Mama, you who are the Queen of this Kingdom, admit me to live in It as your child, that It may no longer be desert, but populated by your children. Therefore, Sovereign Queen, I entrust myself to you, that you may lead my steps into the Kingdom of the Divine Will; and clinging to your maternal hand, you will lead all my being to live perennial life in the Divine Will. You will be my Mama, and to you, my Mama, do I give my will, so that you may exchange it with the Divine Will; in this way I can be sure I will not leave Its Kingdom. Therefore I beg you to illumine me in order to make me understand what “*Divine Will*” means.

Hail Mary...

### **Little Sacrifice of the Month:**

Each morning, midday and night – three times a day – let us go onto the knees of our celestial Mama, and say to her: “My Mama, I love you; and you – love me, and give a sip of Divine Will to my soul. Give me your blessing, that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze.

## **Day One**

### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. The First Step of the Divine Will in the Immaculate Conception of the Celestial Mama.**

#### **The soul to her Immaculate Queen:**

Here I am, O most sweet Mama, prostrate before you. Today is the first day of the month of May, sacred to you, in which all your children want to offer you their little flowers to prove to you their love, and to bind your love to loving them; and I see you descending from the celestial Fatherland, attended by cohorts of angels, to receive the beautiful roses, the humble violets, the chaste lilies of your children, giving them your smiles of love, your graces and blessings in return. And pressing the gifts of your children to your maternal womb, you bring them to Heaven, to keep them as pledges and crowns for the moment of their death.

Celestial Mama, in the midst of many, I, who am the littlest, the neediest of your children, want to come up onto your maternal lap, to bring you, not flowers and roses, but a sun every day. But my mama must help her child, giving me your lessons of Heaven, to teach me how to form these divine suns, in order to give you the most beautiful homage and the most pure love. Dear Mama, you have understood what your child wants: I want you to teach me how to live from the Divine Will. And I, transforming my acts and all of myself into Divine Will according to your teachings, will bring to your lap every day, all my acts changed into suns.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Blessed child, your prayer wounded my maternal heart, and drawing me from Heaven, I am already close to my child, to give her my lessons, all of Heaven.

Look at me, dear child: thousands of angels surround me, and, reverent, are all in waiting, to hear me speak of that Divine Fiat, whose fount I possess, more than anyone; I know Its admirable secrets, Its infinite joys, Its indescribable happiness, and Its incalculable value. To hear my child calling me, because she wants my lessons on the Divine Will, is the greatest feast for me - the purest joy. If you listen to my lessons, I will call myself fortunate to be your mother. Oh, how I sigh to have a child who wants to live only from the Divine Will! Tell me, O child, will you make me content? Will you give your heart, your will, all of yourself, into my maternal hands, that I may prepare you, dispose you, fortify you, empty you of everything, so as to be able to fill you completely with the light of the Divine Will, and form in you Its Divine

Life? Place your head upon the heart of your celestial Mama, and be attentive in listening to me, so that my sublime lessons may make you decide never to do your will, but always that of God.

My child, listen to me: it is my maternal heart that loves you very much, and wants to pour itself out upon you. Know that I have you here, inscribed in my heart, and that I love you truly, as my child. But I feel a sorrow, because I do not see you as similar to your Mama. Do you know what renders us dissimilar? It is your will, that takes away from you the freshness of grace, the beauty that enamors your Creator, the strength that conquers and bears everything, the love that consumes everything. In sum, it is not that Will which animates your celestial Mama.

You must know that I knew my human will only to keep it sacrificed in homage to my Creator; my life was all of Divine Will. From the first instant of my Conception, I was molded, warmed and placed into Its light, which purified my human seed with Its power, in such a way that I was conceived without original sin. Therefore, if my Conception was spotless, and so glorious as to form the honor of the Divine Family, it was only because the Omnipotent Fiat poured Itself upon my seed, and pure and holy I was conceived. If the Divine Will had not, more than a tender mother, poured Itself upon my seed in order to prevent the effects of original sin, I would have encountered the sad destiny of the other creatures – that of being conceived with original sin. Therefore, the primary cause was, wholly, the Divine Will; to It be honor, glory, thanksgiving, for having been conceived without original sin.

Now, child of my heart, listen to your Mama: banish your human will; content yourself with dying rather than concede one act of life to it. Your celestial Mama would have been content with dying thousands and thousands of times, rather than do one single act of my will. Do you not want to imitate me? Ah, if you will keep it sacrificed in honor of your Creator, the Divine Will will take the first step in your soul, and you will feel molded with a celestial aura, purified and warmed, in such a way as to feel the seeds of your passions being annihilated. You will feel placed in the first steps of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive; if you are faithful in listening to me, I will guide you, I will lead you by the hand along the interminable ways of the Divine Fiat; I will keep you sheltered under my blue mantel, and you will be my heart, my glory, my victory as well as yours.

#### **The soul:**

Immaculate Virgin, take me on your maternal knees, and be my mama. With your holy hands, take possession of my will; purify it, mold it, warm it with the touch of your maternal fingers. Teach me to live only of Divine Will.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, from the morning, and in all your actions, you will place your will into my hands, telling me: “My Mama, You Yourself offer the sacrifice of my will to my Creator.”

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, enclose the Divine Will in my soul, that It may take Its prime place, and form in it Its throne and dwelling.

**Day Two**

**The Second Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven.**

**The First Smile of the Most Holy Trinity over Her Immaculate Conception.**

**The soul:**

Here I am again upon your maternal knees, to listen to your lessons. Celestial Mama, this poor child entrusts herself to your power. I am too poor, I know, but I know that you love me as a mother, and this is enough for me to fling myself into your arms, that you may have compassion for me; and opening the ears of my heart, you will make me hear your most sweet voice, in order to give me your sublime lessons. You, holy Mama, will purify my heart by the touch of your maternal fingers, in order to enclose in it the celestial dew of your celestial teachings.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My child, listen to me: if you knew how much I love you, you would have more confidence in your Mama, and you would let not even one of my words escape you. You must know that I not only keep you inscribed in my heart, but in this heart I have a maternal fiber that, more than mother, makes me love my child. Therefore I want you to hear the great prodigy that the Supreme Fiat operated in me, so that you, in imitating me, may give me the great honor of being my queen daughter. How my heart sighs, drowned in love, to have around me the noble cohort of my little queens.

So listen to me, my beloved child.

As soon as the Divine Fiat poured Itself over my human seed in order to prevent the sad effects of sin, the Divinity smiled, and put Itself in feast in seeing in my seed that human seed, pure and holy, just as it came out of their creative hands in the creation of man. So the Divine Fiat took the second step in me, by carrying my human seed, purified and sanctified by It, before the Divinity, that It might pour out in torrents upon my littleness in the act of being conceived. Recognizing in me Its creative work, beautiful and pure, the Divinity smiled with satisfaction, and wanting to celebrate me, the celestial Father poured upon me seas of power; the Son, seas of wisdom; the Holy Spirit, seas of love. So I was

conceived in the never ending light of the Divine Will. In the midst of these divine seas, which my littleness could not contain, I formed highest waves in order to send them back as homage of love and glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The Divinity was all eyes over me, and not to be won over by me in love, smiling and caressing me, sent me more seas, which so much embellished me that as soon as my little humanity was formed, I acquired the enrapturing virtue of enrapturing my Creator. And He really let Himself be enraptured; so much so, that between me and God, it was always feast. We denied nothing to each other. I never denied Him anything, nor did He. But do you know who animated me with this enrapturing power? The Divine Will, reigning in me as life. This is why the power of the Supreme Being was mine, and this is why we had equal power to enrapture each other.

Now, my child, listen to your Mama: know that I love you very much, and would like to see your soul filled with my own seas. These seas of mine are swollen, and want to pour themselves out; but in order to do this, you must empty yourself of your will, so that the Divine Will may take the second step over you, and becoming the principle of life in your soul, It may call the attention of the celestial Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, to pour themselves upon you with their overflowing seas. But in order to do this, they want to entrust to your human will their seas of power, of wisdom and of unspeakable beauty.

Child most dear to me, listen to your Mama; place your hand upon your heart and tell me your secrets: how many times have you been unhappy, tortured, embittered, because you did your will? Know that you have cast out a Divine Will, and fell into the abyss of evils. It wanted to render you pure and holy, happy and beautiful - of an enchanting beauty; and you, by doing your own will, waged war against It, and, in sorrow, you cast It out of Its dear dwelling – your soul.

Listen, child of my heart, it is a sorrow for your Mama not to see the sun of the Divine Fiat in you, but the darkness of the night of your human will.

But, get up - courage! If you promise to place your will into my hands, I, your celestial Mama, will take you in my arms. I will place you upon my knees, and reorder the life of the Divine Will in you; so you too, after so many tears, will make my smile, my feast, and the smile and the feast of the Most Holy Trinity.

### **The soul:**

Celestial Mama, if you love me so much, I beg not to allow me to come down from your maternal knees; and as soon as you see that I am about to do my will, watch over my poor soul, and enclosing me in

your heart, burn my will with the power of your Love. In this way, I will change your tears into smiles of delight.

### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come onto my knees three times, and giving me your will, you will say to me: “My Mama, I want this will of mine to be yours, that you may exchange it with the Divine Will.”

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Sovereign Queen, with your Divine Rule, throw down my will, so that the seed of the Divine Will may spring up within me.

### **Day Three**

#### **The Third Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven.**

#### **The Smile of all Creation for the Conception of the Celestial Baby.**

#### **The soul to the Sovereign Virgin:**

Mama, this little child of yours, enraptured by your celestial lessons, feels the extreme need to come every day upon your maternal knees, to listen to you and to place your maternal teachings into my heart. Your love, your sweet accent, your pressing me to your heart in your maternal arms, infuse courage in me, and the confidence that my Mama will give me the great grace of making me understand the great evil of my will, to make me live from the Divine Will.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My child, listen to me; it is the heart of a mother that speaks to you, and as I see that you want to listen to me, my heart rejoices and feels the certain hope that my child will take possession of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, which I possess within my maternal heart to give to my children. Therefore, be attentive in listening to me, and write all my words within your heart, that you may always meditate on them, and mold your life according to my teachings.

Listen, my child: as soon as the Divinity smiled and celebrated my Conception, the Supreme Fiat took the third step over my little humanity. Tiny, tiny as I was, It endowed me with divine reason; and moving the whole Creation in feast, It caused me to be recognized by all created things as their Queen. They recognized in me the life of the Divine Will, and the whole universe prostrated itself at my feet, even though I was tiny and not yet born. Singing my praises, the sun made feast for me and smiled at me with its light; the heavens celebrated me with their stars, which smiled at me with their meek and sweet flickering and offered themselves as a radiant crown upon my head; the sea made feast for me with its waves, rising and falling peacefully. In sum, there was not one created thing that did not unite itself to the smile and to the feast of the Most Holy Trinity.

All accepted my dominion, my rule, my command, and they felt honored because, after so many centuries from the time Adam had lost his command and dominion as king by withdrawing from the Divine Will, they found their Queen in me. All Creation proclaimed me Queen of Heaven and earth.

My dear child, you must know that when the Divine Will reigns in the soul, It does not know how to do small things - only great. It wants to centralize all Its divine qualities within the fortunate creature, and everything that came from Its Omnipotent Fiat surrounds her and remains obedient to her wishes. What did the Divine Fiat not give to me? It gave me everything - Heaven and earth were in my power; I felt dominator of all - even of my Creator.

Now, my child, listen to your Mama. Oh, how my heart grieves in seeing you weak, poor, and without true dominion over yourself. Fears, doubts, apprehensions, are the things that dominate you – all miserable rags of your human will. Do you know why? Because the life of the Divine Will, intact, is missing in you; life which, putting to flight all the evils of the humans will, may make you happy and fill you with all the goods It possesses.

Ah, if with a firm resolution you decide no longer to give life to your human will, you will feel all evils die within you, and all goods come back to life. And then, everything will smile at you; the Divine Will will take the third step, also in you, and all Creation will make feast for the newly arrived in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

So, my child, tell me – will you listen to me? Do you give me your word that you will never do your will - never again? Know that if you do this, I will never leave you, I will place myself as guardian of your soul; I will envelope you within my light, so that no one would dare to disturb my child; and I will give you my rule, that you may rule over all the evils of your will.

### **The soul:**

Celestial Mama, your lessons descend into my heart and fill it with celestial balm. I thank you for lowering yourself so much toward me, poor little one. But listen, O my Mama - I fear myself; but if you want it – and I can do anything with you – I will abandon myself like a little baby in the arms of my Mama, and I am certain I will satisfy your maternal yearnings.

### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will look at the heavens, the sun and the earth, and uniting yourself with all, you will recite three *Glory Be's*, three times, in order to thank God for having constituted me Queen of all.

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**



Powerful Queen, dominate over my will, to convert it into Divine Will.

**Day Four**  
**The Fourth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven:**  
**The Test.**

**The soul to the Virgin:**

Here I am again, on the maternal knees of my dear celestial Mama. My heart beats very strongly. I am anxious with love for the desire to hear your beautiful lessons; therefore, give me your hand and take me in your arms. In your arms I spend moments of Paradise – I feel happy. Oh, how I sigh to hear your voice! A new life descends into my heart. Therefore, talk to me, and I promise I will put into practice your teachings.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My child, if you knew how much I love to hold you tightly in my arms, leaning on my maternal heart, to let you hear the celestial secrets of the Divine Fiat! And if you sigh so much to listen to me, they are my sighs that echo in your heart; it is your Mama that wants her child, and wants to entrust Her secrets to her, and to narrate to her the story of that which the Divine Will operated in me.

Child of my heart, pay attention to me: it is my heart of mother that wants to pour itself out with her child. I want to tell you my secrets, which have not been revealed to anyone until now, because the hour of God had not yet come. Wanting to bestow upon the creatures surprising graces, which He has not conceded in the whole history of the world, He wants to make known the prodigies of the Divine Fiat, and all that It can work in the creature who lets herself be dominated. This is why He wants to place me in the sight of all, as model, since I had the great honor to form all my life in the Divine Will.

Now, my child, know that as soon as I was conceived, I put the Divinity in feast. Heaven and earth made feast, and recognized me as their Queen. I remained so identified with my Creator that I felt like the owner within the divine dominions. I did not know what separation from my Creator was; that same Divine Will which reigned in me, reigned in Them [the Divine Persons], and rendered us inseparable.

But while all was smile and feast between me and Them, I saw that They could not trust me if They did not receive a proof. My child, the test is the flag that claims victory. The test places all the goods that God wants to give us in safekeeping; the test matures and disposes the soul to gains of great conquests. I too saw the necessity of this test, because I want to give proof to my Creator with an act of loyalty which would cost me the sacrifice of my whole life, in exchange for the many

seas of grace that He had given me. How beautiful it is to be able to say: "You have loved me, I have loved You!" But without the test, it can never be said.

Now know, my child, that the Divine Fiat made me know the creation of man, innocent and holy. For him too, everything was happiness. He had command over all creation, and all the elements were obedient to his wishes. Since the Divine Will was reigning in Adam, by virtue of It, he too was inseparable from His Creator. After God had given so many goods to him, in order to receive one act of faithfulness in Adam, He commanded him not to touch one fruit, only, of the many which were in the terrestrial Eden. That was the proof that God wanted to confirm his innocence, sanctity and happiness, and to give him the right of command over the whole of creation. But Adam was not faithful in the test, and because he was not faithful, God could not trust him. So he lost command, innocence and happiness, and one can say that he turned the work of creation upside down.

Now know, child of my heart, that in knowing the grave evils of the human will in Adam and in all his offspring, I, your celestial Mama, though just conceived, cried bitterly and with hot tears over decayed man. In seeing me crying, the Divine Will asked me, as proof, to surrender my human will to It. The Divine Fiat said to me: "I do not ask of you a fruit, as with Adam; no, no - I ask for your will. You will keep it, as if you did not have it, under the empire of my Divine Will, which will be your life, and will feel confident to make of you whatever It wants."

So the Supreme Fiat took the fourth step in my soul: asking me for my will as proof; waiting for my Fiat, and for my acceptance of such a test.

Tomorrow I will wait for you again to come upon my knees, to let you hear the outcome of the test; and since I want you to imitate your Mama, I ask you, as a mother, never to deny anything to your God, even though they might be sacrifices that would last all your life. Remaining ever unwavering in the test which God asks of you - your loyalty, is the call of the divine designs upon you, and the reflection of His virtues, which, like many brushes, make of the soul the masterpiece of the Supreme Being. One can say that the test offers the raw material into the divine hands, so that they may accomplish their crafting in the soul. God does not know what to do with one who is not faithful in the test; not only this, he upsets the most beautiful works of his Creator.

Therefore, my dear child, be attentive: if you are faithful in the test, you will make your Mama happier. Do not cause to be worried, give me your word and I will guide you and sustain you in everything, as my own child.

### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, I know my weakness, but your maternal goodness infuses so much confidence in me that I hope for everything from you, and with you I feel safe. Even more, I place into your hands all the tests that God will dispose for me, so that you may give me all the graces I need in order not to send the divine designs to ruin.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come three times onto my maternal knees, and you will bring me all your pains, of soul and body. You will bring everything to your Mama, and I will bless them in order to infuse in them the strength, the light and the grace that is needed.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, take me into your arms, and write in my heart: *“Fiat, Fiat, Fiat.”*

**Day Five**

**The Fifth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven.  
The Triumph over the Test.**

**The soul to the Virgin:**

Celestial Sovereign, I see you stretching out your arms, to take me onto your maternal knees; and I run – I fly, to enjoy the chaste embraces and the celestial smiles of my celestial Mama. Holy Mama, your appearance today is triumphant, and with an air of triumph you want to narrate to me your triumph over the test. Ah, yes, I will gladly listen to you, and I ask you to give me the grace to be able to triumph in the tests that the Lord will dispose for me.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Child most dear to me, oh!, how I long to confide my secrets to my child, secrets which will give me much glory, and which will glorify that Divine Fiat that was the primary cause of my Immaculate Conception, of my sanctity, sovereignty and maternity. I owe everything to the Fiat – I know nothing else; all of my sublime qualities for which the holy Church so much honors me, are nothing other than the effects of that Divine Will which dominated me, reigned and lived in me. This is why I yearn so much that That which produced in me so many qualities and admirable effects as to astonish Heaven and earth, be known.

Now listen to me, dear child: as soon as the Supreme Being asked for my human will, I understood the great evil that the human will can do in the creature, and how it puts everything in danger, even the most beautiful works of her Creator. The creature, with her human will, is all vacillations; she is weak, inconstant, disordered. And this, because God, in creating her, had created her, as though by nature, united with His Divine Will, in such a way that It was to be the strength, the prime motion, the support, the food and the life of the human will. Therefore,

by not giving life to the Divine Will in our own, we reject the goods we received from God in the creation, and the rights we received, by nature, in the act in which we were created.

Oh, how well I understood the grave offense that is given to God, and the evils that pour upon the creature! I had such great horror and fear of doing my will - and I feared with reason, because Adam too was created innocent by God, yet, by doing his own will, into how many evils did he not plunge himself, and all the generations?

Therefore, I, your Mama, taken by terror, and even more, by love for my Creator, swore never to do my will. And to be more sure and to better attest my sacrifice to the One Who had given me so many seas of graces and privileges, I took my human will and bound it to the foot of the Divine Throne, in continuous homage of love and sacrifice, promising never to use my will, not even for one instant of my life, but always that of God.

My child, to you my sacrifice of living without my will may not seem great, but I tell you that there is no sacrifice similar to mine – even more, all other sacrifices of the whole history of the world can be called shadows in comparison with mine. To sacrifice oneself for one day – now yes, now no – is easy; but to sacrifice oneself in every instant, in every act, even in the very good one wants to do, for one's entire life, without ever giving life to one's own will, is the sacrifice of sacrifices; it is the greatest proof that can be offered; it is the purest love - filtered through the Divine Will Itself - that can be given to our Creator. This sacrifice is so great that God cannot ask anything more of the creature, nor can she find how to sacrifice more for her Creator.

Now, my most dear child, as soon as I offered my will to my Creator, I felt triumphant in the test asked of me, and God felt triumphant in my human will. God was waiting for my test – that is, that a creature would live without will – in order to adjust the balance with mankind, and to assume the attitude of clemency and mercy.

Therefore, I will wait for you again, to narrate the story of what the Divine Will did after the triumph over the test.

And now, a little word to you, my child: if you knew how I yearn to see you living without your will! You know that I am your Mother, and a Mama wants to see her child happy; but how can you be happy if you do not decide to live without will, as your Mama lived? If you do so, I will give you everything; I will place myself at your disposal, and be all for my child, provided that I receive the good, the contentment, the happiness, of having a child who lives all from the Divine Will.

### **The soul:**

Triumphant Sovereign, into your hands of mother do I place my will, so that you yourself, as my Mama, may purify it and embellish it, and bind it together with your own, to the foot of the Divine Throne, that I may live not with my will, but always with That of God.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, in every act you do, you will give your will into my maternal hands, asking me to let the Divine Will flow in place of your own.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Triumphant Queen, steal my will from me, and give me the Divine Will in return.

**Day Six**

**The Sixth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven.**

**After the Triumph in the Test, the Possession.**

**The soul to the Virgin:**

Queen Mama, I see that you are waiting for me again, and stretching out your hand, you take me on your knees and squeeze me to your heart, to let me feel the life of that Divine Fiat, which you possess. Oh, how refreshing is Its warmth! How penetrating is Its light! Holy Mama, if you love me so much, plunge the little atom of my soul into the sun of the Divine Will which you conceal, that I may say: "My will is ended, it will have life no more; my life will be the Divine Will."

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Dearest child, trust your Mama and pay attention to my lessons; they will serve you to make you abhor your will and yearn for the Divine Fiat within you; the Fiat which loved so much to form Its life in you.

My child, you must know that the Divine Will was assured about me through the test It wanted, while everyone believes that I had no trial, and that it was enough for God to make the great portent of conceiving me without original sin! Oh, how they deceive themselves! On the contrary, He asked of me a proof which He has asked of no one. And He did this with justice and with highest wisdom, because since the Eternal Word had to come down into me, not only was it not decorous that He find original sin in me, but it was also not decorous for Him to find a human will operating in me. It would have been too unbecoming for God to descend into a creature in whom the human will reigned. Here is why He wanted a test from me, and for all of my life: my will - in order to secure the Kingdom of the Divine Will within my soul. Once He secured this in me, God could do with me anything He wanted; He could give me everything, and I can say that He could deny me nothing.

For now, let us go back to the point we reached. I will reserve the narration of what this Divine Will did in me during the course of my lessons.

Now listen, my child: after the triumph in the test, the Divine Fiat took the sixth step in my soul by allowing me to take possession of all the divine qualities, as much as is possible and imaginable for a creature. Everything was mine – Heaven, earth, and even God Himself, whose very Will I possessed. I felt I possessed the divine sanctity, the love, the beauty, the power, the wisdom, and the divine goodness. I felt I was Queen of everything; nor did I feel a stranger in the house of my celestial Father. I felt vividly His paternity and the happiness of being His faithful daughter. I can say that I grew up on the paternal knees of God, nor did I know other love or science, if not that which my Creator administered to me. Who can tell you all that this Divine Will did in me? It raised me so high, It embellished me so much, that the very angels remain mute, nor do they know where to start to talk about me.

Now, my dearest child, you must know that as soon as the Divine Fiat had me take possession of all, I felt I possessed everything and everyone. With Its power, immensity and all-seeingness, the Divine Will enclosed all creatures within my soul, and I felt a little place in my heart for each one of them. From the moment I was conceived I carried you in my heart, and – oh, how much I loved you, and I do love you! I love you so much that I became your mother before God; my prayers and my sighs were for you, and in the delirium of a mother, I said: “Oh, how I wish to see my child possessor of everything, as I am!”

Therefore, listen to your Mama: do not want to recognize your human will any more. If you do so, everything will be in common between you and me; you will have a divine strength in your power; all things will turn into sanctity, love and divine beauty. And in the ardor of my love, just as the Most High sang to me, “All beautiful, all holy, all pure are you, O Mary”, I will say: “Beautiful, pure and holy is my child, because she possesses the Divine Will.”

### **The soul:**

Queen of Heaven, I too hail you, “All beautiful, pure and holy is my celestial Mama”. I beg you, if you have a place for me in your maternal heart, enclose me in it, so I will be sure that I will no longer do my will, but always that of God; and we will both be happy – mother and child.

### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will recite three *Glory Be's* for three times, in thanksgiving to the Most Holy Trinity for the Kingdom of the Divine Will which It established in me, giving me possession of

everything. And making the words of the Supreme Being your own, at each *Glory Be*, you will say to me: “All beautiful, pure and holy is my Mama.”

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Queen of Heaven, make me possessed by the Divine Will.

### **Day Seven**

## **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will takes the Scepter of Command, and the Most Holy Trinity constitutes Her Its Secretary.**

### **The souls to the Divine Secretary:**

Queen Mama, here I am, prostrate at your feet. I feel that, as your child, I cannot be without my celestial Mama; and even though today you come to me with the glory of your scepter of command, and with the crown of Queen, yet you are always my Mama. So, though trembling, I fling myself into your arms, that you may heal the wounds which my bad will has made to my poor soul. Listen, my Sovereign Mama, if you do not make a prodigy – if you do not take your scepter of command in order to guide me and hold your empire over all my acts, so that my will may have no life – I will not have the beautiful destiny of coming into the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My dear child, come into the arms of your Mama, and pay attention in listening to me: you will hear the unheard-of prodigies that the Divine Fiat worked in your celestial Mama.

As I took possession of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, Its steps within me ended, and Its full life began, whole and perfect, within my soul. Oh, at what divine heights was I placed by the Most High! The Heavens could neither reach me nor contain me. The light of the sun was little before my light. No created thing could reach me. I crossed the divine seas as if they were my own; my Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, longed for me to be in Their arms, to enjoy Their little daughter. Oh, what contentment They felt on hearing that, in loving Them, I prayed to Them and adored Their Supreme Height. My love, my prayer and adoration, came out from within my soul – from the center of the Divine Will. They felt, coming out from me, waves of divine love, chaste fragrances and unusual joys, starting from within the heaven which their own Divine Will had formed in my littleness - to the extent that They could not stop repeating: “All beautiful, all pure, all holy, is Our little daughter. Her words are chains that bind Us; her gazes are darts that wound Us; her heartbeats are arrows that, darting upon Us, make Us go into delirium of love!” They felt the Power, the Strength of their Divine Will coming out from me, which rendered us inseparable; and They

called me “Our invincible daughter, who will bring victory even over Our Divine Being.”

Now, listen to me, my child; the Divinity, taken by excess of love for me, told me: “Our beloved daughter, Our Love cannot resist; It feels suffocated if We do not entrust to you Our secrets. Therefore We elect you Our faithful secretary; We want to entrust to you Our sorrows and Our decrees. We want to save man at any cost - look how he is falling; his rebellious will drags him continuously toward evil. Without the life, the strength and the support of Our Divine Will, he has deviated from the path of his Creator, and walks crawling on the earth – weak, ill, and full of all vices. But there are no other ways to save him – no other ways out, other than for the Eternal Word to descend, assume his guise, his miseries, his sins upon Himself; become his brother, conquer him through love and unheard-of pains, and give him so much confidence as to be able to bring him back again into Our paternal arms. Oh, how We grieve over the destiny of man! Our sorrow is great, nor could We confide it to anyone, because not having a Divine Will to dominate them, they could never have understood - either Our sorrow, or the grave evil of man fallen into sin. To you, who possess Our Fiat, is allowed the ability to understand it; therefore, as if to Our own secretary, We want to unveil our secrets to you, and place the scepter of command into your hands, that you may dominate and rule over all, and that your dominion may win over God and men, bringing them to Us as reborn children, within your maternal heart.”

Who can tell you, dear child, all that my heart felt at these divine words? A vein of intense sorrow opened in me, and I committed myself, even at the cost of my life, to winning over God and the creature, and to uniting them together.

Now, my child, listen to your Mama: I saw that you were surprised in hearing me narrate the story of the possession, in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Know that this destiny is given also to you; if you decide never to do your will, the Divine Volition will form Its heaven in your soul. You will feel the divine inseparability; the scepter of command over yourself, over your passions, will be given to you. You will no longer be slave to yourself, because the human will alone puts the poor creature into slavery, clips the wings of love for the One who created her, and takes away from her the strength, the support and the confidence to fling herself into the arms of her celestial Father – to the extent that she is unable to know either His secrets, or the great love with which He loves her, living like a stranger in the house of her Divine Father. What a distance the human will throws between Creator and creature!



Therefore, listen to me, make me content. Tell me you will no longer give life to your will, and I will fill you completely with the Divine Will.

**The soul:**

Holy Mama, help me; don't you see how weak I am? Your beautiful lessons move me to tears, and I cry over my great misfortune of having fallen many times into the maze of doing my own will, detaching myself from that of my Creator. Be my Mama, do not leave me to myself. With your power, unite the Divine Will to mine; enclose me in your maternal heart, in which I will be sure never to do my will.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will remain under my mantle, to learn to live under my gaze; and reciting three "Hail Marys" for me, you will ask me to make everyone know the Divine Will.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, enclose me in your heart, that I may learn from you to live from the Divine Will.

**Day Eight**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will  
received the Mandate from Her Creator to place into Safety the  
Destiny of Mankind.**

**The soul to the Divine Agent:**

Here I am, celestial Mama. I feel I cannot be without my dear Mama; my poor heart is restless, and only then do I feel it at peace - when I am in your heart like a tiny little one, clinging to your heart, to listen to your lessons. Your sweet accent sweetens all my bitternesses, and sweetly binds my will; and placing it like a footstool under the Divine Will, it makes me feel its sweet empire, Its life, and Its happiness.

**Lesson of the Celestial Agent:**

Dearest child of mine, know that I love you very much; trust in your Mama, and be sure that you will obtain victory over your will. If you are faithful to me, I will take complete responsibility over you, and be your true Mama. Therefore, listen to what I did for you before the Most High.

I did nothing other than go onto the knees of my celestial Father. I was little, not yet born; but the Divine Will, whose life I possessed, rendered my visits to my Creator accessible to me. All doors and all ways were open for me, nor was I fearful or afraid of Them. Only the human will causes fear, fright and mistrust, keeping the poor creature away from the One Who loves her so much, and Who wants to be surrounded by His children. Therefore, if the creature is afraid and fears, and does not know how to be as a child with her Father, it is a sign that

the Divine Will does not reign in her. These creatures are the tortured and martyred ones of the human will. Therefore, never do your will; do not want to torture and martyr yourself, for this is the most horrible of martyrdoms – with no support and no strength.

Listen to me: I took myself into the arms of the Divinity; even more, because they awaited me, and made feast in seeing me. They loved me so much that at my appearance They would pour more seas of love and sanctity into my soul. I do not remember ever having departed from Them, without Them adding more surprising gifts for me.

So, while I was in Their arms, I prayed for mankind; and many times, with tears and sighs, I prayed for you, my child, and for all. I cried because of your rebellious will, because of your sad lot of seeing yourself reduced to slavery by it, which made you unhappy. To see my child unhappy made me shed bitter tears, to the point of wetting the hands of my celestial Father with my tears. And the Divinity, moved by my crying, continued to tell me: “Our beloved daughter, your love binds Us, your tears extinguish the fire of divine Justice; your prayers draw Us toward the creatures, to the extent that We do not know how to resist. Therefore We give to you the mandate to rescue the destiny of mankind. You will be Our agent in their midst. To you do We entrust their souls; you will defend Our rights, prejudiced by their sins; you will be in the middle, between Ourselves and them, to restore balance on both sides. We feel in you the invincible strength of Our Divine Will, which prays and cries through you. Who can resist you? Your prayers are commands, your tears rule over Our Divine Being – therefore, forward in your enterprise!”

My dearest child, my heart felt consumed with love at the loving ways of the divine speaking; and with all my love I accepted their mandate, saying: “Highest Majesty, I am here in Your arms; dispose of me in whatever way You want. I will put even my life - and if I had as many lives for as many as are the creatures, I would put them at their disposal and Yours, to bring them into your paternal arms, all safe.”

Without knowing then that I was going to be the Mother of the Divine Word, I felt a double maternity in me: maternity toward God, in order to defend His just rights; and maternity toward the creatures, to bring them to safety. I felt I was the Mother of all. The Divine Will which reigned in me, and which knows not how to do isolated works, brought God and all creatures from all centuries into me. In my maternal heart I felt my God offended, wanting to be satisfied - and I felt the creatures under the rule of Divine Justice. Oh, how many tears I shed! I wanted to make my tears descend into every heart, in order to let everyone know my maternity, all of love. I cried for you and for all, my child. Therefore, listen to me; have pity on my crying. Take my tears in

order to extinguish your passions, and to make your will lose life. Accept my mandate – that you do always the Will of your Creator.

**The soul:**

Celestial Mama, my poor heart does not resist, as I hear how much you love me. Ah, you love me so much, to the point of crying for me! I feel your tears descending into my heart, and like many wounds, they wound me and make me comprehend how much you love me. I want to unite my tears to yours, and pray to you crying, that you may never leave me alone, and watch over me in everything, and even beat me, if necessary. Be my Mama, and I, your little child, will let you do anything with me, so that your mandate may be welcomed, and you may bring me in your arms to our celestial Father, as accomplished act of your divine mandate.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will give me your will, your pains, your tears, your anxieties, your doubts and fears, into my maternal hands, so that, as your Mama, I may keep them in deposit within my maternal heart, as pledges of my child. And I will give you the precious pledge of the Divine Will.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, pour your tears into my soul, that they may heal the wounds caused by my human will.

**Day Nine**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will  
is constituted by God Celestial Peacemaker and Bond of Peace  
between the Creator and the Creature.**

**The soul to her Celestial Queen:**

Sovereign Lady and my dearest Mama, I see that you call me as you feel the ardor of love that burns in your heart, because you want to narrate to me what you did for your child in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. How beautiful it is to see you direct your steps toward your Creator; and as the Divine Persons hear the treading of your feet, They look at you and feel wounded by the purity of your gazes; and They await you in order to be spectators of your innocent smile, to smile at you, and to amuse Themselves with you. O holy Mama, in your joys, in your chaste smiles with your Creator, do not forget your child who lives in exile, and is so much in need, and whose own will, peeping out, would want to overwhelm me, to snatch me from the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Child of my maternal heart, do not fear, I will never forget you. On the contrary, if you always do the Divine Will and live in Its

Kingdom, we will be inseparable, and I will carry you always, holding you tightly with my hand to lead you, be your guide, and to teach you how to live in the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, banish all fear; in It, everything is peace and safety.

The human will is what disturbs souls, and puts in danger the most beautiful works, the most holy things. Everything is unsafe in it: sanctity, virtues, and even the salvation of the soul are in danger; and the characteristic of one who lives from the human will is volubility. Who could ever trust one who lets herself be dominated by the human will? No one – either God, or man. She looks like those hollow canes which turn at every blow of wind. Therefore, dearest child of mine, if a blow of wind wants to render you inconstant, dive into the sea of the Divine Will, and come to hide yourself in the womb of your Mama, that I may defend you from the wind of the human will; and holding you tightly in my arms, I may render you firm and confident along the path of Its Divine Kingdom.

Now, my child, follow me before the Supreme Majesty, and listen to me. With my rapid flights, I reached Their divine arms, and as I arrived, I felt Their overflowing love, which, like impetuous waves, covered me with Their love. Oh, how beautiful it is to be loved by God! In this love the creature feels happiness, sanctity, infinite joys, and she feels so embellished by God that God Himself feels enraptured by the striking beauty He infuses into the creature in loving her.

I wanted to imitate Them, and although little, I did not want to remain behind Their love. So, from the waves of love They had given me, I formed my own waves, in order to cover my Creator with my own love. In doing this, I smiled, because I knew that my love could never cover the immensity of Their love. But in spite of this, I tried, and my innocent smile arose on my lips. The Supreme Being smiled at my smile, made feast, and amused Himself with my littleness.

Now, at the height of our loving stratagems, I remembered the painful state of my human family upon earth, and that I too was of their offspring. Oh, how I grieved and prayed that the Eternal Word would descend and put a remedy to it! And I said this with such tenderness that I arrived at changing smile and feast into crying. The Most High was so moved by my tears – more so, since they were the tears of a little one – that squeezing me to His Divine Womb, He dried my tears and said: “Daughter, do not cry; have courage. Into your hands We have placed the destiny of mankind; We gave you the mandate, and now, in order to console you, We make of you the peacemaker between Us and the human family. To you, it is given to reconcile us. The power of Our Will that reigns in you compels Us to give the kiss of peace to poor humanity, decayed and vacillating.”

Who can tell you, my child, what my heart felt at this divine condescension? My love was so great that I felt like fainting, and I fidgeted in delirium, looking for more love as relief for my love.

Now a word to you, my child. If you listen to me by banishing your will and giving the royal place to the Divine Fiat, you too will be loved with a unique love by your Creator. You will be His smile; you will put Him in feast, and will be bond of peace between the world and God.

#### **The soul:**

Beautiful Mama, help your child. Place me into the sea of the Divine Will, and cover me with the waves of the eternal love, that I may see and hear nothing but Divine Will and love.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will ask for all my acts, and will enclose them in your heart, so that you may feel the strength of the Divine Will which reigned in me. Then, you will offer them to the Most High, to thank Him for all the offices which He gave me in order to save the creatures.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Queen of Peace, let the Divine Will give me Its kiss of peace.

### **Day Ten**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

#### **The rising Dawn which puts to Flight the Night of the Human Will: Her Glorious Birth.**

#### **The soul to the Queen of Heaven:**

Here I am, holy Mama, near your cradle, to be spectator of your prodigious birth. The Heavens are stupefied, the Sun is fixed upon you with its light, the earth exults with joy and feels honored because it is inhabited by its little newborn Queen, and the angels compete among themselves to be around your cradle, to honor you and to be ready for your every wish. Everyone honors you and wants to celebrate your birth. I too unite myself with everyone, and, prostrate before your cradle - where I see, as though enraptured, your mother Anne and your father Joachim - I want to tell you my first word; I want to entrust to you my first secret. I want to empty my heart into yours, and say to you: "My Mama, you who are the dawn, bearer of the Divine Fiat upon the earth, put to flight the gloomy night of the human will within my soul and in the whole world! Ah, yes, may your birth be our wisdom which, like a new dawn of grace, regenerates us in the Kingdom of the Divine Will!"

#### **Lesson of the Newborn Queen:**

Child of my heart, my birth was prodigious. No other birth can be said to be similar to mine. I enclosed in myself the heaven, the sun, of

the Divine Will, and also the earth of my humanity – a blessed and holy earth, which enclosed the most beautiful flowerings. And even though I was just newborn, I enclosed the prodigy of the greatest prodigies: the Divine Will reigning in me. It enclosed within me a heaven more beautiful, a sun more refulgent, than those of creation, of which I was also Queen. It included also a sea of graces without boundaries, which constantly murmured: “Love, love to my Creator.” My birth was the true dawn which put to flight the night of the human will; and as it rose, it formed the daybreak and called for the brightest part of day - to make the sun of the Eternal Word rise over the earth.

My child, come to my cradle to listen to your little Mama. As soon as I was born, I opened my eyes to see this low world, to go in search of all my children, to enclose them within my heart, to give them my maternal love; and, regenerating them to the new life of love and grace, to give them the step which would let them enter into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, which I possessed. I wanted to be Queen and Mother, enclosing everyone in my heart, to bring everyone to safety, and to give them the great gift of the Divine Kingdom. In my heart I had a place for everyone because, for one who possesses the Divine Will, there are no constraints - but infinite abundance. I looked also at you, my child; no one escaped me. And since on that day everyone celebrated my birth, it was also feast for me. But in opening my eyes to the light, I had the sorrow of seeing the creatures in the thick night of the human will.

Oh, in what an abyss of darkness is the creature who lets herself be dominated by her will! It is the true night, but a night with no stars – with, at most, a few fleeting lightnings – lightnings easily followed by thunders, which, in roaring, thicken the darkness even more, and unload the storm over the poor creature – storms of fear, of weakness, of danger, of falling into evil.

My poor heart was pierced in seeing my children under this horrible storm, into which the night of the human will had dragged them.

Now listen to your little Mama: I am still in the cradle, I am little. Look at the tears I shed for you! Every time you do your will, it is a night that you form for yourself; and if you knew how much this night harms you, you would cry with me. It makes you lose the light of the day of the holy Will; it turns you upside down; it paralyzes you to good; it breaks true love in you, and you remain like a poor ill one, who lacks the necessary things to be healed. Ah, dear child, listen to me: never do your will; give me your word that you will make your little Mama content.

### **The soul:**

Little holy Mama, I feel trembling in hearing of the ugly night of my human will. Therefore I am here, at your cradle, to ask of you the

grace that, by your prodigious birth, you make me be reborn in the Divine Will. I will be always near you, celestial little baby; I will unite my prayers and my tears to yours, to impetrate for myself and for all, the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come three times to visit me in my cradle, saying to me each time: “Celestial little baby, make me be reborn together with you in the life of the Divine Will.”

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My little Mama, make the dawn of the Divine Will rise within my soul.

**Day Eleven**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, in the first Years of her Life here, forms a most Refulgent Daybreak, to make rise the longed for Day of Light and Grace within the Hearts.**

**The soul to the Little Baby Queen:**

Here I am again near your cradle, little celestial Mama. My little heart feels charmed by your beauty and I cannot remove my gaze from a beauty so rare. How sweet is your gaze! The motion of your little hands calls me to hug you and to cling to your heart, which is drowned in love. Little holy Mama, give me your flames, that they may burn away my human will, and so that I may make you content, living together with you from the Divine Will.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My child, if you knew how my maternal little heart rejoices in seeing you close to my cradle to listen to me! I feel, in fact, Queen and Mother, because in having you near me, I am not a sterile mother or a queen without people, but I have my dear child who loves me very much, and who wants me to be her mother and queen. Therefore, you are bearer of joy to your Mama; more so, since you come onto my lap, that I may teach you how to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. To have a child who wants to live with me in this Kingdom so holy, is the greatest glory, honor and feast for your Mama. Therefore, pay attention to me, my dear child, and I will continue to narrate to you the wonders of my birth.

My cradle was surrounded by angels, who competed among themselves to sing me lullabies, as to their sovereign Queen. And since I was endowed with reason and science, which had been infused in me by my creator, I fulfilled my duty to adore the Most Holy adorable Trinity with my intelligence and also with my babbling voice of a child. And the

ardor of my love for a Majesty so holy was so great that, languishing, I felt delirious with the desire of being in the arms of the Divinity, to receive Their embraces, and to give Them my own. And since my desires were commands for the angels, they picked me up, and carrying me on their wings, brought me into the loving arms of my celestial Father. Oh, with how much love were the Divine Persons awaiting me! I was coming from the exile, and the brief pauses of separation between me and Them were the cause of new fires of love; they meant new gifts prepared for me by Them, while I would find new devices to ask for pity and mercy for my children, who, living in exile, were under the lashes of divine Justice. And dissolving all of myself in love, I said to Them: “Adorable Trinity, I feel happy - I feel a Queen, nor do I know what unhappiness and slavery is; on the contrary, the joys and the happiness of your Will reigning in me are so great and so many that, little as I am, I cannot embrace them all. But in so much happiness, a vein of intense bitterness remains in my little heart: I feel in it my unhappy children – slave to their own rebellious will. Have mercy, holy Father – have mercy! Make my happiness whole; make happy these unhappy children, whom I carry, more than mother, within my maternal womb. Let the Divine Word descend upon the earth, and everything will be granted! I will not come down off of your paternal knees if You do not give me a guarantee of grace, that I may bring to my children the good news of their redemption.”

The Divinity was moved at my prayers, and filling me with new gifts, the divine Persons said to me: “Return to the exile and continue your prayers. Extend the Kingdom of Our Will in all of your acts, and at the appropriate time We will make you content.” But They did not tell me either when or where He would descend.

So I departed from Heaven only to do the Divine Will. This was the most heroic sacrifice for me, but I did it gladly, so that the Divine Will alone might have dominion over me.

Now, listen to me, my child. How much did your soul cost me, to the point of embittering the immense sea of my joys and happiness! Every time you do your will, you render yourself a slave, and you feel your unhappiness; and I, being your Mama, feel the unhappiness of my child within my heart. Oh, how painful it is to have unhappy children - and how you should take to heart doing the Divine Will, when you see that I even departed from Heaven, so that my will might have no life in me.

Now, my child, continue to listen to me. In each one of your acts, may your first duty be to adore your Creator, to know Him and to love Him. This places you in the order of creation, and you come to recognize the One who created you. This is the most holy duty of every creature: to recognize her origin.



Now you must know that bringing myself to Heaven, my descending, my praying - formed a dawn around me, which, spreading all over the world, surrounded the hearts of my children, so that the daybreak might follow the dawn, to make arise the serene day of expectation for the divine Word upon earth.

**The soul:**

Little celestial Mama, in seeing you, just newly born, giving me lessons so holy, I feel enraptured and I understand how much you love, to the point of becoming unhappy because of me. Holy Mama, you who love me so much, let the power, the love and the joys which inundate you descend into my heart, so that, being filled with them, my will may find no room to live in me, and may freely give up its place to the dominion of the Divine Will.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will make three acts of adoration to your Creator, reciting three Glory Be's to thank Him for the many times I received the grace to be admitted into Their presence.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, let the daybreak of the Divine Will rise within my soul.

**Day Twelve**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will leaves Her Cradle, takes Her first Steps, and with her childlike Acts, calls God to descend upon Earth, and calls the Creatures to live in the Divine Will.**

**The soul to the Little Celestial Queen:**

Here I come again to you, my dear little baby, in the house of Nazareth. I want to be spectator of your tender age; I want to give you my hand as you take your first steps and speak with your holy mama and with your father Joachim. Little as you are, after you had been weaned and are walking, you help Saint Anne in the little jobs. My little Mama, how dear, how all striking you are to me! Give me your lessons, that I may follow your childhood and learn from you - even in the little human actions - to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

**Lesson of the Little Queen of Heaven:**

My dear child, my only desire is to keep my child near me. Without you I feel lonely, and I have no one with whom to confide my secrets. It is my maternal caring that yearns for my child to be near me -

a child who is in my heart, in order to give you my lessons, and so make you understand how to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

But the human will cannot enter into It: it remains crushed and in act of receiving continual deaths before the light, the sanctity and the power of the Divine Will. But do you think that the human will remains afflicted because the Divine Will keeps it in the act of dying continually? Ah, no, no. Rather, it feels happy, because on its dying will, the Divine Will is born again and rises victorious and triumphant over it, bringing endless joy and happiness. It is enough to understand, dear child, what it means to let herself be dominated by It and to experience It, for the creature to abhor her own will - to the extent that she would rather be torn to pieces than leave the Divine Will!

Now listen to me. I departed from Heaven only to do the Will of the Eternal One. Even though I had my heaven within me – which was the Divine Will – and I was inseparable from my Creator, yet did I enjoy being in the Celestial Fatherland. More so, since the Divine Will was in me and therefore I felt my rights, as daughter, to be with Them, to let myself be rocked as a tiny little one in Their paternal arms, and to share in all the joys and happiness, riches and sanctity, which the divine Persons possessed - as much as I could take; filling myself so much, to the point of not being able to contain them. The Supreme Entity was pleased in seeing that, without fear, but rather, with highest love, I filled myself with Their goods; nor was I surprised that They would let me take as much as I wanted. I was Their daughter – one was the Will which animated us, and whatever They wanted, I wanted as well. Therefore, I felt that the qualities of my Father were my own. The only difference is that I was little, and could not embrace or take all of Their goods. As much as I took, others would remain, which I had no capacity to contain, since I remained always a creature. On the other hand, the Divinity is great – immense; and in one single act It embraces everything.

But, in spite of this, at the moment They made me understand that I was to deprive myself of Their celestial joys and of the chaste embraces which we gave each other, I would depart from heaven without hesitation, and come back to the midst of my dear parents. They loved me very much; I was all lovable, striking, cheerful, peaceful, and filled with childlike grace, such as to capture their affection. They were all attentive over me - I was their jewel. When they took me in their arms, they felt unusual things, and a divine life palpitating in me.

Now, child of my heart, you must know that as my life down here began, the Divine Will extended Its Kingdom in all my acts. My prayers, my words, my steps, the food and the sleep I took, the little services with which I helped my mother, were animated by the Divine Will. And since I always carried you in my heart, I called you as my child in all of my acts. I called your acts to be together with mine, so

that in your acts too, even indifferent ones, the Kingdom of the Divine Will might be laid. Listen to how much I loved you: if I prayed, I called your prayer into mine, so that both mine and yours might receive one single value and power – the value and the power of a Divine Will. If I spoke, I called your word; if I walked, I called your steps; and if I did the little human actions, indispensable to human nature – such as taking water, sweeping, helping my mother to fix the wood in order to start the fire, and many other similar things – I called these acts of yours, that they might receive the value of a Divine Will, and so that, in both mine and in yours, It might extend Its Kingdom. And while calling you in every act, I called the divine Word to descend upon earth. Oh, how much I loved you, my child! I wanted your acts within mine in order to make you happy and let you reign together with me. Oh, how many times I called you and your acts, but, to my greatest sorrow, mine remained alone and I saw yours as if lost within your human will, forming – horrible to say it – the kingdom, not divine, but human; the kingdom of passions and the kingdom of sin, of unhappiness and of misfortunes. Your Mama cried over your misfortune, and my tears are still pouring into every act of human will that you do, knowing the unhappy kingdom into which they lead you - to make you understand the great evil that you do.

Therefore, listen to your Mama: if you do the divine Will, joys and happiness will be given to you as though by right; everything will be in common with your Creator; weaknesses and miseries will be banished from you, and you will be the dearest of my children. I will keep you in my own Kingdom, to make you live always from the Divine Will.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, who can resist upon seeing you cry, and not listen to your holy lessons? With all my heart, I promise - I swear - never to do my will - never again. And you, divine Mama – never leave me alone, so that the empire of your presence may subdue mine, to let me reign, always – always, in the Will of God.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will give me all your acts to keep me company during my tender age, saying to me three acts of love, in memory of the three years which I lived with my mother, Saint Anne.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer.**

Powerful Queen, capture my heart, to enclose it in the Will of God.

### **Day Thirteen**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will departs for the Temple and gives the example of total Triumph in the Sacrifice.**

### **The soul to the Triumphant Queen:**

Celestial Mama, today I come to prostrate myself before you, to ask for your invincible strength in all my pains; and you know how full my heart is, to the point of feeling drowned with pains. If you love so much being my mother, take my heart in your hands and pour into it the love, the grace and the strength to triumph in my pains, and to convert them all into Divine Will.

### **Lesson of the Triumphant Queen:**

My child, courage, do not fear; your Mama is all for you, and today I was waiting for you, so that my heroism and my triumph in the sacrifice might infuse in you strength and courage, and I might see my child triumphant in her pains, and with the heroism of bearing them with love in order to do the Divine Will.

Now, my child, listen to me. I had just turned three years old when my parents let me know that they wanted to consecrate me to the Lord in the temple. My heart rejoiced in hearing this – of having to consecrate myself and spend my years in the house of God. But beneath my joy there was a sorrow for the privation of the dearest persons one can have on earth – my dear parents. I was little, I needed their paternal cares; I was depriving myself of the presence of two great saints. Moreover, I saw that as the day approached on which they were to deprive themselves of me, who rendered their life full of joy and happiness, they felt such bitterness as to feel like dying. But while they suffered, they were disposed to make the heroic act of taking me to the Lord.

My parents loved me in the order of God, and considered me a great gift, given to them by the Lord. This gave them the strength to make the painful sacrifice.

Therefore, my child, if you want to have an invincible strength to suffer the hardest pains, let all your things be in the order of God, and keep them as precious gifts given by God.

Now, you must know that I prepared myself with courage for my departure for the temple, because, along with myself, I gave my will to the divine Being, and the supreme Fiat took possession of all my being. I acquired all virtues in nature; I was dominator over myself; all virtues were in me like many noble princesses, and according to the circumstances of my life, they promptly showed themselves, to fulfill their office without any resistance. In vain would they have called me Queen, had I not possessed the virtue of being Queen over myself. I had in my dominion the perfect charity, the invincible patience, the enrapturing sweetness, the profound humility, and the whole dowry of the other virtues. The Divine Will rendered the little earth of my humanity fortunate, always flowery, and without thorns of vices.

Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live of Divine Will? Its light, Its sanctity and power convert all virtues into nature; nor does It lower Itself to reign in a soul where nature is rebellious - no, no. It is sanctity, and it wants nature to be ordered and holy where It is to reign.

Therefore, it was conquests that I made, by my sacrifice of going to the temple; and over this sacrifice, the triumph of a Divine Will was formed within me. These triumphs brought new seas of grace, of sanctity and of light into me - to the extent of feeling happy in my very pains, in order to be able to conquer more triumphs.

Now, my child, place your hand upon your heart, and tell your Mama: do you feel your nature changed into virtue? Or, do you feel the thorns of impatience, the noxious herbs of agitation, the bad moods of affections which are not holy? Listen – let your Mama do it; put your will in my hands, firm in not wanting to see it any more, and I will let you be possessed by the Divine Will. It will banish everything from you, and all that you have not done in many years, you will do in one day – a day which will be the beginning of true life, of happiness and of sanctity.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, help your child; make a visit to my soul, and with your maternal hands, snatch from me everything you find which is not Will of God. Burn away thorns and noxious herbs, and you, yourself, call the Divine Will to reign in my soul.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will call me three times to visit your soul, and will give me all the freedom to do with you whatever I want.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Sovereign Queen, take my soul in your hands, and transform it completely into Will of God.

### **Day Fourteen**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will  
arrives at the Temple, Her Dwelling, and becomes the Model  
for the Souls consecrated to the Lord.**

#### **The soul to the Celestial Queen, Model for Souls:**

Celestial Mama, I, your poor child, feel the irresistible need to be with you, to follow your steps, to look at your actions in order to copy them, to make of them my model, and to keep them as guide of my life. I feel so much the need of being guided, because by myself I can do nothing; but with my Mama who loves me so much, I will be able to do also the Divine Will.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven, Molder of Souls:**

My dear child, it is my ardent desire to let you be spectator of my actions, so that you may be enamored and imitate your Mama. Therefore, place your hand into mine; I will feel happy to have my child together with me. Pay attention to me, and listen.

I left the house of Nazareth accompanied by my holy parents. Upon leaving it, I wanted to give one last glance to that little house in which I was born, to thank my Creator for having given me a place in which to be born, and to leave it in the Divine Will, so that my childhood and so many dear memories – since being full of reason I understood everything – might be kept in the Divine Will and deposited in It, as pledges of my love for the One who had created me.

My child, thanking the Lord and placing all of our acts into His hands as pledges of our love, causes new channels of graces and communications to be opened between God and the soul, and it is the most beautiful homage that one can render to the One who loves us so much. Therefore, learn from me to thank the Lord for all that He disposes for you, and in anything you are about to do, may your word be: “Thank You, O Lord; I place everything in your hands.”

Now, while I left everything in the divine Fiat, which reigned in me and never left me for one instant of my life, yet I carried it as though in triumph within my little soul. Oh, the prodigies of the Divine Will! With Its preserving virtue It maintained the order of all of my acts, small and big, as though in act within myself - as though in triumph - Its own and mine; so I never lost memory of one single act of mine. And this gave me so much glory and honor that I felt Queen, because each one of my acts done in the Divine Will was more than sun, and I was studded with light, with happiness and with joys. The Divine Will brought me its Paradise.

My child, to live of Divine Will should be the desire, the yearning, and almost the passion of all, so much is the beauty that one acquires and the goods one feels. The human will is completely the opposite; it has the virtue of embittering the poor creature; it oppresses her, it forms the night for her; and she gropes her way, always staggering in good, and many times she loses the memory of the little good she has done.

Now, my child, I departed from my paternal house with courage and detachment, because I looked only at the Divine Will, in which I kept my heart fixed - and this was enough for me in everything. But while I was walking to the temple, I looked at all creation, and - oh, marvel! I felt the heartbeat of the Divine Will in the sun, in the wind, in the stars, in the heavens; and even beneath my steps, I felt It palpitate. The divine Fiat which reigned in me commanded all creation, which concealed It as a veil, to bow and pay me the honors of Queen. And all bowed, giving me signs of their obeisance. Even the tiny little flower in

the field did not spare itself from giving me its little homage. I put all in feast, and when of necessity I went outside the town limits, creation placed itself in the act of giving me signs of honor, and I was forced to command them to remain in their places, and to follow the order of our Creator.

Now, listen to your Mama. Tell me: do you feel in your heart joy, peace, detachment from everything and from everyone, and the courage to do anything in order to fulfill the Divine Will, in such a way as to feel continuous feast within yourself? My child, peace, detachment and courage form the empty space in the soul in which the Divine Will can take Its place; and being untouchable by any pain, the Divine Will brings perennial feast into the creature. Therefore, courage my child; tell me you want to live of Divine Will, and your Mama will take care of everything.

#### **The soul:**

My Mama, your lessons enrapture me, and descend deep into my heart. You, who love so much that your child live from the Divine Will, with your empire, empty me of everything; infuse in me the necessary courage to give death to my human will. And I, trusting in you, will say: "I want to live of Divine Will."

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will give me all your acts as a pledge of love for me, saying to me: "I love you, my Mama"; and I will deposit them in the Divine Will.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, empty me of everything, to hide me in the Will of God.

### **Day Fifteen**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

#### **On the same Topic: Her Life in the Temple.**

#### **The soul to the Queen of Heaven:**

Queen Mama, here I am at your side as your child, to follow your steps as you enter the temple. Oh, how I wish my Mama would take my little soul and enclose it in the living temple of the Will of God, isolating me from everyone, except my Jesus and his sweet company.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My dearest child, how sweet is your whispering to my ears – hearing you say that you want to be enclosed in the living temple of the Divine Will, and that you want no other company but that of your Jesus and mine. Ah, dear child, you make the joys of a true mother arise in my maternal heart. If you let me do it, I am certain that my child will be

happy, and my joys will be hers. To have a happy child is the greatest happiness and glory of a maternal heart.

Now listen to me, my child; I arrived at the Temple only to do the Divine Will. My holy parents delivered me to the superiors of the temple, consecrating me to the Lord; and while they were doing so, I was dressed up in a festal manner, and hymns and prophecies were sung, which regarded the future Messiah. Oh, how my heart rejoiced!

Afterwards, with courage, I said good-bye to my dear and holy parents; I kissed their right hands, and I thanked them for the care they took of my childhood, and for having consecrated me to the Lord with so much love and sacrifice. My peaceful presence, without crying and courageous, infused in them so much courage that they had the strength to leave me and to depart from me. The Divine Will ruled over me and extended Its Kingdom in all these acts of mine. Oh, power of the Fiat – you alone could give me the heroism to separate myself from those who loved me so much, even though I was so little and I saw that they felt their hearts break in separating themselves from me.

Now, my child, listen to me: I enclosed myself in the temple; the Lord wanted it so, in order to let me place my acts which I was to do in it – in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; to let me prepare the ground with my human acts, and the heavens which were to be formed over this ground of the Divine Will, for all souls consecrated to the Lord. I was most attentive to all the duties which were normally done in that holy place. I was peaceful with everyone, nor did I ever cause any bitterness or bother to anyone. I submitted myself to the most humble tasks; I found no problem in anything, either in sweeping or in doing the dishes. Any sacrifice was, for me, an honor – a triumph. But do you want to know why? I looked at nothing; everything was Will of God for me. Therefore, the little bell that called me was the Fiat; I heard the mysterious sound of the Divine Will which called me in the sound of the little bell, and my heart rejoiced and ran to go wherever the Fiat was calling me. My rule was the Divine Will, and I saw my superiors as the ones in command of a Will so holy. So, the little bell, the rule, the superiors, and my actions - even the most humble ones - were joys and feasts which the Divine Fiat prepared for me; and extending Itself also outside of me, It called me to extend Its Will in order to form Its Kingdom in my most tiny acts. And I acted like the sea, which hides everything it possesses, and lets nothing but water be seen. So I did.: I hid everything in the immense sea of the Divine Fiat; I could see nothing but seas of Divine Will, and so all things brought me joys and feasts. Ah, my child, you and all souls ran in my acts. I could do nothing without my child; it was precisely for my children that I prepared the Kingdom of the Divine Will.



Ah, if all the souls consecrated to the Lord in holy places would make everything disappear in the Divine Will, how happy they would be, converting the communities into many celestial families, and filling the earth with many holy souls! But, alas, with the sorrow of a mother I must say to them: how many bitternesses, disturbances and discords are not there? - when sanctity is not in the office given to them, but in doing the Divine Will, in any office which might be entrusted to them; It is the peacemaker of the souls, the strength and support in the greatest sacrifices.

#### **The soul:**

O holy Mama, how beautiful are your lessons! How sweetly they descend into my heart! I ask you to extend within me the sea of the Divine Fiat, and to place it around me, so that your child may see and know nothing but Divine Will - in such a way that, journeying always through It, I may know Its secrets, Its joys and Its happiness.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will do twelve acts of love for me, to honor the twelve years which I spent in the temple, asking me to admit you to union with my acts.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Queen Mama, enclose me in the sacred temple of the Will of God.

#### **Day Sixteen**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**She continues Her Life in the Temple and forms the New Day to let the Refulgent Sun of the Divine Word rise upon the Earth.**

#### **The soul to her Celestial Mama:**

Most sweet Mama, I feel that you have stolen my heart, and I run to my Mama, who keeps my heart within hers as a pledge of my love, and wants to put the Divine Will in place of my heart, as a pledge of the love of a mother. So I come into your arms, that you may prepare me as your child, give me your lessons, and do with me whatever you want. Therefore I ask you never to leave your child alone, but to keep me always - always together with you.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My dearest child, oh, how I long to keep you always together with me! I would like to be your heartbeat, your breath, the works of your hands, the step of your feet, to let you feel, through me, how the Divine Will operated in me. I would like to pour Its life into you! Oh, how sweet, lovable, enchanting and enrapturing it is! Oh, how you

would double my happiness, if I had you my child, under the total empire of that Divine Fiat which formed all of my fortune, my happiness and my glory.

Now, pay attention to me, and listen to your Mama, who wants to share her fortune with you.

I continued my life in the temple, but Heaven was not closed for me; I could go there anytime I wanted. I had free passage to ascend and to descend. In Heaven I had my Divine Family, and I burned and sighed to be with Them. The Divinity Itself, the Three divine Persons, awaited me with great love in order to converse with me, to be happy and to make me more happy, more beautiful and more dear in Their eyes. Besides, They had not created me to keep me far away, no, no. They wanted to enjoy me as Their daughter; They wanted to hear me – to hear how my words animated by the Fiat had the power to put peace between God and creatures. They loved to be won by Their little daughter, and to hear me repeat to Them: “Descend – may the Word descend upon earth!” I can say that the Divinity Itself called me; and I ran – I flew into Their midst. Since I had never done my human will, my presence gave Them return of the love and glory of the great work of all creation, and so They entrusted to me the secret of the history of mankind. And I prayed and prayed for peace to come between God and man.

Now, my child, you must know that only the human will closed heaven, and therefore it was not given to it to penetrate into those celestial regions, or to have a familiar relationship with the Creator. On the contrary, the human will had cast the creature away from the One who had created her. At the moment man withdrew from the Divine Will, he became fearful, timid, and lost dominion over himself and the whole creation. All the elements, being dominated by the Fiat, were superior to him and could harm him. Man was afraid of everything. And do you think it is a small thing, my child, that the one who had been created king and dominator of all, reached the point of being afraid of the One who had created him? It is strange, my child, and I would say almost against nature, that a son would be afraid of his Father; when it is according to nature that, as one generates, he generates also love and trust between father and child. This can be called the prime inheritance which is due to the child, and the prime right which is due to the Father. Therefore, Adam, by doing his will, lost the inheritance of His Father; he lost his Kingdom, and became the taunt of all created things.

My child, listen to your Mama, and ponder well the great evil of the human will. It removes the eyes of the soul, and blinds her, in such a way that everything is darkness and fear for the poor creature. Therefore, place your hand upon your heart and swear to your Mama that you would rather die than do your will. By never doing my will, I had no fear of my Creator. How could I be afraid if He loved me so much? So

much did His Kingdom extend within me that, with my acts I was forming the full day to let the new Sun of the Eternal Word rise upon the earth. And as I saw that this day was being formed, I increased my pleas to obtain the longed for day of peace between Heaven and earth.

Tomorrow I will wait for you to narrate to you another surprise of my life down here.

### **The soul:**

My Sovereign Mama, how sweet are your lessons! Oh, how they make me understand the great evil of my human will! Oh, how many times I too felt fear and timidity within me, and I felt as if I were far away from my Creator. It was my human will that reigned in me, not the divine! So I felt its sad effects.

Therefore, if you love me as your child, take my heart in your hands and remove from me the fear and the timidity which prevent my flight toward my Creator. In their place, put in me that Fiat, which you love so much, and want to reign in my soul.

### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will place into my hands everything you feel as bother, fear and distrust, that I may convert it into Will of God; saying to me, three times: “My Mama, let the Divine Will reign in my soul.”

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, my trust, form the day of the Divine Will in my soul.

## **Day Seventeen**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will leaves the Temple. Marriage with Saint Joseph. Divine Mirror to which She calls, to reflect themselves, all those who are called by God to the Marital State.**

### **The soul to her Celestial Mama:**

Holy Mama, today more than ever I feel the need to be held tightly in the arms of my Mama, so that the Divine Will which reigns in you may form a sweet enchantment for my will, that it may be kept subdued and dare to do nothing which is not Will of God. Your lesson of yesterday made me understand the life imprisonment into which the human will throws the poor creature, and I so much fear that it may make little escape from me, and take its place in me again. So I entrust myself to my Mama, that she may watch me carefully, and that I may be certain to live always from the Divine Will.

### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Cheer up, my child – have courage and trust in your Mama, and an iron resolution never to give life to your will. Oh, how I would love to hear from your lips: “My Mama, my will is finished, and the Divine

Fiat has total empire within me.” These are the weapons which make it die continuously, and which win the heart of your Mama to use all the loving devices of Mother, so that her child may live in the Kingdom of her Mama. For you it will be a sweet death which will give you true life, and for me it will be the most beautiful victory I can achieve in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, have courage and trust in me. Distrust is of the cowardly, and of those who are not really committed to obtaining victory, and therefore they are always without weapons. But without weapons one cannot win, and is always inconstant and vacillating in doing good.

Now, my child, listen to me: I continued my life in the Temple and my little escapes up there to my celestial Fatherland. I had my rights as daughter to make my little visits to my divine Family which, more than Father, belonged to me. But what was not my surprise when in one of these visits the Divine Persons made me know that it was Their Will for me to leave the Temple; first, to unite myself in bond of marriage, according to the manner of those times, to a holy man called Joseph, and then, to withdraw together with him to live in the house of Nazareth.

My child, in this step of my life it apparently seemed that God wanted to put me in a trial. I had never loved anyone in the world, and since the Divine Will extended Itself through my whole being, my human will never had one act of life; therefore, the seed of human love was missing in me. How could I love a man in the human order, even though he might be a great saint? It is true that I love everyone, and that my love for all was so great that my love of a mother kept them inscribed in my maternal heart, one by one, with indelible characters of fire; but this was all in the divine order. Human love, compared to the divine, can be called shadows, shadings - atoms of love. Yet, my child, what apparently seemed to be a trial and as though alien to the sanctity of my life, was admirably used by God to fulfill His designs, and concede to me the grace for which I so much longed – that is, the descent of the Word upon earth. God gave me the safeguard, the defense, the help, such that no one could talk about me – about my honesty. St. Joseph was to be the cooperator - the tutor, who was to take care of that bit of the human which we needed - as well as the shadow of the celestial paternity, in which our little celestial family on earth was to be formed.

So, in spite of my surprise, soon I said: “Fiat!”, knowing that the Divine Will would not have harmed me, or prejudiced my Sanctity. Oh, had I wanted to put my human will in act, even in the aspect of not wanting to know man, I would have sent to ruin the plans of the coming of the Word upon earth! Therefore, it is not the diversity of states that prejudices sanctity, but the lack of Divine Will, and the fulfillment of one’s own duties to which God calls the creature. All states are holy, marriage too, provided that the Divine Will is present, as well as the

exact sacrifice of one's own duty. But the great part are indolent and lazy, and not only do they not become saints, but of their own state, some make a purgatory, and some a hell.

So, as I learned I was to leave the temple, I did not say a word to anyone, waiting for God Himself to move the external circumstances to make me fulfill His adorable Will, as in fact happened.

The Superiors of the temple called me and let me know that it was their will, and also the custom of those times, that I prepare myself for marriage. I accepted. Miraculously, among many, the choice fell upon St. Joseph; so the marriage was made and I left the temple.

Therefore, I beg you, child of my heart, that in all circumstances you may take to heart the Divine Will alone, if you want the divine designs to be accomplished over you.

#### **The soul:**

Celestial Queen, your child entrusts herself to you. With my trust, I want to wound your heart; and may this wound in your maternal heart say always: "Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!". So does your little child always ask.

#### **Little sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come onto my knees and recite fifteen Glory Be's to thank God for all the graces He conceded to me up to the fifteenth year of my life, and especially for having given me the company of a man so holy, as St. Joseph.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Powerful Queen, give me the weapons to wage war and let myself be won by the Will of God.

### **Day Eighteen**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will  
in the House of Nazareth. Heaven and Earth are about to exchange  
the Kiss of Peace.**

**The Divine Hour is Near.**

#### **The soul to her Queen Mama:**

My Sovereign Mama, I am back again to follow your steps. Your love binds me, and like a powerful magnet it keeps me fixed and all intent on listening to the beautiful lessons of my Mama. But this is not enough; if you love me as your child, enclose me in the Kingdom of the Divine Will in which you lived, and do live, and close the doors in such a way that, even if I wanted, I would not be able to leave. So, as Mother and child, we will live a life in common and will both be happy.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My dearest child, if you knew how I long to keep you enclosed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will! Each one of my lessons is a fence

which I form to block your step, and your leaving; it is a fortress to wall up your will, that it may understand and love to be under the sweet empire of the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, be attentive in listening to me, because these are nothing less than the works your Mama does to entice and capture your will, and to let the Divine Will win over you.

Now, my dear child, listen to me: I left the temple with the same courage with which I entered it, and only to do the Divine Will. I went to Nazareth and I no longer found my dear and holy parents. I went alone, accompanied by Saint Joseph, and I saw in him my good angel whom God had given me for my custody, though I had cohorts of angels that accompanied on the journey. All created things made bows of honor for me, and, thanking them, I gave each created thing my kiss and my greeting as Queen. And so we arrived at Nazareth.

You must know that Saint Joseph and I looked at each other with modesty and felt our hearts swollen, since each one wanted to let the other know that we were bound to God with a vow of perennial virginity. Finally, silence was broken, and both of us manifested our vow. Oh, how happy we felt, and thanking the Lord, we promised to live together as brother and sister! I was most attentive in serving him; we looked at each other with veneration, and the dawn of peace reigned in our midst. Oh, if all would reflect themselves in me by imitating me! I very well adapted myself to a common life; I let nothing appear outside of the great seas of grace I possessed.

Now, listen to me, my child: in the house of Nazareth I felt enflamed more than ever, and I prayed that the Divine Word would descend upon earth. The Divine Will which reigned in me, did nothing but invest all my acts with light, with beauty, with sanctity, with power. I felt It was forming the reign of light within me – but a light which constantly arises; the kingdom of beauty, sanctity and power, which constantly grows. Therefore, all the divine qualities which the Divine Fiat laid in me with its reign, gave me fecundity. The light which invaded me was so great, and my very humanity remained so embellished and invested by this sun of the Divine Will, that it did nothing but produce celestial flowers. I felt the heavens lowering themselves to me, and the earth of my humanity rising. So Heaven and earth embraced, reconciled, and exchanged the kiss of peace and love. The earth disposed itself to produce the seed of the Just One, the Holy One, and the heavens opened to let the Word descend into this seed.

I did nothing but descend and ascend to my celestial fatherland, and throw myself into the paternal arms of my celestial Father, saying to Him from my heart: “Holy Father, I cannot resist any longer! I feel enflamed, and while I burn, I feel a powerful force in me, wanting to win over me. I want to bind You with the chains of my love in order to disarm you, that You may no longer delay; but on the wings of my love I

want to carry the Divine Word from Heaven to earth.” And I prayed and cried that He would listen to me.

And the Divinity, conquered by my tears and prayers, assured me by saying to me: “Daughter, who can resist you? You have won! The divine hour is near. Return to the earth and continue your acts in the power of my Will, and with these, all will remain shaken, and heaven and earth will exchange the kiss of peace.” But in spite of this, I did not yet know that I was to be the Mother of the Eternal Word.

Now, my child, listen to me, and understand well what it means to live of Divine Will. By living from It, I formed the heavens and Its divine Kingdom within my soul. Had I not formed this Kingdom in me, the Word could never have descended from Heaven to earth. If He did descend, it was because He descended into His own Kingdom, which the Divine Will had formed in me. He found in me His heaven, His divine joys; nor would the Word ever have descended into a foreign kingdom. Oh, no, no; first he wanted to form His Kingdom in me, and then descend as conqueror into It.

Not only this, but by living always from the Divine Will, I acquired by grace, that which is in God by nature: the divine fecundity, in order to form, without human intervention, the seed to let the humanity of the Eternal Word germinate from me. What can the Divine Will, operating in a creature, not do? Everything, and all possible imaginable goods. Therefore, may you take it to heart, that everything be divine Will in you, if you want to imitate your Mama, and make me content and happy.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, if you want, you can. Just as you had the power to win over God, to the extent of making Him descend from Heaven to earth, in the same way you will not lack the power to win over my will, that it may no longer have life. I trust in you and will obtain everything from you.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will make me a little visit in the house of Nazareth, and will give all your acts as homage, that I may unite them to mine in order to convert them into Divine Will.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Empress, bring the kiss of the Will of God to my soul.

#### **Day Nineteen**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**The Doors of Heaven open, the Sun of the Eternal Word places Itself  
on the lookout  
and sends Its Angel to tell the Virgin that the Hour of God has come.**

### **The soul to her Celestial Mama:**

Holy Mama, here I am again on the knees of my Mama. I am your child, who wants to be fed with the food of your most sweet word, which brings me the balm to heal the wounds of my miserable human will. My Mama, talk to me; let your powerful words descend into my heart and make a new creation, in order to form the seed of the Divine Will within my soul.

### **Lesson of the Sovereign Queen:**

Dearest child, this is precisely why I love so much to let you hear the celestial secrets of the Divine Fiat, the portents It can operate where It reigns completely, and the great harm of those who let themselves be dominated by the human will: that you may love the Divine Fiat to let It form Its throne within yourself, and abhor the human will, to make of it the footstool of the Divine Will, keeping it sacrificed at Its divine feet.

Now, my child, listen to me. I continued my life in Nazareth; the Divine Fiat continued to expand Its Kingdom in me. It used my most tiny acts, even the most indifferent ones – such as keeping the little house in order, starting the fire, sweeping, and all the acts which are usual in families – to let me feel Its life palpitating in the fire, in the water, in the food, in the air I breathed – in everything. And investing my little acts, It formed over them seas of light, of grace, of sanctity, because wherever It reigns, the Divine Will has the power of forming, even from little trifles, new heavens of enchanting beauty. Being immense, It does not how to do little things, but with Its power It gives value to trifles, making of the them the greatest things, such as to astonish Heaven and earth. Everything is holy, everything is sacred, for one who lives from the Divine Will.

Now, child of my heart, pay attention to me and listen: several days before the descent of the Eternal Word upon earth, I could see the heavens opened and the Sun of the Divine Word at its doors, as though to look out for the one upon whom He was to take His flight, to render Himself celestial prisoner of one creature. Oh, how beautiful it was to see Him at the doors of Heaven, as though on the lookout to spy the fortunate creature who was to host her Creator! The Divine Persons of the Most Holy Trinity no longer looked at the earth as estranged to them, because there was little Mary, who, by possessing the Divine Will, had formed Its Divine Kingdom; Mary, in whom the Word could descend safely, as if into His own residence, in which He could find Heaven and the many suns of the many acts of Divine Will done within my soul. The Divinity overflowed with love, and removing the mantle of Justice which They had worn with the creature for so many centuries, the Divine Persons covered Themselves with the mantle of infinite mercy, and decreed among Themselves the descent of the Word. They were in the act of sounding the hour of the fulfillment. At this sound, Heaven and



earth were astounded, and all stood all attention, to be spectators of such a great excess of love, and a prodigy so unheard-of.

Your Mama felt ignited with love, and echoing the love of my Creator, I wanted to form one single sea of love, so that the Word might descend upon earth within it. My prayers were incessant, and while I was praying in my little room, an angel came, sent from Heaven as messenger of the great King. He came before me, and bowing, he hailed me: "Hail, O Mary, our Queen; the Divine Fiat has filled you with grace. He has already pronounced His Fiat, for He wants to descend; He is just behind my shoulders, but He wants your Fiat to form the fulfillment of His Fiat."

At such a great announcement, so much desired by me – although I had never thought I was to be the chosen one – I was stupefied and I hesitated one instant. But the angel of the Lord told me: "Do not fear, our Queen, for you have found grace before God. You have conquered your Creator; therefore, to complete the victory – pronounce your Fiat."

I pronounced my Fiat, and – oh, marvel! The two Fiat fused together and the Divine Word descended into Me. My Fiat, receiving the same value as the Divine Fiat, from the seed of my humanity, formed the tiny little humanity which was to enclose the Word, and so the great prodigy of the Incarnation was accomplished.

Oh, power of the Supreme Fiat! You raised me so high as to render me powerful, to the point of being able to create within myself that humanity which was to enclose the Eternal Word, Whom Heaven and earth could not contain! The heavens were shaken, and all creation assumed the attitude of feast. Exulting with joy, they echoed around the little house of Nazareth, to give homage and obsequies to the Creator made man; and in their mute language, they said: "Oh, prodigy of prodigies, which only a God can do! Immensity has become little, power has become powerless, His unreachable height lowered itself to the abyss of the womb of a Virgin, and He is little and immense, powerful and powerless, strong and weak - at the same time!"

My dear child, you cannot comprehend what your Mama felt in the act of the Incarnation of the Word. Everyone yearned for and awaited my Fiat, which I could call omnipotent.

Now, dear child, listen to me: how much you should take to your heart doing the Divine Will and living from It! My power still exists: let me pronounce my Fiat over your soul. But in order to do this, I want your own. One alone cannot do true good; the greatest works are always done between two. God Himself did not want to do it by Himself, but wanted me together with Him, in order to form the great prodigy of the Incarnation. In my Fiat, and in Theirs was the life of the Man God formed; the destiny of mankind was restored, Heaven was no longer

closed, and all goods were enclosed between the two Fiat. Therefore, let us say together, “Fiat! Fiat!”, and within my maternal love I will enclose in you the life of the Divine Will.

Enough for now; tomorrow I will wait for you again, to narrate to my child what followed the Incarnation.

#### **The soul:**

Beautiful Mama, I feel stupefied in hearing your beautiful lessons. I beg you to pronounce your Fiat over me; and I will pronounce my own, so that the Fiat you so much long to reign as life in me, may be conceived within me.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, You will come to give the first kiss to Jesus, and will say to Him nine times that you want to do His Will; and I will repeat the prodigy of letting Jesus be conceived in your soul.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Powerful Queen, pronounce your Fiat, and create in me the Divine Will.

### **Day Twenty**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**The Virgin is a Heaven studded with Stars. In This Heaven the Sun of the Divine Fiat blazes with Its Most Refulgent Rays, filling Heaven and earth. Jesus in the Womb of His Mama<sup>1</sup>.**

#### **The soul to her Queen Mama:**

Here I am again, my celestial Mama; I come to rejoice with you, and bowing at your holy feet, I hail you, full of grace and Mother of Jesus. Oh, I will no longer find my Mama alone, but I will find with you, my little prisoner Jesus! So we will be three, no longer two: altogether, Mama, Jesus and I. What a fortune for me – if I want to find my little King Jesus, I just need to find His Mama and mine! Holy Mama, at the height of Mother of a God at which you are, have mercy on your miserable and little child, and say, for me, the first word to little prisoner Jesus – so that He would give me the great grace to live from His Divine Will.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven, Mother of Jesus:**

My dear child, today I await you more than ever. My maternal heart is swollen - I feel the need to pour out my ardent love with my child: I want to say to you that I am the Mother of Jesus. My joys are infinite; seas of happiness inundate me. I can say: I am the Mother of Jesus; His creature, His servant, is Mother of Jesus - and I owe this only to the Fiat. It rendered me full of grace; It prepared the worthy dwelling

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<sup>1</sup> See also Appendix: 1<sup>st</sup> Meditation.

for my Creator. Therefore, always glory, honor and thanksgiving be to the Supreme Fiat.

Now listen to me, child of my heart. As soon as the little humanity of Jesus was formed in my womb by the power of the Supreme Fiat, the sun of the Eternal Word incarnated Himself in it. I had my heaven, formed by the Fiat, all studded with most refulgent stars which glittered with Joys, beatitudes, harmonies of divine beauty; and the sun of the Eternal Word, refulgent with inaccessible light, came to take His place within this heaven, hidden in His little humanity. And unable to contain it, the center of this sun remained in It, but its light overflowed outside, and investing Heaven and earth, it reached every heart; with the pounding of its light, it knocked at every creature, and with voices of penetrating light, it said to them: "My children, open to me; give me a place in your heart. I have descended from Heaven to earth in order to form my life in each one of you. My Mother is the center in which I reside, and all my children will be the circumference, in which I want to form so many of my lives for as many as are my children."

And the light knocked, over and over again, without ever ceasing, while the little humanity of Jesus was moaning, crying, and longing; making His tears, His moans and His pangs of love and pain flow within that light which reached into the hearts.

Now, you must know that your Mama began a new life. I was aware of everything that my Son did. I saw Him devoured by seas of flames of love; each one of His heartbeats, breaths and pains, were seas of love that He unleashed, with which He enveloped all creatures to make them His own by force of love and suffering. In fact, you must know that as His little humanity was conceived, He conceived all the pains He was to suffer, up to the last day of His life. He enclosed all souls within Himself, because, being God, no one could escape Him. His immensity enclosed all creatures, His all-seeingness rendered them all present to Him. Therefore, my Jesus, my Son, felt the weight and the burden of all sins of each creature. And I, your Mama, followed Him in everything, and felt within my maternal heart this new generation of the pains of my Jesus, and the new generation of all the souls, whom, as Mother, I was to generate with Jesus to the grace, to the light and to the new life which my dear Son came to bring upon earth.

My child, you must know that from the moment I was conceived, I loved you as mother, I felt you within my heart, I burned with love for you, but I did not know why. The Divine Fiat made me do things, but kept their secret hidden from me. But as He incarnated himself, He revealed the secret to me, and I understood the fecundity of my maternity – as I was to be not only Mother of Jesus, but Mother of all. This maternity was to be formed on the stake of suffering and of love. My child, how much I loved you, and do love you!

Now listen, dear child, to the point one can reach, when the Divine Will takes operating life in the creature, and the human will lets It work, without impeding Its step. This Fiat, which by nature possesses the generative virtue, generates all goods in the creature: It renders her fecund, giving her maternity over all – over all goods, and over the One Who created her. Maternity says and means true love: heroic love - love which is content with dying to give life to the one it has generated. Without this, the word maternity is sterile, it is empty, and is reduced to a mere word, but does not exist in fact. Therefore, my child, if you want the generation of all goods, let the Fiat take Its operating life in you, which will give you maternity, and you will love everyone with the love of a mother. And I, your Mama, will teach you how to fecundate this maternity, all holy and divine, within you.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, I abandon myself in your arms. Oh, how I would like to wet your maternal hands with my tears, to move you to compassion for the state of my poor soul! If you love me as mother, enclose me in your heart, and let your love burn away my miseries, my weaknesses. And may the power of the Divine Fiat, which you possess as Queen, form Its operating life in me, that I may be able to say: “My Mama is all for me, and I am all for her.”

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, three times, and in the name of all, you will thank the Lord, Who incarnated Himself and became prisoner within my womb, giving me the great honor of electing me His Mother.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Mama of Jesus, be my Mama and guide me along the way of the Will of God.

### **Day Twenty-one**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

#### **Rising Sun. Full Day: the Eternal Word in our Midst.**

#### **The soul to her Queen Mama:**

Most sweet Mama, my poor heart feels the extreme need to come onto your maternal knees to confide to you my little secrets and to entrust them to your maternal heart. Listen, O my Mama, in looking at the great prodigies which the Divine Fiat worked in you, I feel it is not given to me to imitate you because I am little and weak, and because of the tremendous struggles of my existence, which crush me and leave me only a breath of life.

My Mama, oh, how I would want to pour my heart into yours, to let you feel the pains that embitter me and the fear that tortures me - that

I may fail to do the Divine Will. Have pity, O Celestial Mother, have pity! Hide me in your heart and I will lose the memory of my evils, to remember only to live of Divine Will.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven, Mother of Jesus:**

Dearest child, do not fear. Trust your Mama, pour everything into my heart, and I will take everything into account. I will be your Mama; I will change your pains into light, and will use them to expand the boundaries of the Kingdom of the Divine Will within your soul.

So, put everything aside for now, and listen to me. I want to tell you what little king Jesus worked in my maternal womb, and how your Mama did not lose even one breath of little Jesus.

My child, the little humanity of Jesus continued to grow, united hypostatically with the Divinity. My maternal womb was very narrow – obscure; there was not a glimmer of light, and I saw Him in my maternal womb, immobile, enwrapped in a deep night. But do you know what formed this obscurity, so intense, for the infant Jesus? The human will, in which man had voluntarily enwrapped himself, and for as many sins as he committed, so many abysses of darkness did he form around and within himself, in such a way as to be rendered immobile in doing good. And so my dear Jesus, in order to put to flight the darkness of such a deep night, in which man had made himself the prisoner of his own tenebrous will - to the point of losing the motion of doing good – chose the sweet prison of His Mama and, voluntarily, exposed Himself to immobility for nine months.

My child, if you knew how martyred was my maternal heart in seeing little Jesus immobile, crying and sighing in my little womb! His ardent heartbeat palpitated very strongly and was fidgety with love; He made His heartbeat heard in every heart, to ask for pity for their own souls, since for love of them, He had voluntarily exchanged the light for darkness so that all might obtain true light in order to reach safety.

My dearest child, who can tell you what my little Jesus suffered in my womb? Unheard-of and indescribable pains! He was endowed with full reason – He was God and man – and His love was so great that it was as if He put aside the infinite seas of joys, of happiness, of light, and plunged His tiny Humanity into the seas of darkness, of bitterness, of unhappiness and miseries, which the creatures had prepared for Him. And little Jesus took them all upon His shoulders, as if they were His own. My child, true love never says ‘enough’. It does not look at pains, and through pains it searches for the loved one - only then is it content, when it gives its own life to give life back to the beloved.

My child, listen to your Mama; do you see what a great evil it is to do your will? Not only do you prepare a night for your Jesus and for yourself, but you form seas of bitterness, of unhappiness and of miseries, in which you remain so engulfed as to be unable to escape. Therefore, be

attentive; make me happy by saying to me: “I want always to do the Divine Will.”

Now listen, my child; little Jesus, in spasms of love, was in the act of taking the step to come out to the light of the day. His anxieties, His ardent sighs and desires to embrace the creature, to make Himself seen, and to look at her in order to enrapture her to Himself, gave Him no more rest. And just as one day He had put Himself on the lookout at the doors of heaven in order to enclose Himself in my womb, so was He now in the act of putting Himself on the lookout at the doors of my womb, which was more than heaven. The sun of the Eternal Word rises in the world and forms in it the full day. There will be night no longer for poor creatures, nor dawn, nor daybreak – but always sun, more than at the fullness of the day.

Your Mama felt she could no longer contain Him within herself. Seas of light and love inundated me, and just as I conceived Him within a sea of light, within a sea of light He came out of my maternal womb. Dear child, for one who lives of Divine Will everything is light, and everything converts into light.

Enraptured in this light, I awaited to hug my little Jesus in my arms, and as he came out of my womb, I heard His first loving wailings. The angel of the Lord placed Him in my arms and I squeezed Him very tightly to my heart; I gave Him my first kiss and little Jesus gave me His.

Enough for now; tomorrow I will wait for you again, to continue the narration of the birth of Jesus.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, oh, how fortunate you are; you are the true blessed one among all women! For the sake of the joys you felt when you pressed Jesus to your breast and when you gave Him your first kiss, I ask you to give little Jesus to me, for a few instants, into my arms, that I may give Him contentment by saying to Him that I swear to always – always love Him, and that I want to know nothing but His divine Will.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come to kiss the little feet of baby Jesus, and you will place your will into his little hands to let Him play with it and smile.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, enclose little Jesus in my heart, that He may transform it completely into Will of God.

### **Day Twenty-two**

### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**Little King Jesus is Born. The Angels point to Him and call the Shepherds to adore Him. Heaven and Earth rejoice, and the Sun of the Eternal Word, following Its Course, Dispels the Night of Sin, and gives start to the Full Day of Grace. The Home of Bethlehem.**

**The soul to her Celestial Mama:**

Today, holy Mama, I feel an ardor of love, and I feel that I cannot be without coming onto your maternal knees to find the celestial Little Baby in your arms. His beauty enraptures me, His gazes wound me, His lips, in the act of moaning and bursting into tears, steal my heart to love Him. My dearest Mama, I know that you love me, and therefore I ask you to give me a little place in your arms, so that I may give Him my first kiss, pour my heart into little king Jesus, and entrust to Him my interesting secrets, which so much oppress me. And in order to make Him smile, I will say to Him: "Your Will is mine and mine is yours; so, form the Kingdom of your Divine Fiat in me."

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven to her child:**

My dearest child, oh, how I long for you to come into my arms, to have the great contentment of being able to say to our little baby king: "Don't cry, my pretty one. See, here with us is my little child, who wants to recognize you as king and give you dominion within her soul, to let you lay in her the Kingdom of your Will."

Now, child of my heart, while you are all attentive in longing for little baby Jesus, pay attention to me and listen. You must know that it was midnight when the little newborn king came out from my maternal womb. The night turned into day; the one who was the lord of light put to flight the night of the human will, the night of sin, the night of all evils; and as a sign of what He was doing in the order of souls with His usual omnipotent Fiat, the midnight turned into most refulgent daylight. All created things ran to praise their Creator in that little humanity. The sun ran to give its first kisses of light to little baby Jesus, and warm Him with its heat; the ruling wind purified the air of the stable with Its waves, and with its sweet moaning said to Him: "I love you"; the heavens were shaken from their very foundations; the earth exulted and trembled down to the abyss; the sea roared with its gigantic waves. In sum, all created things recognized that their Creator was in their midst, and they all competed in praising Him. The very angels, forming light in the air, with melodious voices which all could hear, said: "Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will! The celestial baby is born in the grotto of Bethlehem, wrapped in poor little swaddling clothes..." - so much so, that the shepherds who were in vigil, listened to the angelic voices and ran to visit the little divine king.

My dear child, continue to listen to me. As I received Him into my arms and gave Him my first kiss, I felt the need of love to give

something of my own to my little Son; and offering Him my breast, I gave Him abundant milk – milk formed in my person by the Divine Fiat Itself, in order to nourish little king Jesus. But who can tell you what I felt in doing this, and the seas of grace, of love, of sanctity, that my Son gave to me in return? Then I wrapped Him in poor but clean little clothes, and I placed Him in the manger. This was His Will, and I could do not without executing it. But before doing this, I shared Him with dear Saint Joseph, placing Him into his arms. Oh, how he rejoiced; he squeezed Him to his heart, and the sweet little baby poured torrents of graces into his soul. Then, together with Saint Joseph, we fixed a little hay in the manger, and detaching Him from my maternal arms, I laid Him in it. Your Mama, enraptured by the beauty of the divine infant, remained kneeling before Him most of the time. I put all my seas of love into motion, which the Divine Will had formed in me, to love Him, adore Him, and thank Him.

And what did the little celestial baby do in the manger? A continuous act of the Will of our celestial Father, which was also His. Moaning and sighing, He wailed, cried and called to everyone, saying in His loving wailing: “Come, you all, children of mine; for love of you I am born to suffering and to tears. Come all of you, to know the excess of my love! Give Me shelter in your hearts. And there were shepherds, coming and going, to visit Him, and to all He gave His sweet gaze and His loving smile, even within His tears.

Now, my child, a little word to you: You must know that my whole joy was to hold my dear Son Jesus on my lap, but the Divine Will made me understand that I should place Him in the manger, at everyone’s disposal, so that whoever wanted, could caress Him, kiss Him, and take Him in their arms, as if He were their own. He was the little king of all; therefore, they had the right to make of Him a sweet pledge of love. And I, in order to fulfill the Supreme Volition, deprived myself of my innocent joys, beginning, with works and sacrifices, the office of Mother – giving Him to all.

My child, the Divine Will is demanding and wants everything, even the sacrifice of the holiest things; and according to circumstances, even the great sacrifice of depriving oneself of Jesus. However, It does so in order to extend Its kingdom even more, and to multiply the life of Jesus Himself; because when the creature deprives herself of Him out of love for Him, her heroism and sacrifice is so great that she has the virtue of producing a new life of Jesus, in order to form another home for Jesus. Therefore, dear child, be attentive, and never deny anything to the Divine Will, under any pretext.

### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, your beautiful lessons confuse me; but if you want me to put them into practice do not leave me alone; so that, when you see



me succumb under the enormous weight of divine privations, I may cling to your maternal heart and feel the strength never to deny anything to the Divine Will.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come three times to visit little baby Jesus, and kiss His little hands; and you will make five acts of love for Him, to honor His tears and calm His crying.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Holy Mama, pour the tears of Jesus into my heart, that He may dispose in me the triumph of the Will of God.

**Day Twenty-three**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**Here sounds the First Hour of Sorrow. A Star, with mute Voice, calls the Magi to adore Jesus. A Prophet reveals the Sorrows of the Sovereign Queen<sup>2</sup>.**

**The soul to her Queen Mama:**

My most sweet Mama, here I am again at your knees; this child of yours cannot be without you, my Mama. The sweet enchantment of the celestial Baby, whom you now hold tightly in your arms, and now, kneeling, adore and love in the manger, enraptures me - thinking that your happy destiny and little King Jesus Himself are nothing other than the fruits, and the sweet and precious pledges of that Fiat which laid Its Kingdom in you. O Mama, give me your word that you will use your power in order to form in me the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

**Lesson of me Celestial Mama:**

My dearest child, how happy I am to have you close to me, to be able to teach you how the Kingdom of the Divine Will can lay Itself in all things. All crosses, sorrows and humiliations, invested by the life of the Divine Fiat, are like raw material in Its hands, in order to nourish Its Kingdom and extend It more and more.

Therefore, pay attention to me, and listen to your Mama. I continued my stay in the grotto of Bethlehem with Jesus and dear Saint Joseph. How happy we were! Through the presence of the divine infant and of the Divine Will operating in us, that little grotto had changed into paradise. It is true that pains and tears were not lacking, but compared to the immense seas of joy, of happiness and of light which the Divine Fiat made arise in each one of our acts, they were just little drops plunged into these seas. And then, the sweet and loving presence of my dear Son was a happiness of the greatest kind.

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<sup>2</sup> See also Appendix: Meditations 2, 3 and 4.

Now, dear child, you must know that the eighth day arrived after the birth of the celestial baby into the light of the day, and the Divine Fiat sounded the hour of sorrow, ordering us to circumcise the charming little baby. It was a most painful cut which little Jesus had to go through. It was the law of those times that all the firstborn had to undergo this painful cut. It can be called the law of sin, but my Son was innocent and His law was the law of love; in spite of all this, since He came to find, not the man king, but the decayed man, in order to become brother and to raise him, He wanted to lower Himself, submitting Himself to the law.

My child, Saint Joseph and I felt a shiver of pain, but fearless and without hesitation, we called the Minister and we had Him circumcised with a most painful cut. In the bitter pain, baby Jesus cried and flung Himself into my arms, asking for help. Saint Joseph and I blended our tears with His; we gathered the first blood shed by Jesus for love of the creatures; we gave Him the name of Jesus – powerful name - which was to make Heaven and earth tremble, and even hell; a name which was to be balm, defense and help for every heart.

Now, my child, this cut was the image of the cruel cut that man had made to his own soul by doing his own will; and my dear Son allowed Himself to receive this cut in order to heal that hard cut of the human wills – to heal with His blood the wounds of the many sins that the poison of the human will has caused in the creatures. Every act of human will is a cut which is inflicted, and a wound that is opened; and the celestial baby, with His most painful cut, prepared the remedy for all the human wounds.

Now, my child, another surprise: a new star shines under the vault of the heavens, and with its light it is searching for adorers, to lead them to recognize and adore baby Jesus. Three individuals, each distant from the other, are touched by it, and invested by supernatural light, follow the star, which leads them to the grotto of Bethlehem, to the feet of the baby Jesus. What was not the astonishment of these Magi Kings, in recognizing in that divine infant the King of Heaven and earth – the One Who had come to love and to save all? In fact, when the Magi were in the act of adoring Him, enraptured by that celestial beauty, the newborn baby made His Divinity shine forth from His little humanity, and the grotto turned into paradise; so much so, that they were not able to separate themselves from the feet of the divine infant - not before He again withdrew the light of the Divinity within His humanity. And I, exercising the office of mother, spoke at length of the descent of the Word, and fortified them in faith, hope and charity, symbolized by the gifts offered to Jesus. Then, full of joy, they withdrew to their regions, to be the first propagators.

My dear child, do not move from my side; follow me everywhere. Forty days from the birth of little King Jesus are about to

sound - when the Divine Fiat calls us to the temple in order to fulfill the law of the Presentation of my Son. So, we went to the temple. It was the first time that we went out together with my sweet baby. A vein of sorrow opened in my heart: I was going to offer Him as victim for the salvation of all! We entered the temple, and first we adored the Divine Majesty; then we called the priest, and placing Him in his arms, I made the offering of the celestial baby to the eternal Father - offering Him in sacrifice for the salvation of all. The priest was Simeon, and as I placed Him in his arms, he recognized that He was the Divine Word and exulted with immense joy; and after the offering, assuming the attitude of prophet, he prophesied all my sorrows... Oh, how the Supreme Fiat sounded over my maternal heart - thoroughly, with vibrating sound, the cruel tragedy of all the pains of my little Son! But that which pierced me the most were the words that the holy prophet said to me: "This dear baby will be the salvation and ruin of many, and will be the target of contradictions."

If the Divine Will had not sustained me, I would have died instantly of pure pain. But It gave me life, and used it to form in me the Kingdom of sorrows, within the Kingdom of Its Will. Therefore, in addition to the right of Mother which I had over all, I acquired the right of Mother and Queen of all Sorrows. Ah, yes, with my sorrows, I acquired the little coin to pay the debts of my children, and even those of the ungrateful children.

Now, my child, you must know that in the light of the Divine Will I already knew all the sorrows I was to suffer - and even more than that which the holy prophet had told me. But in that act, so solemn, of offering my own Son - in hearing it all being repeated to me - I felt so pierced that my heart bled, and deep lacerations opened in my soul.

Now, listen to your Mama: in your sufferings, in the painful encounters which are not lacking for you, never lose heart; but with heroic love let the Divine Will assume Its royal place in your pains, so that It may convert them into little coins of infinite value, with which you will be able to pay the debts of your brothers - to ransom them from the slavery of the human will, and make them enter again, as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, in your pierced heart do I place all my pains; and you know how they pierce my heart. Be my mother, and pour the balm of your sorrows into my heart, that I may share in your same destiny - to use my pains as little coins in order to conquer the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come into my arms, that I may pour in you the first blood that the celestial baby shed in order to heal the wounds caused by your human will; and you will recite three acts of love in order to mitigate the spasm of the wound of the baby.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, pour your sorrow into my soul, and convert all my pains into Will of God.

**Day Twenty-four**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**A Cruel Tyrant. Little King Jesus is brought by His Mama and by Saint Joseph into a foreign Land, where They go as Poor Exiled Ones. Return to Nazareth.**

**The soul to her Queen, overwhelmed by Sorrow:**

My sovereign Mama, your little child feels the need to come to your maternal knees to keep you a little company. I see your face veiled with sadness, and a few fleeting tears flowing from your eyes. The sweet little Baby is shivering, and He cries, sobbing. Holy Mama, I unite my pains to yours, to comfort you and to calm the crying of the Celestial Baby. But, O Mama, do not refuse to reveal to me your secret. What is it that is so gloomy for my dear Little Baby?

**Lesson of the Mother Queen:**

My dearest child, today the heart of your Mama is swollen with love and with sorrow, to the extent that I cannot refrain from crying. You know of the coming of the Magi Kings, who caused rumor in Jerusalem, asking for the new King. And cruel Herod, for fear of being removed from his throne, has already given the order to kill my sweet Jesus, my dear life, together with all of the other children.

My child, what pain! The One who has come to give life to all, and to bring into the world the new era of peace, of happiness and of grace...they want to kill Him! What ingratitude! What perfidy! Ah, my child, to what extent reaches the blindness of the human will! To the extent of becoming ferocious, of tying the hands of the Creator Himself, and of becoming the owner of the One who created it. Give me your compassion, my child, and try to calm the crying of the sweet Baby. He cries because of human ingratitude, because, only a newborn, they want Him dead; so, in order to save Him, we are forced to flee. Dear Saint Joseph has already been advised by the angel to leave for a foreign land. Accompany us, dear child; do not leave us alone, and I will continue to give you my lessons on the great evils of the human will.

Now, you must know that as man withdrew from the Divine Will, he broke off with his Creator. Everything on earth had been made

by God for him – everything was his; but man, by not wanting to do the Divine Will, lost all rights, and one could say that he did not know where to place his foot. He became a poor exiled one, a pilgrim who could not have a permanent residence; and this, not only for the soul, but also for the body. All things became mutable for poor man; and if he did possess any fleeting thing, it was by virtue of the foreseen merits of this Celestial Baby. This, because the whole magnificence of creation was destined by God for all those who would have done the Divine Will and lived in Its Kingdom. The rest, if they manage to take anything, are the true petty thieves of their Creator; and with reason: they do not want to do the Divine Will, but they want the goods which belong to It?

Now, dear child, listen to how much this dear Baby and I love you. At the first dawn of His life, He goes into exile and into a foreign land, in order to free you from the exile in which your human will placed you; to call you to live, not in a foreign land, but in your fatherland – the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat – which was given to you when you were created. Child of my heart, have pity on the tears of your Mother, and on the tears of this sweet dear Baby - crying, we ask you never to do your will. But we beg you, we implore you: come back into the womb of the Divine Will, which so much longs for you!

Now, dear child, in the midst of the sorrow for human ingratitude, and in the midst of the immense joys and happiness that the Divine Fiat gave us and the feast that all creation made for the sweet baby, the earth became green and flowery again under our steps, to give homage to its Creator. The sun was fixed on Him, and praising Him with its light, it felt honored to give Him its light and heat. The wind caressed Him; the birds, almost like clouds, came down around us, and with their trills and songs, made the most beautiful lullabies for the dear Baby, to calm His crying and favor His sleep. My child, since the Divine Will was in us, we had power over everything.

So we arrived in Egypt, and after a long period of time, the angel of the Lord told Saint Joseph to return to the house of Nazareth, because the cruel tyrant was dead. And we repatriated to our homeland.

Now, Egypt symbolizes the human will – a land full of idols; and wherever baby Jesus passed, He would knock down these idols and cast them into hell. How many idols does the human will possess! Idols of vainglory, of self-esteem and of passion, which tyrannize the poor creature! Therefore, be attentive; listen to your Mama. I would make any sacrifice never to let you do your will; and I would also give my life, to give you the great good of living always in the womb of the Divine Will.

#### **The soul:**

Most sweet Mama, how much I thank you for making me understand the great evil of the human will! And so, for the sake of the sorrow you suffered in the exile of Egypt, I ask you to free my soul from

the exile of my will, and to let me repatriate to the dear fatherland of the Divine Will.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will offer your actions united with mine, in act of gratitude to the Holy Baby, asking Him to enter into the Egypt of your heart to change it completely into Will of God.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, enclose little Jesus in my heart, that He may reorder it all in the Divine Will.

**Day Twenty-five**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**Nazareth, Symbol and Reality of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.**

**Hidden Life.**

**She is the Depository, the Source and the Perennial Channel of the Goods of Jesus<sup>3</sup>.**

**The soul to her Sovereign Queen:**

Most sweet Mama, here I am again at your maternal knees. You are together with the little child Jesus, and caressing Him, you tell Him your love story, and Jesus tells you His. Oh, how beautiful it is to find Jesus and His Mama talking to each other. The ardor of their love is so great that they remain mute – enraptured: the Mother in the Son, and the Son in the Mother. Holy Mama, do not put me aside, but keep me with you, so that, in listening to what you say, I may learn to love you and to do always the Most holy Will of God.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Dearest child, oh, how I longed for you to continue my lessons on the Kingdom which the Supreme Fiat ever more extended in me.

Now, you must know that the little house of Nazareth was a paradise for your Mama, for dear and sweet Jesus, and for Saint Joseph. Being the Eternal Word, my dear Son possessed the Divine Will within Himself, of His own virtue; infinite seas of light, of sanctity, of infinite joys and beauties resided in that little humanity. I possessed the Divine Will by grace, and even though I could not embrace immensity, as did beloved Jesus – since He was God and Man, while I was always His finite creature – still, the Divine Fiat filled me so much as to form Its seas of light, of sanctity, of love, of beauties and of happiness in me. And the light, the Love, and all that a Divine Will can possess, were so great that Saint Joseph remained eclipsed, inundated, and lived from our reflections.

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<sup>3</sup> See also Appendix: Meditations 5 and 6.

Dear child, in this house, the Kingdom of the Divine Will was in full force. Every little act of ours – working, starting the fire, preparing the food – were all animated by the Supreme Volition, and were formed on the solidity of the sanctity of pure love. Therefore, from the tiniest to the greatest of our acts, immense joys, happinesses and beatitudes, were unleashed. And we remained so inundated as to feel ourselves as though under a pouring rain of new joys and indescribable contentments.

My child, you must know that the Divine Will possesses, by nature, the source of joys, and when It reigns in the creature It delights in giving, in each one of her acts, the new and continuous act of Its joys and happinesses. Oh, how happy we were! Everything was peace, highest union, and each of us felt honored in obeying the other. Also my dear Son competed in wanting to be commanded by me and by dear saint Joseph in the little jobs. Oh, how beautiful it was to see Him in the act of helping His foster father in the smith-work, or in seeing Him take food! But how many seas of grace did He let flow in those acts for the good of creatures?

Now, dear child, listen to me: in this house of Nazareth, the Kingdom of the Divine Will was formed in your Mama and in the humanity of my Son, to make of It a gift for the human family, when they would dispose themselves to receive the good of this Kingdom. But even though my Son was King and I was Queen, we were King and Queen without a people. Our Kingdom, even though It could enclose all and give life to all, was desert, because Redemption was needed first, in order to prepare and dispose man to come into this Kingdom, so holy. More so, since It was possessed by me and by my Son, who belonged to the human family according to the human order - as well as to the Divine Family by virtue of the Divine Fiat and of the incarnate Word, and therefore the creatures received the right to enter into this Kingdom. The Divinity conceded this right, and left the doors opened to those who wanted to enter. So, our hidden life of so many years served to prepare the Kingdom of the Divine Will for the creatures. This is why I want to let you know what this Supreme Fiat worked in me, so that you may forget your will, and, holding the hand of your Mama, I may lead you to the goods which I have prepared for you with so much love.

Tell me, child of my heart, will you make me content, and also your, and my dear Jesus, who await you with so much love in this Kingdom, so holy - to live together with us, and to live only from the Divine Will?

Now, dear child, listen to another expression of love which my dear Jesus made in the house of Nazareth: He made of me the depository of His own life. When God does a work, He does not leave it suspended, or in empty space, but he always looks for a creature in whom to enclose and place all His work. Otherwise, there would be the danger that God

would expose His works to uselessness – which cannot be. Therefore, my dear Son placed in me His works, His words, His pains – everything. He deposited even His breath into His Mama. And when, withdrawn in our little room, He spoke sweetly and narrated to me all the Gospels He was to preach to the public, and the Sacraments He was to institute – He entrusted everything to me, and constituted me as perennial channel and source because His life and all His goods were to come from me for the good of all creatures. Oh, how rich and happy I felt in feeling that all that my dear Son Jesus did, was being deposited in me! The Divine Will which reigned in me gave me the capacity to be able to receive everything, and Jesus felt He was receiving from His Mama return of the love and glory of the great work of Redemption. What did I not receive from God, because I never did my will, but always His? Everything; even the life of my Son was at my disposal; and while it remained always with me, I could bilocate it, to give it to whomever would ask for it with love.

Now, my child, a little word to you. If you always do the Divine Will and never your own, and if you live in It, I, your Mama, will place the deposit of all the goods of my Son into your soul. Oh, how fortunate you will feel! You will have a divine life at your disposal, which will give you everything. And I, being your true Mama, will watch over you, so that this divine life may grow in you, forming in you the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, I abandon myself into your arms. I am a little child who feels the extreme need of your maternal cares. I ask you to take this will of mine and to enclose it in your heart. Never give it to me again, that I may be happy to live always from the Divine Will - so I will make you and my dear Jesus content.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come to make three little visits in the house of Nazareth to honor the Holy Family, reciting three Paters, Aves and Glorias, asking us to admit you to live in our midst.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, take me with you to live in the Kingdom of the Will of God.

#### **Day Twenty-six**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**The Hour of Sorrow approaches. Painful Separation.**

**Jesus in His Public and Apostolic Life.**



### **The soul to her Celestial Mama:**

Here I come again to you, my Queen Mama. Today, my love of child toward you makes me run to be spectator of the time when my sweet Jesus, separating from you, goes on His way to form His apostolic life in the midst of creatures. Holy Mama, I know you will suffer very much; each moment of separation from Jesus will cost you your life, and I, your child, do not want to leave you alone. I want to dry your tears, and with my company, I want to break your loneliness. And as we remain together, you will continue to give me your beautiful lessons on the Divine Will.

### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My dearest child, your company will be very pleasing to me, because in you, I will feel the first gift that Jesus gives to me – a gift made of pure love, produced by His sacrifice and mine; a gift which will cost me the life of my Son.

Now, pay attention to me and listen. Listen, my child: a new life of sorrow, of loneliness, and of long separations from my Highest Good, Jesus, begins for your Mama. The hidden life is ended, and He feels the irresistible need of love, to go out in public, to make Himself known, and to go in search for man, lost in the maze of his will, and prey to all evils. Dear Saint Joseph had already died. Jesus was leaving, and I remained alone in the little house.

When my beloved Jesus asked me to give Him the obedience to leave – because He used to do nothing without first telling me – I felt a blow in my heart, but knowing that this was the Supreme Will, I promptly said my Fiat - I did not hesitate one instant; and with the Fiat of my Son, and my own, we separated. In the ardor of our love, He blessed me, and He left me. I followed Him with my gaze while I could, and then, withdrawing, I abandoned myself in that Divine Will which was my life. But, oh, power of the Divine Fiat. This holy Will never let me lose sight of my Son, nor did He lose me; on the contrary, I felt His heartbeat in mine, and Jesus felt mine in His.

Dear child, I had received my Son from the Divine Volition, and what this holy Will gives, is not subject either to end or to suffer separation. Its gifts are permanent and eternal. Therefore my Son was mine; no one could take Him away from me - neither death, nor sorrow, nor separation – because the Divine Will had given Him to me. Our separation was the appearance, but in reality we were fused together; more so, since one was the Will which animated us. How could we separate?

Now, you must know that the light of the Divine Will allowed me to see how badly and with how much ingratitude they treated my Son. He directed His step toward Jerusalem. His first visit was to the

holy temple, in which He began the series of His preachings. But, what pain! His word which was full of life, bearer of peace, of love and of order, was misinterpreted and badly listened to - especially from the erudite and the learned of those times! And when my Son said He was the Son of God, the Word of the Father, the One who had come to save them, they took it so badly that they wanted to devour Him with their furious gazes. Oh, how my beloved good, Jesus, suffered! The rejection of His creative words made Him feel the death which they gave to His divine word, and I was all attentive – all eyes - in looking at that bleeding divine heart; and I offered Him my maternal heart to receive the same wounds, to console him, and to give Him support when He was in the act of succumbing. Oh, how many times, after imparting His word, I saw Him forgotten by all, without anyone who would offer Him a refreshment; alone – alone, outside of the city walls; outside, under the vault of the starry sky, leaning on a tree, crying and praying for the salvation of all. And I, your Mama, dear child, cried with Him from my little house; and in the light of the Divine Fiat, I sent Him my tears as refreshment, my chaste embraces and my kisses as comfort.

But in seeing Himself rejected by the great, the learned, my beloved Son did not stop, nor could He stop. His love ran, because He wanted souls. So He surrounded Himself with the poor, the afflicted, the sick, the lame, the blind, the dumb, and with the many other afflictions by which the poor creatures were oppressed – all of them images of the many evils which their human will had produced. And dear Jesus healed everyone; He consoled and instructed everyone. So He became the friend, the father, the doctor, and the master of the poor.

My child, one can say that as the poor shepherds were the ones who received Him with their visits at His birth, so the poor are those who followed Him in the last years of His life down here, unto His death. In fact, the poor, the ignorant, are more simple - less attached to their own judgment, and therefore more favored, more blessed, and preferred by my dear Son; to the extent that He chose poor fishermen as apostles and pillars of the future Church.

Now, dearest child, if I wanted to tell you all that my Son did and suffered, and I with Him, during these three years of his public life, I would be too long. In the Fiat we separated, I from my Son, and the Fiat gave me the strength to make the sacrifice. What I recommend to you is that in everything you may do and suffer, you let the Divine Fiat be your first and last act. In this way, if you enclose everything in the eternal Fiat, you will find strength for everything, even in the pains that cost you your life. Therefore, give your word to your Mama, that you will let yourself be found always in the Divine Will. In this way, you too will feel your inseparability from me and from our Highest Good, Jesus.

### **The soul:**

Most sweet Mama, how I compassionate you in seeing you suffer so much! I beg you, pour your tears and those of Jesus into my soul, to reorder it and enclose it in the Divine Fiat.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will give me all your pains as company for my loneliness, and in each pain you will place an "I love you" for me and for your Jesus, to repair for those who do not want to listen to the teachings of Jesus.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Divine Mama, may your word and that of Jesus descend into my heart and form in me the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

#### **Day Twenty-seven**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**Here sounds the Hour of Sorrow: the Passion. A Deicide. The Crying of all Nature.**

#### **The soul to her Sorrowful Mother:**

My dear sorrowful Mother, today, more than ever, I feel the irresistible need to be close to you. No, I will not move from your side, to be spectator of your bitter pains and to ask you, as your child, for the grace to place in me your sorrows and those of your Son Jesus, and also His very death; so that His death and your pains may give me the grace to make my die continually to my will, and make me rise again above it, to the life of the Divine Will.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Sorrows:**

Dearest child, do not deny me your company in so much bitterness. The Divinity has already decreed the last day of my Son down here. One of His apostles has already betrayed Him, giving Him up into the hands of the Jews, to make Him die. My dear Son, taken by excess of love and not wanting to leave His children, for whom He came to search upon earth, has already left Himself in the Sacrament of the Eucharist, so that whoever wants Him, can possess Him. So, the life of my Son is about to end, and He is about to take flight for His celestial Fatherland.

Ah, dear child, the Divine Fiat gave Him to me, and in the Divine Fiat I received Him; and now, in that same Fiat, I give Him back.

My heart is torn; immense seas of sorrows inundate me; in the atrocious spasm, I feel life leaving me. But nothing could I deny to the Divine Fiat; on the contrary, I felt disposed to sacrifice Him in the Divine and Omnipotent Fiat. I felt such strength by virtue of It, that I would have been content with dying rather deny anything to the Divine Will.

Now, my child listen to me: my maternal heart is drowned with pains; only thinking that my Son, my God, my life, has to die, is more

than death for your Mama. Yet, I know I must live! What torment! What profound lacerations form in my heart, piercing it all the way through, like sharp swords! Yet, dear child - I grieve in saying this to you, but I must: in these pains and profound lacerations, and in the pains of my beloved Son, there was your soul - your human will. Since it did not allow itself to be dominated by the Will of God, we covered it with pains; we embalmed it, we fortified it with our pain, so that it would dispose itself to receive the life of the Divine Will.

Ah, if the Divine Fiat had not sustained me and continued Its course with infinite seas of light, of joy, of happiness, along side the seas of my bitter pains, I would have died as many times for as many the pains my dear Son suffered! Oh, how tortured I felt, when He made Himself seen for the last time - pale, with a sadness of death on His face, and with trembling voice, as if He wanted to burst into sobs, told me: "Good-bye Mama! Bless your Son, and give Me the obedience to die. My Divine Fiat and yours made Me be conceived, and my and your Divine Fiat must let Me die. Hurry, O dear Mama, pronounce your Fiat, and tell Me: 'I bless You and I give You the obedience to die crucified! So does the Eternal Will want, and so I too want'."

My child, what a blow to my pierced heart! Yet, I had to say it, because there were no forced pains in us, but all voluntary. So, we blessed each other, and exchanging that gaze which is not able to detach itself from the beloved one, my dear Son, my sweet life, departed; and I, your sorrowful Mama, let Him go. But the eye of my soul never lost sight of Him. I followed Him into the Garden, in His terrible agony, and - oh, how my heart bled in seeing Him abandoned by all, even by His most faithful and dear apostles!

Dear child, the abandonment of dear ones is one of the greatest pains for a human heart in the stormy hours of life; especially for my Son, Who had loved them so much and done good to them, and Who was in the act of giving His life for the very ones who had just abandoned Him in the extreme hours of His life - even more, they had run away! What pain - what pain! And I, in seeing Him sweat blood - agonize, agonized together with Him and sustained Him in my maternal arms. I was inseparable from my Son; His pains were reflected in my heart, liquefied by pain and love, and I felt them more than if they were my own. So I followed Him all night. There was not one pain or accusation which they gave Him that did not resound in my heart. But at the dawn of the morning, unable to resist any longer, accompanied by the disciple John, Magdalene and other pious women, I wanted to follow Him step by step, also corporally, from one tribunal to another.

My dearest child, I heard the roaring of the blows that fell upon the naked body of my Son; I heard the mockeries, the satanic laughter, and the blows they gave Him on His head, when they crowned Him with

thorns. I saw Him when Pilate showed Him to the people – disfigured, unrecognizable. I felt deafened by the “Crucify Him, Crucify Him!” I saw Him taking the cross on His shoulders, exhausted and panting. And I, unable refrain, hastened my step to give Him my last embrace and to dry His face, all wet with blood. But, no! There was no pity for us. The cruel soldiers pulled Him by the ropes and made Him fall. Dear child, what harrowing pain, not being able to sustain my dear Jesus in so many pains! Every pain opened a sea of sorrow in my pierced heart. Finally, I followed Him to Calvary, where, in the midst of unheard-of pains and horrible contortions, He was crucified and lifted up on the Cross. Only then was it conceded to me to be at the foot of the cross, to receive from His dying lips the gift of all my children, and the right and seal of my maternity over all creatures. Shortly after, in the midst of unheard-of spasms, He breathed His last. All nature wore mourning, and cried over the death of its Creator. The sun cried, obscuring itself and withdrawing, horrified, from the face of the earth. The earth cried with an intense trembling, ripping open in various places, for the death of its Creator. All cried: the sepulchers by opening, the dead by rising; even the veil of the temple cried with sorrow, and was torn. All lost joy, and felt terror and fright. My child, your Mama remained petrified with pain, waiting to receive Him into my arms, to close Him in the sepulcher.

Now, listen to me in my intense pain: with the pains of my Son I want to speak to you of the great evils of your human will. Look at Him in my sorrowful arms, how disfigured He is! He is the true portrait of the evil the human will does to the poor creatures. My dear Son wanted to suffer so many pains in order to raise this will again - fallen into the abyss of all miseries; each pain of Jesus and each one of my sorrows called it to rise again in the Divine Will. Our love was so great that in order to rescue this human will, we filled it with our pains, up to the point of drowning it, and enclosing it inside the immense seas of my pains, and those of my beloved Son.

Therefore, on this day of sorrows for your sorrowful Mama, a day which is all for you, give me, in return, your will into my hands; that I may enclose it within the bleeding wounds of Jesus, as the most beautiful victory of His Passion and death, and as the triumph of my most bitter pains.

#### **The soul:**

Sorrowful Mama, your words wound my heart; I feel like dying upon hearing that it was my rebellious will that made you suffer so much. Therefore, I beg you to enclose it in the wounds of Jesus, that I may live from His pains and from your bitter sorrows.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will kiss the wounds of Jesus, saying five acts of love, and praying to me that my sorrows may seal your will in the opening of His sacred side.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

May the wounds of Jesus and the sorrows of my Mama give me the grace to make my will rise again in the Will of God.

**Day Twenty-eight**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Limbo.**

**The Expectation.**

**The Victory over Death. The Resurrection.**

**The soul to her Mother Queen:**

My pierced Mama, your little child, knowing that you are alone, without your beloved Good, Jesus, wants to cling to you to keep you company in your most bitter desolation. Without Jesus, all things change into sorrow for you. The memory of his harrowing pains, the sweet sound of His voice which still resounds in your ear, the charming gaze of dear Jesus, now sweet, now sad, now swollen with tears, but which always enraptured your maternal heart - not having them with you any more, they are like sharp swords which pierce your maternal heart through, side to side.

Desolate Mama, your dear child wants to give you relief and compassion for each pain. Even more, I would like to be Jesus, to be able to give you all the love, the comforts, the reliefs, and the compassion, which Jesus Himself would have given you in your state of bitter desolation. Sweet Jesus gave me to you as your child; therefore, put me in His place in your maternal heart, and I will be all for my Mama; I will dry your tears, and I will always keep you company.

**Lesson of the Desolate Queen and Mother:**

Dearest child, thank you for your company; but if you want your company to be sweet and dear to me, and bearer of relief to my pierced heart, I want to find in you the Divine Will, operating and dominating – and, that you do not surrender even one breath of life to your will. Then will I exchange you with my Son Jesus, because, His Will being in you, in It I will feel Jesus in your heart. Oh, how happy I will be to find in you the first fruit of His pains and of His death. In finding my beloved Jesus in my child, my pains will change into joys, and my sorrows into conquests.

Now, listen to me, child of my sorrows. As my dear Son breathed His last, He descended into Limbo, triumphant bearer of glory and happiness to that prison in which were all the Patriarchs and the Prophets, the first father Adam, dear Saint Joseph, my holy parents, and all those who had been saved by virtue of the foreseen merits of the

future Redeemer. I was inseparable from my Son, and not even death could take Him away from me. So, in the ardor of my sorrows I followed Him into Limbo, and was spectator of the feast and thanksgiving which that great crowd of people gave for my Son, who had suffered so much, and whose first step had been toward them, to beatify them and to bring them with Himself into celestial glory. So, at His death began the conquests and the glory for Jesus and for all those who loved them.

This, dear child, is symbol of how the conquests, the glory and the joy begin in the divine order - even in the midst of the greatest sorrows - when the creature makes her will die through union with the Divine Will. So, even though the eyes of my soul followed my Son and I never lost sight of Him, at the same time, during those three days in which He was buried, I felt such yearning to see Him risen, that in the ardor of my love I kept repeating: "Rise, my Glory! Rise, my Life!" My desires were ardent, my sighs, of fire - to the point of feeling consumed.

Now, in this yearning, I saw my dear Son, accompanied by that great crowd of people, leaving Limbo and going back to the sepulcher. It was the dawn of the third day, and just as all nature cried over Him, now it rejoiced; so much so, that the sun anticipated its course to be present at the act in which my Son was rising. But - oh wonder! Before rising again He showed that crowd of people His Most holy Humanity - bleeding, wounded, disfigured; the way it had been reduced for love of them and for all. All were moved, and admired the excesses of love and the great portent of Redemption.

Now, my child, oh, how I wish you to be present in the act of the Resurrection of my Son! He was all Majesty. From His Divinity, united to His soul, He unleashed enchanting seas of light and beauty, such as to fill Heaven and earth. Then, triumphantly, making use of His power, He commanded His dead humanity to receive His soul again, and to rise, triumphantly and gloriously, to immortal life. What a solemn act! My dear Jesus triumphed over death, saying: "Death, you will be death no longer, but life!"

With this act of triumph, He placed the seal on the fact that He was Man and God; and with His Resurrection, He confirmed His doctrine, His miracles, the life of the Sacraments, and the whole life of the Church. And not only this: He obtained triumph over the human wills, weakened and almost extinguished to true good, to let triumph over them the life of that Divine Will which was to bring the fullness of Sanctity and of all goods to the creatures. And at the same time, by virtue of His Resurrection, He sowed the seed of resurrection to eternal glory into the bodies. My child, the Resurrection of my Son encloses everything, and is the most solemn act that he did for love of creatures.

Now, listen to me, my child; I want to speak to you as a Mother who loves her child very much. I want to tell you what it means to do the Divine Will and to live of It; the example is given to you by my Son and by myself. Our life was strewn with pains, with poverty, with humiliations, to the point of seeing my beloved Son die of pains; but in all this, ran the Divine Will. It was the life of our pains, and we felt triumphant, and conquerors to the extent of changing even death into life; so much so, that, in seeing Its great good, we voluntarily exposed ourselves to sufferings, because, since the Divine Will was in us, no one could impose himself on It, or on us. Suffering was in our power, and we called upon it as nourishment and triumph of the Redemption - such as to be able to bring all good to the entire world.

Now, dear child, if your life and your pains have the Divine Will as their center, be certain that sweet Jesus will use you and your pains to give help, light and grace to the whole universe. Therefore, pluck up courage; the Divine Will can do great things where It reigns. In all circumstances, reflect yourself in me and in your sweet Jesus, and move forward.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, if you help me and keep me sheltered under your mantle, being my celestial sentry, I am certain that I will convert all my pains into Will of God; and I will follow you, step by step, along the unending ways of the Supreme Fiat, because I know that your charming love of a Mother and your power will win over my will, keep it in your power and exchange it with the Divine Will. Therefore, my Mama, I entrust myself to you, and I abandon myself into your arms.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, your will say seven times: “Not my will, but yours be done”, offering me my sorrows to ask for the grace always to do the Divine Will.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, for the sake of the Resurrection of your Son, make me rise again in the Will of God.

#### **Day Twenty-nine**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. The Hour of the Triumph. Apparitions of Jesus. The Fugitives cling to the Virgin as the Ark of Salvation and Forgiveness. Jesus departs for Heaven.**

#### **The soul to her Mother Queen:**

Admirable Mother, here I am again on your maternal knees, to unite myself with you in the feast and triumph of the Resurrection of our dear Jesus. How beautiful is your appearance today – all loveliness, all



sweetness, all joy. I seem to see you risen together with Jesus. O holy Mama, in so much joy and triumph, do not forget your child. Enclose the seed of the Resurrection of Jesus in my soul, so that, by virtue of It, I may fully rise again in the Divine Will, and always live united with you and with my sweet Jesus.

### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Blessed child of my maternal heart, great was my joy and my triumph in the Resurrection of my Son; I felt reborn and risen in Him. All of my sorrows changed into joys and into seas of grace, of light, of love, of forgiveness for the creatures - and laid my maternity, with the seal of my sorrows, over all my children, given to me by Jesus.

Now, listen to me, dear child. You must know that after the death of my Son I withdrew in the cenacle, together with beloved John and Magdalene. But my heart was pierced because only John was near me, and in my sorrow I said: "And the other apostles...where are they?"

But as they heard that Jesus had died, touched by special graces, all moved and weeping, the fugitives drew around me, one by one, surrounding me like a crown; and with tears and sighs, they asked for my forgiveness for having so cravenly abandoned their Master, and having run away. I welcomed them maternally in the ark of refuge and salvation of my heart; I assured them of the forgiveness of my Son, and I encouraged them not to fear. I said to them that their destiny was in my hands, because He had given them all to me as my children, and I recognized them as such.

Blessed child, you know that I was present at the Resurrection of my Son. But I did not say a word to anyone, waiting for Jesus Himself, to manifest Himself as risen, gloriously and triumphantly. The first one to see him risen was the fortunate Magdalene; then the pious women. And all came to me telling me that they had seen Jesus risen, and that the sepulcher was empty; and I listened to all; and with an air of triumph I confirmed all in the faith of the Resurrection. By the evening, almost all of the apostles had seen Him, and all felt triumphant at having been the apostles of Jesus. What change of scene, dear child! - symbol of those who have first let themselves be dominated by the human will, represented by the apostles who run away, abandoning their Master; and their fear and fright is such that they hide, and Peter reaches the point of denying Him. Oh, if they had been dominated by the Divine Will, they would never have fled from their Master, but, courageous and triumphant, would never have departed from His side, and would have felt honored to give their life to defend Him.

Now, dear child, my beloved Son Jesus spent forty days, risen, on the earth. Very often He appeared to His apostles and disciples to confirm them in the faith and certainty of His Resurrection; and when He was not with the apostles, He was with His Mama in the cenacle,

surrounded by the souls who had come out of Limbo. But at the end of the forty days, Jesus instructed the apostles, and leaving His Mama as their guide and Teacher, He promised us the descent of the Holy Spirit. Then, blessing us all, He departed, taking flight for the vault of the heavens, together with that great crowd of people who had left Limbo. All those who were there, and they were a great number, saw Him ascend; but as He got up high, a cloud of light removed Him from their sight.

Now, my child, your Mama followed Him into Heaven, and was present at the great feast of the Ascension. More so, since the celestial Fatherland was not foreign to me; and then, the feast of my Son, Ascended into Heaven, would not have been complete without me.

Now a little word to you, dearest child. All that you have heard and admired has been nothing other than the power of the Divine Will operating in me and in my Son. This is why I so much love to enclose in you the life of the Divine Will; It is an operative life, because everyone has it - but the majority of them keep It suffocated and to their service.. And while It could operate prodigies of sanctity, of grace, and works worthy of Its power, It is

forced by the creatures to remain with folded arms, without being able to display its power. Therefore, be attentive, and let the Heaven of the Divine Will extend within you, and with Its power, work whatever It wants, and however It wants.

#### **The soul:**

Most holy Mama, your beautiful lessons enrapture me, and – oh, how I wish and sigh for the operating life of the Divine Will in my soul! I too want to be inseparable from my Jesus and from you, my Mama. But to be sure of this, you must take on the commitment to keep my will enclosed in your maternal heart; and even if I should see that it costs me much, you must never give it to me. Only then will I be certain; otherwise, they will always be words, but I will never do facts. Therefore, your child commends herself to you, and hopes for everything from you.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will make three genuflections in the act in which my Son ascended into Heaven, and pray to Him that He might let you ascend in the Divine Will.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, with your power, triumph in my soul, and let me stay in the Will of God.

### **Day Thirty**

## **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. The Teacher of the Apostles,**

**the Dwelling and Center of the Rising Church, and Ship of Refuge.  
The Descent of the Holy Spirit.**

**The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Here I come again to you, Sovereign of Heaven. I feel so drawn to you that I count the minutes, waiting for your Supreme Highness to call me in order to give me the beautiful surprises of your maternal lessons. Your love of mother enraptures me, and my heart rejoices in knowing that you love me. I feel great confidence that my Mama will give me so much love and so much grace as to form a sweet enchantment for my human will; in such a way that the Divine Volition will extend Its seas of light within my soul, and will place the seal of the Fiat in all my acts. O holy Mama, never leave me alone again, and let the Holy Spirit descend into me, that He may burn away all that does not belong to the Divine Will.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My blessed child, your words echo in my heart, and feeling wounded, I pour myself into you with my seas of graces. Oh, how they run toward my child, to give you the life of the Divine Will. If you are faithful to me, I will leave you no more. I will always be with you, to give you the food of the Divine Will in each one of your acts, words and heartbeats.

Now listen to me, my child. Our Highest Good, Jesus, has departed for Heaven and is now before His Celestial Father, pleading for His children and brothers, whom He has left upon earth. From the Celestial Fatherland, He looks at everyone; no one escapes Him. And His love is so great that He leaves His Mama on earth as comfort, help, lesson and company for His children and mine.

Now, you must know that as my Son departed for Heaven, I remained together with the apostles in the cenacle, waiting for the Holy Spirit. They were all around me, clinging to me, and we prayed together; they did nothing without my advice. And when I began to speak to instruct them and to narrate some anecdotes about my Son that they didn't know – as for example, the details of His birth, His baby tears, His loving traits, the accidents which happened in Egypt, and the so many wonders of the hidden life in Nazareth – oh, how attentive they were in listening to me, and how enraptured they were in hearing of the so many surprises, the so many teachings that He gave me, which were to serve for them; since my Son had said little or nothing about Himself to the apostles, reserving for me the task of letting them know how much He had loved them, and the details which only His Mother knew. So, my child, I was in the midst of my apostles more than the sun in the midst of the day. I was the anchor, the wheel, the ship in which they found refuge, to be safe and sheltered from every danger. Therefore, I can say

that I delivered the nascent Church upon my maternal knees, and that my arms were the ship in which I led her to a safe shore, and I still do.

Then the time came for the descent of the Holy Spirit, promised by my Son in the cenacle. What a transformation, my child! As they were invested, they acquired new science, invincible strength, ardent love. A new life flowed within them, which rendered them brave and courageous, in such a way that they scattered throughout the whole world to make Redemption known, and to give their lives for their Master. I remained with beloved John, and was forced to leave Jerusalem, as the storm of persecution began.

My dearest child, you must know that I still continue my Magisterium in the Church. There is nothing which does not descend from me. I can say that I pour myself out for love of my children, and that I nourish them with my maternal milk. Now, during these times, I want to display an even more special love by making known how my whole life was formed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. So I call you onto my knees, into my maternal arms, so that, forming your ship, you may be sure to live in the sea of the Divine Will. Greater grace I could not give you. I beg you, make your Mama content! Come to live in this Kingdom so holy! And when you see that your will wants to have an act of life, come and take refuge in the safe boat of my arms, saying to me: “My Mama, my will wants to betray me, and I deliver it to you, that you may put the Divine Will in its place.”

Oh, how happy I will be, in being able to say: “My child is all mine, because she lives from Divine Will.” And I will make the Holy Spirit descend into your soul, that he may burn away from you all that is human; and by His refreshing breath, He may rule over you and confirm you in the Divine Will.

#### **The soul:**

Divine Teacher, today your little child feels her heart swollen, to the point of pouring myself out in crying, and wetting your maternal hands with my tears. A veil of sadness invades me, and I fear that I will not profit from your teachings and from your more than maternal cares. My Mama, help me, strengthen my weakness; put to flight my fears, and abandoning myself in your arms, I will be certain to live fully from the Divine Will.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will recite seven Glory Be's in honor of the Holy Spirit, praying to me that His prodigies may be renewed over the whole Church.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, pour fire and flames into my heart, that they may consume me, and burn away all that is not Will of God.

**Day Thirty-one**  
**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Transit**  
**from Earth to Heaven. Happy Entrance. Heaven and Earth**  
**celebrate the new comer.**

**The soul to her Glorious Queen:**

My dear celestial Mama, I am back again in your maternal arms, and in looking at you, I see a sweet smile on your most pure lips. Today your attitude is all festive; it seems that you want to narrate to me and confide to your child something that will surprise me even more. Holy Mama, I beg you, with your maternal hands, touch my mind and empty my heart, that I may understand your holy teachings and put them into practice.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Dearest child, today your Mama is in feast, because I want to talk to you of my departure from earth to Heaven, on the day in which I completed the fulfillment of the Divine Will on earth. In fact, there was not one breath, or heartbeat, or step in me, in which the Divine Fiat did not have Its complete act; and this embellished me, enriched me, sanctified me so much, that even the angels remained enraptured.

Now, you must know that before leaving for the Celestial Fatherland, I returned again to Jerusalem with my beloved John. It was the last time that I went passed the earth in mortal flesh, and the whole creation, as if realizing it, prostrated itself around me. From the fish of the sea which I crossed, to the most tiny little bird, they wanted to be blessed by their Queen; and I blessed them all, giving them my last good-bye. So I arrived in Jerusalem, and withdrawing into an apartment where John brought me, I enclosed myself in it never to leave again.

Now, blessed child, you must know that I began to feel within me such a martyrdom of love, united to ardent anxiousness to reach my Son in Heaven - to the point of feeling ill with love, having intense deliriums and swoonings, all of love. I did not know illness or even a slight indisposition; to my nature conceived without sin and lived completely from the Divine Will, the seed of natural evils was lacking. If pains courted me so much, they were all of a supernatural order, and these pains were triumphs and honors for your celestial Mama, giving me the field so that my maternity would not be sterile, but conqueror of many children. Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live from the Divine Will? To lose the seed of natural evils, which produce not honors and triumphs, but weaknesses, miseries and defeats.

Therefore, dearest child, listen to the last word of your Mama who is about to leave for Heaven; I would not leave content, if I did not leave my child safe. Before departing, I want to make my testament to you, leaving you as dowry that same Will which your Mama possesses,

and which so much graced me, to the point of making of me the Mother of the Word, Lady and Queen of the Heart of Jesus, and Mother and Queen of all.

Listen, dear child, this is the last day of the month consecrated to me. I spoke to you with great love of that which the Divine Will operated within me; of the great good It can do, and of what it means to let oneself be dominated by It. I also spoke to you of the grave evils of the human will. But do you think that it was only to make you a simple narration? No, no. When your Mama speaks, She wants to give. In the ardor of my love, in each word I said to you, I bound your soul to the Divine Fiat, and I prepared for you the dowry with which you might live rich, happy, and endowed with Divine strength.

Now that I am about to leave, accept my testament; may your soul be the paper on which I write the testimony of the dowry I leave to you, with the gold pen of the Divine Will, and with the ink of the ardent love that consumes me. Blessed child, assure me that you will not do your will, ever again; place your hand on my maternal heart, and promise me that you will enclose your will in my heart, so that, not feeling it, you will not have any occasion to do it, and I will bring it to Heaven with me, as triumph and conquest of my child.

Dear child, listen to the last word of your Mama, dying of pure love; receive my last blessing as seal of the life of the Divine Will I leave in you, which will form your heaven, your sun, your sea of love and of grace. In these last moments, your celestial Mama wants to drown you with love - pour herself out into you, in order to obtain my intent of hearing your last word - that you will be content with dying, and will make any sacrifice, rather than give one act of life to your will. Say it to me, my child! Say it to me!

### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, in the ardor of my sorrow, I say it to you in tears: if you see that I am about to do one act of my will, make me die; come, yourself, to take my soul into your arms, and take me up there; and from my heart I promise you - I swear - never, never, to do my will.

### **The Queen of love:**

Blessed child, how happy I am! I could not decide to narrate to you my departure for Heaven if my child would not remain safe on earth, being provided with Divine Will. But know that from Heaven I will not leave you; I will not leave you orphan - I will guide you in everything. From your tiniest need, up to the greatest one - call me, and soon will I come to you, to be your mama.

Now, dear child, listen to me. I was already ill with love. In order to console the apostles, and also myself, the Divine Fiat allowed, in a prodigious way, that all the apostles, except one, would surround me in

the act of departing for Heaven. All felt a blow to their hearts, and cried bitterly. I consoled them. To all I entrusted, in a special way, the rising holy Church, and imparted my maternal blessing to all, leaving, by virtue of it, the paternity of love toward souls within their hearts. My dear Son did nothing but come and go from Heaven; He could no longer be without His Mama. And as I gave my last breath of pure love in the endlessness of the Divine Will, my Son received me in His arms and took me to Heaven, in the midst of the angelic choirs which praised me as their Queen. I can say that Heaven emptied Itself to come toward me. All celebrated, and in looking at me, remained enraptured and said in chorus: "Who is She, who comes from the exile, all cleaving to her Lord? All beautiful, all holy, with the scepter of Queen? Her greatness is such that the heavens have lowered themselves to receive Her. No other creature has entered the celestial regions so adorned and so striking - so powerful as to hold supremacy over all."

Now, my child, do you want to know who She is - for Whom the whole of Heaven sings and remains enraptured? It is I - She who never did her own will. The Divine Will abounded so much with me as to extend more beautiful heaven, more refulgent suns, seas of beauty, of love, of sanctity, with which I could give light to all, love and sanctity to all, and enclose everything and everyone within my heaven. It was the work of the Divine Will operating in me to accomplish such a great prodigy; I was the only creature entering Heaven, to have formed Its Kingdom in my soul. Now, in looking at me, all the celestial Court remained amazed, because as they looked at me, they found me heaven; and looking at me again, they found me sun; and unable to take their gaze away from me, looking at me more deeply, they saw me sea, finding in me also the most clear earth of my humanity, with the most beautiful flowerings. Enraptured, they exclaimed: "How beautiful She is! She has centralized everything within herself. She lacks nothing! Among all the works of her Creator, She is the only complete work of the whole creation!"

Now, blessed child, you must know that this was the first feast made in Heaven for the Divine Will, which had worked so many prodigies in Its creature. Therefore, at my entrance into Heaven, the whole celestial Court celebrated all the beautiful and great things that the Divine Fiat can work in the creature. Since then, these feasts have never been repeated, and this is why your Mama loves, so much, that the Divine Will reign in the souls in an absolute way: to give It the field in order to let It repeat Its great prodigies and Its marvelous feasts.

#### **The soul:**

Mama of love, Sovereign Empress, from the heaven in which you gloriously reign, turn your merciful gaze to the earth and have pity on me! Oh, how I feel the need of my dear Mama! I feel life missing

without you; everything vacillates without my Mama. Therefore, do not leave me halfway on my path, but continue to guide me until all things will convert into Will of God for me, so that It may form Its life and Its Kingdom in me.

### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will recite three Glory Be's to the Most Holy Trinity, to thank It in my name for the great glory It gave me when I was Assumed into Heaven; and you will ask me to come to assist you at the moment of your death.

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, enclose my will in your heart, and leave the sun of the Divine Will within my soul.

### **Offering of our human will to the Celestial Queen:**

Most sweet Mama, here I am, prostrate at the foot of your throne. I am your little child, I want to give you all my filial love, and as your child, I want to braid together all the little sacrifices, the ejaculatory prayers, and my promises of never doing my will, which I have made many times during this month of graces. And forming a crown, I want to place it on your lap, as proof of love and thanksgiving for my Mama.

But this is not enough; I want you to take it in your hands as a sign that you accept my gift, and so that at the touch of your maternal fingers, you may convert it into many suns, for at least as many times as I tried to do the Divine Will in my little acts.

Ah, yes, Mother Queen, your child wants to give you homages of light and of most refulgent suns. I know you have many of these suns, but they are not the suns of your child; so I want to give you mine, to tell you that I love you, and to bind you to loving me. Holy Mama, you smile at me and, all goodness, you accept my gift; I thank you from my heart. But I want to tell you many things; I want to enclose my pains, my fears, my weaknesses, and all my being in your maternal heart, as the place of my refuge. I want to consecrate my will to you. My Mama, accept it; make of it a triumph of grace, and a field upon which the Divine Will may extend Its Kingdom! This will of mine, consecrated to you, will render us inseparable, and will keep us in continuous relation. The doors of heaven will not be closed for me, because, as I consecrated my will to you, you will give me yours in exchange. Therefore, either Mama will come and stay with her child on earth, or her child will go to live with her Mama in Heaven. Oh, how happy I will be!

Listen, dearest Mama, in order to make the consecration of my will to you more solemn, I call upon the Most Holy Trinity, the angels



and all the saints, and before all of them, I promise - and with an oath - to make a solemn consecration of my will to my celestial Mama.

And now, Sovereign Queen, as a fulfillment, I ask for your holy blessing, for myself and for all. May your blessing be the celestial dew which descends upon sinners to convert them, and upon the afflicted to console them. May it descend upon the whole world and transform it into good; may it descend upon the purging souls and extinguish the fire that burns them. May your maternal blessing be a pledge of salvation for all souls.

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## **Appendix**

### **Meditation 1**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. In Her Ardor of Love, Feeling as the Mother of Jesus, Mary goes on in search for Hearts to be Sanctified.**

**Visit to St. Elisabeth; Sanctification of John.**

#### **The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Celestial Mama, your poor child has extreme need of you! Since you are my Mother and the Mother of Jesus, I feel the right to be near you, to place myself at your side, and to follow your steps in order to model mine. Holy Mama, give me your hand, and take me with you, that I may learn to behave well in the different actions of my life.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Blessed child, how sweet is your company to me! In seeing that you want to follow me to imitate me, I feel refreshment for the flames of love which devour me. Oh, yes, having you near me, I will be able to teach you more easily how to live of Divine Will. While you follow me, listen to me.

As I became Mother of Jesus and your Mother, my seas of love redoubled, and, unable to contain them all, I felt the need to pour them out, and to be the first bearer of Jesus to the creatures, even at the cost of great sacrifices. But, what am I saying – sacrifices? When one really loves, sacrifices and pains are refreshments; they are reliefs and outpourings of the love one possesses. Oh, my child, if you do not feel the good of sacrifice, if you do not feel how it brings the most intimate joys, it is a sign that the divine love does not fill all your soul, and therefore that the Divine Will does not reign as Queen in you. It alone gives such strength to the soul as to render her invincible and capable of bearing any pain.

Place your hand upon your heart, and observe how many voids of love there are in it. Reflect: that secret self-esteem, your being disturbed by every slightest adversity, those little attachments you feel to things and to people, that tiredness in good, that bother caused by that which you don't like, are equivalent to as many voids of love within your heart; voids which, like little fevers, deprive you of the strength and of the desire to be filled with Divine Will. Oh, how you too will feel the refreshing and conquering virtue in your sacrifices, if you fill these voids with love!

My child, give me your hands now, and follow me, as I continue to give you my lessons.

So I departed from Nazareth, accompanied by Saint Joseph, facing a long journey, and crossing mountains to go visit Elisabeth in Judea, who, in her advanced age, had miraculously become a mother.

I went to her, not to make a simple visit, but because I burned with the desire to bring her Jesus. The fullness of grace, love and light which I felt in me, pushed me to bring, to multiply – to increase a hundredfold the life of my Son in creatures.

Yes, my child, the love of Mother which I had for all men, and for you in particular, was so great that I felt the extreme need to give my dear Jesus to everyone, that all might possess Him and love Him. The right of Mother, given to me by the Fiat, enriched me with such power as to multiply Jesus as many times as there are creatures who want to receive Him. This was the greatest miracle I could perform: to have Jesus ready to give to whomever desired Him. How happy I felt!

How I wish that you too, my child, in approaching and visiting people, would always be the bearer of Jesus, capable of making Him known, and yearning to make Him loved.

After many days of travel, we finally arrived in Judea, and I hastened to the house of Elisabeth. She came toward me in feast. At the greeting I gave her, marvelous phenomena occurred. My little Jesus exulted in my womb, and fixing little John in the womb of his mother with the rays of His Divinity, He sanctified him, gave him the use of reason, and let him know that He was the Son of God. And John started so vigorously with love and joy that Elisabeth was shaken; touched by the light of the Divinity of my Son, she too recognized that I had become the Mother of God. And in the emphasis of her love, trembling with gratitude, she exclaimed: "How to me, so much honor, that the Mother of the Lord would come to me?"

I did not deny the highest mystery; rather, I humbly confirmed it. Praising God with the song of the Magnificat - sublime canticle, through which the Church continuously honors me, I announced that the Lord had done great things in me, His servant, and that because of this, all people would call me blessed.

My child, I felt devoured with the desire to pour out the flames of love that consumed me, and to reveal my secret to Elisabeth, who also longed for the Messiah to come upon earth. A secret is a need of the heart which is revealed, irresistibly, to people who are capable of understanding each other.

Who can ever tell you how much good my visit brought to Elisabeth, to John, and to their house? Everyone was sanctified, filled with gladness, felt unusual joys, and comprehended things unheard-of. John, in particular, received all the graces which were necessary for him, to prepare himself to be the Precursor of my Son.

Dearest child, the Divine Will does great and unheard-of things wherever It reigns. If I worked many prodigies, it was because It had Its royal place in me. If you let the Divine Will reign in your soul, you too will become the bearer of Jesus to the creatures – you too will feel the irresistible need to give Him to all!

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, how I thank you for your beautiful lessons! I feel that they have such power over me as to make me yearn continuously to live in the Divine Will. But to obtain this grace – come, descend into my soul together with Jesus; renew in me the visit you made to St. Elisabeth and the prodigies you worked for her. Ah, yes, my Mama, bring me Jesus - sanctify me. With Jesus I will be able to do His Most Holy Will.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

To honor me, you will recite the Magnificat three times, in thanksgiving for the visit I made to St. Elisabeth.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Holy Mama, visit my soul, and prepare in it a worthy dwelling for the Divine Will.

### **Meditation 2**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**Here sounds the First Hour of Sorrow.**

**Heroism in submitting the Infant Jesus to the Cruel Cut of Circumcision.**

#### **The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Divine Mama, your love calls me powerfully toward you, because you want to let me share in your joys and in your sorrows, to enclose them in my heart as pledge of your love and of the love of little baby Jesus, that I may understand how much you loved me and how obliged I am to imitate you; keeping the model of your life to make of it a perfect copy. And you, holy Mama, help me, that I may be able to imitate you.

### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Dearest child, how I long for your company, to narrate to you our story of love and of sorrow! Company renders joy more sweet, gentle and dear, while sorrow is mitigated and compensated by the company of the one who loves us.

Now, you must know that only eight days had passed from the birth of the divine infant. Everything was feast and happiness; the very creation, taking a festive attitude, celebrated Its baby Creator. But duty interrupted our joys, because in those times there was a law that all firstborn sons were to undergo the cruel cut of circumcision. My heart of a Mother bled with sorrow in having to submit my dear Son, my Life, my own Creator, to such a bitter pain. Oh, how I would have wanted to take His place! But the Supreme Volition imposed Itself on my love, and giving me heroism, commanded me to circumcise the baby God. My child, you cannot understand how much it cost me; but the Divine Fiat won, and I obeyed, united with Saint Joseph. In mutual agreement, we had my little Son circumcised. At the painful cut, I felt my heart torn, and I cried. Saint Joseph cried too, and my dear baby sobbed, and His pain was such that He shivered and looking at me, He asked for help. What an hour of pain and spasm for the three of us! It was such that, more than a sea, it engulfed all creatures, bringing them the first pledge and even the Life of my Son to take them to safety.

Now, blessed child, you must know that this cut enclosed profound mysteries: first, it was the seal that His brotherhood with the whole human family impressed in the little humanity of the celestial baby; and the blood He shed was the first disbursement before the Divine Justice in order to ransom all human generations. The dear baby was innocent; He was not obliged by the law. But He wanted to submit Himself, first, to give example; and then, to give trust and courage, saying to all: "Do not fear; I am your little brother, similar to you. Let us love one another, and I will bring you all to safety. I will bring you all to my Celestial Father, as my dear brothers."

My child, what an example the celestial baby gives! He, Who is the Author of the law, obeys the law. He is born only eight days ago, yet He takes it as a duty, submitting Himself to the cruel cut of circumcision; an indelible cut - as indelible as the union He has come to form with degraded humanity. This says that sanctity is in doing one's own duty, in the observance of the laws, and in doing the Divine Will. Sanctity without duty does not exist. It is duty that places order, harmony, and the seal on sanctity.

Furthermore, my child, you must know that as Adam withdrew from the Divine Will, after his short life of innocence, his human will was wounded, more than by a deadly knife, and through this wound entered sin and passions. He lost the beautiful day of the Divine Will,

and was so degraded as to move to pity. So, after the joys of His birth, my dear Son wanted to be circumcised, so that His wound might heal the wound that Adam made in Himself by doing his own will. And with His blood, He prepared for him the bath, to wash him of all his sins, to strengthen Him and to embellish him, in such a way as to render him worthy to receive again that Divine Will he had rejected, which formed his sanctity and his happiness. Child, there was not one work or pain He suffered, which did not seek to reorder again the Divine Will in creatures.

Therefore, in all circumstances, even the painful and humiliating ones, take to heart doing the Divine Will in everything, because these are the raw material in which It hides in order to operate in the creature, and to let her acquire His life acting in the creature.

Now, dearest child, in so much pain, the most beautiful joy arises, such as to stop our tears. As He was circumcised, we gave Him the Most Holy Name of Jesus, wanted by the angel. In pronouncing this Most Holy Name, the joy, the contentment, was such as to sweeten our sorrow. More so, since in this name, all those who wanted, would find balm for their pains, defense in dangers, victory in temptations, a hand, so as not to fall into sin, and the medicine to all their evils. This Most Holy Name of Jesus makes hell tremble; the angels revere It, and It sounds sweet to the ear of the Celestial Father. Before this name, all bow down and adore. Powerful name, holy name, great name; whoever invokes It with faith will feel marvels - the miraculous secret of the virtue of this Most Holy name.

Now, my child, I recommend to you: pronounce always this name, "Jesus". When you see that your human will, weak and vacillating, hesitates in doing the Divine, the name of Jesus will make it rise again in the Divine Fiat. If you are oppressed, call upon Jesus; if you work, call upon Jesus; if you sleep, call upon Jesus; and when you wake up, may your first word be "Jesus". Call Him always; it is a name that contains seas of grace, which He gives to those who call Him and love Him.

### **The soul to her Queen:**

Celestial Mama, how I must thank you for the beautiful lessons you have given me. I beg you, inscribe them in my heart, that I may never forget them. And I ask you to give the bath of the blood of the celestial baby to my soul, that it may heal the wounds of my human will and enclose it in the Divine, and that you write over each wound, as a guard, the Most Holy Name of Jesus.

### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will do five acts of love for the Most Holy name of Jesus, and you will offer me your compassion for the sorrow I suffered in the circumcision of my Son Jesus.

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

My Mama, write “Jesus” into my heart, that He may give me the grace to live of Divine Will.

### **Meditation 3**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will leaves Bethlehem.**

**The Divine Fiat calls Her to the Heroic Sacrifice of offering Baby Jesus for the Salvation of Mankind. The Purification.**

#### **The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Holy Mama, here I am near you, to accompany you to the temple, where you go to make the greatest of sacrifices – to place the life of the celestial infant at the mercy of every creature, that they may use it to reach safety and to be sanctified. But, what pain – many use it to offend Him, and even to become lost! My Mama, put little Jesus in my heart, and I promise you – I swear - always to love Him, and to keep Him as the life of my poor heart.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Dearest child, how happy I am to have you near me! My maternal heart feels the need to pour my love out and to confide to you my secrets. Be attentive to my lessons, and listen to me. You must know that we have been forty days, now, in this grotto of Bethlehem, the first home of my Son down here; but, how many wonders in this grotto! The celestial infant, in an outpouring of love, descended from Heaven to earth; He was conceived, and was born - and felt the need to display what this love was doing. Each tear, wail and moan, was an outpouring of love; also, feeling numb with cold, His lips, livid and shivering – these were all outpourings of love that He displayed; and He looked for His Mama in order to deposit this love, which He could no longer contain, and I was prey to His love. I felt I was being continuously wounded, and I felt my dear little one palpitate, breathe and move within my maternal heart. I felt Him crying, moaning and wailing, and I remained inundated by the flames of His love. The circumcision had already opened deep wounds, into which He poured so much love that I felt Queen and Mother of love. I felt enraptured in seeing that in every pain, tear and movement of my sweet Jesus, He looked for and called upon His Mama, as the dear refuge of His acts and of His life. Who can tell you, my child, what passed between me and the celestial baby during these forty days? His acts repeated together with me, His tears, His pains, His love, were as though transfused - whatever He did, I did.

Now, at the end of the forty days, the dear baby, drowned more than ever in His love, wanted to obey the law, presenting Himself to the temple to offer Himself for the salvation of everyone. It was the Divine

Will that called us to the great sacrifice, and we promptly obeyed. My child, when this Divine Fiat finds promptness in doing what It wants, It puts at the creature's disposal Its divine strength, Its sanctity, Its creative power to multiply that act - that sacrifice, for all, and for each one; It places in that sacrifice the little coin of infinite value, with which one can pay for, and satisfy for all.

It was the first time that your Mama and Saint Joseph went out together with baby Jesus. All creation recognized its Creator; they felt honored at having Him in their midst, and in a festive attitude, they accompanied us along the way. As we arrived at the temple, we prostrated ourselves and adored the Supreme Majesty. Then we placed Him in the arms of the priest, who was Simeon, who made of Him an offering to the Eternal Father - offering Him for the salvation of all. And while he offered Him, inspired by God, he recognized the Divine Word, and exulting with immense joy, he adored and thanked the dear baby. After the offering, he assumed the attitude of prophet, and predicted all of my sorrows. Oh, how painfully did the Supreme Fiat make my maternal heart feel, with vibrating sound, the cruel tragedy of all the pains which my divine Son was to suffer! Each word was a sharp sword that pierced me. But that which pierced my heart the most was to hear that this celestial infant was to be, not only the salvation, but also the ruin of many, and the target of contradictions! What pain! What sorrow! If the Divine Will had not sustained me, I would have died instantly of pure pain. But It gave me life, to begin to form in me the Kingdom of Sorrows within the Kingdom of Its own Divine Will. Therefore, with the right of Mother which I had over all, I acquired also the right of Mother and Queen of all Sorrows. Oh, yes, with my sorrows, I acquired the little coin with which to pay the debts of my children, and also those of my ungrateful children.

Now, my child, you must know that through the light of the Divine Will which reigned in me, I already knew all the sorrows I was to suffer - and even more than those about which the holy Prophet told me. I can say that he prophesied for me the sorrows which I was to receive from the outside, but he said not a word on my interior pains, which were to pierce me even more, or the interior pains which passed between me and my Son. But in spite of this, in that act, so solemn, of the offering of my Son - in hearing them being repeated, I felt so pierced that my heart bled, and new veins of sorrow and deep wounds opened within my soul.

Now, listen to your Mama. In your pains, in the painful encounters which you also do not lack, and when you know that the Divine Will wants a sacrifice from you, be ready - do not lose heart, but rather, repeat quickly the dear and sweet Fiat : "Whatever You want, I want"; and with heroic love, let the Divine Will take Its royal place in your sufferings, that It may convert them into a little coin of infinite

value, with which you will be able to pay your debts, as well as those of your brothers - to ransom them from the slavery of the human will, and to let them enter, as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. In fact, you must know that the Divine Will is so pleased by the sacrifice which It wanted of the creature, that It gives her all Its divine rights, and constitutes her queen of the sacrifice and of the good which will arise in the midst of creatures.

**The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Holy Mama, I place all my pains in your pierced heart, and you know how much they afflict me. Be my mama, and pour the balm of your sorrows into my heart, that I may share your own destiny - to use my pains to court Jesus, keeping Him defended and sheltered from all the offenses, and as the sure means to conquer the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and let it reign upon the earth.

**Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come into my arms, that I may offer you to the Celestial Father together with my Son, to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Holy Mama, pour your sorrow into my soul, and convert all my pains into Will of God.

**Meditation 4**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**A New Star, with Its Sweet Glittering, calls the Magi to adore Jesus.**

**The Epiphany.**

**The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Here I am again, holy Mama, on your maternal knees. The sweet Baby you hold to your breast and your enrapturing beauty bind me, in such a way that I cannot separate from you. But today your appearance is even more beautiful. It seems to me that the sorrow of the circumcision has rendered you more beautiful. Your sweet eyes gaze far away, to see if people dear to you arrive, as you languish for the desire of making Jesus known. I will not move from your knees, that I too may listen to your beautiful lessons and learn to know Him and love Him more.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Dearest child, you are right in saying that you see me as more beautiful. You must know that when I saw my Son being circumcised and His blood pouring from the wound, I loved that blood, that wound, and I became Mother twice: Mother of my Son, and Mother of His blood - of His cruel pain. Therefore I acquired a double right of



maternity - a double right of graces before the Supreme Majesty, for myself and for all mankind. This is why you see me as more beautiful.

My child, how beautiful it is to do good, to suffer in peace for love of the One who created us. This binds the Divinity to the creature, and gives her so much grace and love - to the extent of drowning her. This love and these graces cannot remain idle, but want to run and give themselves to all, to make known the one who has given so much. This is why I felt the need to make my Son known.

Now, my blessed child, the Divinity, Who can deny nothing to one who loves It, makes a new star, more beautiful and radiant, arise under the blue heavens. And with its light, it goes in search of adorers, to say to the whole world, with its mute glittering: "The One Who has come to save you is born! Come to adore Him and to know Him as your Savior!"

But...human ingratitude! Among many, only three People paid attention, and without considering the sacrifices, put themselves on the path to follow the star. And just as a star guided their persons along the path, so also my prayers, my love, my sighs and my graces, in my desire of making known the Celestial Baby - the Awaited One from all centuries - like many stars descending into their hearts, illuminated their minds and guided their interiors, in such a way that, without yet knowing Him, they felt that they loved the One for whom they were looking, and they hastened their step in order to reach and see the One whom they so much loved.

My dearest child, my heart of a Mother rejoiced for the faithfulness, the correspondence and the sacrifice of these Magi Kings, to come to know and adore my Son. But I cannot hide from you a secret sorrow of mine: among many, only three. In the history of the centuries, how many times is this sorrow of mine and this human ingratitude not repeated! My Son and I do nothing but make stars arise, one more beautiful than the other, to call some to know their Creator, some to sanctify, some to rise again from sin, some to the heroism of a sacrifice... But do you want to know what these stars are? A painful encounter is a star; a truth that one comes to know is a star; a love unrequited by other creatures is a star; a setback, a suffering, a disillusion, an unexpected fortune, are many stars which shed light in the minds of creatures. Caressing them, they want to make them find the Celestial Infant, who is fidgeting with love, shivering with cold, and seeking a refuge in their hearts to be known and loved. But, alas, I who hold Him in my arms, wait in vain for the stars to bring me the creatures, in order to place Him in their hearts - and my maternity is restrained, hindered. While I am the Mother of Jesus, I am prevented from being the mother of all, because they are not around me, and do not look for Jesus. So the stars hide, and they remain in the Jerusalems of the world, without Jesus. What sorrow,

my child, what sorrow! It takes correspondence, fidelity and sacrifice to follow the stars; and if the sun of the Divine Will rises within the soul – how much attention does it not take. Otherwise, one remains in the darkness of the human will.

Now, my child, as they entered Jerusalem, the holy Magi Kings lost the star, but, still, they did not stop looking for Jesus. But as they went outside the city, the star reappeared and led them, festive, into the grotto of Bethlehem. I received them with the love of a Mother, and the dear Baby looked at them with great love and majesty, letting His Divinity shine through His little humanity. Bowing down, they knelt at His feet, and adoring and contemplating that celestial Beauty, they recognized Him as true God. They remained enraptured, ecstatic - enjoying Him; so much so, that the Celestial Baby had to withdraw His Divinity into His Humanity, otherwise they would have remained there, unable to move from His divine feet.

Then, as they came round from their rapture, in which they offered the gold of their souls, the incense of their faith and adoration, the myrrh of all of their beings and of any sacrifice He might have wanted, they added the offering of the external gifts, symbol of their interior acts: gold, incense and myrrh. But my love of Mother was not yet content; I wanted to place the sweet Baby in their arms, and – oh, with how much love did they kiss Him and press Him to their chests! They felt paradise, in advance, within them. Through this, my Son bound all the gentile nations to the knowledge of the true God, and placed the goods of Redemption, the return to faith of all peoples, in common for all. He constituted Himself King of the dominators, and ruling over all, with the weapons of His love, of His pains and of His tears, He called the Kingdom of His Will upon earth. And I, your Mama, wanted to be the first apostle. I instructed them; I told them the story of my Son, of His ardent love; I recommended that they make Him known to all, and assuming the first place of Mother and Queen of all Apostles, I blessed them, I had them blessed by the dear Baby, and happy and in tears, they left again for their regions. I did not leave them, I accompanied them with maternal affection, and to repay them, I let them feel Jesus in their hearts. How happy they were! You must know that only when I see that my Son has dominion, possession, and forms His perennial dwelling in the hearts of those who search for Him and love Him – only then do I feel a true Mother.

Now a little word to you, my child: if you want me to act as your true Mother, let me place Jesus in your heart. You will make Him happy with your love; you will feed Him with the food of His Will, because He takes no other food; You will clothe Him with the sanctity of your works. And I will come into your heart, I will raise my dear child again together with you, and I will perform for you and for Him, the

office of Mother. In this way, I will feel the pure joys of my maternal fecundity. You must know that anything which does not begin with Jesus, who is inside the heart - even though they may be the most beautiful works on the outside - cannot please me, because they are empty of the life of my dear Son.

#### **The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Holy Mama, how I must thank you for wanting to place the celestial baby into my heart! How happy I am! I ask you to hide me under your mantle, that I may see no one but the Baby who is in my heart; and that, making of all my being one single act of love of the Divine Will, I may raise Him – to the point of being filled completely with Jesus, and so that all that is left of me may be the veil to hide Him.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor me, you will come three times to kiss the celestial little one, giving Him the gold of your will, the incense of your adorations, and the myrrh of your sufferings; and you will pray me to enclose Him in your heart.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, enclose me in the wall of the Divine Will, that I may nourish my dear Jesus.

### **Meditation 5**

#### **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

#### **Visit to the Temple. Mary, Model of Prayer.**

#### **Loss of Jesus. Joys and Sorrows.**

#### **The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Holy Mama, your maternal love calls me to you with an ever more powerful voice. Now I see you all busy, ready to leave Nazareth. My Mama, do not leave me, take me with you, and I will listen attentively to the rest of your sublime lessons.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Beloved child, your company and the care you show in listening to my celestial lessons in order to imitate me, are the most pure joys you can give to my maternal heart. I enjoy this because I am able to share with you the immense riches of my inheritance. Pay attention to me, turning your gaze now on Jesus, now to me. I will narrate to you an episode of my life which, though it had a consoling outcome, was most painful to me. Imagine that if the Divine Will had not given me continuous and new sips of strength and of grace, I would have died of a pure spasm of pain.

We continued to spend our lives in the quiet little house of Nazareth, and my dear Son grew in grace and in wisdom. He was charming because of the sweetness and the gentleness of His voice, the

sweet enchantment of His eyes, and the loveliness of His whole person. Yes, my Son was truly beautiful, highly beautiful!

He had recently reached the age of twelve, when we went to Jerusalem according to custom, in order to solemnize Easter. We set out on the journey – He, Saint Joseph and I. Very often, as we walked, with devotion and recollected, my Jesus broke the silence and spoke now of His celestial Father, now of the immense love for soul which He felt in His heart.

In Jerusalem, we went directly to the temple, and as we arrived, we prostrated ourselves with our faces to the ground, adoring God profoundly, and praying for a long time. Our prayer was so fervent and recollected as to open the heavens, draw and bind the celestial Father, and therefore hasten the reconciliation between Him, and men.

Now, my child, I want to confide to you a pain that tortures me. Unfortunately there are many who, although they go to Church to pray, the prayer that they direct to God remains on their lips, because their hearts and minds flee far away from Him! How many go to church out of pure habit, or to spend time uselessly! They close Heaven, instead of opening It. How numerous are the irreverences committed in the house of God! How many scourges would be spared to the world, and how many chastisements would convert into graces, if all souls made an effort to imitate our example!

Only the prayer which comes from a soul in whom reigns the Divine Will, acts in an irresistible way on the heart of God. It is so powerful as to conquer Him, and to obtain the highest graces from Him. Therefore, take care to live in the Divine Will, and your Mama, who loves you, will give to your prayer the rights of her powerful intercession.

After we had fulfilled our duty in the temple and celebrated Easter, we prepared to return to Nazareth. In the confusion of the crowd, we were separated; I remained with the women, and Joseph joined the men.

I looked around to see whether my Jesus had come with me, but not seeing Him, I thought He had remained with his father Joseph. But what was not the stupefaction and the concern I felt when, as we arrived at the point at which we were to reunite, I did not see Him at his side! Unaware of what had happened, we felt such fright and such pain that we both remained mute. Overcome with sorrow, we went back hurriedly, anxiously asking those whom we met: “O tell us if you have seen Jesus, our Son, for we can not live without Him!”

And crying, we described His features: “He is all lovable; His beautiful azure eyes sparkle with light and speak to the heart; His gaze strikes, enraptures and binds; His forehead is majestic; His face is beautiful, of an enchanting beauty; His most sweet voice descends deep

into the heart and sweetens all bitternesses; His hair, curly and like finest gold, renders Him striking and charming. All is majesty, dignity and sanctity in Him. He is the most beautiful among the sons of men!”

But in spite of our searching, nobody was able to tell us anything. The sorrow I felt was so cruel as to make me weep bitterly, opening, every instant, deep gashes in my soul, which caused me true spasms of death.

Dear child, if Jesus was my Son, He was also my God; therefore my sorrow was wholly within the divine order – so powerful and immense as to surpass all other possible torments together.

If the Fiat which I possessed, had not sustained me continuously with Its divine strength, I would have died of shock.

In seeing that no one was able to give us information, I anxiously questioned the angels who surrounded me: “But tell me, where is my beloved Jesus? Where should I direct my steps in order to find Him? O, tell Him I can take it no more; bring Him into my arms on your wings! My angels, have pity on my tears, help me - bring me Jesus!”

In the meantime, as every search had turned out in vain, we returned to Jerusalem. After three days of most bitter sighs, tears, anxieties and fears, we entered the temple. I was all eyes and looked everywhere, when, finally, overcome with jubilation, I saw my Son in the midst of the doctors of the law! He was speaking with such wisdom and majesty as to make those who were listening remain enraptured and amazed. Only in seeing Him, I felt life come back to me, and soon I understood the secret reason of His being lost.

And now, a little word to you, dearest child. In this mystery, my Son wanted to give to me and to you, a sublime teaching. Could you perhaps assume that He was ignoring what I was suffering?

On the contrary, my tears, my searching, and my cruel and intense sorrow, resounded in His heart. Yet, during those hours, so painful, He sacrificed to the Divine Will, His own Mama, the one whom He loves so much, in order to show me how I too, one day, was to sacrifice His own Life to the Supreme Will.

In this unspeakable pain, I did not forget you, my beloved one. Thinking that it would serve as an example for you, I kept it at your disposal, so that you too, at the appropriate time, might have the strength to sacrifice everything to the Divine Will. As Jesus finished speaking, we approached Him reverently, and addressed Him with a sweet reproach: “Son, why have you done this to us?” And He, with divine dignity, answered us: “Why did you look for me? Did you not know that I came to the world to glorify my Father?” Having comprehended the high meaning of His answer, and adored in it the Divine Will, we returned to Nazareth.

Child of my maternal heart, listen. When I lost my Jesus, the pain I felt was so very intense; yet, a second one added to this – that of losing you.

In fact, in foreseeing that you would have gone far from the Divine Will, I felt at one time deprived of the Son and of the daughter, and so my maternity suffered a double blow.

My child, when you are in the act of doing your own will rather than that of God, think that by abandoning the Divine Fiat, you are about to lose Jesus and me, and fall into the kingdom of miseries and vices.

Keep then, the promise you made me – to remain indissolubly united to me – and I will grant you the grace of never again letting you be dominated by your will, but only by the Divine.

#### **The soul:**

Holy Mama, I tremble in thinking of the abysses into which my will is capable of making me fall. Because of it, I can lose you, I can lose Jesus, and all the celestial goods. Mama, if you do not help me, if you do not surround me with the power of the light of the Divine Will, I feel it is not possible for me to live of Divine Will with constancy. So I place all my hope in you, in you I trust, from you I hope for everything. Amen.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

You will recite three Hail Marys to compassionate the intense sorrow I felt during the three days in which I remained deprived of my Jesus.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Holy Mama, let me lose my will forever, that I may live only in the Divine Will.

#### **Meditation 6**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon Earth.**

**Queen of Families, Queen of Miracles.**

**Bond of Marriage between the Fiat and the Creature. The Wedding of Cana.**

#### **The soul to her Celestial Mother:**

Holy Mama, here I am together with you and with sweet Jesus, to be present at a new marriage, to see its prodigies, to comprehend its great mystery, and the extent of your maternal love for me and for all. My Mother, take my hand in yours, place me on your knees, invest me with your love, purify my intelligence, and tell me why you wanted to be present at this wedding.

#### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

My dearest child, my heart is swollen with love, and I felt the need to tell you the reason why, together with my Son, I wanted to be

present at this wedding of Cana. Do you think it was because of a simple ceremony? No, child; there are profound mysteries. Pay attention to me, and I will tell you new things: how my love of mother was displayed in an incredible way, and how the love of my Son gave true signs of paternity and royalty for the creatures.

Now listen to me. My Son had come back from the desert, and was preparing Himself for the public life; but first, He wanted to be present at this wedding, and therefore He allowed Himself to be invited. We went there, not to celebrate, but to work great things for the human generations. My Son took the place of Father and King within the families, and I took the place of Mother and Queen. With our presence, we renewed the sanctity, the beauty, the order of marriage formed by God in the Garden of Eden – that of Adam and Eve – married by the Supreme Being in order to populate the earth, and to multiply and raise the future generations. Marriage is the substance from which arises the life of the generations; it can be called the trunk from which the earth is populated. The priests, the religious, are the branches; but if it wasn't for the trunk, not even the branches would have life. Therefore, through sin, withdrawing from the Divine Will, Adam and Eve caused the family to lose its sanctity, beauty and order. And I, your Mama, your innocent Eve, together with my Son, went to reorder that which God did in Eden; I constituted myself Queen of families, and pleaded for the grace that the Divine Fiat would reign in them, that I might have families which would belong to me, holding the place of Queen in their midst.

But this is not all, my child. Our love was burning, and we wanted to let them know how much we loved them, giving them the most sublime of lessons. And here is how: at the height of the lunch, wine lacked, and my heart of mother felt consumed with love, wanting to give help. Knowing that my Son can do anything, with imploring tone, but certain that He would listen to me, I say to Him: "My Son, the bride and the groom have no more wine." And He answers me: "My hour to do miracles has not yet come." And knowing that He certainly would not deny what His Mama asked of Him, I say to those who are serving the table: "Do what my Son tells you, and you will have what you want; even more, you will receive in addition, and in superabundance."

My child, in these few words, I gave a lesson, the most useful, necessary and sublime for the creature. I spoke with the heart of a mother and I said: "My children, do you want to be holy? Do the Will of my Son. Do not move from what He tells you, and you will have His likeness, His sanctity in your power. Do you want all evils to cease? Do whatever my Son tells you. Do you want any grace, even a difficult one? Do whatever He tells you, and wants. Do you want also the necessary things of natural life? Do whatever my Son tells you. Because in His words, in everything He tells you and wants, He encloses such power

that, as He speaks, His word contains what you ask, and makes the graces you desire arise within your souls. How many see themselves as full of passions, weak, afflicted, unfortunate and miserable. Yet, they pray and pray, but because they do not do what my Son asks, they obtain nothing; Heaven seems to be closed for them. This is a sorrow for your Mama, because I see that while they pray, they go far away from the source, in which all goods reside – the Will of my Son.

Now, those who were serving did precisely what my Son said to them – that is: “Fill the jars with water and take them to the table.” My dear Jesus blessed that water, and it turned into delicious wine. Oh, a thousand times blessed, the one who does what He says and wants! With this, my Son gave me the greatest honor, He constituted me Queen of miracles; therefore He wanted my union and my prayer in doing His first miracle. He loved me too much - so much that He wanted to give me first place as Queen, even in miracles. And with facts, not with words, He said: “If you want graces and miracles, come to my Mother; I will never deny anything she wants.”

In addition to this, my child, in having been present at this wedding, I looked at the future centuries. I saw the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth; I looked at families, and I pleaded that they would symbolize the love of the Most Holy Trinity, that Its Reign may be in full force. And with my rights of Mother and Queen, I took to heart my rule over It, and possessing the source of It, I placed at the creature’s disposal all of the graces, the help and the sanctity needed to live in a Kingdom so holy. And so I keep repeating: “Do whatever my Son tells you.”

My child, listen to me: look for nothing else, if you want to have everything in your power, and give me the contentment of being able to make of you my true child, and child of the Divine Will. Then will I take on the commitment of forming the marriage between you and the Fiat; and acting as your true Mother, I will bind the marriage by giving you the very life of my Son as dowry, and my maternity and all my virtues as gift.

### **The soul:**

Celestial Mama, how much I must thank you for the great love you have for me, for having always a thought for me in everything you do, and for preparing for me and giving me such graces, that Heaven and earth are moved and enraptured along with me; and we all say: “Thank you! Thank you!” Holy Mama, engrave your holy words within my heart: “Do whatever my Son tells you”; that He may generate in me the life of the Divine Will, which I so much long for and desire. And you, seal my will, that it may always be submitted to the Divine.

### **Little Sacrifice:**



In all our actions, let us prick up our ears to listen to our celestial Mama, who says to us: “Do whatever my Son tells you”, that we may do everything in order to fulfill the Divine Will.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Holy Mama, come into my soul, and perform the miracle of making me be possessed by the Divine Will.