

Jesus Our Teacher

From the writings of Mamma Carmela
Volume II



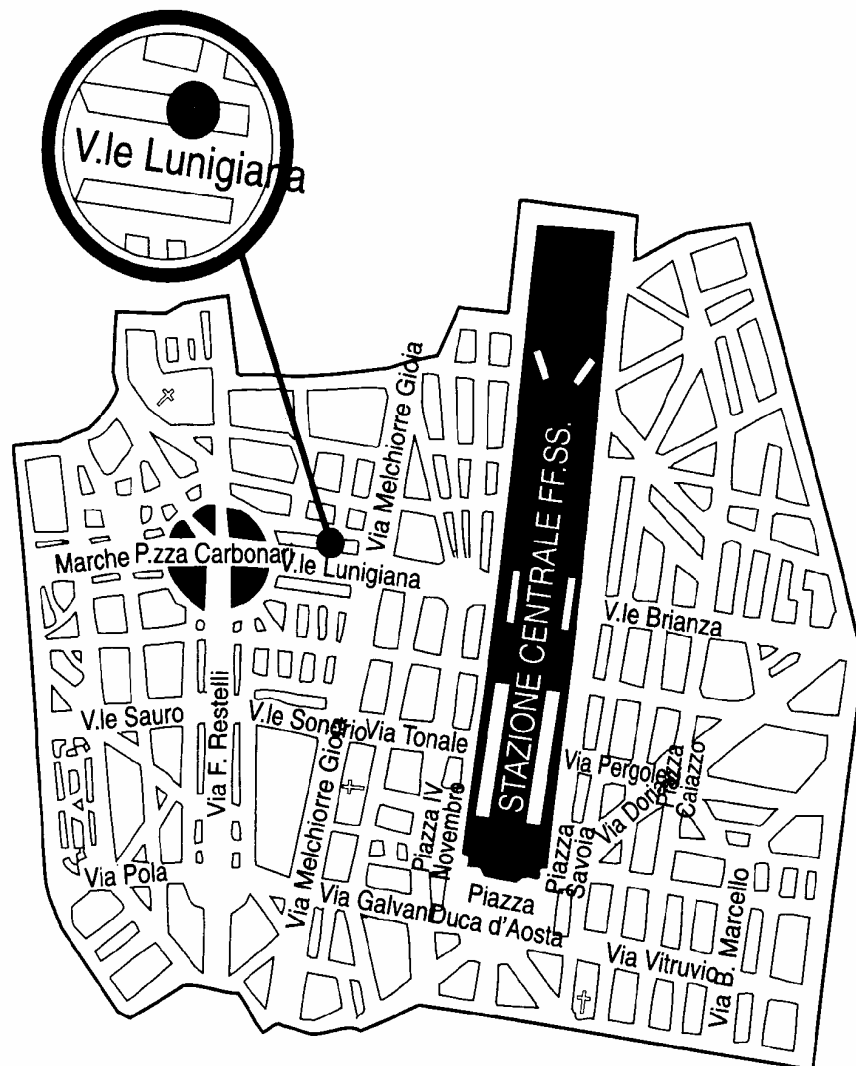


**Cenacle of the
Divine Mercy
Milan, Italy**

How to get there

Viale Lunigiana, 30 - 20125 Milano - Tel. 02-66.71.06.25

Tram: 2 - Autobus: 42, 43 - MM3 (linea gialla)



JESUS OUR TEACHER

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Title of the original Italian Edition:

“GESÙ NOSTRO MAESTRO”

translated by arrangement with
ASSOCIAZIONE MAMMA CARMELA
Viale Lunigiana, 30
20125 MILAN, ITALY

Translated from the Italian

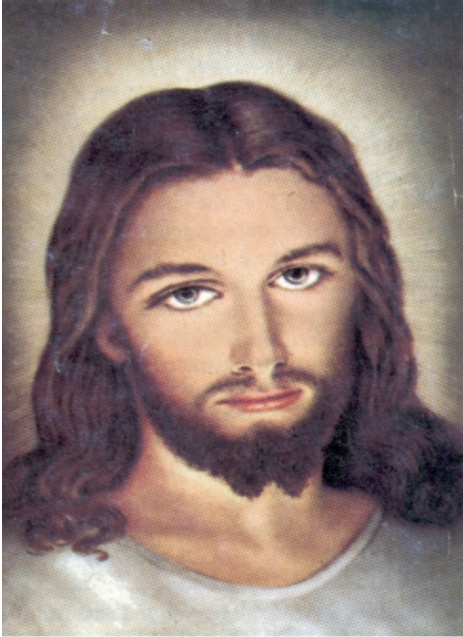
*by Bartholomew Messina
with the collaboration of
Rosetta Zaccardi and Tania Calabrese*

*in association with “Christian Hobbyists”
and the Confraternity of the Immaculate Heart of Mary*

*published on a non-profit basis with the sole aim
of making the writings of Mamma Carmela available
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*Anno Domini MMV
Melbourne, Australia*

THIS ENGLISH EDITION
available from:
DIVINE MERCY APOSTOLATE
PO Box 73
PASCOE VALE SOUTH VIC 3044
AUSTRALIA



THE IMAGE OF THE MERCIFUL JESUS

“Write my daughter, you will be the apostle of my Merciful Love. I will bless you. I will shower on you abundant graces and great gifts. I will bless the families who expose my Image. Speak to Me often and invoke Me thus:

**‘Merciful Jesus, we trust in You:
have pity on us and on the whole
world.’”**

Milan, April 20, 1968.

The Merciful Jesus in the excessive goodness of his Heart promises that: *“Whoever venerates with love and devotion in his house my Divine Image will be preserved from the chastisement. In the same way as the ancient Hebrews marked their houses with a cross made with the blood of the paschal lamb and were spared by the exterminating Angel, so it will be in these sad times for those who will have honoured and exposed my Image.”*

Milan, September 5, 1968.

“I have invited you to be apostles of my Divine Face and I have promised you that with that Image I will touch the hearts of sinners and I will draw everyone to Me.”

Milan, January 25, 1972.

“My children, you all want mercy for everyone. Well then, become interpreters of our desires. Do so that in every family together with my Divine Face may enter the practice of the Rosary, just as it is, as the holy Virgin wanted it, as the saints, the virgins, the martyrs, the great and the small of every age practiced it.”

Milan, May 4, 1972

Nihil Obstat: Reverend Gerard Diamond MA (Oxon), LSS, D. Theol
Diocesan Censor

Imprimatur: Rev Monsignor Les Tomlinson,
Vicar General

Date: 7th March 2005

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Catholic Archdiocese of Melbourne

*The thoughts, the reflections
and the meditations
in this booklet,
were inspired to a soul.*

*They are, however,
addressed to all those souls,
who, desirous to love the Lord,
seek to put into practice
his teachings and
to live the Christian life
more perfectly.*

*May Jesus
bless these pages
and those who read them
with the desire
to improve themselves,
granting the help
of his grace.*

Cenacolo della Divina Misericordia
Viale Lunigiana, 30—20125 Milano

Non-Commercial Edition

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HOW YOU MUST PRAY

6th October 1971

My children, I thank you for this floral offering that you make Me in union with and through my most sweet Mother. Nothing is more pleasing to Me than what she offers Me, who shared with Me joys and sorrows. Her prayer is a command, it is an entreaty, it is a cry that pierces the Heart of God and obliges Him to yield and to grant. That's why I invite you to continue to unite yourselves to her in everything, since better than anyone else she knows how to accomplish that maternal office towards you which has such an importance in the life of each man. She has spoken to you about the faith, which must animate your prayer. I want to underline and clarify a phrase to you that was passed on to you in the Gospel.

I said to the Pharisees, who loved to appear in the Synagogues and who passing through the streets covered their heads with ashes in order to show themselves off as men of penance, that the Father is not honoured like this, and I added: *“Woe to you, who want to be honoured and esteemed wise while in your heart you have corruption.”* I said afterwards to my intimates: *“When you pray retire into your house and, with the door closed, there in secret pray to your Father; and He, who sees in secret, will give you the reward (Mt 6:6).”*

I did not intend with this to condemn public or collective prayer. I would like for everyone to pray even in the streets and for them to fill the churches, but I was condemning pride. It happens many times that in their hearts my children may condemn and judge as bad those who do not appear so fervent as to pray vocally and with all the fervour with which some pray. Judging one's neighbour is always dangerous. It is even more so when it deals with prayer, since it is an intimate thing that only God can judge.

However, in telling you to retire to your house I intended to invite you to that interior recollection, that must form the second prerogative of your conversation with God after your faith. Your heart is the dwelling place of the living God, if you are in grace and if you love the Lord. There, therefore, your thoughts and affections must be concentrated, so that whatever is foreign is dismissed. During prayer your minds often become an open plaza to every distraction; it is necessary to make an effort to

keep a brake on the imagination and the thoughts that swarm like gnats in an uncultivated field.

Your heart sometimes, when you are before God, seems like a frisky pony; rather than love everyone it goes protesting against those who make you suffer and who do not love you. If you thought of giving your heart to God so that He makes it better, you would get many more benefits from prayer that would make you adhere intimately to that furnace of Love that is Him.

I have told you also in the Gospel: *“Not he who will have said ‘Lord, Lord’ will be saved, but he who does the will of God (Mt 7:21).”* There are some people who grieve because they don’t know how to pray. But if you will learn in every event of your lives that blessed “fiat” which makes you accept the will of God, wouldn’t this be the best prayer, that which sanctifies you? Children, prayer is the highest act of your life, because it puts you in adoration before the Father and unites you to Paradise, where the Angels and the Saints in continual prayer acclaim the glory of God and his greatness. But doing the will of God is putting oneself on the cross with Me, with the Son of God made man and with Him to save the world.

Remember well: I do not condemn prayer, it must be done with faith and recollection. Do not ever desist from praying, but learn also from Me to accept and carry the cross ... Whoever wants to follow Me cannot behave differently.

May the Virgin of the Rosary and the Queen of Victories be a teacher to you.

Children, your Jesus of Mercy gives you love and grace, embracing you one by one.

THE WHY OF SORROW

14th October 1971

My children, I am Jesus of Mercy and of infinite goodness. I want to give you a lesson today which you must not forget again, since it has a great importance for your life.

There are many who do not take into account the why of sorrow in the life of man: visited by suffering, they insult and rebel, holding that they did not deserve it. There are some who, boasting of their religious and practicing past, hold being struck with misfortune an act of injustice on the part of God .

Now listen closely to Me: God, infinite Love, created man for happiness. He was endowed with supernatural gifts, such as Grace, which permitted him to be an adoptive son of God and to enjoy his tenderness. He had also made him a gift of other preternatural graces, whereby happiness should have filled his heart. God did not want suffering and He did not want pain.

Your progenitors, however, lost with the grace the divine sonship, and all the gifts that were joined to it. They lost all those graces that rendered man the king of creation.

Sin brought those consequences that are like a nightmare in the life of man and which make him suffer from the cradle to the tomb. Human nature, so perfect in its origins and the body so beautiful, agile and healthy, was subjected to sickness, to aging and to death.

If original sin has brought deadly and deleterious consequences to the human family since its birth, it does not cease through the centuries to accomplish its work of destruction in the world. The ruin concerns the soul and the body, and strikes all humanity.

If suffering swooped down on all humanity as a punishment, I taught you however, to sanctify it.

I became man so that mankind could recover all that it had lost. I became one of you and I took on all the sins of mankind for all times. I, the innocent one, became guilty in order to raise the guilty from the burden of their faults.

No man could have raised his head and voice to implore for mercy, since the offence caused to God required a divine reparation. I knew therefore sorrow in all its enormity and I was able to, as Son of God, offer it to the Father for your salvation.

There was also a woman who, innocent and pure, was chosen to be my Mother, and in consideration of my merits was preserved from original sin. She accepted the sorrow; shared mine and suffered like no other mother in the world could suffer. The fullness of Grace which she enjoyed, and the love of God that filled her heart, made her ardently desire the cross for the salvation of her people. And She was the co-Redemptrix of humanity, crucified in the heart with Me who was pierced on the Cross.

Throughout the centuries sin continues and with it our martyrdom. Mystically — but really — even though in a bloodless way, I renew at every instant my Passion and beside

Me, my most sweet Mother, offers Me to the Father for all her children.

However, a thread is needed that may bring salvation and the fruits of the Passion to souls. It is the Grace that men can draw from by means of the Sacraments.

We need men who will give us their contribution of suffering and blood. It is not an obligatory act, but each one — freely and with love — ought to make a gift to the Father of his little share of sorrow so that the Redemption be completed.

Suffering, therefore, after having been a punishment, becomes the means to collaborate, to render oneself like to Her who was co-Redemptrix and to your Jesus Redeemer.

Whoever learns how to receive the different adversities, difficulties, sicknesses, and the diverse unpleasant situations of life, will feel joy even in the midst of sorrow, since sorrow is not an end in itself.

The happiness of Paradise is the crowning of a life lived perhaps in suffering, but not in unhappiness.

The proof of what I have said to you can be found by examining those cases, and they are not few, in which tried and tested persons, one could say in a cruel way, live in perfect peace and serenity, giving to all those who approach them comfort and help, while other people's worries are certainly much inferior to theirs.

At the conclusion of this brief, but useful lesson, turn your thoughts to those who, in a spirit of total adhesion to the will of God, suffer in body and in spirit. I invite you to raise up a prayer for them and to thank God who arouses these generous souls who, like lightning conductors, save the world from many serious chastisements.

To those people who invoke divine punishment on sinners, I ask that they be more generous in offering and to ask for sufferings even uncommon ones, because this is the best way to convert and save souls.

To all those present to whom a small or great gift of sorrow has been made, my special blessing, that they may be so strengthened in the faith, and be compelled to say every day: *“Lord, I thank you rather than complain!”*

I bless everybody, one by one, with infinite tenderness.

CALLED TO LIVE A DIVINE LIFE

15th October 1971

My children, may the light and the grace of the Holy Spirit be upon you and make you savour my Word, be it brought to you by my ministers, or by this humble instrument, who collaborates in my work.

Children, not all and not always do my ministers listen or transmit my Word. But when a priest places himself with humble submission at my service, then I speak through him and my teachings, having become alive in his person, are communicated with great ease to the brethren, through his voice, through his witness of life, but, above all, through my Grace.

If you knew, children, how much good Grace works independently of men!

A person in grace is like a chalice of love. He is like a lily that opens its own corolla to the sun. He is like a living monstrance. The soul in the grace of God produces marvellous works.

He passes in the midst of men who don't notice anything, sowing everywhere luminous rays of wisdom and virtue. God acts in him and the divine work is a continual creation, redemption, purification, sanctification.

I would like, children, that an infinite desire to grow in Grace remained as a memory of this hour passed in my company, to make true sanctity flower in you.

Oh, children, don't let anything flatter you. If possessing the entire world would make you lose sanctifying Grace even for just one day, whereby you would become my enemies, enemies of God, don't hesitate for a single instant: it's better to lose everything but not Grace.

You are called to live a divine life! I also have lived your life and just to teach you to live your lives divinely, I became man. I have worked so hard, I have suffered, I have put up with insults of all kinds, I have been slandered, treated as a wrongdoer. I have known poverty and hunger.

There is no sorrow that I do not know, but when in the Garden, I felt myself covered with the sins of all men and it seemed to Me that the divine life was wanting in Me, then I experienced that pain which everybody ought to feel when sin comes to destroy the presence of Grace in the soul.

Children, I am with you. For you I have lived, suffered and I have died on a cross. For you I would be disposed to let myself be insulted and killed again, so that you may come to comprehend the immense gift that God gives you, and the ugliness of sin.

I bless you: stay in my love. At the vigil of my death as man, I prayed the Father that He keep in my love those He had given Me. May your prayer of reparation embrace, with Me in your heart, all your dear ones so that, by remaining faithful to God, they may also be faithful to you and love you.

THE CROSS AND HUMILIATION ARE THE PRICE OF GRACES

20th October 1971

Dear child, why are you dismayed? Do you think you can arrive at perfection without humiliations? And aren't you convinced that I permit everything for your greater good? If following Me was sprinkled with personal satisfactions, my followers would be very many, don't you think?

The cross and humiliation are the price of my graces and of the good that you wish to do.

The Saints drew profit from it and rejoiced; if you want to imitate them do like so yourself. Sanctity is a tough journey. If I give you some sweeteners or some signs, thank Me. They sweeten your mouth to help you; but sanctity does not lie in this.

You must not dwell on these things except to say: Thanks! You must not let your heart become attached. In all things acknowledge your limitations and incapacities. Accept the extraordinary, if the Lord wants to make you a gift of it, but don't be greedy. A simple faith, that knows how to welcome and communicate the truth, is more meritorious and more efficacious.

Do all the good that you can, with moderation, with prudence and with equilibrium, giving always precedence to your duty and to prayer. Do not fear of having lost opportunities of doing good, if your word was lacking. If you turn to Me with a petition and some sacrifice, I reach the souls with my grace and it is I working, accomplishing your desires and mine.

Impose on yourself, my child, those sacrifices that cost you the most, going against your nature and doing those works that give honour to God and joy to the neighbour. Know that, in spite of your defects, I love you infinitely. Or rather because of them I love you, because I see the necessity of staying close to you and working around your soul like the most gifted of painters who wants to find his effigy in Me.

Courage therefore, my child, and after each storm go forward in serenity. I bless you and I help you always. I am Jesus of Mercy.

THE FAITH OF PRIESTS

20th October 1971

My daughter, faith is a gift common to everyone: laity and priests. But from the latter I expect a greater readiness and generosity of response to my gift.

They must believe in my word without hesitation, without asking for signs, because they must confirm others and they cannot do it if there was any wavering in them.

Unfortunately there are also priests without faith ... who celebrate without believing in my Real Presence in the Eucharist (well then, what would be the use of celebrating?).

They do not believe in their vocation to sanctity; therefore, they lead a mediocre life, thinking that perfection consists in moving about and doing works more or less holy and making much noise.

There are priests who do not believe it possible to remain chaste, because by proof of facts they do not succeed and do not believe in the power of God, who can help them overcome and beat every temptation.

Peter's faith, which said with all the impetuosity of his heart: "*You are the Christ, the Son of the living God* (Mt 16:16)," does not exist in many priests and religious, who don't know how to see in the mystical Body my true reality.

The faith of the disciples of Emmaus, who begged the Teacher to stay with them because it was evening and the road was long, is still far from certain priests who do not understand the necessity of living close to Me with meditation, with prayer, with the breaking of Bread, to render their lives fruitful.

In too many priests there is still only the faith of Thomas: if they do not put their finger in the wounds they do not want to acknowledge them; and the wounds of the Christ are the wounds of sorrowing humanity, and desirous of light.

May a new Pentecost come soon for my priests; a Pentecost of fire, that enlightens their minds, inflames their hearts, moves their wills; may they finally recognize the Son of God, the Son of Mary as their Teacher and Leader in order to be able to walk briskly with Him to the conquest of the world.

CAIN AND JUDAS STILL IN THE WORLD

21st October 1971

My children, I am in the midst of you with my heart torn open and I would like to make you understand the immense sorrow that I suffer because of the great evils that afflict this depraved and corrupt humanity. I want to speak today about two of the greater evils that cry to Heaven for vengeance.

The first is the sin of Cain. They are the many Cain's who, scattered over the face of the earth, by scandal wound and kill the soul of their brother and then make fun of him, saying: "*Am I perhaps my brother's keeper* (Gn 4:9)?"

Children, if the sin of homicide is serious, since life is a gift of God and no one has the right to suppress it, much more serious is the sin of scandal whose object of death is the soul made in the image and likeness of God himself, destined to an eternal life of love in the bosom of God.

The sin of impurity is the major source of scandal and it includes obscene language, impure actions and all that, destroying the divine life in the soul, degrades man. The only supporter of these iniquitous things is the demon who, after his fall from the sublime heights of glory, thrown down below as a poisonous serpent and unclean animal, goes about sowing the most senseless and shameful temptations to drag down with himself all men, of whatever category.

Reacting against immorality is reacting against the maleficent work of the demon. It's for this reason that my invitation becomes evermore pressing.

Children, do not wait for the irreparable! Counter it with the purity of your life, the holiness and strength of prayer. But learn also how to act, counsel, disapprove and intervene whenever you

have the possibility, so that evil does not get the upper hand and you end up regretting it when it's too late.

If you are duty bound to use charity, since I have given you an example, it is not forbidden you to intervene turning at least to the religious authorities, so that they may make their voices heard by reminding of the Commandments of God. It is necessary that everyone knows how great the Mercy of God is, but they must also know those means by which, in the course of the centuries, the Lord has used to call back his children onto the right road.

May the honesty of the customs in the observance of the law, in dealing with your neighbour be restored. May everyone of you, children, resolve to be just before God and men, in order to give a clear example of a working morality. Do not be disturbed, but know that the Lord accomplishes the great work of healing in the world. The just will be blessed, reprobates will undergo condemnation not only in the next life but also in this.

Healing a society wounded and festering is not so easy, but God is on your side, children. Stay united to Him. Purify yourselves in soul, mind and heart. Be vigilant. Stay in the grace of God. Spread the love of God and neighbour. Overcome selfishness with generosity. Overcome pride with the exercise of humility. Overcome a double life with the morality and sincerity of a Christian life. In this way, children, you will be those good servants who the Lord when He comes will find with their loins girt, and with the lamp lit in their hands.

But I want to remind you of another grave evil which has a parallel in the sin of Judas. The greatest gift that I was able to give you is the gift of my Body, my Blood and my divinity. It is a gift of infinite love that the Son of God has given you, and nothing can be compared to this. What more could I have given you? When a mother in the immensity of her affection for her child comes out with that phrase so expressive saying: *"I could eat you"*, she already knows that she cannot realize this profound union in order to make herself the same with her creature. But when I, in the madness of my love for men, decided to let myself be eaten by them in order to realize the most perfect union, I made to men a gift of infinite value.

Well then, the sacrileges among my ministers and my faithful keep multiplying. It is a waste of my Blood and my Flesh. It is a massacre of my Body that continues uninterruptedly. A scorn for the Eucharist, the incredulity in the Eucharistic mystery, the coldness of the good, the distractions and the

indifference, the lack of preparation and thanksgiving, make of this great Sacrament the centre of the outrages to my Heart.

Children, my Heart is anguished because of it, and yet, if you believe Me, my love for men is so great that, if a group of people approach Me in the Eucharist and show Me desires for reparation and love, I welcome them and I forget in great part what I receive from the other side.

Come to Me then, with an ever new and sincerer affection. Come with a heart purified from the sorrow of sins and from that Sacrament instituted by Me and destined to give back to souls their primitive innocence.

Come, yes, come and make reparation to my Heart. Let your dress and demeanour in Church be a devout manifestation of your faith, your fervour in the participation of the Sacred Mysteries, a spiritual reawakening for everyone. Speak about Me, present in the Tabernacle in order to be a comfort and a help to everyone.

Many people go in search of consolation and help to everyone, near and far. But why don't they come to Me? Who better than Me can help you?

Come with faith to Me and let your faith be so great that I can say to you: *"Go, your faith has saved you (Lk 7:50)."* Perhaps you don't come because you do not hear my voice? But if you pay attention I will speak to your heart. You will listen to the readings and you will feel them relevant. I will give you my help and my strength, that which drove the early Christians to face martyrdom, that which makes the saints.

My children, I bless you all. Love, make reparation and respect the presence of your Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament and bless Him eternally for such a great gift.

I WALK, LIVE AND SUFFER WITH YOU

24th October 1971

My daughter, nightly prayer gives Me joy and reparation. In this hour of the night, as if it were day, those who are sinning are many. The greater part of crimes and of unspeakable sins are committed during the night. The exterior darkness accompanies the interior one. It is forgotten that God is light and everything before Him is in the light.

The good lie down in a very deep sleep and the bad watch and sin. When I find a soul disposed to sacrifice itself for Me, I am moved and I draw it to myself with the sweetness of my words, with the tenderness of my affection and I speak to it about myself. Some begin and then they grow tired.

If there was a sensitive affection in between, an interest, a reward, many would accept my friendship ... but I desire faith on my words, on my promises. I desire that my presence in the world be believed.

I walk, live, suffer, work and pray with you, in you, for you. Woe if I were not in the world. Men debate, curse, sin, hate, kill each other ... Woe if there was not in the world the presence of the Son of God made man. I am the Salvation, the Redemption, who speaks to you.

My Heart watches untiringly like a mother beside a sick child in need of care. Who will help Me? Many complain because of a sleepless night, but anyone who sins does not complain ... I watch continuously. Sanctify sleeplessness. Purify the night air, sow it with prayers and love.

I will give you health, peace, joy ... and souls.

The son that comes home late at night and whom you anxiously wait for, makes you suffer. But even I wait with infinite desires for the good to rouse themselves, to return to my Heart, to say to Me with enthusiasm and sincere affection: *“Here we are Lord! We are here, like sentinels, attentive to your orders. Command us! Our willingness to help pleases you: we want to serve You!”*

The hours of the night go quickly when one is in love. Sleeplessness does not weigh you down. The silence invites one to conversations with God. Make use of it, my children, and make reparation.

SPREAD MY MERCIFUL LOVE

28th October 1971

Beloved children, apostles of my Merciful Love, behold: I show you my Heart, a burning furnace of charity, and I invite you to receive, to ask and to immerse yourselves in this Heart so that, being filled also with charity and zeal, you may be able to spread this fire and light up all hearts with it.

I am here with you and I gather up your prayer of reparation as a precious gift of love. Oh, if they could spread themselves in all the parishes and in many homes these precious oasis, where souls draw serenity, where the community prayer becomes an instrument of grace and where the operative fraternal charity rekindles in everyone Christian hope.

I bless you all and all those who by following this example want to and will want to form Cenacles in their homes.

My presence will be everywhere a pledge of protection and of graces not ordinary, be they for your families be they for your intentions, that can be extended to all the needs of men.

Dear children, when my birth was heralded, the Angels were the divine messengers. When I commenced my public life, it was John the Precursor who pointed Me out to the crowds, saying: *“Behold, the Lamb of God, behold Him who takes away the sins of the world (Jn 1:29).”*

Now I desire even more to be acknowledged by men; by the humble, by the simple, by the poor and by all the others to whom I still want to bring the good news and from whom I want to take away their sins. Behold: I come and I am your King, even if I present myself to you as a child; as when you see Me in the act of teaching, as when you see Me crucified. I desire still to come and be a part of your life, I wish to be loved. That’s why I send you as angels to announce my desires to men and as precursors to prepare the way for Me. It is your King who comes in the guise of a beggar, but yet always your King.

There is he who blasphemes and mocks Me. There is he who calls Me a great man but of my teachings accepts only those that suit him. There is he who says that I did everything well but does not like imitating Me. There is he who treats of my divine Person as a joke and of which he makes use of according to the needs of the moment, even for covering up a corrupt life or a morality certainly not conformed to the Decalogue.

I come to you as King of creation, as Son of God, born in time, solely to save humanity and to redeem it.

My laws are divine and can be observed and practiced through the ease with which God makes them known to men, impressing them in the heart and in the conscience of each one, and through the grace that God gives to men.

My Kingdom is, yes, in Heaven, where with the Father and the Holy Spirit forming one only God, I gladden all of Paradise; but it is also spread out on the earth: to my Church is given the

task of announcing it and of increasing it. The Church, this great family of the people of God, I made it the Teacher of Truth so that this Truth, received as a sacred deposit in the revelations of God to mankind and in my teachings, may be guarded and spread whole.

The Lord governs the Church and the Spirit of the Father and mine animates it, fusing in it that fire that arouses apostles. The missionary zeal, the love for souls gives to the faithful that capacity to communicate to everyone the precious gems of these truths.

To everyone of you, therefore, I say with all the affection of my Heart, with an infinite love that only the Heart of God can contain: *“My daughter, my son, open your heart to Me and welcome Me. Where there is sin I cannot reign. Destroy sin.”* If an earthly personage comes to you, you hasten to clean, to tidy up and to make your house more attractive. I come to you: I am your King, I am your God: make Me a befitting welcome. The more thorough your preparation the greater will my gifts be.

Do you desire material graces? Your King is coming, put yourselves in a condition of touching his Heart: detest your sins, repent, purify yourselves and then ... ask. Who is the father that refuses bread to a son that asks for it? Put yourselves as sons before the Father, as faithful subjects before your King-God and then open your hearts and ask.

Look and read in my gaze all compassion, goodness and mercy, the desire that I have to make you good, holy, perfect. Abandon yourselves to my will and ask insistently and with sweet violence.

Do you want spiritual graces? And who more than Me desires to give them to you? I am the fount of grace and of Mercy.

You ask for yourselves? You do well. You ask for others? You do better. The more you forget yourselves the more I remember you and think of your spiritual needs.

May the feast of my kingship find you all lined up in my service awaiting my orders and my favours.

I bless you all again, children, and I enclose you in my Heart never to leave you to perish.

ALTRUISM MUST BECOME LAW

31st October 1971

I am with you, children, I am your King, I am your Jesus full of mercy and love.

I go in search of souls with the same anxiety with which the miser seeks gold, with which the poor man seeks the lost coin, with which the shepherd seeks pastures for his little sheep.

I study the way of going to meet the souls that I desire to have all next to my Heart, like a most tender mother keeps firmly to her heart the baby that she knows is in need of her.

I call everyone to enjoy my attention and friendship. I call in different ways, according to the capacities that each one has of understanding.

Some perceive my voice straight away. I know them and they know Me. Between us is established not only a dialogue, but a complete fusion. I take possession of their hearts, their interests and their desires. I make them mine in the most complete way and I render them like Me. My things will become theirs, even my sufferings I communicate to them and I render them instruments of grace.

The generous ones who arrive at such heights are few, but when these souls reach a complete abandonment, even in suffering, they perceive the nearness of Heaven and say, like the apostle Paul: *"I overabound in joy in the midst of tribulations."*

Sitting back on the will of God they do not know the limitation of their actions. Guided by the Spirit of the Lord they go scrutinizing his will in order to accomplish ever new plans of salvation. God directs everything and they, like docile instruments, run behind my odours and do magnificent works of good.

The world ignores these souls, who fight on the front line not only unbeknown to the world but also unbeknown to themselves. Only in Paradise will their greatness be discovered. Love, suffering and the divine will is their program. They stick to it in a most scrupulous way and they realize the Kingdom of God better in themselves and in others.

Then there are other souls, many others, who are also desirous of serving Me and who study ways of pleasing Me.

They are those who, reflecting on themselves, discover themselves to be little and wretched. Just like Zacchaeus who, after having seen the sinfulness that there was in his life, desired

to meet Me, so that I could help him to take away the evil that was in him. Conscious of his own small size, he climbed up the tree to be able to see Me. To these souls, desirous of sanctity and humble, I make my invitation: *“Come down, hurry: because today I want to come to your house (Lk 19:5)!”*

I go along with desires for perfection and I meet you halfway when humility makes you see yourselves as you are. Then I accept and begin the dialogue. I desire to be served. I desire to share food with these souls. Or rather I desire to give my Body as food. Then I ask that they show Me their love. Just like Zacchaeus.

What these souls possess spiritually is a gift. I ask that it be shared amongst the brethren and what is a material good I desire to be distributed. I desire in short that the consequence of our friendship be love for one's own fellow man.

Here, children, is why some begin to follow Me and then abandon Me. These are the reasons: the practice of my desires demands some sacrifices.

Selfishness is banned from the hearts of my friends. Unselfishness must become a law.

To Pilate who asked Me: *“Are you a King?”* I answered: *“Yes, I am a King, but my Kingdom is not of this world (Jn 18:36).”*

I want to explain this answer to you. I was not to command over a territory and have human laws. My Kingdom encompasses all the men of the earth, because it concerns all souls. Therefore it extends to all men whom I want saved and holy.

The third category of persons is very different from the preceding two that I have pointed out. There are the rebels, those that say: *“I do not want to serve you.”* There are those who repeat: *“Let your Blood fall on us and on our children (Mt 27:25).”* There are those who work with the demon to demolish and destroy, if it were possible, my Kingdom.

In spite of everything, I want and must reign, and when my Word and my desires have reached all the ends of the earth, my Kingdom will be complete. Will everyone be saved? No, children. Many will be lost. Not because I did not want to give them my Blood, but only because they did not want it: they have refused the Law and the Prophets; they have disobeyed or denied the Church and its authority; they have preferred rebellion and sin.

Children, I entrust to you this part of my Kingdom, that of the souls of sinners, of the rebels and of the wicked.

May my same anxiety fill your hearts and spread itself. My Kingdom is not of this world because it concerns souls, but in this world one works for my Kingdom and then reaches it in fullness, in the next life.

Children, I thank you and I bless you holding you lovingly close to Me. Carry my blessing, which serves to heal families, society and the world, everywhere!

I AM THE GOOD SHEPHERD

4th November 1971

My children, I am with you and I give you the peace from which every good derives.

I am the Good Shepherd. I come to direct to you my invitations, to uncover to you your defects and to congratulate you for those virtues that you go acquiring, and which render you affectionate and docile little sheep of my flock.

When a soul puts itself in my service, a thought strikes it. It sees everything that is dirty, useless, no good that has smeared its life and feels a sense of regret. It acts a little like a child that starts before the teacher with a little crumbled apron. As the teacher makes her reproach sweetly, so also do I. At the first encounter, silently, I speak to the conscience so that all the stains are uncovered and the state in which the soul finds itself is understood. Then the warnings bit by bit are made stronger, and I point out the way to go, which is not always easy. On the contrary most of the times, it is sown with thorns and it is hard for beginners.

When, however, they are taken by the desire and by the enthusiasm for the good, I uncover in souls the desire to please Me and to do what is in conformity to my will, then I am gladdened. Even if I take away the sensitive joys and the fervour, it is because I wish to augment the merits of these souls, so that they act only out of love.

I go around filling them with the Grace and with graces again even unbeknownst to them. How beautiful is the formation of these generous souls who, leaning solely on the Divine Will, ask for nothing. They are like children who, held by the hand of God, even in the dark walk serene, because they know that there

is someone who guides their steps, who will bring them, after the darkness, to the light of the sun.

How many people in this world think and believe of building their lives and getting there with work, ingenuity and human wisdom which they think they possess! They do not think that above everything and everyone the Lord keeps a watch. They act also like that rich lord which the Gospels speaks of who planned to demolish and to build. But God intervened to warn him: *“Fool, this very night you will die (Lk 12:20)!”*

Here are a category of people at the service of this fool who, preoccupied with accumulating wealth and goods in this life, refuse to think about filling the eternal granaries.

I want to address myself here to those parents who, placing all their hopes on their own children, give a materialistic imprint on their lives and they worry more about the employment and the position of these children rather than their religious formation and their souls.

There are many souls who maintain that they love Me, but their affection is very superficial. They are like those little sheep that desire the caresses of the shepherd, they desire the fresh grass, the delicious pastures but, when the shepherd has to subject them to some sacrifice, they complain to everyone and of everyone.

Putting up with annoying people is a work of mercy, which has very great value; you know how much even I had to put up with those who surrounded Me: apostles and disciples, Pharisees and Doctors of the Law, who were stiff necked and hard hearted.

I gave you an example and I desire that, in goodness and condescendence, in mutual charity and in the love that makes you brothers, learn to put up with each other, to bless and help each other.

Oh, how beautiful is the generation of those souls that, even in swallowing bitterness, know how to distribute sweetness!

This is what I desire from you, from all those souls that come to draw at this fountain. I send you, sometimes, as sheep amongst the wolves, and some other times I make you become shepherds and I entrust other souls to you, many souls.

Your family circle can be your little flock, but anyone who wants to increase his riches for eternity, can extend his flock. He can call friends, relatives, everyone to enjoy those goods which

he enjoys. And to these I say: *“Know that whoever has taught justice to many, in Heaven will shine like a star.”*

This is said in a figurative sense; but I repeat to you again a reality: that whoever works as an apostle will receive a hundredfold in this life and eternal life in the other.

Children, I am the Good Shepherd, and you know that the mad sheep spread in the world are many. Lend Me a hand: work, pray, offer up even in silence; let my most ample blessings be a pledge of the eternal prize reserved for you.

MAY YOU ALSO BE “PROVIDENCE”

11th November 1971

My children, peace, grace and every good to you. I would like to speak to you about God, I, Son of the living God. I would like to tell you about and interpenetrate you with his goodness and his love, in such a way that you may be more and more good, so as to render all those who live around you good.

I would like to talk to you about his infinite Mercy and make you believe so deeply in it, that you would never have the slightest doubt or discouragement. And I would like to make you a gift of this Mercy, so that it would be extremely easy for you to forgive, to forget the offences and render good for evil.

I want to talk to you about the Providence of God, which not only created the world, but maintains it in a continual creation, and provides to the needs of every being in a way that everyone has what is necessary.

I would like that the thought of the Providence of God render you desirous also of being yourselves providence for anyone who is need. I would like you to be trustful in God in such a way that you have no doubts that all that He permits serves for the good of your souls.

I would like to make you know the infinite wisdom of God, that He directs everything with meticulous perfection. And I invite you to ask Him insistently for it, this Divine Wisdom, since by possessing it you may be filled by his Spirit, so as to know how to value things according to their true worth.

I would like to speak to you about God and make you know his immutable constancy, whereby, in spite of the wickedness of men, He continues to love them and to give to everyone the riches of his Heart.

I would like to invite you above all to believe firmly that He is He Who is, and every being subsists in Him and from Him alone has had life, and He desires that one day still, in Him you may be able to enjoy his happiness.

God exists, my children, and his existence cannot be put in doubt.

Revelation speaks to you about it. Reason persuades you, and all the peoples, that in every corner of the earth feel the need to adore, venerate and offer sacrifices to a Superior Being, to them unknown, but whom the intellect in some way reveals his existence, are a proof of it.

I would like to speak to you about everything, and reveal to you the mysteries of the Heart of God. Much more simply I point out to you my Heart, since I, having assumed a human nature, am much closer to you, and you will be able to understand Me better.

If Moses was able to say to the Lord: *“Don’t show us your face, because if we see you we will die (Ex 33:20),”* behold, I show you my divine and radiant Face. I look at you with my eyes effused with sweetness, that sometimes, according to necessity, become harsh to call back to the good.

When you uncover your wretchedness to Me, I speak to your heart and I make you know how much sorrow your sins cause Me. It is a reflection that you make, a thought that hits you, and from these things come holy intentions.

It has been said to you that man was made to the image and likeness of God, for that capacity which God himself infused in his soul to acquire and to practice those virtues that render him like Him.

Did I not tell you that you must be perfect as the Father? And what does this mean, if not that you must exercise yourselves in those attributes that form his characteristic?

Yes, children, be good, be providence, be constant in good, and be trustful in God. In one word be wise in your lives, using for good and for better, all that happens to you, believing that everything is wisely directed.

Children, I bless you and I love you. If you put these teachings into practice you won’t need anything else. You will grow wisely in God, and to Him and in Him you will direct your life. May the joy of possessing God fill your hearts now and always.

LET YOUR PRAYER REACH THE MOST REMOTE PLACES

18th November 1971

My children, I am here to receive your gifts of love and I want to speak to you more about this gift of love.

I have already told you that prayer must be made with faith and when praying you must be recollected and attentive. They are two qualities that render it efficacious and well done.

Today I invite you to always make prayer a precious gift of love not only to God but also to the brethren: to those who have preceded you into the other life and to those who walk with you on the same road.

Always begin your prayer by placing yourself in adoration before the Creator of the heavens and the earth.

You are like an invisible speck of dust compared to the cosmos. You are like little atoms that the Lord deigns to call for a talk. He desires to communicate with you and is disposed to listen and to go along with your wishes: in fact He sees far, in time and beyond time, and of what you ask He establishes the usefulness for the individual and for all humanity. The act of prayer is therefore, an act so grand in itself that no man is able to classify.

When a soul, comprehending its nothingness, turns to God, it becomes at the same time a force: God himself bends over to it and listens to it.

If the prayer is selfishly reserved for one's own person, if personal needs are its object, God's action is limited. The effect of the prayer is reduced. God's greatness is offended because his omnipotence is put in doubt.

Prayer is a petition to Him who can do everything, so that, not measuring the weakness of man, but in the name of his infinite goodness and his mercy, it may come to the help of everyone.

That's why, my children, the prayer must be a gift of love to all the brethren.

There are hidden needs and self-evident needs. There are souls unknown to you who are about to give up under the weight of their sufferings and travails of life. Perhaps there is missing in them also the strength to invoke the help of God and the faith to believe in Him. Your prayer must reach them. You must be for

them the oxygen or the wings that help them to raise themselves to the heights and to walk with God who loves them.

There are sick people to whom the courage to live and to suffer is lacking and, having lost heart and depressed, would like to procure or invoke death on themselves. And behold your prayer encourages them and helps them to discover the value of suffering, and then to accept it and offer it up.

There are missionaries and priests who, perhaps, with a lot of enthusiasm welcomed the divine call, but afterwards do not know how to persevere in the lengthy sacrifice and self denial of themselves and they go looking for other ways, other forms unsuitable for serving Me ... It would be enough for them to see clearer and it is still by means of your prayer that they make those reflections that make them retrace their steps.

Then there is the host of young people who, attracted by false theories or by false and fleeting allurements, go seeking joy where it does not exist and so, following the world, losing grace, miserably sell their souls to the evil one. Your prayer reaches them. The ideal of the Christian life conquers them and they mend their ways.

There are mothers who have miserably lost their heads and fathers forgetful of their duties who pass the day like animals and spend all their lives without a good thought, cursing the Lord and their own children who, brought up at such a school, are to them, solely a cause of suffering. Also for them your prayer is a balm. Perhaps they will discover something which in life is worth more than what they are looking for and will find faith.

Your prayer, therefore, must reach the most remote places of the earth: to all those that need it you give them that sip of water that quenches their thirst, that scented bread that satisfies them. To confirm your prayer there is I, your Jesus, Son of the living God.

Remember the deed of the Gospel. So, like Peter, I permit you to walk on the tempestuous waters of life. Come towards Me and bring your gift of love to everyone. Don't let yourselves be filled with dismay or with doubt, because it will happen also to you as to Peter who, filled with doubt, started to drown.

I take you by the hand; do so that I never and then never have to say to you: *"People of little faith, of what do you fear (Mt 14:31)?"*

I bless you, dear children; remain in my love and spread it.

CHARITY ERASES A MULTITUDE OF SINS

25th November 1971

My children, only one month separates you from that solemnity which recalls my birth in time as man and I would like to invite you to prepare yourselves with the utmost commitment and with much fervour.

You ought to recall a triple birth. My birth by the Virgin Mary in the grotto of Bethlehem. My coming in your heart whereby still, like my Mother, you could say of having given Me birth, and the coming at the end of the world when a new life will mark for you the start of that infinite joy to which is and will be united my glorification.

Children, it is in a month that you will spend in the company of my most sweet Parent, looking to reproduce in you her passionate affections of love, united to sentiments of the most perfect humility. I want to repeat to you the invitation which already John the Baptist made to those who went to hear him in the desert: *“Let the hills be lowered and the valleys be filled (Lk 3:5).”*

Take away, children, from your minds and from your hearts every thought of vainglory or pride. Do so that, by means of reflection and with the light of which I will make you a gift, you may be able to become aware of the true state of your souls. That state of poverty and weakness that makes you needful of God and of his help at every instant.

I want to ask you for a daily commitment to improve in that virtue of humility which renders you so pleasing to God and pleasant to men, to whom only with humility can you go speak to in order to win them over to my Heart.

I say to you: be humble: I myself have given you an example. Treasure the humiliations that I permit so that you may be able to practice and advance in this virtue. Love humility as the basis, the foundation of your sanctity, like the scaffolding on which you can build and complete that admirable building that is your spiritual life.

Be lovers of hiddenness and publicize your works only because, by knowing them, men may praise God their Author.

Bless and thank the Lord with a true sense of gratitude, knowing well that you would be unable to do anything worthwhile for the eternal life if I did not help you.

I have made you the invitation to fill the valleys. Your shortcomings and your incapacities leave gaps in you which you can fill with works of goodness and charity.

At every failing in which you realize that you have fallen make reparation, fill the void with an act of love, with an act of goodness towards your neighbour. Charity mends, it erases also the multitude of sins; whereby I assure you that people who have lived a very bad life, obtained and obtain the gift of salvation only because in their lives they did not fail in those good works of relief to the sick, the poor and the destitute, for whom they had mercy.

Your preparation for Christmas must be a meticulous thing, followed moment by moment; for this reason every day you will make a brief examination of conscience, at the conclusion of which I would like you to be able to say: *“Today I have lowered the hills and I have filled the valleys (Lk 3:5).”* This will be the best preparation for the Christmas communion.

In an encounter of love a heart rendered resplendent by works is the best dwelling for your King.

I go many times, even daily, in cold hearts, rich only in intentions or perhaps even empty of them and I find myself uncomfortable. If a heart is well disposed, I don't ask for words, but deeds. If there is this disposition of sincerity and of love, I give everything. The gift of God to souls is infinite: it is necessary to receive it with the right dispositions, children. This I desire and want from you.

If negligence has for a long time rendered your communions fruitless, the Christmas one will establish a point of departure.

Children, I will return above the clouds so that the Son of God may be glorified and all those who take part in the Redemption with their own contribution of suffering can, in Him and with Him, receive glory, reward and universal recognition.

Even for this encounter you must prepare yourselves. The day and the hour of this great encounter is hidden to men and also to the Angels; but each day that passes is a drawing near to it. Do so that it be for you a bright day. From now on chase away the darkness of doubt. Let your faith be simple and beautiful. Live like this like the just man lives. Live by faith at the presence of the Lord who sees all of you: the most secret thoughts, the most hidden actions. Watch over everything and know of having

always beside you and of being as if immersed in Him who will have to judge you of everything.

If your life is lived in a way that everyone can be edified by it. If you don't lose heart by being Christians who do not live the law of love, not even I, your Jesus, will have to be a harsh Judge to you.

With these thoughts you will approach Me as a Child and I will pour into your hearts the most beautiful consolations.

And now I bless you all, my children.

There are those who say that the world is an abyss of evil; there are those who, being more optimists, say that the evil is less and that the good is more. Neither one nor the other are right. Know that the evil that wounds the Heart of God is always great, but that you are not alone in making reparation for it.

Reparation is made by the Son of God himself to whom you unite yours which also becomes of infinite value. For this reparation I thank you, and I invite you to talk the least possible about the evil that happens in the world, since just by mentioning it the air becomes infected.

Always talk about the good that is done and should be done, so that everyone feels driven to imitate you and the good is spread out.

I bless you again, children, in the name of God the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit.

BE PERFECT

2nd December 1971

Beloved children, here I am with you like one of you to intercede before the Father, light, mercy and grace. Of these three things the world has need and the greater part of men do not realize it.

Light of the minds, light of the eyes: everyone needs it, since if they don't see, blinded and darkened by vice and sin, how will they be able to reach and possess God, infinite Light? Anyone who walks in the darkness drags also others into dangers; you know that. A blind man cannot lead a blind man.

I give you the Light that I received from the Father. I indicate the Sun, the Truth and I help you to possess it. I explain the Truth to you, and I iron out all the difficulties for you.

Behold: today I teach you how you must build the house of your spiritual life. A solid house that neither the rain, neither the wind, nor the rivers can destroy.

It is necessary to be wise to build, it is necessary to have very clear ideas in the mind, it is necessary to put a good foundation. Whoever builds on the sand is foolish, since at the first unexpected arrival of bad weather the house will not resist and will fall.

First of all you must believe that your sanctity, even if God is the author of all sanctity, will not be able to subsist if you do not have the will, the desire and the mind to carry it out.

You must also know well what sanctity you want to reach. You must not create for yourself a sanctity of fantasy, made of imaginary things. The sanctity of God is the model and on it you must model yours.

The will of God is that you be perfect like Him. You must, therefore, walk in his footsteps. Your Jesus walks before you.

You hand Me your everyday stones: solid and hard stones, made of sacrifices, of performance of your duty and I arrange them one on the other. At the base I am there, the "*Cornerstone* (Mt 21:42)."

Once you have taken this first step, consolidate the different stones and tie them up to mine with the cement of your prayer and then go up: you must reach right up to the stars.

One is the foundation: your Jesus, Son of God, who works in the world through the Church.

There are some who think that you no longer have to obey the Church. Others believe that they are authorised to propagate new principles. They say that they speak on behalf of the poor and believe themselves to be prophets of a new doctrine.

My children, be on your guard against false prophets, who come to you in lambs clothes and are ravenous wolves. They proclaim themselves perhaps as defenders of the worker, but they take away peace and faith from them.

Children, the Church can, in its members, be defective; her children of predilection can become children of perdition, but the Church, with her Creed and with her immortal Commandments, will always be eternal. The Church militant and suffering will come to an end; but the Church triumphant will last, as God lasts, since she will be identified with Love.

Let the stone of Truth be always at the base of your building. Truth is God. Do not be frightened of defending and

propagating the Truth. The morals laws, that regulate the individual and society, come from God when they are a fruit of a good conscience.

The light that comes to us from the Commandments and from the command of brotherly love comes to you by means of Grace.

When sin enters a soul it's as if the windows of a building were closed. A house without windows is uninhabitable. A soul deprived of light is unfortunate.

The joy and peace that Grace produces are not there and sadness and dismay lord it over in that soul that cannot find rest.

To everyone I make gifts of love, gifts of light and grace. It's up to you to receive them with recognition and with an open heart.

If you want to have a lot of light in a house you make large windows. Open up, open wide the windows of your hearts and welcome Me.

The measure of the love that I give you depends on the openness of your hearts that welcome Me.

Be generous, do so that I am able to give you a lot, everything, so that your sanctity may be true, be what I desire, be like the sanctity of the Father.

Let your solid house be built on rock and no obstacles, no difficulty, no temptation or danger will be able to demolish it.

Children, I bless you all one by one. Always see Me in each one of you; and even in the little favours that you render to each other, think of helping to comfort Me, present in each one of you.

I WANT TO BURN YOUR PAST

2nd December 1971

Dear children, little sheep of my flock. Here I am amongst you: I am Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love. I had promised it to you one day: *"Whenever two or more people gather together in my name, I will be amongst them (Mt 18:20)."*

Today, however, my presence here has a very precise aim.

You are my beloved, you are those docile little sheep that understand the voice of the Shepherd. And I, who am your Shepherd, wish to make you listen to my word. It will come to you through the voice of this my instrument or by that of my minister, but what does it matter? It is always my word that calls, that

invites, that spurs on to good, that moves away from evil. While the world of the good sleeps and the world of the evil sins, you are here to speak to Me and my Mother about your love.

Well then I want to speak to you about mine. My Love surpasses far and away the love of all men put together. Men say that they love, but theirs is only a semblance of love. Their love is like an atom before the cosmos in comparison to mine.

I tell you that I love you and that I am so happy with what you give Me. You give Me a night of prayer, you sacrifice a night of sleep for Me and I give you an entire life: I give you everything. I give you the life of grace and that of the body. I will give all myself to you, shortly, under the species of bread and wine.

But even if I do hide myself from your eyes, from your gaze, the miracle will be accomplished. My Mother, who is here with you, who prays with you will see it. The Angels and the Saints of Heaven will see it and rejoice. The many Masses that will be celebrated in this place through the centuries will see it also. The conversions and the graces of sanctity and liberation from the evil one that will occur here will see it.

I, therefore, will give myself to you in an effusion of love under the gazes of all of Paradise.

No one must receive Me with an unworthy heart, with a heart stained with sin, since if there should be someone who should dare so, I would not hesitate to approach him and say to him with the heart more than with words: *“Son, with a kiss you betray Me (Luke 22:48)?”*; and I would like to say still: *“Son, remember that again like two thousand years ago I am ready to let myself be crucified for you. My complete pardon awaits but an act of sorrow from you to communicate itself to your soul and to render it shining with Grace.”*

Love each other, children! Forget for an instant everything that attracts your hearts and that disheartens and brings ruins to your soul. I am here to receive your intentions and to burn all your past in the blazing furnace of my Heart. One pure act of love is enough to make Me forget everything. Do you remember the Magdalene, the Samaritan woman, the prodigal son? I forgive everything: it is enough for Me that today, tonight, here, before Me, at the feet of my Mother and at the presence of all the Heavenly Court, you make a resolution that marks for you a point of departure.

What do I promise you, children, what do I give you? After having given you my entire self, I give you joy, happiness and peace!

Few understand my peace. Some think they possess it only when their interests are going well, when nothing is missing, when the comforts are not lacking. No, children. Peace and joy are not things that come from the outside, they come from within. It is the Spirit of the Lord that communicates them to souls. Whoever welcomes the Lord welcomes his gifts, and joy and peace are amongst those.

Children, this night we will make a treaty of friendship, I with you, you with Me and there will be no more betrayal, isn't that so?

Shortly the day dedicated to my Mother will begin. I will give light and special gifts to my minister and to his penitents true sorrow, the fruit of love.

To everyone my blessing. Remain in my Love, children.

LIFE MAKES SENSE ONLY WHEN ONE LOVES

9th December 1971

My children, peace be with you, grace and light. I am your Jesus of Mercy, always ready for the appointment that you have desired and of which I am pleased.

I am here to instruct you, to encourage you, and to tell you for the umpteenth time how great my love for you is, and how much I desire to be loved. The men of the world are taken up by too many things to think about the Son of God, who was made Man out of love and who desires love from them.

Even those are who say they are Christian many times forget the principal reason for which God put them in the world, which is this only: to make men know his infinite Love; the only thing He demands from man is that of being loved.

You have understood Me well, and whoever doesn't know it yet will learn that life has meaning only if one loves God, and in Him and through Him all the creatures of the earth.

Children, from my most sweet Mother you have had the lesson concerning time. She has put you on your guard on the danger in which you can incur in the loss of that precious money

that is time. I invite you to transform into the most pure gold all your days filling them with love, tying them together with that golden thread that is charity, the only source of grace.

Now permit Me to talk to the mothers, and every woman can be one, to say to them a particular word. The place where a woman better than in any other place gives proof of her capacities and of her heart is the home.

Permit Me therefore, to speak to you a little about it, and of your task, given that tomorrow you will commemorate my little house of Nazareth that the Lord, by means of the Angels, willed to give to your land.

In that house Mary worked and prayed; with simplicity and precision, with serenity and joy she distributed to everyone, with her smile and her goodness, much peace.

When tired because of the long wanderings and afflicted because of the misunderstandings, even from the Apostles and those who lived beside Me and who proclaimed themselves friends, or were relatives, I looked for a heart to whom I could speak of my profound sorrow, I went home.

There, I found my Mother. To her I could tell everything. She caressed Me like when I was a child. She said encouraging words, of which as God I had no need, but as man, yes. I prayed with her, I helped out with small jobs. Then in the name of the Father I resumed my journey.

Sometimes I even brought home my friends, the Apostles, to whom, always with amiability and sweetness, she gave her motherly advice.

She helped out to tidy them up in their dress, since She wanted the followers of her Son to be tidy and clean also outwardly. Even Judas came to the house; and, if he had followed my Mother's advice and had opened his heart to her, he would have certainly received help and grace. Pride prevented him. He came in bad and went out bad. The heart of my Mother suffered because of it, since he refused her affection and grace.

Also you, mothers, by her example, must be the centre of attraction of your homes. To your hearts everyone must be able to turn to have light, comfort and joy.

Through your smiles and by means of your labours everyone must have what they need.

Mary was able to exercise her mission of good to everyone, because her life was animated by a lively faith; she kept the faith

like a burning flame in her heart, from which love incessantly gushed forth.

Faith and Love! These are the virtues that you must keep in you. The radiations of these virtues will gush out and everyone will feel the benefits.

A mother that has faith prays, a mother that loves does miracles. In this way you will sanctify your home, and even if a Judas comes to contaminate your family surroundings, he will move away spontaneously, because he will realize that it is not his place.

I recall to you a virtue that you must absolutely make a part of you. Be always available to all those who have need of you.

If you get annoyed by your children who relate their things to you, if you do not listen to your husband, who informs you of everything that bothers him, if you don't take part in what the friends of your dear ones are saying and discussing, it will be impossible for you to exercise that motherly mission of yours, that is so important.

Knowing when to listen, sympathize and understand, demands a good dose of patience.

In prayer made with love, perhaps when the others are resting, let the mother find the help and strength to accomplish her duties in the home.

One day when I was speaking to the crowd a voice was raised that said: "*Blessed is she who was your mother.*" at these words I replied: "*Who is my mother and who are my brothers and my sisters? They are those who do the will of God* (Lk 11:28)." Do you want to be my mothers! Keep my words in your hearts and do your duty as best you can, which is like saying the Divine Will.

I bless you all, children.

ONE SHEEPFOLD UNDER ONE SHEPHERD

15th December 1971

My daughter, I want to speak to you about Ecumenism which is so much discussed in this period.

It ought to be the carrying out of that desire that I expressed during my mortal life when I said: "*I have other sheep that are*

not of this fold; pray the Father that they become quickly one only sheepfold under one shepherd (Jn 10:16).”

The desire for unity is good and divine and the union of the Churches is desirable. It is not a matter of uniting error to Truth but to bring everyone to the Truth.

Meeting everyone halfway does not mean renouncing the Creed, the morals, the dogmas of the Catholic faith, but only those things that, being of secondary importance, can be modified.

Therefore, those Catholics or those theologians who think of modifying doctrine on the basis of what other churches or other religions affirm, to favour the union, are in error.

Charity demands understanding, patience and liberty. But also firmness on the ideas based on the faith and on the truth is dutiful. Accepting error out of courtesy is not charity, it is not virtue, it is not to unite but is to muddy the waters, to poison the bread of my teachings. From that the evil one, the father of lies, will draw advantage.

Let us all pray, therefore, that the union of the Churches be achieved in the truth.

May my prayer of the Last Supper find in the willing and in the good a full actuation, without the acceptance and sharing of errors of any kind.

BE PERSEVERING IN PRAYER

16th December 1971

My children, who gathered in my Name and out of love for Me want to make known to others the power of prayer, may you be blessed.

I have given you an example of continuous prayer and all those who have wanted and want to follow in my steps must join their hands or raise them towards Heaven in an act of adoration or supplication.

The Father is moved by the prayer of his good children and even by that of the ungrateful and faithless children, since if they pray they quickly find again the way of good and recover the Grace.

The most powerful lever that holds the world is prayer done in the grace of God, since in it the voice of man is mingled with mine the Man-God.

It is prayer that holds back the hand of God that would like to strike in order to call back to the good. It's only for it that justice is turned into mercy.

Prayer must be constant and must be made with the conviction that those whom you turn to are not far from you; or rather you are in their presence and they listen to you and gather the desires and inspirations that you present.

If sometimes you have not been heard, it is because, your requests having been examined closely, the Lord feels that what you ask is not to your advantage.

Now I will tell you something that may be a spur to employ your time better in occupying yourself with God and holding a warm conversation with Him. Your first parents in the Earthly Paradise were friends of God: they stayed with Him and love filled their hearts. They loved God and they loved each other in a spiritual and divine way. When, however, in a moment of pride they chose to speak to the serpent, the love of God and the reciprocal one became less in them: they desired to be like God and better still of outdoing Him and they wanted each other sharers of the same evil and the same condemnation.

Children, prayer is such a simple thing, but likewise great and powerful: it is the instrument of life. Its absence leads to death.

Whoever prays lives in God because God does not abandon his children. Whoever does not pray takes life away from himself, since just as the branch attached to the tree receives its sap and detached it dies, so the soul that lives of God cannot sustain itself if it detaches itself from God, by not turning to Him.

I have told you that prayer has to be constant. When I wanted my disciples to understand the greatness of John I asked them: "*Who did you go to see in the desert, a reed beaten by the wind* (Mt 11:7)?" John was in the desert to pray and do penance and his strength and constancy was the admiration of everyone.

You also are called here to pray and for many of you it is a real sacrifice. Well then, I say to you: Do not be like reeds beaten by the wind. Be persevering.

If family or business commitments don't permit you to be present here, gather somewhere else, were it to be even in your house, but never let that strength and constancy lessen in you that render you, like John, capable of speaking to everyone by your example.

I said again to my disciples: *“Who did you go to see: perhaps a man dressed in fine clothes (Mt 11:8)?”*

Even with you I must be able to say that you do not seek your consolation in clothing, in dress or in material things. If it is normal for each one to dress according to their status, it is also necessary the practice of that sobriety and penitence that is an indispensable part in the life of a Christian.

Children, do not forget that *“life is worth more than food and the body more than clothes (Mt 6:25).”* I would like to put in your lives that equilibrium and wisdom which are indicators of perfection, of moderation and grace.

If by doing penance and praying assiduously you come closer to God so that you render yourselves great and powerful before Him already in this world, know that your prayer and your power in Heaven, where the Lord will welcome you at the end of your lives, will be more efficacious.

Prayer gives you the strength and penance renders you like your Jesus, who in this moment blesses you and welcomes you in his Heart never to leave you again. I bless you, my children, and I love you.

NO ONE WANTED TO TAKE ME IN

21st December 1971

My children, receive my love and pray with Me. I would like to communicate precious thoughts to you that may help you to spend these few days, that separate you from Christmas, with joy and with the anxiety of making Me happy.

Imagine, if it's possible for you, with how much tenderness my Mother thought of Me and how, uniting the beats of her Heart to mine as Son of God, still enclosed in her womb, was able to offer to the Father an infinite reparation for the sins and the coldness of all humanity and acts of infinite love.

Children, it was exactly on the eve of the greatest event of history that men were to give the greatest sign of their ingratitude. No one wanted to take Me in. The poverty with which I was surrounded made it so that at the requests for accommodation the answer would be negative.

Even today, like then, hospitality is refused to Me and, as if I were a mock king or an object which men must use only out of

convenience or for amusement from time to time: they take Me or they leave Me.

The request for accommodation took place in public places and even today I ask to enter wherever people of good will meet. I ask to enter into schools: as the Divine Teacher I have something to teach the educators. Perhaps the God of Heaven and earth should confine his actions only to churches? Isn't the whole world his? Why am I not made known and loved in the schools where the pupils, along with the profane knowledge, should be able to go into the divine one?

Not even in the workplace am I known and loved. Or rather, often blasphemy strains the air and renders hard work and the yoke of imperious owners unbearable.

If then you enter into the house of suffering and death, where the thought of God ought to be dominant, you see, even in need, how much human respect and how many refusals are opposed to Me still.

In public buildings sometimes the image of the Crucifix, covered with dust and forgotten, stands as a symbol of a justice not practiced and sometimes not even known, because selfishness has made a mockery of it and destroyed it.

What then can we say about the universities, the high schools, where religion is often despised, repudiated or manipulated?

Children, even today I am still refused hospitality in all the lands of the world, but above all I am not accepted in families.

When a new maternity is heralded, they make endless calculations and, if the purely human benefits or joy agree, it is accepted; otherwise it is refused. Homicide is legalised favouring one's own pleasure or benefit. The Will of God, Providence and the sanctity of the gift of life is forgotten.

Family refusals are many: they range from conjugal infidelity to all those sins that destroy morals and render the family a haunt or antechamber of hell, since where infidelity and hatred enter, a more complete moral disaster enters.

Children, they do not want to accommodate Me in families because still, as lover of poverty, I speak of moderation, of penance, of restraint and sacrifice.

I am not wanted because it is still too difficult to accommodate a Mother expecting a child, even if He is the Son of God.

The absence of faith leads almost always to the destruction of morality and the absence of morality to the denial of the goodness of the family institution that ought to be an anticipation of Paradise.

The hearts of men how do they welcome Me? I stand at the door and knock ... with insistence and I desire that my graces are corresponded to.

Whoever experiences the sweetnesses in my service does not want to abandon Me anymore. I speak to the hearts of men and I invite them, rarely do I force them, since I respect the freedom of men. Sometimes, pressed by my better children I break, so to say, the embankments of evil and overwhelm souls and I compel them to love Me.

Do you want to be those children that compel Me to do miracles of conversion? Give Me a pure and sincere love, show Me this love by accepting and offering sacrifices. I will accomplish miracles.

Say to Me often: *“When you are refused hospitality in families, come into my house. When cold hearts turn you away, come into my heart. When factories, schools and public places turn you away and are ashamed of you, believe, Jesus, that I would like to bring you to the whole world for the glory of the Father and for the salvation of everyone.”*

Yes, say so to Me and be certain that your desires will have a deep echo in the hearts of the Family of Nazareth and in that of God. I bless you and I love you.

BE PERFECT LIKE YOUR FATHER

26th December 1971

My brethren, I am here with you and I present myself with a lap full of fragrant roses. You receive them from my hands and they will be the spiritual graces and virtues that I will go on giving you and with which I will dress again your soul.

I am little, I am newborn; but I exist from always since, even though having assumed the human nature, I am the Son of God: Eternal, omnipotent, infinite like the Father who is in the Heavens.

Only this way, after having made myself a child, are you able to see the face of the Father and, only after the great event of my nativity, are men able to see Heaven again and desire to reach it.

Only after my coming into this world, which marked the start of the Redemption, is it possible for everyone to believe that sins can be forgiven and to enjoy, after death, Paradise.

Salvation is in Me, a Baby, whom you look at upon a little straw, with eyes full of tenderness.

I call you by name and through you I call everyone near to Me in these days to communicate to everyone this immense joy: salvation.

My life was one of few years here, on this earth, where I also was born, suffered, offered myself as a gift giving to everyone the example of how to live and then a life of endless happiness in Heaven.

I want, my brethren, to summarize to you what you must do in your life in only two phrases that epitomizes everything. I said one day, preaching to the crowds: *“Be perfect as your Father who is in the Heavens is perfect (Mt 5:48).”*

To you I repeat this phrase with insistence. But how is it possible to be perfect as the Father?

Would one say to a child: you must climb this mountain? No. Well then, a model is proposed to you that is not only a mountain, but is of an infinite height. And how will you be able to reach that perfection? Like this, children, by making yourselves little like Me, evermore little.

What does a father do when he has to go up the mountains and has to carry a child? He puts him on his shoulders and the smaller he is, the easier the thing will be.

It is the same for you, my children and brothers! Perfection begins in making yourselves as little as possible.

If the shepherds that came to visit Me had been full of themselves, they would not have had much of a welcome at the grotto of Bethlehem. Whoever is sufficient in himself needs no help from others.

This in human life and in the life of the spirit God ignores those who think they have reached it, of being quite good and perfect.

God looks for the wretched convinced of his wretchedness, to make him like Him and bring him to salvation. If you make yourselves evermore little, I will give you a hand and we shall go up together.

But I want to remind you of another phrase, that has been told to you many times. To show men how they should love each

other I used to say this: *“Love one another as I have loved you (Jn 13:34; 15:12).”*

Those who want to imitate Me in this way are few. It happens, however, now and then that you meet up with one of these, who take up my word literally. After Stephen, who in dying forgave and blessed his executioners, in all the ages there were some of these heroes: too few, nevertheless!

I call everyone near to Me and when they come close to Me I accompany them right up to Calvary.

It is true that it is easier to love a baby that asks only for caresses and kisses and gives only smiles and joy.

But as I have said to you before that you must be little, now I tell you that you must grow. To grow means to walk and to follow Me by carrying your cross, to do the will of the Father and to accept being beaten up, slandered, scourged, put on the cross and always forgiving and blessing. This is loving.

Just now I have summarized in a few words a program.

Do you want to follow Me and grow with Me daily?

When a mother finds it impossible to follow her son she cannot do miracles for him. But when I see my brethren spread out in the world move away from Me and my teachings, I always look for new ways of reaching them. I call through ordinary means and through extraordinary means. I can move the hearts of everyone: I am here exactly for this.

Salvation has come to you and you are witnesses for the others and you call everyone to salvation. I call you to perfection and to love and you call the others. Call everyone! I give you roses scented with charity. You shall give them and I will draw everyone near to Me a baby.

I bless you, my brethren. I help you to climb up.

I bless all the children present, the homes where I am honoured. I bless the whole Church by means of which the mystery of salvation is accomplished. Keep the peace in your hearts through grace. Keep the peace in your families with compassion and forgiveness. Bring the peace everywhere, with your demeanour full of charity and lovingness, because the Kingdom of God is a Kingdom of peace and love.

A SIGN OF CONTRADICTION AMONG MEN

29th December 1971

My children, I am here with you to receive your tributes of love.

The desire that everyone may come to welcome the Word and spread it everywhere, always finds a way to come true. This always comes about, however, amidst obstacles and difficulties, as the old man Simeon foretold when, as a Child, I was brought to the Temple.

In that moment, the holy old man Simeon, enlightened by the Holy Spirit, uttered a great truth. He said in fact: *“This Child shall be a sign of contradiction among men (Lk 2:34).”*

This contradiction is like a conflict that will continue until the end of the world. A conflict between those who welcome Me and those who reject Me. Between those who believe in Me and those who deny Me. Between those who love Me and those who hate Me.

They are always the two categories of people whom you normally describe as: the good and the bad.

The conflict between good and evil is sometimes open, sometimes instead, it is sneaky.

It is the conflict conducted by the wolf dressed as a lamb. It is the most difficult, because when evil disguises itself in a way to seem good, one can easily fall into the trap and accept error.

There are those who distinguish Me amongst all men and those who couple Me to all men: who put Me on the same level as sinners.

I was called the Man of Sin, because I was covered with all the sins of men, which I had to expiate; but no one was able to discover in Me any stain of sin.

There are those who hold Me to be simply a learned and wise man. There are those who despise Me, affirming the impracticability of my doctrine. There are those who call Me an evildoer and those who call Me a just man.

This is the contradiction!

There are those who think that only by bringing into the world my presence, my Name, my doctrine, will the world be saved; there are those who say that the nations have gone to ruin ever since I came on to this earth.

Before all these difficulties which the world does not know how to overcome and clarify I go forward and proclaim my Law of love, justice and peace.

And while everybody argue and fight amongst themselves, I address again to you my invitation: *“Love one another and in the name of God exchange helps and gifts.”*

I am a sign of contradiction for the world, as I am for every soul.

Children, the conflict engaged by you against evil, which attempts to upset you and lead you astray, will see you victors.

The contradiction, between what you would like to do and what you feel led to do, is that long conflict which the Saints were subjected to, who came out of it victorious winning even the palm of martyrdom.

Children, do you want to overcome yourselves, do you want to be victorious? Know the Law, keep it before your gaze in order to be able to conform yourselves to it. Read it, meditate it in the depth of your hearts.

The voice of the conscience that speaks to all men is the voice of God. You have a model in Me. If you imitate Me you do not make a mistake.

I would like to go over my teaching passage by passage and adapt it to the necessities of each of you and say to each one: *“Put no contradiction between you and Me. We must love and understand each other.”*

When my Heart is understood, all men are understood.

If every one of you will do the utmost to understand Me, the whole world will find peace.

My desire for unity and love will have its triumph on the day of the final Resurrection; but as of now, children, prepare yourselves and prepare for it.

A final triumph of infinite glory is reserved also for you. In your perfect union with Me you will walk towards that great day.

My children, I bless you and I love you. We shall form a solid prayer group where dispute and contradiction will have no reason for being and where brotherhood and love will be the only distinguishing sign.

I bless everyone present with an outpouring of love and I leave you as a remembrance the sweetness that filled the heart of Simeon when he took Me, a Child, into his arms. His joy was so great that he was able to say: *“Lord, now permit that your servant may go in peace, as my eyes have seen the Saviour (Lk 2:29-30).”*

I am with you and I stay near you, now and always.

I USE EVIL AND DRAW GOOD FROM IT

1st January 1972

My children, peace to you, grace, faith and love! I am your Jesus of infinite Mercy.

The day of my circumcision invites Me to speak to you about my first shedding of blood for the Redemption of mankind.

A few drops of blood say a great deal about the Son of God. In fact those few drops would have been enough to completely erase every sin and to reaffirm and consolidate the most perfect friendship between God and man.

I foresaw, however, the different objections that many along the centuries would have been able to address to Me. There would have been many distrustful or doubtful of their own salvation. They would not have been able to understand to what point the love of a God who lowered himself, humbled himself and made himself like man, could reach.

It was necessary to give a living proof. It was necessary to give a total manifestation of love made of martyrdom. The immolation was necessary to urge men on to generosity and giving.

I therefore, a Child, two thousand years ago made you my little gift. Today you have made Me yours.

When I ask for a soul to love Me I usually act thus. I ask for little things and I give great consolations. Then, little by little, I take away the consolations and I increase my requests.

How much do they console Me those souls who at each of my requests know how to answer affirmatively. *“Yes, Jesus!”*, they say and it seems that the sacrifices that they voluntarily subject themselves to, draw them to the point of becoming for them a necessity.

I behave thus, I have told you; I ask for a drop of blood in exchange for mine. Then, the more one walks in virtue and love, the more I ask.

How I rejoice when a soul puts itself totally at my disposal: *“Do to me what you like!”*

Sometimes I choose the young, I call them near to Me, I want them my apostles, I put in their hearts desires of charity and inexhaustible love. When they understand Me, a religious

vocation is fired up in them; then I make them repositories of my Blood.

I say to them: *“Your blessing hands will make helps rain down from Heaven. Your hands that absolve will wash the souls of sinners in my Blood. Your hands that are raised and which consecrate will perpetuate in time the shedding of my Blood.”*

And these young men, who love Me and who understand my desires, will come and advance towards the altar on which they will immolate themselves with the Divine Victim.

How I would like to make everyone comprehend the greatness of the Priesthood.

There was a time in which families competed in offering their children to the Lord. They offered them from the first days of life and they asked the Lord to call them to be his ministers.

Distracted by the many levities of life, too few express this holy desire to Me. They prefer to think about a good job and success, and so holy vocations are lacking. The invitation to pray the Father to send more workers into his harvest becomes evermore pressing. But next to these young men, too few, how I would like there to be youthful souls disposed to give themselves also their contribution, their drop of blood, so that these and other vocations may mature.

Perhaps the thought of the missing joy in the formation of a family is only an invitation to give wings to one's life directing it for a greater goal and useful to all souls.

How I would like to call all those people who feel almost useless and say to them: *“Do you want to welcome into your heart my aspirants to the priesthood and become their spiritual mother? It doesn't matter that you don't know their names or the place where they live. It's enough that you want to be spiritually at the side of these young men.”*

Your faith will be able to be a source of strength for them in moments of despondency and anguish. Your goodness will give them the grace to know how to smile amidst so many difficulties. Your sacrifices will sustain them strongly in their struggle.

Whoever works with the apostle will have the apostle's reward: do not forget it. But there is another category of people to whom I still ask for a drop of blood.

I see here as elsewhere, many disappointed daughters. Perhaps they have loved and hoped in a person and while they thought of fulfilling that which is the dream of the greater part of the young, they have suddenly seen every hope crumble. What worries

them most is the passing of the years. Sadness invades their souls and perhaps they think that if they had behaved badly, they might have had a way of getting married.

My daughters, I would like to say to them: Don't you see how through these trials I wanted and desire to draw you ever closer to Me?

Trying out the meanness of certain people is nothing more than a means of giving myself with your sacrifices that drop of blood that I also desire from you. If your vocation is marriage, it is a holy vocation; but the man who has to share with you the thoughts of the mind, the affections of the heart and the joys and the sorrows, must be chosen for you by the Lord, don't you think? It is Him who sees in the future and who knows what is good for this and the other life.

Finally, I turn to you, mothers, who have suffered, wept and loved for an entire life beside those children that you have nurtured as best you could and whom you see move away from you in a tremendous crossroad of their lives. You find them restless, bad, incredulous.

Mothers, here I am for you just for these your children; I ask you for a drop of blood, but you must take it from your hearts and you must put it in my Heart. I will transform it, this drop, which is the fruit of an immeasurable sorrow. Be good: your constancy will be rewarded. Revive the faith. Unite yourselves in prayer with your consorts. I will be amongst you, I promise you it. I have seen many fathers weep, pray and repent in order to win back their children to the family home.

I use evil and draw good from it

Be convinced that, if the evil is sown by the evil one, the good is wanted by God who exceeds him infinitely. Do not doubt, do not lose hope. The continual working of grace is unknown to men, but it is manifest to God.

To everyone I address myself now. The religious, the consecrated, fathers and mothers, young men and women, to everyone as a beggar I ask for the drop of blood that tells Me of your love. My reward will be great in the other life; but also the joy of the sacrifices is great if you will learn how to draw profit, each one according to your state.

Thank you, children, I love you and I give myself to you in a perfect communion.

BEAR WITNESS TO THE LIGHT

2nd January 1972

My brothers and children, you are the welcomed ones in the house of my Mother. I greet you and giving myself to you I beg you to not let Me miss the warmth of your kisses and the tenderness of your hearts.

I made myself little to make you great before my Father and you must remember this greatness when the world, the devil and the passions would like to dishearten you and make you their slaves.

Remember your dignity and be proud to say that you are "*children of God*" and that you must behave as such. I invite you again to recall what John said of himself: "*I am not the Light, but I come to give testimony to the Light* (Jn 1:7-8)." The Light is God and you must bear witness to him everywhere with an upright and complete life as followers of mine.

There are some in the world who, blinded by pride, think they are themselves the light and they spread theories and truths contrary to those that I taught. They are in darkness and think they give light, but it is a false light.

Children, the simplicity of your faith and recourse to God in prayer render you worthy to be enlightened evermore and that so much strength is granted to you to go against the current, in surmounting the difficulties and overcoming the dangers that appear before you at every instant.

Be trusting and serene as, just like when I was a child, you also are in the arms of an incomparable mother, my Mother, who will not let you lack for anything of what you need. Be proud of being God's children and her children, because serving God and her is a great glory.

Love Me and love her and you will translate into practice the words of John: though being not the Light. You will spread God who came into the world to be the Light of men and to enlighten them.

I bless you, my children, and I encourage you to persevere in the good that you have proposed to do.

A year that goes by closes an earthly break, but opens an account made of responsibility for eternity. A year that comes is a gift. A gift that you will be able to render to God, if, having welcomed Him in his Name, you learn how to live along all its length in his Light.

DEVOTION TO SAINT JOSEPH

5th January 1972

Thank you, my sisters and brothers, for having come to make Me a visit. Today I enjoy pouring out my affections into your hearts and to tell you my thoughts.

You are particularly protected by my good adopted Father, Saint Joseph, towards whom I nourished, from infancy, deep sentiments of devotion, respect and very great esteem.

I, therefore, desire to encourage you to continue and to spread devotion to this great Saint, who was an important part of my life. The period of history that you are going through is one of the most difficult and his work is more urgent than ever.

He in fact was the head of our family of Nazareth. He worked, sweated, prayed and loved. Obeying always God the Father, he governed the family and in silence and sacrifice he sanctified himself always more and he was a great comfort to my most sweet Mother, who saw him as a guardian angel.

The family today is always more often stirred up by the demon and the admirable institution of the family, destined to continue the creative work of God and to represent the most Holy Trinity in the world, threatens to crumble definitively.

The recourse to St. Joseph is providential, that he may interpose between man and God and preside over all families to prevent the worsening of the evil.

You do well besides, to turn to him as a special Patron of the Universal Church, so that he may obtain for its ministers, of finding again, that faith and that charity that may be used to the spreading of my teachings, intact as I taught it and handed down through the Apostles.

Pray, my children, for the priests.

Learn to turn to this great Saint, to whom on earth I and my Mother entrusted ourselves.

Just as Joseph guarded Me, a Child, saving Me from Herod's massacre. Just as he guarded the immaculate flower of the virginity of my Mother, so may he guard the Church and preserve it from those heresies that tear at its Mystical Body; may he guard still the purity of its ministers and call back near to him, a virgin, those that for following unhealthy fashions or passions have distanced themselves.

To Joseph, the pure one, entrust also your souls so that by staying in the grace of God you may be able to be assisted by him with more certainty, in life and in death.

No one turns to my good earthly father without being heard, since he has full powers and We do not deny him anything.

May young people turn to him, whom he will know how to guide in starting a family and in work. May parents turn to him, who will receive providential help from him and will see their difficulties disappear. May the elderly turn to him, who will find comfort and support. May old people turn, so that they will be prepared by him for that encounter with the Lord, which is the only important thing in life.

Do not forget that the true devotees of St. Joseph enjoy privileges on the Heart of Jesus and on that of his Mother ...

I bless you all.

THE SACRAMENT OF BAPTISM

9th January 1972

My children, peace be with you! Behold: I am here with you to confirm your prayer. I am your Jesus of Mercy and today I want to tell you how great is the mission that I entrust to you.

It is not only for you that I speak, but for all men, even the future generations who, as men of good will, agree to listen to Me, to understand Me and to follow Me.

When on the banks of the Jordan I received Baptism at the hands of John the Precursor, I saw far into the centuries all the baptised who, having become by means of this Sacrament children of God and members of the Church, would have accomplished their mission in collaboration with mine.

To each one of you here as baptised ones I can say: *“Child, remember your dignity, you are not a vagabond born who knows where and in whatever place. Your coming into the world, your birth to the life of grace is a fact that God knows from always. You have received a very great gift with human life and from when the lustral water of Baptism, washing your soul from original sin, rendered it beautiful of a divine splendour, a great task awaits you, that of remaining faithful to the Father who created you.”*

Children and brethren, if the children of rulers or of some human personality have the duty to keep themselves at the top of the position that their parents occupy and to behave in a

manner dignified and suitable to them, so much the more do you have the obligation, you who have received from the Father like a second nature that raises you up over that of the human.

There are laws to be observed. There is sin to flee, there is a conduct to maintain, that must distinguish baptised Christians from those who are not.

When the temptations and the attractions of the world seduce you. When the passions to which every man is inclined torment you, the thought of your dignity ought to be an encouragement to you to meet the enemy and overcome him.

Your dignity, a little inferior to that of the Angels, ought to be a stimulus to you in exercising virtue and to walk quickly on the way of perfection. You are called to reach the heights of sanctity and the Lord will give you the means.

Never lose courage. God holds your dignity in such high consideration and He holds your salvation and sanctity so much to heart, that He wanted beside each man, a guardian Angel.

To him, the task of guarding you, of enlightening you, of directing you. He is your attendant, who has a responsibility in your eternal salvation. Walk with him, never feel alone.

Learn to turn to him in the important decisions of your day. To him recommend your soul and body and when your preoccupations and interests absorb you to the point of forgetting your God, ask him beforehand to temporarily substitute himself for you.

May the thought of the continuous presence of an Angel in your life render you incapable to do what you would be ashamed to do if he was visible.

Children, guard your body which through Baptism has become the temple of God, the temple of the Holy Spirit. Guard your eyes, because they are the windows of the soul and the passions and concupiscence are awakened through obscene and scandalous images.

What can be said, brethren, of those shameful televised transmissions. What can be said of certain pornographic publications that degrade man so far as to reduce him worse than unclean animals? Learn to look after yourselves, learn to mortify yourselves. Your dignity as children of God demands it.

Children, I still have to say to you: with the Sacrament of Baptism you have become children of the Church and members of my Mystical Body. I have to repeat to many brothers of mine: *"Do not tear apart the Body of Christ!"*

It is believed that one is good but it is forgotten that the Church is my bride who must be immaculate in her doctrine, in her morals and in her Magisterium.

Brethren, respect my Institution in my Body, let heresy not tear it apart! Do not corrode the truths, do not belittle its strength which derives from its integrity. There are those who believe in not obeying the Pope and in living just as well.

No, children! Be faithful, be united, be with Me in the barque of Peter. Only one is infallible, because assisted by the Holy Spirit: love him, obey him, defend him and proclaim yourselves, without human respect, his devoted children.

It is the Baptism that you have received that obliges you. But you also have a mission to accomplish.

I received the Baptism which marked the beginning of my public life. Even for you, Baptism is a commitment in the public life. A commitment to bear witness to your faith.

If every one of you is consistent in demonstrating with deeds what you believe, you will have lived well your Baptism.

I bless you, children, in a very special way. Bring my blessing to your relatives and to the sick. I am with you now and always.

TO THE WORKER PRIESTS

11th January 1972

If you have to understand the mission of the priest as a spiritual good, it cannot be confused with what he, working, can do in favour of one's brethren.

The spiritual assistance of souls demands as a rule a preparation and a continuous work. Therefore, anyone who occupies his day in a laborious manual job, with difficulty will be able to give the best of himself to the work of assistance to souls, which is the task of the priest.

It is true that to share the hard work of the worker and the poor to learn to appreciate it and many times to be able to justify it, can be useful and necessary. But the priest that would resolve all his activity in that would not be carrying out his own specific mission according to his own call.

What would you say of a doctor who, in order to cure the sick, limited himself to trying out on himself every type of disease and operation!

The priest is a doctor of souls and to him belongs the delicate task of discovering the gaps and the difficulties that interpose themselves between man and God.

What's the use of a man being understood in his suffering, if then the priest did not teach him how in the faith and love of God he can find the strength to happily bring to a close his own existence, in the conquest of the supreme good and eternal happiness?

I admire and give thanks for the love that is brought to the neighbour, but it is necessary to see things in the right light in order to be able to do to souls all that good which is necessary.

It is true that the soul is reached through the help that you can give to the body, but this must only be a means and not an end.

May the priest, doctor of souls, be equal to his mission. May he help everyone, in the limits possible, because charity is the virtue that I demand from the Christian and particularly from him.

But it is known that the charity that comes to the help of the soul is the true one, which, taken away one has done nothing but a philanthropic work if you like, good also, but which remains in time and therefore human.

THE ARK OF THE COVENANT

13th January 1972

My children, here you are reunited again and always to tell Me of your love, to receive mine and to listen to my teachings and advice.

Today I want to point out to you two evils that come up against us and to which you must respond by multiplying your prayers and sacrifices. They involve two distinct categories of people, one who offers himself as accomplice to the work of the evil one in the world, the other who is his even though a victim.

This latter includes those individuals who come to be commonly defined as "possessed", while in the former you can identify those secret societies, often of a Masonic mould, whose main aim is the organisation of evil.

Such societies, which you hardly ever hear mentioned, operate in every sector of local and national life. They enter into positions of responsibility and direct its affairs.

They enter into schools and offices, as well as in some institutions of the Church. They accomplish their noxious and diabolical work disguising themselves like the wolf, that dresses itself as a lamb.

You ask yourselves sometimes the why of rampant immorality, of pornographic publications and of the widespread permissiveness.

You ask yourselves how come certain commandments are neglected, why certain fashions become widespread; and you don't realize that, at the head of all this, there are always these secret societies, that often do not disdain turning to spiritism, satanism and similar things, and whose radius of action can reach by now every field.

They use slander, sacrilege, blasphemy and everything that can be infected in order to sow everywhere lies and evil.

They deconsecrate the family, society and destroy, without you noticing it, the most sacred sentiments and the things most dear.

From an enemy that you see and whom you know, you can be on your guard, but from deceitfulness and sneaky diabolic action only God can look out for you and save you. This is why I invite you to speed up that chain of love which my Mother has requested from you.

Surrounding these souls who, spontaneously, sell themselves to the demon for power, money, position, the pleasure of hurting and bringing to desperation as many people they can, is dutiful and urgent children!

The possessed, instead, and those whom the demon disturb, deserve your kindness and understanding. You must know in fact that many of them, even though living an unhappy life, since they are in continual suffering, sanctify themselves. Their faith and their strength of endurance is admirable. Their example, the happiness and the love with which they are disposed to forgive their enemies is also admirable.

They are often admitted into hospitals, as they are held to be mentally sick, or they strew their homes with tears and complaints, when they don't explode destroying everything.

You ask yourselves why the Lord permits all this.

Children, faith in the eternal truths has become deficient. The existence of demons and of hell is not believed, and the Lord gives you a proof of their existence. Sin is no longer believed in, everything is believed to be licit and the Lord shows you how, in

an evident and terrible ruin, evil can destroy every human and religious sentiment.

Will there be an amending of ways and conversion? Will the powers of evil be dominated?

Yes, if men return to God with prayer and penance. If one's steps are not retraced, if one does not think of changing life, it will be a precipitous slide to evil.

Men themselves will be the ones to invoke from Heaven that punishment which your God of infinite love would never want to give. Children, let each one of you stretch out your arms in an act of love, as if to embrace the earth.

You can do a great deal! I Have told you many times that every Christian can help Me to save a multitude of souls. Let your commitment, your love, your catchword be this: let us work, pray together, for our mutual salvation.

When the Israelites, fighting the Philistines, lost many men, they thought of bringing the Ark of the Covenant amongst them to Shiloh in order to be able to win. You also have the Ark of the Covenant: it is the Virgin Mary, the Queen of the Angels.

Bring evermore into your works the presence of Mary: it will be She who will give you the palm of victory.

To everyone my blessing and help. I am your Jesus of Mercy.

SPREAD MY LIGHT

20th January 1972

To you, my daughter, instrument of my Mercy my evermore pressing invitation to accept and to offer Me those sufferings and little renunciations that I ask you from time to time.

The heroic souls, that I go placing on your way, are an example and help to you. You have but to say yes and imitate them.

Do not fear but one thing in your life: fear of not doing perfectly the Divine Will.

Let every invitation, every call to bring my Word or that of my most sweet Mother, be welcomed by you with enthusiasm.

Do not worry neither of what you will say nor of what you will write. The Spirit of the Lord hovers over you with the abundance of his gifts. Have faith and receive them with joy. Spread my light.

I bless you and all those who will assist you even with prayer and sacrifice, holding them to be true apostles.

FOR GOD OR AGAINST GOD

20th January 1972

I am your Jesus of Mercy, children, always here with you to communicate my thoughts to you.

I love you and love needs trust. I tell you desires and intentions and affections and you share them and tell Me what is closest to your heart. Love needs dialogue.

How cold is the prayer of those who limit themselves to repeating in a whisper some formulas that, even if of divine origin, needs to be vivified by love. Here therefore, in a conversation of giving and asking, of intentions and repentance, you come and while I instruct you, I make you evermore mine and capable of rising evermore on high. The road to sanctity is arduous, but I make it easy for you.

I hold you by the hand.

There are three steps that you must go up in order to reach Me. I'll point them out and enlighten you.

The first step for whoever wants to be my friend is this: the flight from mortal sin under whatever form. Attachment to sin renders one unworthy of my friendship.

There are sins that to certain people seem inevitable. I'm not speaking to you about unspeakable sins or of those that require an annihilation of the conscience in order to commit them.

Some Christians, followers of mine, limit themselves to observing two or three commandments and feel sure of themselves because they have not killed, nor stolen. But these children forget the other parts of the Law, especially the commandment of charity, which is vital for everyone.

One either loves and is for God, or one does not love and is not for God.

After this category of persons who could be defined as my enemies and out of goodness I call simply lapsed, there are others who make a continual seesaw of their lives. They do not give any importance to venial sin which they commit with extreme facility.

These people find themselves in the open sea and they lack the strength to act in making use of the oars to come to shore.

Sometimes they lack a compass and go forward, as if pushed by the wind that carries them here and there.

Venial sin is like a water that is thrown on the fire of love: little by little it extinguishes it.

Some souls don't know how to explain to themselves how come they have lost the taste for prayer and good, since that coldness that they sometimes call sadness or anguish never entered into them.

Children, a brief reflection will make you notice in your life many little shortcomings that you have not bothered to avoid. It may be self love, your environment or gluttony, or the easiness to criticism and murmuring.

It may be the desire to excel or the petty envies and jealousies. They are those poisonous insects that ruin your spiritual life and render it dull, boring and insignificant.

Even to this category I cannot give the name of friends, since the inconstancy in good and the continual knocks that come to Me from them pain my Heart.

Finally there are those, amongst whom I would like to include also you, that I desire walk by the way of perfection. My severity is certainly not that great that it excludes mercy.

My condemnation concerns the lack of will to correct oneself whereby not even after the falls, some do not feel at fault or desirous to go up higher.

The road to perfection is the way of love. It is that spiritual agility that makes you promptly rise up again and take shelter in a better world, that is, with contrary acts to the defects that made you fall. Like so I desire each one of you.

To each one I give sufficient grace according to their state. To anyone who corresponds to my call and to my love I put wings on and I render so efficacious the word, the prayer and the work so much that they are able to accomplish true miracles of good.

Therefore, never let that fervour which is the desire for good be wanting in you. If you have to be the yeast that makes the mass of flour ferment, you have to have in you those holy desires that heat up the warmest affections in you.

You must keep the faith alive. Remember the deed, narrated in the Gospel, of Peter who wanted to reach Me walking on the water. Faith was lacking in him and he nearly drowned.

Your lives must be a continual race to reach Me. I stand above the waves of the tempestuous sea of life: if, by means of

faith, you let yourselves be held up by Me, you will not go to the bottom: I will press you to my Heart seeing you will remain my faithful friends and I will communicate all my secrets to you.

I bless everyone, even those who are not here because of sickness, work or other impediments. Stay close to Me now and always.

WHOEVER DOES NOT CORRESPOND TO THE LITTLE WHAT HE HAS WILL BE TAKEN AWAY

25th January 1972

I am Jesus of Mercy, of love and of infinite justice and I come, children, to give you my word so that it may be a stimulant for you to begin and to complete that conversion so necessary and indispensable to save you.

Now I say to you: *“Convert so that the Kingdom of God may be fulfilled (Mt 4:17).”* It must be fulfilled in you, in families and in the world. But it must begin with you who enjoy some of my privileges, with you who are the object of my attention and tenderness, with you whom I share my secrets, whom I make to rejoice with my joys and sharers of my sorrows.

Conversion is an act of recognition. It is a desire for perfection that is renewed daily, and finds a way to reinvigorate itself on the particular occasions of the feasts of the Lord and my Mother. It gives strength and courage to my children who, stubborn and insensitive as they are, become in this way urged to take part in what were my sufferings and in my infinite thirst for souls.

Convert, I repeat, and it's as if I were to say: *“Come, detach yourselves from everything that worries and attracts you. Come, turn to Me: present yourselves to Me, Eternal Priest, because like Paul blinded on the road to Damascus, I may give you back the spiritual light. Detach yourselves from your comforts, since the Kingdom of God suffers with violence and only the violent conquer it, those who know how to impose on themselves, with a rule of life and with mortification, the superiority of the soul over the body. Convert and from being cold you become fervent and you transmit fire, of which I go filling you with, even to the others.”*

There are some among you who lament over not receiving extraordinary gifts. I call to a complete conversion in the most diverse ways.

What matters is the response to the call, not the way in which I call.

Paul was thrown off the horse; but he corresponded and was converted: from persecutor he became an apostle, from a malefactor he became a benefactor of humanity. He preached my word after having observed it, and he called everyone to become part of the Kingdom. He was beaten, imprisoned and his head was cut off. He was a great saint and he was because he converted and all the evil that he had done he repaired with just as much good.

I call everyone: I call you and I invite you to carry out all that good that is called charity and love, by means of those gifts that I keep dispensing to you continually.

I have invited you to be apostles of my Divine Face and I have promised you that with that image I will touch the hearts of sinners and I will draw everyone to Me.

I have given you water to bring to the sick and which must give health to a few, conversion to many and comfort to everyone. I give you my messages of love that, put into practice, can sanctify you and of which you can turn into a means of testimony and spreading of the faith.

I blessed my Twelve saying: *“Go into the world to preach the Gospel to every creature (Mk 16:15).”* And now I repeat also to you: *“Go and preach: bring this my good and simple word, rich in gentleness and grace, rich in charity and faith. Do you want to be instruments of good, an extension of the arms of my Apostles?”*

It is all outlined in these tasks so simple that they summarize the spiritual works of mercy. In the practice of these works you will draw the capacity and the strength to practice also the corporal works of mercy, with which the precept of love is completed.

Everything for the Kingdom of God, in the love of neighbour. This is the conversion. This is how you sanctify yourselves! The practice of my word increases your faith.

Be therefore docile to this invitation: full of my Spirit, renew yourselves! Let your prayers be more attentive and made with devotion, not only here, but everywhere.

Let your Communions with Me give you a daily charge of generosity and selflessness. Your spiritual readings and

meditations make you discover all the defective sides of your lives, and make you take remedial action.

May my good inspirations find you always ready to respond and to put yourselves at my service with the same alacrity and immediacy of the Angels. May everything mark an awakening in you, as the Kingdom of God is near.

If great is the goodness, the forbearance and mercy of God, just as great is his justice.

Fear the justice of God, children, which will be very severe with whoever does not correspond to the call. Fear, because, whoever does not correspond in little things, even what he has will be taken away.

Children, I bless you all and I love you.

YOU WILL RECOGNIZE THEM BY THEIR FRUITS

3rd February 1972

Beloved children, I am Jesus of infinite Mercy.

In the Gospel, you have read how I sent out the twelve Apostles to the various regions of Palestine with the particular charge of driving out demons, healing the sick and bringing the good news.

I granted them charisms, of which I would have filled my ministers later on along the course of the centuries and, through the Sacrament of Confirmation, all the Christians who receive with it the gifts of the Holy Spirit.

Therefore, always in the Church and along the centuries there were, there are and there will be charisms and people that receive them. It is the capacity to heal.

But tell Me something: don't you want to consider a particular gift of God that skill with which you know how to cure your sick so that they may recover as quickly as possible?

And the gift of instructing and illuminating?

But doesn't it seem to you a true charism that which makes you see the truth of the faith with so much clarity and which allows you to put forward your ideas with so much conviction?

And the gift of driving out demons?

And isn't it true that in my Name and with so much will and strength you drive away temptations, sometimes terrible, that only the demon is able to obtain for you?

This is why I say to you that charisms can and must be desired in this sense by all Christians and to invoke them from the Holy Spirit with the gifts of Counsel, of Wisdom, of Fortitude and Piety, not separated from the Holy Fear of God, which makes you in trembling and trust turn to Him.

There were however, in all times people who, not through personal merits but through the goodness of God, received particular gifts.

If you glance over the history of the Church, you will find in all the centuries people to whom were given particular tasks or abilities; they stand to demonstrate the omnipotence of God, who in his immensity gets to communicate with all men and makes his thinking known with the most inappropriate and simple means.

It is all a succession of holy doctors, religious and holy mothers who, wise in the things of God, communicated to them by God himself, transmitted to men his secrets and accomplished great works so that his goodness would be manifested.

These creatures, who have had and have these privileges were and are at the service of the Church. To her they must, however, communicate my desires.

No one ought to despise the charisms of the Lord and everyone should be grateful to Him for the gifts that He bestows and which you can communicate to others.

There must not be among Christians neither envy nor jealousy, but only gratitude and love.

The important thing is to welcome with simplicity the word that is given to you and then to put it into practice.

If therefore, you have particular gifts from Heaven, thank God and communicate to the simple souls the joy that you have in your heart, so that they too can rejoice.

The charismatic Church cannot, however, in any way, substitute itself to the Apostolic Church. The latter, on her part must not despise her, but help her.

However, there are some who, animated by the spirit of pride, think they can fabricate charisms for themselves and exercise an authority that they don't have. Don't trust these people and recognize them by the fruits of their tree. To

distinguish one from the other, look to see if they are capable of spreading love, harmony and peace around themselves and if they live out an attitude of ecclesial obedience and unity.

If in the exercise of this ministry they don't seek out themselves but the glory of God, be calm. If in carrying out good works they seek only their own interest and glory do not believe them.

Do not murmur and never criticize, since just and honest is judging not basing oneself on pieces of gossip or slander, but after having taken a direct view of things.

Do not forget that the good tree gives good fruit. Make the most of these fruits, recommending yourselves to the greatest charismatic of all times, your Heavenly Mother who, full of the Holy Spirit, was able to confirm and instruct the Apostles and the Disciples of the emerging Church in the truths of the faith.

To her, "Lumen Gentium", recommend with fervour and great charity those who, chosen by the Lord, must answer before God like those who received the five talents. Let your goodness and charity surround them like people that the Lord puts at the disposition of others so that all may benefit.

I bless you, children, and I bless all the charismatics of the world, while I supplicate the Father so that humility and generosity is never lacking in them.

HAVE A STRONG AND SINCERE FAITH

10th February 1972

My children, today I want to remind you of that delicate task that the priests have of driving away demons. I refer to a fact of which the Holy Gospels speak.

I had entered a house, desirous of tranquillity, when a pagan woman comes close to Me who begs Me to drive away the demon from her daughter. I answered her that I must first think of the children and then the little dogs. But she replies that even the little dogs stay under the table to gather the crumbs that the children let fall. She had demonstrated to Me so much faith with her words that I said to her: *"Go home, because your daughter is freed (Mk 7:29)."*

Children, very rightly, on the invitation of my Mother, you have undertaken that great battle against the demon, conducted on the basis of prayer. I encourage you to have faith, a strong and

sincere faith that you make use of to obtain for yourselves what you desire.

Exorcism made at a distance requires the exercise of faith, it leads to that of hope and it is the practice of charity that must unite all my children amongst themselves.

If the finding of yourselves face to face with a needy person can arouse some fear, a reason for which you are invited to prudence, prayer made at a distance does not place you in this danger, whereby with trust and certainty, resting on the omnipotence of God and on the power of the Immaculate Virgin, you can carry out your action.

However, know that fighting the demon means above all fighting the evil that he continuously sows.

Children, how can you say that you want to drive the thieves away from your houses when you open up not only the doors but also the windows to them? You see the evil, it's not necessary that I expose it for you. It is sufficient to say to you that concupiscence enters into the heart through the eyes.

Children, if you don't bother to close the television or to indicate to whom to attribute the indecent programs that are televised, how can you talk of fighting the demon? If you want to see and hear everything how will you be able to fight concupiscence? Have I not told you that the demons, especially some, are conquered with prayer and fasting? And what does fasting mean if not renouncing something that is to your taste, that teases your curiosity and which invites you to evil?

Evil, children, goes under different names and sometimes, if you're not careful, you are unable to distinguish it, since it is always the wolf that dresses itself as a lamb.

It is necessary that you have light: the work of the Holy Spirit is altogether indispensable since darkness envelops the minds and the hearts of men.

I've spoken to you of one danger, but I could enumerate to you thousands and thousands, since every demon has its own cunning.

Recourse to the Holy Spirit will reveal them to you. But you be attentive and vigilant. Don't let yourselves be caught by sleep, and don't let the oil of the lamp run out. Be cunning as serpents, since the demon uses even men to inject his venom and you must fight him with the most powerful antidote: the grace of God.

“Who is like God?” says the archangel Saint Michael. No one equals his power and his strength.

If you stay in his grace he is in you and he works, fights and wins. If you are alone in the struggle you are nothing compared to the demon: he will conquer you. But let your strength and your help be in the name and help of God.

Let prayer help you to obtain those cardinal virtues that sanctify you: prudence, justice, fortitude and temperance, because they are like the hinges that sustain the edifice of the Christian life. Let the grace be the sap that, circulating in you, nourishes your spiritual life and divinizes it.

In this way with this preparation and with much humility you begin and continue your chain of love. To it let all the priests be included.

Let every parish priest, after having sought to remove evil from his parish under whatever form, exorcise with prayer, a penitential style and good example, his parishioners every day. Let him not let himself be won over by human respect or some fear, in seeing that in the good sowed, he often holds back the work of the evil one.

Let him never doubt of my help. Let every priest commit himself to exorcise with prayer, a penitential style and good example, his own spiritual children and all his brethren.

Let every mother exorcise with prayer, a penitential style and good example, her own children and husband, and point out to them the dangers they go up against and from which they are surrounded.

Let every son, every student, every worker, every woman exorcise always, every day, with prayer, a penitential style and good example their own workmates and school friends, trying with serenity and sincerity to point out what is contrary to the faith, to charity and to morality.

Let the religious exorcise each other mutually with prayer, a penitential style and good example, so that convents may be liberated from those demons who can lead them astray. May the great struggle of good against evil bring one to a renewal of spiritual life that gives glory to God.

Children, I bless you in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

MOST HOLY MARY MY CO-REDEMPTRIX

17th February 1972

Peace to you, children: I am the Merciful Jesus. I am here to receive the tribute of your love, which you address to Me through recourse to my Immaculate Mother.

Today I want to reaffirm some truths that are presently much argued over by men, whose actions, in some way placed alongside that of the demon, the father of lies, go on sowing errors and heresies.

The truths to which I refer myself concern the person of my Mother, the most perfect creature come out of the hands of God.

Her Immaculate Conception, foretold by the Father since the creation, forms her major honour. Because of it the demon did not ever have this excellent creature under his dominion not even for an instant.

She was full of grace from the first moment of her life as to exceed in greatness and sanctity the Angels themselves, who by nature are superior to men. She was the elect of God, destined to give the Son of God a body, like every child that comes into the world. Called to this task, she had all the graces necessary to accomplish it.

No contribution or work by man was necessary to conceive Me as a Baby, in her most pure womb, which only by the work of the Holy Spirit was fertilised. Just as the sun with its rays passes through crystal without breaking it, so was I conceived and born without destroying the virginity of my Mother, who rightly said: "*I know not man* (Lk 1:34)." Before, during and after the delivery she was a Virgin, and she gave birth to Me only by the will of God to whom she had spontaneously offered herself. She was disposed therefore, to renounce even the honour of being the Mother of God, if this had been his will.

Her sanctity was put to the test in the continuous suffering that the different life situations involved, according to the will of God already foretold by the prophecies. So she had to submit her own faith to a hard test. Her hope, charity, trust and patience were always heroic and invincible, so that her sanctity was superior to that of all the Saints of whom she is the Queen.

Some moderns wish to make Mary equal to the other women of the earth; but this is a temptation and a heresy that has the aim of distancing the children from their own Mother.

She has been the great privileged one of God and to her most great merit She corresponded to the gifts received in such a way as to be raised to the glory that is due to her in the bosom of the Most Holy Trinity. Her dignity as the Immaculate Virgin Mother of God manifests itself in the power of her intercession, whereby she is and always will be the Mediatrix of all Graces.

As my co-Redemptrix she works with Me for the salvation of mankind who, after my Incarnation, have become my brothers.

Beside the Cross, on which I immolated myself for the salvation of the human race, She was also there, who paid for this conquest with her immense sorrow. To her I entrusted as children, all the men of the earth, so that She may lead them to salvation.

She is the gate of Heaven.

Whoever does not love my Mother, in vain says that he loves Me, since I love Her with an infinite love of predilection, whereby I hold made to Me all the offences that are made to her. I have said to you in the Gospel that every act of kindness that you make to the last child you have made it to Me. Well then, every act of love, every prayer, every sacrifice offered in her name is for Me an immensely pleasing thing, because whoever reaches the Mother touches the Heart of the Son in a most tender way.

Her power and her intercession are so great that they have the force of a command.

How I would like, children, to put you on your guard against those doctrines that are being spread, with which my Mother is denigrated and insulting slanders and unspeakable blasphemies are hurled at her.

Already when she lived on this earth, in her simplicity, humility and purity, she put up with everything, offered up and kept silent, because she knew that it pleased God and He himself would have glorified Her amongst all the nations.

But it is truly diabolic that, after two thousand years, my Holy Mother is still set upon and the most disgraceful insults are hurled against Her.

All those that hate my Mother know that the first to hate Her aren't they; it was the demon whose head she had crushed.

Even those who deny the dogmas concerning my Virgin Mother know that others deny it: they are the damned in hell,

who together with the demons blaspheme her continuously. Your and our Heavenly Queen is also the ruler of hell and the damned feel crushed by her greatness, power, beauty and holiness.

Have recourse with much confidence to my good Mother, like I in life had recourse when I wanted, as Son and as man, to be comforted and consoled by Her.

Turn to Her as I still do now in Heaven when I look into Her eyes and heart and read all Her desires of goodness, love and salvation. Have recourse to Her; She will bring you to God and, speaking to you of Him, will make you love Heaven more than the earth. She will make you love virtue and good and will teach you to conquer evil, sowing more and more good everywhere.

I will tell you other things still. For now keep in your hearts, as She did, everything that you have heard and receive my most ample blessing, which you will bring to all your dear ones.

COME: I WILL REFRESH YOU

24th February 1972

My children, I am among you: I am Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love. I see you here in prayer, desirous of divine favours, and I am pleased.

Again I repeat to you like when I walked the roads of Palestine: *"Come to Me all you who are weary and tired and I will refresh you (Mt 11:28)."*

I see your sufferings.

Someone is blind in the spirit, another is deaf to the voice of God; some are lame or crippled in the life of the soul; others are dead: the life of grace in them is annihilated by sin. They wander about in the dark and walk in darkness, without the lamp that shows them the way. I refer to the whole world, since my eyes range over the entire universe.

You are here and pray for everyone.

I see also anyone who is suffering in body and anyone who has to endure those imperfections that I referred before to the spirit. I welcome your prayers and I look at the heart with which you offer them.

I help the sick in body and spirit. I welcome everybody into my Heart. It is said that the heart can be an abyss of goodness or of wickedness. And it is still the heart which through the blood nourishes the life of the human person. The Heart of God is an

abyss of goodness. It is the fount of grace and consolation. It is the jewel case that encloses the immense treasures of sanctity.

If you come into this Heart and seek refuge like the dove seeks its nest, I welcome you and shelter you from the snares of the vulture, I guard you and feed you. My Heart is full of love and it is never tired of love.

Don't you feel your hearts beat with more vehemence when your sons, husbands or betrothed say they love you?

My Heart is made like yours and desires to give and receive love. When a soul approaches Me to tell Me that it loves Me, my Heart jumps like that of an adolescent, sensitive to every affection and to every tenderness.

In my Heart resides the fullness of the divinity. That's why it dilates itself to the point of welcoming all men. That's why its desires for goodness and love are infinite.

Just as every good thing can reside in the heart if the heart is pure, if it is modelled on mine, so it can welcome every sort of vice if it is badly regulated. From the evil heart come homicides, thefts, crimes and unspeakable sins. From a frivolous and not well guarded heart derives that ease with which offences are responded with resentment and hate and the lack of fidelity to one's own commitments and duties.

The good education of the heart starts from infancy, but one is always in time to take remedial action and to improve those that are its evil tendencies.

It is an arduous work, but to which one can reach with a continual control of one's self. If you fight an excessive desire, a less honest intention, an impure thought at its rising, you become strong in the struggle.

If you welcome with readiness and with promptness and with love every good thought, every good inspiration and put into practice the works of goodness and charity to which you feel led from time to time, your hearts will become little by little sensitive to all the sufferings of others. You will become if need be, the compassionate doctor, the helping hand, the beneficial providence, that seek to soothe the sufferings of everybody.

Take care in the educational work of your children, so that selfishness does not take root in their hearts. It is the main task of mothers. Unfortunately, in the family they all weep over the consequences of a bad education of the heart. Punishing evil and impure affections, controlling the instincts is necessary and indispensable. Educating the heart to meekness, optimism,

educating it to rejoice with whoever rejoices and to weep and suffer with whoever suffers is to render hearts similar to mine.

Children, widen your hearts and receive with my blessing the abundance of my love. Spread it everywhere.

Love each other. Live one for the other doing all you can for whoever is in need. The works of charity made with love are the fragrances of a good heart.

Fill your lives with good, that simple good which starts from a good word to a small favour. Illuminate your homes with your smiles so that everybody perceives the goodness and the greatness of your hearts.

Even the life in the beyond continues in these manifestations of love, and the Saints of Heaven, like the suffering souls in union with the Angels continue to sow in the world the fruits of their love, in proportion to the nobility of heart that they had on the earth in the love of God and neighbour.

Wouldn't you like to continue to do good to your brethren through all the centuries? Start from this earth, by imitating in silence, in the candour of your intentions, in sacrifice, my Eucharistic Heart living and working in the Tabernacle.

I bless you, children, and I love you.

THE WORLD NEEDS APOSTLES

1st March 1972

My children, peace and grace to you. Behold I have brought to you a fire with which I desire to light your hearts. I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love.

My encounter with your hearts must mark a revival of faith and love, so that the desire of the apostolate already much alive in you may increase by leaps and bounds.

Yes, be apostles since the world needs them. The quietism of many Christians resembles rather a betrayal than a commitment. The wicked and the unbelievers, know how to bring their works to completion sowing error and ruin: they succeed even with great sacrifices.

They are audacious and experts. May you also be as much even as they.

I invite you to a more intense prayer, that which, coming from the depth of the heart and being the emanation and the consequence of a true love, goes directly to the Heart of God.

I invite you to a more joyful sacrifice.

Everybody seeks rest, enjoyment, tranquillity. But who will submit their shoulders to my Cross, that which I carry out of love for you and that which I give you because I love you?

Children, be apostles, love sacrifice. It is voluntary suffering and it is worth much. Even little things have a great value, everything is useful as long as it is animated by love and the desire for good.

But there are physical, moral and spiritual pains with which I enrich souls that desire them. Oh, the value of this suffering! In the first you can say that there is your will, but in those that I give you there is a gift of love, on my part to you and on your part to Me. Learn to accept it and offer it up! I need this offering very much!

I go searching for souls and this your offering is like a magnet that I use to attract the lapsed. I thirst for souls, children, and souls are won only this way, by collaborating with Me with prayer and sacrifice.

Never fear about doing too much because everything is in my hands and I can give and give again in an instant, health, time, joy and everything that you sacrifice to Me.

Last of all I ask you to act. Do something, anything that you can do for Me. At times a good word is enough, a smile, much charity and at other times a harsh word, a recommendation, a counsel. Sometimes you will have to win human respect, to overcome yourselves, to be more generous. All that can be an incentive for you to be apostles: my promises, my desire, my reward.

You all have a field of apostolate: the home, the parish, the workplace, the school.

If you will be apostles, you will testify Me everywhere and I will be known, loved, served and I will lead everyone to salvation.

The mother of two of my apostles one day asked Me to place her children one on the right and the other on the left of my throne in Paradise. I was not able to promise her, however I can say to you with infinite affection: *“Be apostles!”* and your reward will be so great that you will not be able to desire more.

If it's not possible for you to act: pray and suffer. Whoever works with the apostle, even in this world will have the apostle's reward.

Children, I bless you all and I embrace you giving you my love.

IN THE MOST DIVERSE WAYS I CALL TO CONVERSION AND SALVATION

2nd March 1972

My children, redeemed by my Blood, covered with my grace, enriched by my gifts, peace to you. I am among you to help you, enlighten you and to bless you; you will leave here much more willing and stronger.

I am your Jesus, to whom the Father entrusted every power in Heaven and on earth. Have trust, have faith and trust Me. When I see you repentant for your sins, I rejoice. It's as if a ray of the sun appeared in the darkness through a crack.

I rejoice when I hear that you regret having wasted so much time away from God, and I think immediately to what will be possible for you to do in the future.

When I called Matthew, who was seated at the tax collector's bench, he came immediately and promised: *"If I have robbed anyone, I will pay back increasing it."* This is true conversion.

When I looked into Mary's eyes, the sister of Martha and Lazarus, my gaze penetrated right into the depth of her heart and worked the great conversion: the evil and impure affections were transformed into pure love.

When I asked the Samaritan woman for a drink, since I thirsted for her soul, she felt herself all stirred up; the voice of her conscience, the voice of God, grace, had shaken her to the point of making her become a true apostle.

In the most diverse ways I call to conversion and salvation, which is like saying to holiness. Most of the time, during my life, I acted fathoming the human heart by means of the eyes.

A look made Peter mend his ways and many others, which the Gospels don't tell you. Even today through my images, to which I grant a particular power, I work miracles of conversion.

It is a look now harsh, now sweet, now touching, now inviting of my eyes that calls back, that conquers, that transforms, that captivates.

I would like to look at you always with eyes full of loving-kindness of the Father and the Mother, but I must also call back

to the good and do it at times with severity. Even if it pains Me just as it does a good father who has to use coercive means.

The eyes, my children, must always express the good sentiments of the heart and mine being full of the goodness of God, infinite and impartial, I would like to express it continuously with looks full of gentleness and loving-kindness.

Do so in a way of meriting for yourselves daily that compassionate look which I gave to the good thief who asked Me for mercy.

Do so that every day by looking deep into your hearts, discovering in you the sorrow for sins, the desire for conversion and good, I may be able to say to you: *“I would bring you into Paradise with Me, if this were your last day.”*

If you lived your lives like so, not only would you avoid Purgatory, which frightens many, but you would even encounter death with that serenity with which the saints encounter it, and like the good thief bore it, since his heart was full of trust in my mercy.

Let the harsh look of God the judge, frighten you in life, so that you don't have to meet it in death or after death.

And now, children, an advice. You express in the eyes what you have in the heart, of which the eyes are like a mirror. Hate, envy, anger, resentment, the passions, bad desires and all that is unhealthy that is cultivated inside can be seen in the eyes.

Do so that the purity of your intentions, the holiness of your desires and all that is beautiful that can be cultivated in the garden of your soul, may be reflected like a very brilliant light in your pupils.

If you look at the sky with all that is marvellous that it contains, if you look into the eyes of your children and see in them the splendour of their souls, if you look at the marvellous works of God in creation, your gaze is filled with light and you rejoice.

If then you look at the sorrow at the bed of a sick person, if you listen and you fill your heart with pity for the many misfortunes with which your neighbour is struck, your heart is filled with compassion and your eye with goodness. If you rejoice with those who rejoice and share with a true heart the happiness of others, your eyes become luminous and serene so that it is able to spread serenity and peace.

But if you fill yourself with God by means of Grace and his Grace becomes your joy and your life, then your eyes become so bright as to illuminate the whole person.

Let there be no cross, sickness, adversity that frightens you, since God, the sun of your life, shines in you and gives light to your whole house.

Children, use well that marvellous gift of the sight that God has given you. The eye is so delicate and easy to become obscured. Learn to take remedial action.

I am not speaking to you now of the organ of the sight, which you rightly guard, but I speak to you of the spiritual light of which you must be jealous. There are blind men who see very well, there are people who see physically and very far, but the absence of the Divine Light in them, renders them blind.

The former are to be envied, the latter to be pitied, as I tell you, children: *"It is better to go to Paradise without eyes, than to hell with both of them (Mk 9:47)."*

I bless you and I fill you with Light.

THE WILL OF GOD

9th March 1972

My children, peace be to you: I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love.

Today I want to dispose your hearts to celebrate the feast of Saint Joseph, by speaking to you about the justice to which you must conform your whole life.

Speaking of Joseph, the Gospel attributes a phrase that it outlines well and makes one comprehend his sanctity. Joseph was a just man. He practiced justice towards God, obeying his will in everything and always, even when this will meant work, sacrifice, self-denial and humiliation.

Fidelity to the Law of God seems easy when dangers and difficulties are not placed in between. But when in order to carry it out perfectly it's necessary to take on the Cross, things become complicated.

There are many Christians who profess themselves such when everything goes according to their wishes and in the best way. But when adversities, sickness and different unpleasant things of life happen, they give up believing that the Lord knows how to draw good from everything. They put in doubt their

eternal salvation, refusing to believe that it is by means of the Cross that one reaches Heaven and they refuse to obey the Law of God.

Children, justice towards God is the recognition of his supreme authority and of the right that He has to dispose of every event and of everything to his pleasure. If his goodness wasn't infinite, one could doubt Him: but you know that as Father He watches over his creatures.

The fulfilment of the will of God is much more easier for you, who feel lovingly guided, since the yoke to which you submit yourselves observing his commandments and carrying out accurately your duties, does not weigh you down anymore. It becomes for you, in fact, gentle and light.

Blessed are the souls that know how to see the will of God in every cheerful or sad event of life, that know how to maintain serenity and peace, just as Joseph did before the very great sacrifices that were like requests or commands from the Father.

Justice towards one's neighbour is the practice of charity. I said to you: *"Your justice must be greater than that of the Scribes and the Pharisees (Mt. 5:20)."*

They in fact gave alms in order to be seen. They covered their heads with ash and dressed in sackcloth in order to be admired as persons of great penance, observers of the Law.

Charity towards one's neighbour excludes ambition and vainglory, it excludes haughtiness. If one does not love one's neighbour in depth, the good works that are done are only an appearance.

Justice demands love, since it must reflect the justice of the Father who is in the Heavens.

I have said to you: *"Look at your Father who makes the sun rise on the good and on the bad and makes it rain on the just and on the unjust (Mt. 5:45)."*

I wanted, in this way, to invite you to love everyone and to render your justice superior to that of the Pharisees.

It has been said to you, of old, to love your friends and to hate your enemies and to give tit for tat, but I say to you that this is not justice. You must love everybody, forgive everybody, have pity on everybody, render good for evil and to love your enemies to the point of wishing them as much good as the evil they do to you.

This is the justice that the Lord wants from you. Patient endurance, going halfway, blessing everyone has to be the best

way of showing that you intend to acquire that perfection whereby you will resemble Me.

Hadn't I perhaps forgiven to the last my crucifiers? Hadn't I perhaps embraced the same Judas hoping that, by calling him friend, he would retrace his steps?

Yes, be just, my children, just with everyone in this sense that to everybody you may give the abundance of your love translated into works.

Prayers are the means by which you make yourselves like brothers before God. Works serve to unite men amongst themselves as an immense unity.

Justice towards one's self must be the only one that presents a note severity. If the goodness of the Father must invite you to be good with everyone, justice towards yourselves must impose on you those laws that you would wish to see practiced by others.

If wickedness can induce you to transcend and push you to do evil, the perfect vigilance on yourselves must never permit you to fling yourselves against anyone nor to lower yourselves to do what morals and faith would condemn.

Your respectful demeanour towards others, honest, simple and humble must inspire a sense of trust and respect to your neighbour.

If one could say of Joseph that he was a just man, they were able to say it after due consideration, those who knew him, his kin and contemporaries, because his example better than any thing else spoke of justice.

Children, I bless you and I help you.

THE LAW OF MORTIFICATION

11th March 1972

My daughter, I know that many people, even many parents, hold that their children, from a very young age, must give consent to their sexual needs. This however, is a great error and it is nothing but a preparation to the vice when it is not already under way.

The command of God: "*Do not commit impure acts* (Ex 20:14)" concerns all people, without distinction of age. God did not command nor commands anything impossible, who, having

created the human nature, knows all its necessities and knows to what point man has to master himself.

The law of mortification must be taken up from a very young age as a means of controlling the urges of the flesh. Learning to control oneself is not an easy thing: it is therefore necessary to train oneself with the gymnastics of the will.

The preoccupation of parents of making their kids grow strong, ought to go hand in hand with the education of the will. The overcoming of oneself renders one strong to the point of not fearing afterwards, any sacrifice in life. It is a struggle which only the strong know how to overcome, strong in the will that is.

God cannot have commanded a thing that damages another. God could not order mortification and renunciation if it were harmful to the life of man.

No advancement is possible without sacrifice and the life of man is a continual ascent.

If from infancy mothers learned to impose some small sacrifices on their children, especially in food, accustoming them to moderation, avoiding substances too nutritious and stimulating, their work would be facilitated.

When is it when the horse goes wild? When nourished well it refuses the halter and wants to run at large.

In this way the young, whom the parents think only of nourishing and rendering strong physically, stamp their feet and rebel against the divine laws which, observe, makes one strong for the fulfilment of the duties that awaits them in life.

What do you do with the new wine? You put it in a well closed bottle so that it matures and you leave it till eventually, uncorking the bottle, you see its strength and feel its warmth. In this way the young in their time will be healthy, robust and vigorous fathers who will know how to give life, and raise a healthy family.

WHAT YOU DO FOR OTHERS WILL BE DONE TO YOU

14th March 1972

My children, health and grace to you! Here I am, strengthen your faith: I am amongst you even if you do not see Me. I am the same Jesus who passed by the roads of Palestine and who at the

touch of his hands healed and with the depth of his gaze attracted and converted souls.

What do you want Me to do for you? Come on, tell Me, ask Me. There is between you and Me a good Mother who intercedes.

You come here and how can you leave again empty handed? Ask Me to fill the emptiness of your hearts. Ask Me to give light to your minds. Ask Me everything.

You can even ask for material things; if they are not granted to you it is because what you ask is of no use to you. I have taught you to ask for the daily bread.

And isn't that material help included in this request which you need in order to be able to accomplish your duties and to do a bit of good?

Ask, my children, with that pure and simple faith that touches the heart of God. Many times you have asked and you have been heard. Other times you have asked and were denied, but asking is always good. It puts you in your place as children to the Father, as needy to Him who can do everything and who wishes to enrich you.

Do you ask only for yourselves? But no, there are others who suffer, who weep! Widen your hearts!

Next to the pool by the Sheep Gate the sick were many. All they needed was a little help to be immersed in the water at the moment in which the Angel moved the waters. That paralytic who for thirty eight years had himself brought next to the pool needed only a little help.

The world is sick, my children! Those in need of spiritual help are much greater than those who are hungry for bread. One needs to understand them, to help them all; but the spiritual help must be in the forefront. I did like this, children: I helped the sick, the poor, the hungry and then I healed the soul, I gave the faith, the spiritual light.

Do likewise. Let charity drive you to seeking out the lapsed. Sometimes a sacrifice made out of love is enough to change things and make one discover the beauty of the faith.

If you will commit yourselves, the first one among the hungry and the thirsty will be satisfied. Am I not hungry and thirsty for souls? I go seeking them with the anxiety with which the housewife seeks her lost coin; with the same love with which the good shepherd goes to seek the sheep that, wandering away

from the pasture, became a prisoner of the brambles that make it bleed.

I still do not have a break or rest; and whoever loves Me let him follow Me.

The Pharisees blamed Me because on the Sabbath day I had ordered the cured paralytic to carry home his pallet. But, children, there is no day which prevents you from doing good. On the contrary, it is above all the day of the Lord that you must sanctify with good works. Prayers are the means to bring God amongst yourselves; then there is nothing left but to give a hand to everyone.

Never be ashamed and never avoid giving a helping hand to anyone who is in need and never fear of wasting your time.

Whatever you do for others the Lord will render it to you. The joy of the good done is the best recompense. An eternal recompense awaits you. If you give out of love all that you have, you have done what the Lord asks of you.

Never have words of criticism, bad words for those who are lapsed. Perhaps, like the paralytic, that gesture of charity was lacking to them, that would enable them to dive into the Heart of God whereby they could be healed.

I beg you, children, when you see the irremediable evil of society weep before the Tabernacle or before my image of the Crucified for love. But when you see someone next to you make a mistake never let an insult, abuse or condemnation leave your mouths.

Know that I love souls without measure. I know how much they are worth! I see them in the glory that I have destined them.

Learn to love, children, and ask Me to love souls as I love them. Then yes, before those who want to lose themselves irremediably you will feel a sorrow so great that you would desire to be crucified in order to save them.

Oh, children, help Me. Can't you see that those whom I love lie on the ground incapable of moving themselves?

You are mothers! And what do you do with your children who don't know how to walk? You help them, true? And if one of your dear ones is wounded, or bleeding, or mutilated, tell Me what do you do? Don't you feel pity, don't you do everything, don't you call the doctor so that they can be cured?

Are these your brothers in sin? Behold them wounded, sorrowing, bleeding; help them, children! Every act of goodness you do to them you do to Me.

I love pure, faithful and good souls, but those I already keep in my Heart. They are my favourites. They are safely in the sheepfold.

My concerns are them, the prodigal children, those who hate Me, who blaspheme Me, who abuse my graces, who fight Me and who refuse my help.

Understand Me, children!

Let us work together for the lapsed. They will change only by means of prayer and love.

Come, go. Come with Me, go with Me. We will make a miraculous haul of fish. We will welcome everyone into the net. I love everyone and I favour whoever feels and comprehends the yearning of my fatherly Heart.

Souls, souls, souls!

My children, I bless you. Be my heralds and carry my message of love everywhere.

I bless everyone in the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

BE LIVING LAMPS

16th March 1972

My children, I am here as Teacher to instruct you. I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love.

Today I want to invite you to be living lamps in the world, so that your light may be able to illuminate all men blinded by vice, by sin and by the passions. I invite you to be my true witnesses, so true that in seeing you it can be understood that you are my followers.

The judgement of men should not matter to you; the good that you do and your behaviour patterns must not be the fruit of self love or ostentation.

The testimony of your neighbour will be of worth as far as the outward appearance goes, but as for the inward it will be God who will judge you.

Nevertheless, the favourable judgement of men is useful, because your example may be an incentive to others. The example attracts, you say, and the example is truly better than a sermon even when made by a gifted speaker.

Hasn't it been said to you that in my life I started to do and then to teach? Doing is the example and teaching is the sermon.

Children, a very important thing for you is that you walk in my trail and that your works be directed by the Will of the Father. He blesses them and accomplishes them in you if your desire is that of doing only what He wants. Unfortunately the world is full of creatures that think of substituting themselves to the Creator and of having to answer only to themselves in all that they do.

These children make a mistake and they will remain disappointed very quickly when they realize that their works have not achieved anything; empty remained their hearts and empty their lives.

What a sense of desolation will grip their souls when at the end of their days they will discover the uselessness of human works when they are not guided by God and done in view of an eternal good, to which they must be directed.

I speak to you today of the Will of God in order to predispose your hearts to that solemnity that was the start of the Redemption.

If my young Mother had not adhered to the Will of God, what an immense good would have been lost for her and for all men. In prayer and recollection she welcomed the announcement of the Angel and at her generous and unconditional **"Fiat"**, the Holy Spirit overshadowed her and I took my abode in her womb.

What a moment of sweetness and joy for her and for Me, children! The Will of God, accepted and done, always brings serenity and peace in hearts, if love animates them.

To whoever proclaimed blessed who was a Mother to Me, I replied: *"Who is my Mother? Who are my brothers? Those who do the Will of God (Mk 3:35)."* This, my children, is how you can become related to the Son of God: your **"Fiat"** achieves the great miracle.

There are some people who feel useless because they lack extraordinary gifts. There are others who suffer on account of not being able to do many works because of poor health. But if these children learn to say their unconditional **"yes"**, the miracle is done: I make my abode in their hearts and they become mothers, father and brothers of the Son of God.

How beautiful will this generation of faithful and obedient children be who know how to say this prayer always in their lives: *"Your Will be done, Father, let it be done out of love!"*.

At the end of life everyone realizes that everything in the world is vanity of vanities, but having loved the Lord and having served Him alone will be the greatest wealth. It will be that good corn of which the warehouses of Heaven will be filled and of which every grain is worth an eternity.

To each man an Angel has been given who, vigilant and attentive, has the responsibility of guiding to the good, of indicating the Will of God through the good inspirations.

Each day, at each instant the good Angel comes, just as he came near to my Mother, and asks with a silent language, but which everyone can understand, the adherence with one's own fiat to the Will of God, so that each one is able to do that mission for which he has been put on this earth.

A bit of prayer, of recollection, of generosity and, above all, of love will give to everyone the necessary strength to say that "Yes, Father," which will allow each one to realize the plan of salvation.

Children, be always in this state of willingness! Always on the verge, always attentive. Do not fear anything, but live day to day, this yes, in the perfect Communion with the Son of God, whom you carry inside you.

I bless you and I help you. I give you the abundance of my love which, by burning you on the inside, may render you light for the world.

LET COMMUNIONS BE AN ENCOUNTER OF LOVE

23rd March 1972

My children, peace and grace to you. I am Jesus of Mercy and I am in the midst of you to instruct you on the virtue that God likes best: humility.

I want to mention it to you myself, as, not only did I humble myself to the point of assuming the human nature, but I received from this nature all its needs and weaknesses. I tell it to you myself, who, humbling myself to the point of undergoing on behalf of men, every kind of wickedness, of bearing the condemnation to the cross and accepting death, which is the punishment for sin, as if I were a sinner and a common mortal.

But my humility and my humiliations continue and will continue through all the centuries as long as I am present amongst men hidden under the Eucharistic veil.

I beg you today for only an instant to think how great my love for you has been and how in the name of this love I have wanted to make myself so little, so a nothing, that the wicked can trample on, the sacrilegious can outrage, the thieves steal and that even a child would be able to mistreat.

I made myself nothing and I hid myself under the species of a little bread to give everyone the possibility of being able to come close to Me and so that they can eat Me. Eat my Flesh, drink my Blood, without feeling repugnance, rather as a precious nourishment.

My work in the Tabernacle is divine, it is omnipotent, and still, few bother about Me. The Tabernacle, forgotten many times by those who go to Church, is the place of my Real Presence, where in which I await my friends to share their pains, to confide my secrets and to give to everyone the strength and courage to bear the worries of life.

I am and am becoming the great stranger.

I could, like on Tabor, show my glory and amaze everyone with the splendour of my Face. But the desire to come close to everyone, the just and the sinners, renders Me little and evermore hidden.

When some soul comes close to Me to give Me its adoration, I am touched. If then it speaks of other souls, especially the lapsed, I listen to it with the tenderness of the Father and I gather its prayer like a precious necklace.

My activity in the Tabernacle is non-stop. Under the humility of the sacred species of bread and wine, it is the God of infinite majesty who acts. I act through the priest, I act through you and directly.

After my Resurrection I entered the Cenacle with closed doors, and from the Tabernacle, it doesn't matter whether opened or closed, I see and scrutinize the hearts and minds of everybody.

There is he who presents himself to Me without the nuptial garment, and I speaking to his conscience call him back to the good. There is he who presents himself with many works, but is perhaps full of himself and the works though being beautiful do not have that value which I would like to give.

There is he who presents himself empty handed and puts all his hope in Me. There is then he who comes and humbly acknowledging of having been able to do some good by my help, offers it to Me and I accept it and I bless it multiplying it.

My Eucharistic action is hidden but it is not limited: I extend it to all the souls that make their encounter with Me in Communion the best moment of their day.

They are the Eucharistic souls which I transform, vivify and sanctify so that they would not be able to live without Me. Then I make use of them, of their thoughts, their affections, their words to give life to others.

It is all an action that starts from the Tabernacle and which returns there where I am: entreaty, petition, reparation, adoration and thanksgiving.

The same action of adoration and grace that the Angels and the Saints do before the most Holy Trinity and to my glorified Humanity, the Eucharistic souls do on earth before the Tabernacles.

The heart of anyone who loves Me ranges into the infinite and there is no corner of the earth, there is no spot in the universe where they do not reach to testify my love, my greatness and to spread it.

My apparent littleness recalls their littleness which I render immense so that I unite it to my immensity.

My children, let not the fact of being wretched, of not knowing what to do, of being humiliated by your neighbour, of being misunderstood or ill-treated frighten you. Let my Eucharistic life be an incentive for you to put up with everything, to love everyone, to bless everyone with the same goodness with which I act.

Children, a humiliation well borne in union with the humiliations borne by Me in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar, renders you sharers of all that good that the Holy Eucharist has brought into the world. Let your Communion be evermore an encounter of love in order to learn the great lesson of humility that I give you.

I bless you all and I love you.

REMAIN IN MY LOVE

30th March 1972

My children, I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love. I'm here amongst you to celebrate Easter and I begin by inviting you to make an act of sorrow that allows Me to repeat with you that washing of the feet that I humbled myself to do towards the Apostles, so that your souls, resplendent again with light, may be worthy to accommodate Me.

Later on you will be able to approach the Sacrament of Confession, since in this way I willed that the forgiveness of sins be obtained, by means of the priest. But up to now, with your repentance, I assure you that your souls have been rendered white and clean as I desire them. Then we will sit around the table represented by the altar. There we will exchange our gifts.

I give you peace. Certainly not as the world gives it. The peace of the world is based on earthly goods that pass away and are of little worth. I give you my peace which gives the soul that serenity, that joy, that goodness, that desire for good that come from God.

Then I protest you my love. I won't say it only with words, I give you all that I have and am. I give you my Grace that raises you right up to making you children of adoption of the Heavenly Father whose Son I am.

I give you food: my Body and my Blood and as if I did not know how much ingratitude and betrayals I will meet, I want to stay with men until the end of the world.

And now I give you an invitation: remain in my love. Those who abandon Me are many.

Many have received my greatest benefits. They were treated by Me with a particular generosity and goodness. They have received gifts of predilection, they have appropriated them as if they were things of their own and then for thanks they have left Me alone to join up with the soldiery that wanted and wants my death.

Even to you I have made some privileged gifts. I beg you, receive them with humility of heart and remain in my love. I repeat to you.

What else could I have done for you? He who has given everything, what can He give still? Well then, there's nothing else but to ask the Father that where I am glorified, one day you also may be able to come.

I ask insistently to the Father and my prayer cannot not be granted: *“That none of these my children that love Me, follow Me and honour Me, be lost (Jn 17:12).”* Now it’s your turn to repeat this prayer with Me and to address it to the Father for all those that you love.

Then do like I did. Start with the washing of the feet, start by humbling yourselves before everyone. Forgive everyone with a broad heart. Make yourselves available to everyone so that in this offering of hearts made in God and for God may come that hoped for unity that was as my testament: *“So that they may be one, all together (Jn 17:21).”*

Children, take careful notice to what goes on in the world. The demon wants to divide everyone, because he wants to reign; discord, resentment, vengeance that end up bringing desperation and tragedy in the world, are nothing but diabolic fruits.

Take care, I repeat to you, and learn to uncover the work of the Evil One and to combat it. Vivified by the love of God, be bringers of peace everywhere. Loosen the bonds that hold the souls attached to sin, since there can be no pardon for anyone who does not forgive, and spread that charity of which my Heart is the source.

Behold with these dispositions I unite myself to you, now spiritually, shortly also corporally in order to enable you to live my life.

Let there be none that, eating my immaculate Flesh, dare betray Me; and may your communions of reparation serve to prevent the innumerable sacrileges that repeat the betrayal of Judas.

Nourished with Me, I will say to you: *“Behold, let us come out, let us go. Let us bring God into the world so that everybody, feeling themselves brothers, may love each other and be loved by the Father.”*

In a few days you will celebrate the feast of my Mercy that up to now I pour over you. I desire that this Cenacle be called *“Cenacle of the Divine Mercy”* so that it will continue to pour out its abundance.

I bless you children, and I love you.

THE CROSS IS A SIGN AND PLEDGE OF SALVATION

31st March 1972

Children of my Heart whom I have won back to the life of grace with the supreme sacrifice of the Cross, peace be to you.

I present myself to you weighed down by the heavy wood of the Cross and while I profess my love for you and give it to you, I ask you for a little help.

Would you deny it to Me? It is a dying man who asks it of you; it is your older Brother who needs you.

I am your Jesus, your Divine Teacher, who on this Good Friday comes to beg beside the hearts of each one of you.

My sore shoulders can no longer bear the heavy Cross; on top of it are all the sins of the world and the sufferings of men of all the centuries. I ask you for help.

See, I have fallen many times already under the weight of this Cross. Men laugh and deride Me still. My sufferings are neither appreciated nor understood.

If a beast of burden falls under the wagon that it pulls, everybody runs to help it to get up; if I fall, nobody helps Me.

You wonder that I speak to you about my falls, it doesn't seem real to you, and yet, every time that a Christian, a baptised person, a soul falls, it is I who suffers, it is I who falls.

Why don't they try to prevent sin? This is the help that I ask you for.

There are many of my ministers who fall. They approach Me and kiss Me like Judas, then they betray Me and deny Me; and I fall. The falls become evermore painful and they wound my Heart.

Oh, that Heart all tenderness! I would have liked and I would like still to press to my Heart all the young people of the world, but too many of them think of other things. They let themselves be taken in and become subjugated by all sorts of fashions, by exclusive interests for sports and enjoyments, by impure loves and by every sort of evil and diabolic things that are all like as many drugs.

I fall, in the meantime, on the roads of the world. I fall thousands and thousands of times.

When I force myself to enter into souls so that they do not fall, the door is closed in my face, as if I were a stranger. *“What*

do you want?", someone asks Me. I show the Cross on my shoulders. *"We don't want you"*, is the reply. *"Go away!"* and I fall because they, without Me, can do nothing. I fall to be able to help them become part of my life again.

Many know that to follow Me they must deny themselves, but the cost is too high. The law of penance and mortification is heavy. They desire the good, they say that they love Me, but they would like to be always happy and enjoy all the comforts, receive all the graces. They approach Me for a while, then they go away, or they walk so slowly in the spiritual life that they end up losing sight of Me.

And I fall again because there is nobody to help Me.

Some are driven by curiosity or by desires for novelties. They are like the Cyrenian who passed through the street. They do something but under duress, like robots or driven by human desires. Good for them that sometimes, and not few, I use even these imperfect sentiments and transform them, just as I had converted the man of Cyrene.

What I desire is that you, contrary to those I've mentioned to you, come to Me and truly ask Me with great love to help Me carry the Cross. A bit each. Each one of you gives Me a hand and I'll pour joy into your hearts with my thanks. There were in all the centuries generous men, women and young people who themselves wanted to carry my Cross on their shoulders, though in an invisible form. I don't ask you for that much!

I ask only that each one, by accepting that little bit of Cross and by taking on in part that of your own dear ones, you may wish to lighten mine.

Today, after a day that I would like to repeat for you in some way the experience of Tabor even if on Good Friday, you will return to your homes; you will find again the same cross made of your habits, your work, your commitments, your poor health, of misunderstandings and adversities, of difficulties of every kind. But if things haven't changed, the way with which you bear and receive them must change.

I wish to have serene helpers, who do not worsen, with their grumbling and their tears, my already very heavy suffering. If you do not accept, if you get discouraged, if you complain, I will fall again and my suffering will have a general reverberation.

Children I will speak to you again. For now predispose your hearts to depart from here light in soul and in heart, though going to meet the Cross that awaits each one.

I embraced the Cross with enthusiasm because it is the sign and pledge of salvation; let it be also for you.

CHARITY WITHOUT LIMITS

31st March 1972

My children, here I am: I am the Son of God, for love of you stretched out and nailed onto the wood of the Cross.

I spoke my love to you in a tangible way: I could do no more. From my Heart the last drops of blood united to some drops of water came out. I am exhaling my last breath. I am fulfilling to the last the will of the Father.

Now look at Me! My Body must say something to you, it must give you some teachings. Behold my arms extended, my hands nailed. The will of the Father I wanted to fulfil to the last, but if you want to imitate Me, you must also do the will of the Father.

What does the Father want from you? Perfection, children; and this life has to be for you a continual conquest of that sanctity to which you are invited, to which you must tend. The will of the Father is that you also have to, like Me, stretch out your arms for love of neighbour.

Do not have any limits in doing all you can for my brethren. If they take away your liberty, know that anyone who serves the Lord is truly free.

Look again at my Body. The head reclined and wreathed by a crown of thorns doesn't it tell you anything? If I wanted to bow my head I did it in order to teach you to be obedient and humble.

If you knew, children, how meritorious it is that sense of propriety that must characterize your obedience to whoever holds a just authority.

But how meritorious it is also that humility that puts you in a state of need before anyone who lives next to you!

How they resemble Me those who see my Face in their brothers and who ask everyone with amiability and sweetness that collaboration which is so profitable. If you look at my head, crowned with thorns, you can imagine how much the pride of men has made Me suffer. Each thorn represents a category of persons and when the soldiery drove in those thorns, I saw and thought of the pride of men who, denying the truth of the faith, would not accept Me as Redeemer and Saviour.

Let this thought help you to overcome yourselves and to combat that terrible defect of pride, in which it alone is enough to close the doors of Paradise.

Be humble and bless the Lord who, through Me, wants to indicate to you how and to what point you must humble yourselves.

Look at Me again, children. You see my naked body. If with this nakedness I had to expiate the sins of impurity, I also had to give you an example of extreme poverty.

Naked I wanted to appear before the eyes of men, to tell you how necessary it is to strip oneself from any attachment to the things and persons of this world: detachment from your goods, from your things, from what passes especially from yourselves.

This, children, is how it's done! And as for Me, I open my arms to you to tell you of my Love. You must, you can respond to Me by imitating my behaviour of the Crucified God.

I open to you the wound of my Heart, made by Longinus with the lance, and I welcome you one by one. There's room for everybody, but a place of privilege you have, you who love Me and desire to make Me loved.

Anyone who knows this book, the Crucifix, can read in it the most wise and profound meditations. Whoever loves the Crucified one and gathers from the wounds of his Body, the Blood that spurts out, can make an offering much more pleasing to the Father.

The blood of Abel screamed vengeance to the Father for the killer Cain, but my Blood, gathered by my crucified ones and offered to the Father, is the voice that invokes mercy and pity.

Children, I have stayed with you and I have enjoyed your serenity: when the Father is with his children, you cannot weep.

Don't forget, however, that to each one of you I can say with sincerity: *"Son (or daughter), remember: I died on the Cross for you and from you I await the statement of your love."*

Don't leave, I beg you, from this holy place without putting your intentions into practice. Not many, but simple and clear.

I bless you, my children, and I embrace you to unite myself to you in a perfect Communion. The gift that your minister has asked Me for everyone will be granted.

YOU MUST RISE UP EVERY DAY

2nd April 1972

My children, I am here among you just as I was among my Apostles after the Resurrection.

There's no need for Me to tell you like Thomas: "*Put your finger in my wounds* (Jn 20:27)," because your faith is deep and constant. So much so, that going out from here, you will be able to say: "*We have seen the Lord* (Jn 20:25)," just as the women said it when, going to the sepulchre, they encountered Me along the way.

You also will be able to say of having seen Me, even if only with the eyes of faith. I have risen and you also will have to rise one day. My Resurrection is a pledge of yours.

You will rise at the end of the world, when every man, taking up his body again, will unite it to his soul to take part in the judgement of God, to the eternal reward or punishment. But a true resurrection you have to accomplish daily since every day you will die a little.

To every day that passes and which brings you closer to death you must accompany a day of resurrection, of improvement of yourselves. It will be a coming nearer of that eternal glory to which you must aspire.

If you have died with Me, I can say to you every day, you have risen with Me; you must live like the risen ones live, aspiring to the things of Heaven and living with your thoughts and affections immersed in the things that await the risen.

If these thoughts serve as a suggestion to avoiding sin, which is death, of combating selfishness, which is the destruction of the charity through which God reigns, other thoughts must give you the wings to provide you with all that you need in your journey of risen ones heading towards the homeland.

To everyone you will speak of my Resurrection through yours. Your works shall say above all what you are. Just as the disciples of Emmaus knew Me at the breaking of the bread, so they will know you in the course of your daily life.

After my Resurrection, I found myself with the Apostles, the Disciples, and with my Mother and I ate and drank with them. I did ordinary things and everyone was able to see Me as they saw Me on the day of the Ascension; but my life was completely different. My Body was agile, transparent, light. I walked on water

and entered through closed doors into houses. The Divine Person acted in all my operations. Even my human nature was divinized.

You must rise again every day. You must go among men, in your houses, in the workplaces, everywhere. The actions which you will do will seem ordinary. You will not seem at all much different from others. But the divine life that dwells in you through grace and which you will seek to increase continuously through love, will render you different and everyone will have to understand that you are of the risen.

When the Magdalene met Me outside the sepulchre and recognised Me, since I called her by name, she knelt and with an act of faith and deep adoration called Me: *“Teacher (Jn 20:16)!”*

Even you, children, I call by name. To each one his name, that name which you have received at Baptism, which is sacred. But you have also another name, that of Christians, which unites you to my death and resurrection, as it will unite you to my glory if you want it.

Do so that the reply to my call may be like the one of the Magdalene: *“Teacher!”*, say to Me and in this word you comprehend everything.

What does a good teacher do with docile pupils? He teaches, guides, makes them progress, enlightens their minds and uncovers the truths. Therefore, between the pupils and the teacher rises like a mysterious bond that unites forever.

Your Divine Teacher is at your disposition to impart to you the most profound and the most true lessons.

When, after the Resurrection, I descended to hell to liberate the Saints of the Old Testament and of the New who believed in my coming into the world, or had waited and invoked Me, I ascended into Heaven bringing these souls behind Me so that, in presenting myself to the Father, I would be able to show Him my conquests.

Well then, my children, once liberated from the body and purified from the residue of every sin, I will be able to introduce you into Paradise. I will be more happy to present you to the Father and He will rejoice since you are my conquest and my glory.

Let us walk so surely and together.

I recommend to you one thing that is important to Me. The feast of my Mercy is approaching: know that I enjoy pouring it out principally on the souls in Purgatory.

Never put limits on my goodness and don't ask Me for pity only for your dear ones. Widen your outlook, just as I widen my Heart, so that a host of souls may ascend to the Father to magnify my Mercy.

I bless you, children. Be good, be generous, be faithful and you will find peace, serenity and forgiveness without measure in my Heart.

Goodbye, children; I love you so much!

LOVE GIVES WINGS ...

4th April 1972

My beloved daughter, I desire to make my mercy, my patience and my infinite goodness evermore known to everybody.

The knowledge of these virtues has to spur everyone on to gratitude, love generosity, trust. The fear of chastisements is not love. Love renders one capable of heroism, it gives the wings in the way of good, it is sanctity.

The feast of the Divine Mercy is a call back to love.

I forgive, forget, love and desire that everyone may love Me to be able to show myself to everyone as I am: God of goodness and of infinite mercy.

THE BEST WEAPONS FOR WINNING

9th April 1972

My daughter, the feast of the Divine Mercy has to be an invitation to exercise that goodness, that indulgence, that charity towards the brethren. Let them be your natural and spiritual children, whom in your turn you desire for yourself and whom your Jesus uses continually towards you.

The too much severity, that does not permit others to put forward their ideas, raising the voice and speaking excitedly too much, does not set a good example and it is not constructive.

Be always meek and learn from Me who, when I raised my voice it was only out of zeal, but I did it so rarely, that it constituted an exception. Calmness, sweetness, serenity are the best weapons for winning, obtaining the best results.

A tempest that breaks out does not wet often but the surface of the ground and sows destruction and ruin.

If you want your word to penetrate, make it be like a beneficial rain that softens the ground for the sowing.

LOW SUNDAY: FEAST OF THE MERCIFUL JESUS

9th April 1972

Children of my Heart, peace be to you!

Here I am to gather honour and reparation from you and I want to give you mercy and grace, and not only to you, but to all those people who are important to you and whom you recommend to Me.

I will make the benefits that radiate from my Heart felt. It will be today, during this encounter and even afterwards, if you wish it, like a feast of souls to which will take part, like a triumph, the Church Suffering, Militant and Triumphant.

At the centre of this festive encounter my Heart, overflowing with love, is poured out on everyone.

Children, to understand my mercy you will have to understand the ugliness of sin. But how can I succeed in making you comprehend that?

You would have to know what the soul is worth. You would have to know the mystery of the Heart of God that created it. You would have to know what is eternity and what terrible punishments are reserved to those who sin and who die in sin. But above all you would have to understand to what sufferings the Son of God voluntarily underwent to redeem mankind.

How do I make you understand all this, while you are so limited in your intelligence, in your will and capacity to understand?

Oh, my children, I want to make up for everything and for that little that you give Me. For that good will that you show Me I give you everything.

I want to compare myself to the most faithful bridegroom who, in spite of the betrayals of the bride, continues to love her, to help her, to nourish her and to give himself to her.

I want to compare myself to the mother who, for all the suffering she bears, for all the bitterness inflicted on her by her

own children, continues to do all her best for them and to love them, forgetting the offences she receives, and continually repays with favours and sacrifices.

I want to compare myself to the master who continuously invites his servants to work in his vineyard and who calls them at all hours, because he doesn't want any to get lost. And after that, there will still be some who will tell Me that they don't want to love Me.

There will be some still who, deaf to my many calls and to much love, out of stubbornness, by wanting to act guided solely by their own will, their own desires and thoughts, realizing that things are not going well, will attribute every evil to God, as if He were its cause.

Children, believe Me: I love you with an infinite love and I would be disposed again to die in order to save you. I desire only an act of love on your part, a hint of conversion in order to open wide my arms and my Heart, so as to make you completely mine.

But you will say to Me: *"How come so many souls have fallen and fall into hell?"* Because they have abused my mercy, they have wasted my Blood, they have forgotten my love.

"Why, being able to do so, has the Lord not prevented them from being damned?"

Children, I repeat to you what I have already told you many times: the Lord does not hinder the liberty of man. He wants to save him, but man also must want it. It is only in the respect of his liberty to accept or to refuse salvation that the divine justice is manifested.

"And why does He permit that souls, who perhaps have lived holily, have to suffer in Purgatory?"

Oh, my children, know that if God had not created Purgatory the souls themselves would have wanted it for that desire of perfection that they feel when, freed from the mortal body, they long for their encounter with God.

Does not the bride wish to present herself to the bridegroom in perfect order? And for the Divine Bridegroom who welcomes the souls the perfection has to be the best.

Now you would be able to ask Me still: *"Why do many people commit the most heinous crimes in the world and then still have the possibility of saving themselves?"*

This is the explanation of everything. The infinite Mercy of God, pursues, so to say, all men and, though respecting their

liberty and guiding them through different paths, leads them to salvation. There are some that rebel, there are some that do not want to be saved, but right up to the last instant of their lives the Lord uses his Mercy.

To all men He makes a gift of his Blood and the means of salvation made available through the Church.

To everyone He says: *“Come, follow Me, put yourselves behind Me, take up your cross and walk together like good Cyrenians, one for the other.”*

When the earthly life ends there is the other life and you must all help each other so that you may be able to reach it and so that it may be joyous.

There are at times along the roads of the world some unknown paths through which you can lose yourselves; but if you follow Me you will not get lost. Those who, having passed away from this life, live by now a spiritual life in God. They are your friends, your helpers, to whom you must and can turn to.

There are your dear ones; some have already reached the Homeland and, in the vision of God, enjoy every good. Others are in sorrow and groan supplicating God not because He may free them from evil, but for you, because they want to help you to save yourselves.

Children, make yourselves saints! This is the best way to help the deceased and to exercise that charity which shall never diminish.

The hosts of souls that today ascend to Heaven to increase the number of those who compose the Church Triumphant, will be a little like the lightning rods. Together with most Holy Mary they will know how to stop the hand of the Father so that He may still have mercy once more on everyone. Repeat with her: *“The mercy of the Lord I will sing eternally.”* And let it be this hymn that you will repeat in Paradise throughout eternity.

I bless you all, my children, and I love you. I extend the blessing to the whole Church.

For this consecration that you have made in this Cenacle of the Divine Mercy I grant you the remission of the penalty of your sins and a renewal in the spiritual life so as to begin a new and holy life. May graces of every kind be given to you.

FAITH IS THE ANCHOR OF SALVATION

10th April 1972

My children, peace to you and grace! Don't worry yourselves about knowing if your sins have been forgiven. Rather, worry about loving.

I am Jesus of Mercy and to my children, whom I have redeemed with my Blood and who are destined for Paradise, I ask nothing but love. An act of love is enough to close hell for a soul and to open the door of Heaven to it.

Give Me love, since I am a Father, a good Father who has the right and who deserves to be loved by his creatures. I am your God and in my Name Heaven and earth and all the creatures that are in it were created.

In force of the duty that the subjects have to obey their King and of observing his laws, you, children, must love: yours is a King of supreme goodness and his laws are solely based on charity which is pure love.

Children, I am not a despot and your good will is enough for Me to use all the indulgence and pity of which my Heart is full. It is enough for Me that you decide to lead a life as risen ones.

There are many things in life that require your decision: what I asked Nicodemus during my mortal life, today I ask you. You must decide to be reborn to a more perfect spiritual life.

You have started well this meeting of souls; prepared with so much desire, it has brought Me amongst you as like in the Cenacle. Now I say to you: *“Come here like Thomas, put your hand in the wound of my Heart, your fingers in the wounds of my hands. See and you will know how much I have done and suffered for you (Jn 20:27).”*

There is nothing left but to believe, increase evermore your faith and adore, just as Thomas did who, prostrating himself before Me, pronounced that beautiful act of faith with which he acknowledged Me as his Lord and his God.

Increase your faith more every day. If you knew how necessary it is!

Faith is the anchor of salvation for you who navigate in this stormy sea of life. Faith helps you to hope, to love and to rejoice. If you have faith your lives become simple and easy.

Everything is explained in the light of faith; sorrow, suffering and death is explained. The meaning of life is had and there is

no mystery, no matter how difficult to understand and hidden that is not accepted with joy.

Sacrifice flanked by faith, interpenetrated by it, becomes an act of love and borne so, becomes a great means of salvation for everyone.

Children, have fear of losing the faith, since without it there is no salvation.

It is through faith, that you walk with God and how will you be able to reach Him if you do not believe in Him?

I speak of this virtue to you who today have given Me a proof of great faith, so that you may be able to interpenetrate yourselves with it and so that you may know how to convince others.

I said to you one day that, if you had faith the size of a mustard seed, you will know how to move mountains. Well then, let your faith be the motive of your lives, so that you may be able to pass in the presence of your God and you never end up committing actions that He would have to judge severely.

Let your faith be such that it makes you see in every person who is near you, a brother, or rather Me in him, since I identify myself with the sick whom you cure, with the poor whom you help and with all those to whom you give or from whom you receive help.

Children, the faith that the early Christians had to hide, and which they witnessed many times with martyrdom, you now have the freedom to practice it.

Never let yourselves be overcome by human respect. Never be ashamed of Me, so that I do not have to be ashamed of you before my Father.

Say with sincerity that you believe in God and in all that He has revealed. Say it always with courage, so that if need be you will know also how to meet death rather than fail in your faith.

And now I bless you all one by one giving you my embrace of peace and love.

If you knew how dear prayer is to Me when it is done in the company of children! Have I not told you that their Angels see the Lord? Even if because of their age it is not possible to keep them still, I love them and bless them.

Peace again be to you and to your deceased. Goodbye, children.

PRAYER AND FASTING: MEANS OF SALVATION

12th April 1972

My daughter, I would like to give you some directions that can permit those boys that are a prey of the impure vice to be freed.

From the impure sin, one can say what is said of the demon and especially of certain demons: they are driven away with prayer and with fasting.

It is necessary therefore, to bring the son to the Sacraments of Confession and Communion, keeping in mind of facilitating the accusation by taking him to a confessor unknown to him, or better still, convincing him of the secret of Confession, supposing that he may feel shame in what he commits. It's necessary to make him reason on the necessity of maintaining his own life pure, of respecting his own body and especially the organs that are destined for a great task: that of giving life to other creatures.

An assiduous vigilance is required, distracting the boy from thoughts that originate in such actions, teaching him to taste the truly beautiful things such as a beautiful panorama, the sun that rises or sets, the beauty of creation, of flowers, of nature, the smile of pure and innocent babies.

It's necessary to take the children away from a foolish use of television, keeping in mind that concupiscence of the flesh enters through the eyes, especially through certain programmes that are a school of lewdness.

In the event that it is witnessed in the family, the mother must be ready to close, to explain or to move away from the show should she notice embarrassing and stimulating things. She should watch over the literature and companions, by willingly taking part in the interests of the boy and maintaining the involvement of a true friendship with him.

The memory of the presence of God, to whom an account of every action has to be rendered and who condemns sin, an offence to Him and to the man himself, must give to the son the certainty of never being alone.

Naturally it is easier to impart such an education if it's commenced from infancy and giving to one's own boarders, be they children or pupils, an upright example of life.

I bless such educators and I help them if they entrust themselves to Me, since I give light to their works and I give efficacy to their words.

INGRATES, UNBELIEVERS AND UNFAITHFUL

13th April 1972

My children, peace be to you. I am here amongst you with my Body transfigured, spiritualized and beautiful as I appeared after the Resurrection to the holy women, the Apostles and the Disciples.

If you could see Me, you would believe that you had reached Paradise and you would ask Me to establish your abode here. But it is still necessary that you practice the virtue of faith, to which are attached the greatest graces in this life and the eternal life.

I wish to speak to you still one more time about my Divinity, which alone gave Me the faculty to give life back to my Body already three days buried.

There are many people who know very little about religion, faith and God, for whom it would be indifferent for them to worship the sun, a plant, or even the true God.

These people behave like those children who, having receiving from their father a little gift, show so much joy and forget the giver for the gift.

Before the immense gifts of which human living is surrounded, before the marvellous order that governs the world, many people remain infantile and do not rise to God who has willed it, but they would prostrate themselves indifferently before anything, ready to acknowledge the divinity in it.

Children, your immense, infinite, eternal God is not to be confused neither with things, nor with yourselves. He is an incomparable Being, who has given life to everything.

Some are indifferent as to the Divine Persons being three or even one, because they do not know neither the love that binds them, nor the works to which they have given life in concomitance, being each and all desirous of the good of man, spiritual and material, of today and forever.

The Creative work of God based on love is not comprehended. The necessity of the Redemption for the salvation of the world is not understood. So one arrives at being a true authentic ingrate, besides that of unbeliever and unfaithful.

How I would like to impress well in your minds and hearts these eternal truths, so that you may be able to convince others. I would like to repeat to you, as I said to my Apostles: *“Go throughout the world and announce the Gospel to every creature (Mk 16:15).”* Perhaps they would not understand you, as many times they did not understand Me before the Holy Spirit descended on them; but you will prepare the ground in some way and the Holy Spirit will complete, later on, the work.

Oh, if you would entrust to Me your minds, your words, your hearts, when you have to talk or write about Me, how many things would change!

There have been and there are still now in the world simple souls who know Me, understand Me and love Me and you are of this number. But how many others treat Me as a mock king, or recognise Me solely as a human wisdom.

Children, my greatness is not based on the human, but on that Divine Person who thought, spoke, prayed and acted in Me.

How would I have been able to draw the crowds to Me? It wasn't the art of the hypnotiser that I used, but the Divine Wisdom that drew the crowds; it was the ability to work miracles, the power to forgive sins that made them rush up. It was those easy teachings (even if not easy to practice, because different to those to which human nature is inclined and different from the teachings of the world), that made them rush up.

Even now it's so. The simple rush up, accept, even if it is not always easy to go against the current.

I wanted my Church as a means to spread my doctrine and as the mysterious boat in which souls find the means of salvation. I wanted my Church pure and immaculate.

I knew that the twelve fisherman that had to start it were ignorant, simple and incapable, but the Holy Spirit turned them into faithful (excluding the son of perdition), into pioneers, all ready to give their lives for their Teacher.

Along the centuries the ones called have had the same qualities. All weak, poor, incapable of doing the works of God. Still among them there is, there was and there will be he who betrays

and he who denies, since being the ones called does not change the human nature made of weakness.

Still whoever wants to be faithful entrusts himself to the Holy Spirit through prayer. He recognises his own weakness and entrusts himself to Him who can do everything, and he obtains strength, power and grace.

To direct the Church, of which the Son of God made Man always remains the Head, there is the Holy Spirit with his means: the Sacraments and Grace.

To coordinate all those children amongst themselves, who want, in saving themselves, to live eternally in God, there is the infinite love of the Father, that draws everybody to himself through Me his Son.

The world, this great human family that the Lord wants to save, is a people on a journey and before it and in the midst of all these children, under the remains of each one of them I am there ... who, precisely because risen from the dead through my own power, I can confirm and encourage all the living.

I live in the world beside you, in Body, Blood and Soul in every Tabernacle under the Eucharistic species. I live in the world through the Church and in the Church. I live in every one who is in the grace of God and in whoever exercises charity.

Just as in my Name the world was created, so still in my Name the dead of all times will take up their bodies to participate in the eternal reward or punishment, after having undergone my judgement, as the final judge.

Blessed whoever believes and believing loves and loving practices my Divine Law. Blessed whoever is not scandalised at seeing evil in the world, since it will always be in contrast to good. Blessed whoever believes in the Son of God made Man and, after having seen him die on the Cross, does not wonder that his Church is combated.

But more blessed is he who remains faithful to my teachings and trusts in the true fulfilment of my promises.

Children, I bless you all and I love you. Pray and use these instructions as matter for deep meditations.

HUNGRY AND THIRSTY FOR ME

14th April 1972

My children, how your encounter with Me on this octave that follows the Feast of my Mercy gladdens Me.

I truly pour out on you and on your dear ones, living and dead, my Mercy and I give you all my love in an affectionate embrace. How much your desire to communicate with Me moves Me, whether by prayer, or as in hearing and welcoming the Divine Word.

The crowds that followed Me during my mortal life had the same desires. I drew everyone also by making use of miracles, but it was the desire to communicate with my children that made Me do the greatest wonders.

I love those who hunger and thirst for Me. How much I grieve when, wanting to give myself to everyone and to each one, especially during the celebration of the Divine Sacrifice, I see many who deny Me this pleasure. Some prefer to keep sin in their hearts, others do not feel the necessity of this spiritual food which is the Eucharist. In this way that coldness in welcoming my teachings and my spiritual light wounds Me.

The coldness of so many faithful saddens Me and makes Me say with insistence: *“I stand at the door and knock, but who opens to welcome Me (Apoc 3:20)?”* When instead I see fervour and enthusiasm, generosity and desire, I become so tender and so little as to submit myself to everyone.

I desire that your spiritual life flourish in every sense. In the practice of the principal virtues, in the exercise of the works of mercy, in the sacrifice of what is bad for you and which could ruin your soul. All this I desire.

But what can you do, my children, without my help?

Behold therefore your desires must coincide with mine and we all must want this rebirth, blossoming, progressing spiritually.

To this must your encounters tend, my encounters with you and from one time to the other you must note your improvements.

Remember this Gospel deed. There was an immense crowd that followed Me, heedless of rest and food. I, moved by pity for them, ask Philip what could be done to feed them. He answers Me: *“Two hundred denarii of bread is not enough to feed them (Jn 6:7).”* But there is a little boy who is carrying five loaves and two fish. They’re enough! *“Let them be distributed to everybody”* I say

and when they had all eaten and were filled twelve baskets of fragments were left over.

My children, who honour Me as a Child, I am here amongst you. I am the living Bread descended from Heaven and I give myself to everyone with great love and entirely.

If you welcome Me with the same desire with which the crowd welcomed the loaves and fishes, you also will be left over not with twelve baskets of leftovers, but you will even become bread for everyone. It will be your lives that will translate my teachings into practice and you will be able to make many others happy, near you and far from you, whom you will attract with my grace.

My children, so dear and worthy of my tenderness, I beg you, bring Me to the world. Everything is useful to make Me known, but above all in the breaking of Bread others will notice your Christianity.

Be it a bread made of wheat or a spiritual bread, it doesn't matter. The most important thing is that you may give in my Name all that you can and that your gestures and your words come from the heart and be a practical illustration of that tenderness with which I communicate with you.

Children, I bless you one by one.

Before you leave, express here, at the feet of my Mother and my Image of a Child, your necessities. I promise you graces and special help. Your dear ones, who are already in my Kingdom, or who are being purified in Purgatory, intercede for you.

Be good, be generous. Increase these gatherings so pleasing; each one of you can commit yourselves to gathering, in your own homes, other people of whatever condition. We will impart special signs and gifts.

I bless you again and I give you, with my Mercy, the forgiveness of those penalties that your sins, even if confessed, bear with themselves.

Goodbye, children!

I KNOW YOU WANT TO LOVE ME

20th April 1972

My children, peace be to you and to your families. I am Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love.

Today I want to dedicate a little time to show you a picture, both sorrowful and encouraging, of what men do in the world.

To simplify, I divide all the inhabitants of the terrestrial globe into three categories. There is a category of people that do not know Me or do not want to know Me and who therefore remain indifferent with Me.

There are those who hate Me, blaspheme Me and were they able to would crucify Me again. In reality they still crucify Me, whether in the Sacrament of the Eucharist, or in their own souls and their fellow man with scandal and by leading them to evil. This is the second category.

There are those who love Me and, like the Martyrs, would be disposed to give their lives for Me; or even, if they don't arrive at martyrdom because of lack of opportunity, they make a continual offering of their lives and they testify their love to Me in a thousand ways: whether by the zeal with which they spread charity among men, or by that spontaneous, quiet and voluntary acceptance of all those adversities that life brings, subjecting themselves out of love to all the vicissitudes of human life, individual and social.

For two thousand years these three categories of people travel the roads of the world, to testify my historical existence in time, and my Divinity.

Tell Me, children, isn't it perhaps true that, when in your homes your dear ones are missing, even if in life you saw them as defective, you are rather inclined to forgive and sometimes to speak of them demonstrating even some nonexistent virtues? What personage of history years and years after death is still hated as if he were alive? And what past person, at a two thousand year distance from his departure, could still be loved and followed as if he were living?

What does not happen for men, happens for the Son of the living God.

Now, therefore, children, I turn to you and I ask you to make your choice, but to make it in a concrete and definitive way. I know that you want to love Me. I ask that your love be deep and true, that it not be made up only of words.

Whoever hates, hates deeply and puts into action all his own energies to spread and manifest his own sentiments.

In the world, astuteness and wickedness reach the end that they set out for themselves. Whoever wants to destroy the morality that I have preached uses the most underhanded means

to achieve that purpose. Whoever wants to destroy the Faith uses everything to fight it. So whoever wants to serve and follow Me, loving Me, cannot take half measures. The measure of my love for you is infinite. I ask you to love Me without measure.

There are some who, always unsure in their own spiritual lives, go asking themselves what they can do to please Me. They want to be directed. They would like to escape the ordinary life to accomplish great things.

Children, the life of man is simple and evermore practical. You have a track on which to lead it and they are the Commandments of God and your conscience.

What can be more practical to you than observing this Law that is written in your hearts and which can tell you if your actions are good or bad! And here on this track you follow Me, fulfilling the duties of your state and exercising charity.

If I wanted something more from these souls, always anxious, it would be my task to discover it, because I make use of everything to accomplish extraordinary things with the most insignificant means. Was it perhaps the mud that I placed on the eyes of the blind that gave them light? Oh, no! Rather, it was God who worked and gave light even by means of the mud.

Don't get upset, therefore, my children. Continue to do ordinary actions in simplicity and with great love. Do them in an uncommon way, by putting your hearts into it, your desires for doing good and the desire to work in the world with Me, for the glory of God.

I promise you that so much light will enter your lives whereby you will become beacons for others, for the blind who deny Me, for the wicked who hate Me.

I have spoken to you of three categories of people who follow Me and who are in my retinue even without wanting it, since men are all travelling with Me towards the other life, where they will encounter Me as Judge and where I will decide, on the basis of love, for all eternity.

Children, am I asking you too much? Didn't you undertake this gathering to honour my Mother? And haven't I told you that this is the Cenacle of the Divine Mercy?

Entrust yourselves, therefore, continually to her who, being the Mother of Divine Love, can make this divine fire be born in you and nourish you continuously. Abandon yourselves to her so that she may lead you and make you understand the greatness of my Mercy and give you unlimited confidence.

I bless you all one by one, children. I give you my peace, carry it in your heart and in the world.

A REASSURING WORD

23rd April 1972

My children, here I am with you, as one of you, to supplicate the Father. I confirm your prayer, purifying its intentions and uniting my love and my sacrifice to it.

The prayer of anyone who loves is beautiful. It resembles the fragrance of the incense which like gilded clouds rises towards Heaven. Prayer is like an aroma with which you surround the throne of God paying Him the tribute of your adoration and your love. When a soul prays, if it prays well, it gets inebriated with God and inebriates God. That is, it gets filled with love, since God is love and gives to Him what it was filled with or is filling with. Prayer is therefore dutiful, useful and it manifests itself in the fruit it bears, that is love.

Prayer under whatever form has been spoken about many times to you. It is always beautiful, when it is not just a sound of words, but an expression of affection.

Today I would like to invite to this prayer made of intensity of affections, two categories of people, whom in a particular way I would like to draw near my Heart.

I turn to those who, having lost the companion of their life, are today free from any human ties that may prevent them to a greater assiduity in prayer and action. And I turn to those daughters or young people who for reasons of health, or through lack of opportunity, or because they did not think that the moment of marriage had yet arrived, have seen the right period vanish and now find themselves alone or incapable of giving serenity to their existence.

How I would like, I your Jesus, to say to the widows, to the widowers and to all those who did not get married, a reassuring word, that may signify for everyone a strengthening in faith, and be also a stimulus to practice that charity that is love of God and neighbour.

Children, your Jesus, delightful Spouse of souls, awaits you. From your birth He has awaited this moment to tell you of how much tenderness his Heart is filled. On the blessed day, in which my Heart beat in unison with yours in your First Communion, a

great desire has been lit in yours: to be always good and to love Me always.

The different circumstances of life, the outside calls have made my children forget my attraction and my desires, that for some were a true vocation. I however, am waiting always, at all hours. I await everyone and I repeat my invitations as age doesn't count, the past doesn't count.

I call with a particular vocation and with insistence to a life more perfect that befits souls, my beloved spouses, whom I favour.

How I would wish that religion would become a true necessity for these persons. Religion is the bond that unites man to God, but I call these souls to make religion the only true important bond.

It is even true, that you do not see the Son of God and that therefore you have to put your faith to the test. But you know that the Son of God, who in this moment speaks to you, is close to you, or rather, in Him you are immersed as fish in the sea. I have given continuous proof of my Love. I have given you special graces not ordinary ones. I have a right to have from you an affection superior to that that the good bring Me.

I intend to set you apart with my secrets and to communicate to you my feelings with a particular tenderness. Now I ask you that my loves be yours. The spouses of Jesus must be faithful to the Father. They must love his Mother. They must let themselves be worked and ruled by his Spirit. This is what I ask you. Then everything becomes easy.

However I'm not asking you for a love made only of sentiment. Your affirmations and promises would vanish too easily, if your bonds were purely sentimental. I'm asking you for a love made of sacrifice. Look around you, my daughters, see how many souls are awaiting your help with anxiety. I'm not asking you to enter a convent or put on a particular habit. I'm asking you to go into the world as angels of goodness and to bring a ray of sun where the darkness of sin makes the vision of God impossible. I'm asking you to bring a smile where there is sadness. You can be the compassionate hand that soothes the greatest sorrows.

You can be the hand of God that brings providence where there is suffering through lack of necessities. If a particular vocation can bring you into a convent, my call gives you the

whole earth for a convent and charity and the grace of God for a habit.

Now, tell me, why do many daughters, in the sighing wait for a man to marry, embitter their own characters and spend their days in sadness, as if matrimony was necessary to get to Heaven? Haven't I rendered millions of souls happy who, in imitating my Virgin Mother, have consecrated their souls and bodies to Me? Did I not give strength to those martyrs who preferred to die rather than lose their virginity? And if then you ask Me what vows or promises should you make to live your Christianity perfectly, I say to you that a sincere consecration to my Mother is enough because, by putting yourselves into her hands, She may go weaving for you that precious garment and imperishable crown with which I will present you to my Father. No more grumblings, therefore, no more uncertainties, no more doubts. If you love Me and you choose Me, I choose you and I give you every good with my Love.

Everything passes away, my children, and only one thing is necessary: Love the Lord and serve Him alone.

I bless you, children, all of you. Let the religion you practice be a true testimony of Me, your Spouse, Father, Brother.

To everybody my special blessing, and to those that want to strengthen their ties of love, my embrace full of tenderness.

Children, learn to renounce your egoism to allow true love to grow in you.

IMITATE MARY

25th April 1972

Peace be to you, children! I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love.

I am here to dispose your hearts to the celebration of the month of May, which your ancestors wanted to consecrate to my Virgin Mother.

All the months of the year are beautiful. They are a gift of God and each month as each season brings with itself its prerogatives, its gifts and its marvels, whereby you can and must always say: *"Praised be the Lord who created Heaven and earth and all that is contained in them (Neh 9:6)."* But when May is spoken about the hearts of the good have like a start and a renewal of holy thoughts and desires. It's like a re-blooming of

life in the natural and spiritual order. It's a looking up in search of the star that must show you the way.

I desire that this religious awakening in the name and for the love of my Mother, be brought to every city, in every land, in every parish, in every family, up to the far ends of the earth.

My children, she is not just any figure of a saint that I present you, but she is the full of Grace. She is the object of complaisance on the part of the Most Holy Trinity which I will point out to you.

When on starry nights you look at the firmament, you cheer up and rejoice over that spectacle so majestic and unreachable. But when I point out Mary to you, even if you discover in her the light of the stars, the marvels of a starry sky, I can say to you: *"Look at the star, imitate Mary."*

When in a garden in flower you look, you observe and you become enraptured with the fragrance of the flowers and you are captivated by the beauty of the rose and the lily, and you feel overwhelmed by your littleness and by the scent of the violet and you take in deep breaths so as to better savour those fragrances, I propose to you the most beautiful flower, whose fragrance of the virtues renders so attractive as to delight the Heart of God and I say to you: *"Come close to her, breathe in Mary so that the oxygen of a true Christian life may come into you."*

When the smiles of children or the goodness of a mother's heart draw you and invite you to be sweeter and better, think of Mary, whose smile is enough to cheer up all of Paradise. Come close to her and beg her that a ray of her goodness may penetrate you, so as to render you like her.

When, in the mountains, you see the peaks covered with pure snow or the expanses of ice, think of her whose purity was and is the pride, the desire and the conquest of the heart, and invite her to cover with her purity all the youth of the world who, seduced and attracted by the mud, roll about in it, thinking of finding happiness in it.

Putting oneself at the service of Mary is directing one's life towards Heaven. It is filling oneself with the fragrances of the most valuable choice virtues. It is surrounding oneself with purity. It is reaching her in glory. I would like to repeat fiery words to you, that to the saints I made understand, to spur you on to love her, to honour her, to imitate her. I would like to give my

Heart to each one of you so that you may know her better still and evermore profoundly make her known and loved.

I, Son of the living God, did not want to go without her and I wanted her heart to rest my head on. I wanted her arms so that they would welcome Me when, tired of the wickedness of men, I sought refuge and comfort.

I sought her hands so that they could bless Me and caress Me when I had to leave on the long trips of the apostolate.

I sought her smile, her voice, her tears, her work, her words, her songs, her prayers, the tasty bread she prepared, the neat and clean garments that she gave Me, and in everything and always I saw the perfection of her behaviour that spoke to Me about Heaven and grace.

Here, children, in this brief sketch is exposed the picture of the life of my Mother, sanctified from birth to death by a perfect correspondence to the will of God and the grace received.

But to you also, children, were given gifts in abundance. What else is there for you to do but correspond to the divine favours like her? A human life is like the blossoming of a flower. Do so that the Sun of grace always illumines, warms and fertilizes this flower which is your life. Do so that the dew of prayer and the drizzle of sorrow is never lacking to render it always fresh and living.

Do so that the fragrance and the freshness of your flowers may always be guarded by the hedge of mortification, and manure the plant with penance. Too often one thinks that everything is one too much and that penance is reserved for other times.

Let the example of my Mother, who in her many apparitions continuously speaks and spoke of penance, because of penance — and what penance! — she had had the greatest experience, be an encouragement to you all and to many others to practice it.

One loves surrounding the altars of my Mother with the most delicate flowers and you do well, since her amiability deserves it and her finesse desires it; but how much more she desires to be surrounded, and taste its fragrance, by those delightful little sacrifices that speak of love and which touch her Heart!

Courage therefore, children, all united with your Jesus, as the older brother, let us undertake this contest of love, around her our incomparable Mother.

Praise and honour to Her, Mother of God, your Mother, Queen of all the Saints and of the Church. To her the gate of Heaven, the pure lily of the Most Holy Trinity, the brilliant rose of Paradise, be glory and honour from all the peoples and through all the centuries.

My children, I bless you and I am with you. See you again beside Mary!

BE MERCIFUL

4th May 1972

My beloved children, faithful children, children who love Me and who have placed your trust and your hope in my Heart, come. Isn't this the Cenacle of my Mercy? To you first, therefore, I want to give it and in abundance. Mercy is love, it is goodness, it is forgiveness, it is grace.

I give you everything and I fill your souls so that you may make a gift of it to everyone. Every time therefore, that you feel in your hearts an infinite desire to love. Every time that you feel your hearts beat stronger than usual and you would like, from the abundance with which it is filled, make all the poor rejoice in the material and spiritual sense. Every time that you rejoice in feeling close to Me and you would like to bring Me close to all the others that are not, remember it, I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love who, having taken possession of your hearts, enjoys making you enjoy and act with Me and through Me.

I enjoy making you accomplish marvellous good works and attributing the merit to you, as if they came from you, while it is I who gives you the go ahead, who helps you to do them and who perfects and purifies your intentions.

It is the triumph of my mercy that expresses itself through you. When after having received an insult, small or great, you feel disposed to forgive and to love again, to bless whoever curses you, to give to whoever unjustly takes away what is yours and to give with forgiveness still the affection of your heart. It is I who manifests through you my Mercy and your behaviour is no other than a reflection of mine.

This is why I have told you repeatedly during my mortal life and still go repeating in the Sacrament of the Altar: be merciful if you want to find mercy. Forgive and you will be forgiven, since

the measure of my Mercy towards you, will be that which you use with your fellow man.

And now, children, what can I say to you so that you are able to honour my Mother, the Mother of Mercy?

We expressed our desires to you and we have made our invitations. Everything is brought to completion only with the help of God which is obtained by means of prayer. Permit Me therefore, dear children, that I also say to you how dear to our Hearts the prayer of the Rosary is. And I'll tell you the reason: it is the prayer of the little and the humble.

When your children, mothers, desire something from you, isn't it true that they insist, calling you repeatedly and asking repeatedly and always asking the same thing? And isn't it true that often you are moved by their insistence and you give in? You also do likewise and with a greeting that touches the Heart of my most sweet Mother and with your repeated praises by way of supplication you force her to help you.

If my children could be all so childlike! I've said to you that the Kingdom of the Heavens belongs to the little, and everyone, including the kings of the earth must examine themselves on becoming little, that is humble, if they want to come to be a part of those who honour God and glorify him for all eternity.

The Rosary is the prayer of the simple. Whoever does not know how to read great books, the profound books of theology and science, discovers between one mystery and the other the most precious truths that render him learned and holy. Whoever, devoted to studies and the sciences, does not disdain this prayer of simple souls finds in it so much light, and recourse to the Virgin opens to his eyes horizons humanly unattainable and infinitely beautiful, which faith uncovers.

The Rosary, my children, is the prayer of love which though repeating continuously the same protest of love does not exhaust itself, it never tires. Mother, I love you, you repeat at every "Ave"; Jesus, be blessed, you say again; and my Heart rejoices that you have joined Me to my Mother in praise and in love.

Beautiful is the invocation that comes from the hearts of my children. If all men would unite as in one only chorus and recite of common accord just even one Rosary with true humility and love, they would be saved. The world would be saved from those chastisements that hang over it.

My children, you all want mercy for everyone. Well then, become interpreters of our desires. Do so that in every family

together with my Divine Face may enter the practice of the Rosary, just as it is, as the holy Virgin wanted it, as the saints, the virgins, the martyrs, the great and the small of every age practiced it.

If you will do this work of the apostolate with a great commitment and great love, you, your families, your children will have the first benefits, the first fruits.

Children, I bless you and I help you in the name of the Father, of the Son, of the Holy Spirit and of the Virgin Mary.

IF YOU LOVE YOU KNOW HOW TO DO EVERYTHING

12th May 1972

My children, I am your Jesus who loves you with a love full of tenderness. As I love you, the Father loves you, since I and He are one thing only. I said to my disciples: *“Whoever sees Me sees my Father (Jn 14:19).”* You do not see Me with the eyes of the body, but with the eyes of the faith and you see Me through the marvels that I work in souls and in the world.

I’ve told you again that the teachings and the word that you hear from Me are the teachings and the word of my Father.

Today I want to invite you to strengthen those ties of love that unite you to Me and with Me I beg you to love the Father. From the love that I feel for my Father, an eternal and infinite Love, proceeds the Holy Spirit. If you unite yourselves to Me in this waiting for Pentecost, the true fusion of your souls with this Divine Spirit, which is mine, which is my Father’s will take place. You have very few days of preparation. Always believe that the love that you give Me is a trifle compared to what you receive; but that, united, we become a furnace of love. Your drop gets lost in an infinite sea.

Let this fire of love consume you, devour you, transform you so as to render you capable of marvellous things. Never say: *“I’m incapable of anything ... I can do nothing.”* If you know how to love, you can do everything, because love immerses you in the Son, it leads you to the Father and it gives you the Holy Spirit.

You have reached the end of your pilgrimage, that has given glory to God and which has brought benefits to your physical, moral and spiritual life. Go into your homes and let them see that

you have become better. You have left your occupations and someone has substituted you; be grateful, do not find fault for what has not been done or perhaps for what could have been done better. If you have taken some time to pray and to rest your spirit, the others have worked also for you.

When you undertake another pilgrimage, later in time, you will find the doors open for the good results that you get out of it.

I bless you all. Goodbye with ever renewed fervour beside our Mother.

IN MY HEART YOU WILL FIND LIGHT AND STRENGTH

12th May 1972

My children, here I am in the midst of you under the remains of a little bread.

I am your Jesus, the same who was born from Mary ever Virgin, who lived thirty years submissive to Her and to Joseph, who took on the responsibility of father and educated Me, who fed Me and with whom I collaborated learning the trade of the carpenter from him.

I am the same Jesus who, after having lived a whole life in humility, gave to all the needy the comfort of the word, the sign of the miracles.

I am your Jesus who, after three years of public life spent doing good to everyone and making everything good, was nailed to the wood of the Cross.

But at my death my triumph followed: in fact after three days I rose and after forty days I ascended to Heaven promising the Holy Spirit to my faithful and a place beside Me in Paradise.

I did not leave my children orphans.

I left you the Eucharist which maintains my physical immortal presence in the world.

Behold: I open my Heart to you and I invite you to welcome this Pentecost anticipated: a Pentecost of fire! Come to Me! I've told you: *"Whoever is tired and weary, come to Me and I will refresh you* (Mt. 11:28)." Behold my Heart: come!

In it you will find the light, the strength and the warmth. Never let doubts take hold of you. They are like the soot that daubs the air. They are like the fog that prevents from seeing.

Do you want to be enlightened on what to do: look at my Heart! I have placed no limit on my Love for you. Do not place it on yours for Me.

The light comes from the sun. I am the Sun of your lives: why so many hesitations? If you are frightened of wasting time staying on with Me, you are mistaken.

Haven't I sighed from all eternity the day in which I would have begun with you, with each one of you, my dialogue of love? Therefore, don't hold any doubts.

I desire from you a continual conversation, an interior life made of a deep spirituality, in which all half measures are taken out. A union with Me your God, that may urge you even to immolation.

You, mother, who weep for your son, have you already tried to unite your offering to mine even to offering yourself as a victim to save him?

You, priest, you see perhaps that souls barely respond to the divine call; you keep yourself busy but you do not see any results. But have you made of your day the most perfect communion with Me? Do your parishioners see in you Jesus who blesses, who consecrates, who absolves and above all, who loves?

And you, children, who live in Religious Institutes, have you become aware that you grow and live in flower beds reserved to Me and that there with a greater commitment you must give proof of holiness and invite everyone to holiness by prayer, mortification and example?

And all of you who have responded to a particular call and are desirous of giving witness of Me to the brethren, have you understood the necessity of making yourselves evermore little, so that you may be welcomed by everyone and so that your word may be well accepted and efficacious?

These are the doubts that you must dissipate to have that light which is at the same time strength. Fortitude is that gift which renders you capable of witnessing your faith without human respect, without being ashamed of Me.

Do you know, children, that many times not only the simple faithful but even the most observant and priests themselves are victims of human respect and are ashamed of Me?

But if you are consistent you will not fear anything and serving and propagating God will truly be a glory for you.

How many cowards, my children, who seem like lions when they are in my and your surroundings, and who at contact with others, with whoever thinks it differently from them become like chickens terrified by the tempest that is starting to break out.

There, beside my Heart, you receive my divine strength, that which made the martyrs strong so as to go against a most atrocious death with serenity and joy.

I will give you that strength whereby your duty will no longer be a burden, but will be a pleasure doing it, even if physically the body would like to rebel.

I'll give you the strength of the virgins, my children, that will make you persevere with fidelity in your promises and will make you proud to keep those oaths that united yourselves to Me in your youth.

Beside my Heart the fire of love spreads itself and conquers.

Your hearts become all one with Me like the iron that the blacksmith throws into the furnace to be able to mould it and which assumes the colour and the strength of the fire itself.

Come, children, don't delay: without love nothing can be done. The world exists because the Supreme Love wanted it and it is Love that conserves it.

What do you ever want to give to your God? Perhaps you think you are able to save even one soul alone? God alone and Mary save souls. You are able to love and love is the strength that raises souls and brings them to the Heart of God and Mary.

Love, I repeat to you, children! Love everybody, the good and the wicked, whoever does you good and whoever harms you. Whoever you take a liking to and whoever is against you. Love the souls of each one and do so in a way of reaching everyone with those material means that the Lord puts at your disposal. No one is that poor as not to have nothing to give; remember it.

Love, learning also to accept and to ask whoever will be happy to give to you. No one is that rich as not to have need of no one. The life of the Christian ought to be a continual exchange of gifts under my gaze.

Make yourselves all poor for love of God. Be all rich to give what you possess and what God gives you.

Children, at the end of this prayer invoke the Holy Spirit, who will pour himself in your hearts. Welcome him and do so that, as the Divine artisan, He may be able to work around your souls to make them a monument of his glory.

I bless you, I love you and I thank you for this gift of love.

MAKE A UNITY WITH ME!

18th May 1972

My children, behold I present myself to you repeating those words that I used to say to my Apostles, who wanted to prevent the little children from coming close to Me: *“Let the children come to Me (Mt 19:14)!”* And aren't you my little children who surround Me, desire Me and honour Me?

How I would like that all men, like so many little children, would come to Me! Pride makes them great, they magnify themselves before their own eyes and the greater they become for themselves, the smaller they become to the eyes of God. He who makes himself great looks with contempt on others, the little ones. The proud man does not comprehend that he has received everything. He acts like that insect that, mounted on the back of a donkey, believes it is as great as it.

Children, my invitation represents a command, since, if one does not make oneself little, the Christian cannot come to Me, he cannot go to the Father. And I in order to encourage you to accomplish on yourselves this work capable of making you little, present myself to you as a Child. Make a beautiful unity with Me.

I said one day to my disciples: *“Be one with Me, as I am one with my Father (Jn 17:21).”* This is the best moment to unite yourselves to Me and to love Me. The moment of prayer made with Me as a Child. A child touches and conquers. His fragility, his smile, his tender and affectionate ways and his need for protection draws hearts. One cannot stay indifferent before a child that presents himself with heart in hand. If then he has tears in his eyes, who will be able to refuse him anything?

Like this I present myself to you who have to be little children like Me and I beg you: Make a unity with Me so that we may be able to present ourselves to the Father. Nothing has the Father denied Me or denies Me. The Father glorifies Me and will glorify also you, who with Me are one thing alone.

When however, I look at the world, the Church and your families, I suffer in seeing so little unity.

I said to you again: *“Every kingdom divided in itself goes to ruin (Mt 12:25).”* Why so much disunity, so much discord everywhere?

This is why, children, that this lovely unity that you make with Me, you must make amongst yourselves, and above all, with your dear ones.

It depends many times on you to rebuild what has been destroyed. Only death is irreparable, all the rest can be re-established. It is necessary to take remedial action, with a good will, sometimes renouncing self love, putting all pettiness aside. Never entertain the desire to render evil for evil. It is only with goodness and love that one conquers.

This is how you make unity, that unity so hoped for by Me because it is animated by love. If you were to put this desire at the start of your days: *“Today I want to unite all hearts, not so much around Me but around the Heart of the Child Jesus”* — who desires to pray, love, suffer and even rejoice with you — and if you were to keep faith to this commitment, I think in a very short time that peace which you hold so much to heart would be realised.

Think of what happens in many homes and in many work places: to how wickedness, envy and all that which these two defects crown, ruining individuals, families and surroundings, so as to render them places of suffering and desolation.

Well then, try to bring a breath of charity. Bring Me as a Child, that is make yourselves little children. Learn to forget, forgive, smile, make yourselves pleasing. Do not criticize, do not murmur! It's so dangerous doing it, since from one little thing a big one can come from it and your presumption and your imprudence would be justly an object of censure and blame. Learn to keep quiet, my children, and you will never regret it.

Learn to make a unity of heart with everybody. Everyone must find in you an open heart, disposed to meet other people's necessities halfway. This is the way the Kingdom of God is extended.

This was the plan of God concerning the world when He created it: that it would be the house of Love, in which He, communicating with men, would have been able to pour out his riches of grace and goodness. Man has changed, he has disfigured the desires of God. Now this Kingdom of Love needs to be rebuilt.

With the help that comes to you from on high and with your good will, put yourselves to work. Everyone has around himself a little world: make a unity. Let us be one: you with Me as a Child. I will bring you to the Father, you will be happy.

Children, I bless you, giving you my Heart as a pledge of love. Think of Me like this, a Child, even when you go to Communion: it will be much easier for you to love Me.

GIVE ME SOME OF YOUR WATER AND I WILL QUENCH YOUR THIRST WITH MINE

25th May 1972

My children, reparatory souls desirous of giving comfort to my Heart, behold, I open my Heart to you and I welcome you like little featherless birds so that you may be able to find that warmth and nourishment that you need.

I am your Jesus, the eternal beggar of your love, the eternal thirster of your perfection. I said to you one day: *“Whoever gives even one glass of water in my name, will have a reward (Mk 9:41).”* I go to everyone asking for a sip of water that may quench my thirst; and today to you, with a particular insistence, I ask for water and I will ask you for it everyday in a thousand ways. Be certain: you will not miss the reward. I ask you for some water like when as a Child I asked my Mother to quench my thirst. I ask you for it like when I asked the Samaritan woman to draw Me some from the well, so that I could then make her a gift of my water, that of Grace, the drinking of which she would never have to thirst again in eternity.

I ask you for it as from my friends of Bethany or from those who from time to time lodged Me, as I asked for the water of repentance from obstinate sinners and from the Pharisees, who opposed Me and sought to kill Me.

As I asked for it at the Last Supper, so that it could be used as a washing, to signify the tears necessary to wash souls. As I asked for it from high on the Cross and it was the expression of the burning thirst for souls that was devouring Me.

And now insistently I ask again for some water in every Sacrifice of the Mass and those few drops that the priest puts in the chalice which stand to symbolize the offering of your human frailty, to which I respond by communicating my divine life to you.

I ask you for it again from the Holy Tabernacle, where I rest awaiting some of your considerations and some of your manifestations of love towards Me.

I am the Divine Prisoner, I am the dying man, I am the beggar. Do you deny Me a sip of water? Would you deny it to one of your relations, to one of your children? I am the Father, the Brother, the Friend: are you able to remain deaf to my plea? *“But how will we be able to quench your thirst?”*, you will ask Me. *“We do not see You, we do not hear You: help us”*, I seem to hear. Children, yes, I want to help you. Give Me only your will and the desire to quench my thirst. I will show you, at every moment of your day, the way in which to satisfy my thirst.

Each day is a gift of God just as your whole life is. It is a gift of God's love towards you. There is nothing for you to do but to return it and give love for love. Your morning prayer rises to God like a delicate incense and falls again like a very fresh dew on all the souls. This is the first glass of water. The earlier you offer Me the gift, the fresher the dew and the more it quenches my thirst.

Then your occupations begin which have your families as a centre, the family of the People of God or the whole of humanity in the measure of your zeal and your love. You lavish yourselves for everybody so that they may all be satisfied, keep good health and be good. Your work seems to be aimed at your dear ones or men, but am I not hidden under the appearance of each one? It is I who, in all those who are helped by you for my sake, hide myself and receive your aid, your glass of water.

Many times, children, you go looking for Me a long way from you. There are some who look at the sky and would like to discover my face amongst the clouds or behind the sun. There are some who dream of retiring into solitude: who, in the desert or in natural darkness, would like to hear my voice, interrogate Me and respond to my questions.

But I am there where Providence has placed you. I am beside you, in the sick to whom you tuck in the blankets, to whom you give out medicine and with it your smile. I am there and I await the sip of water. I am beside you even in your dear ones who do not always behave well. I am there and I agonise, I suffer with you in the wait that you may drink the bitter chalice with Me.

I am in the office, in the school, in the laboratory with you and sometimes it is I myself who permits those ironical smiles, those offensive cutting remarks, so that your suffering may become like that glass of water with which you gain their conversion. You give Me to drink, I give conversion and salvation.

But when you really want to find Me and see Me to quench my thirst seek the little children, speak to them about Me; say to the children that I wait for them always close to Me and that if I had never been a severe judge I would be one for those that scandalize them and I would say: *“Woe to those who drive away the little children from Me whom I love so much (Mt 18:16)!”*

There are still in the world unconscionable beings who do not fear the judgements of God and go about sowing scandals. Behold, children, my throat parched by thirst. I ask you for help so that scandals may cease, so that the young may come near to Me, so that purity may be conserved in their hearts and shine through their bright eyes.

And last of all, children, behold my Face in the poor that ask you for help. What you give to them is a sip of clear water that you give to Me. It is a realising of your faith completing it in works indispensable for saving oneself. Works give value to your faith, children, I am the faith that is materialized. The most important thing is that everything be done in my Name.

In this way your day is filled, your hearts rejoice and you feel full of that joy that comes not from the gratitude of men, but from the gratitude of God himself, who gives an infinite value to your day.

Children, I bless you all. I bless the sick present, so that in their sickness they may have the means to sanctify themselves by quenching my thirst.

I bless the whole Church and I give you, with a wide embrace that all may unite you in God on my Heart, my peace!

Mamma Carmela's Writings

Titles in the original Italian editions

Pensieri e Riflessioni — published in 12 volumes

Gesù nostro Maestro — published in 10 volumes

Maria, Madre e Maestra —

1. THOUGHTS AND REFLECTIONS

Twelve small volumes in the series covering the period from March 14, 1968 to June 1, 1970 with 14 entries up to December 28, 1973. English translation by Fidelitas, Canada.

2. JESUS OUR TEACHER

Ten volumes in the series starting from May 1, 1970. English translation and publication undertaken by Divine Mercy Apostolate, Australia. Progress so far:

Volume I — 1 May 1970 to 30 September 1971, translated and published December 2004.

Volume II — 6 October 1971 to 25 May 1972, translated and published in 2005.

Volume III— 29 May 1972 to 23 March 1973, translated and to be published in 2005

Volume IV — 29 March 1973 to 17 January 1974, translation in progress.

Volume V — 20 January 1974 to 28 November 1974, translation in progress.

Volumes VI — X, translation in progress.

3. MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

Translation in progress.

“JESUS OUR TEACHER”

FROM THE WRITINGS OF
MAMMA CARMELA
VOLUME 2

The Message of Merciful Love was received by Mamma Carmela during a period which lasted some ten years, from 1968 to 1978. It ended in the year that Rome had at last lifted the suspension on the Divine Mercy revelations to Sister Faustina, who was subsequently canonised by Pope John Paul II on April 30, 2000 in St. Peter's, Rome.



In 1968, in the city of Milan, a widow with a large family, who had given her whole life to works of Mercy in her city, was praying one evening when she heard a voice that said: *“You will be another witness to my Divine Mercy. I will bless you and give you special graces. I ask your help as a beggar asks alms. Will you help Me? I want you to find new apostles, and once again spread my message of Merciful Love to the ends of this earth.”*

On March 22, 1970 Sister Faustina herself gave a message to Carmela and her Mother of Divine Love Prayer Group, she said: *“It is not the first time that I come among you, but it is the first time that I wish to speak. I am Sister Faustina and I ask you to make with particular devotion the Novena of Mercy, so that all men will begin to believe in the mystery of salvation, which is contained in the devotion to the Divine Mercy.”*

Carmela Carabelli was born in Melegnano, Italy on May 9, 1910. She died in the peace of Christ on November 25, 1978. Since 1968 she received, almost daily, messages from Jesus Christ as the Merciful Jesus, and from the Blessed Virgin as the Mother of Divine Love. She transcribed straight away into notebooks all that was said, without hesitation or correction afterwards, in the form of conversations with Jesus, who spoke about His Father, the Father of all men, and of His Mother, very tenderly; and so lovingly of his foster father St. Joseph, and about many other saintly people, and through this privileged person to all the world, for these writings are meant for all wish to seek and find God.

“JESUS OUR TEACHER” SECOND IN A SERIES OF TEN COVERS THE PERIOD
FROM OCTOBER 6, 1971 TO MAY 25, 1972