

# Jesus Our Teacher

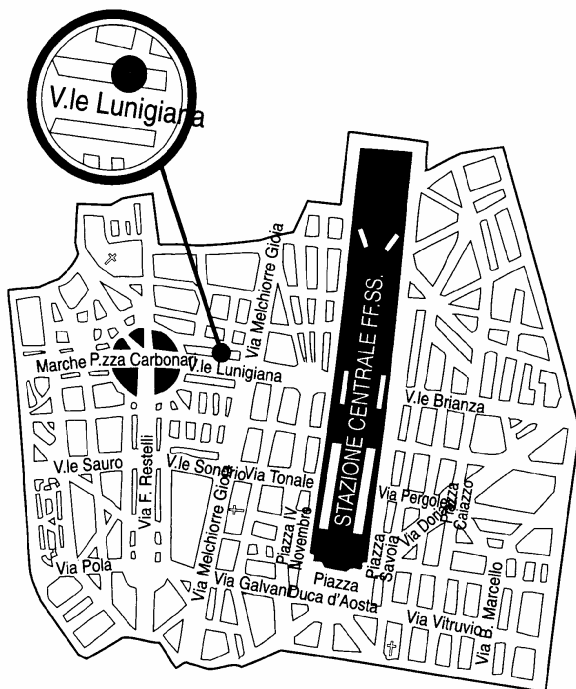
From the writings of Mamma Carmela  
Volume III



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

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



# JESUS OUR TEACHER

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Title of the original Italian Edition:

**“GESÙ NOSTRO MAESTRO”**

Translation and publication

by arrangement with

ASSOCIAZIONE MAMMA CARMELA

Cenacolo della Divina Misericordia

Viale Lunigiana, 30

20125 MILAN, ITALY

*Translated from the Italian*

*by Bartholomew Messina*

*with the collaboration of 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  
to the English speaking peoples.*

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*Anno Domini MMV*

*Melbourne, Australia*

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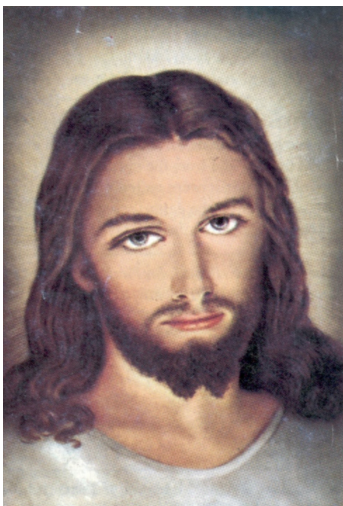
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## THE IMAGE OF THE MERCIFUL JESUS

*“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:* 16<sup>th</sup> May 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.*

Cenacle of the Divine Mercy  
Viale Lunigiana, 30 — 20125 Milan, Italy

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*Non-Commercial Edition*

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## **GIVE WITH GENEROSITY WHATEVER POSSIBLE**

*May 29, 1972*

My children, here I am amongst you just as I was amongst the apostles after my resurrection. I show you my wounds and I open my Heart to you to make you understand my immense desires of love.

I am your Jesus of Mercy. My wounds and my injuries are those that afflict the whole of humanity today: the lack of faith, the lack of love and the immorality that gains ground everywhere. And what desires can I have in your regard if not that you be light for those who are in the darkness, and dispense generosity and love to those who live on meanness and selfishness?

Children, together with prayer, never let dialogue be lacking in your encounters because from it good inspirations can spring forth and real initiatives for the spreading of good.

The search for truth serves to strengthen the faith and to find it again should it get lost.

And that desire that rises in you of making others taste what you taste, is apostolic zeal which you can call generosity and love towards the brethren.

I bless your initiatives therefore, turned to spreading ideas and truths in keeping with the doctrine of the Church by those means of communication that are often used to spread much foolishness and error in the world.

I bless you as of now!

I desire that the flame of love be so ardent in you as to constrain you to speak, to work, to think always like the first apostles thought and acted to whom the only concern was the spreading of the Kingdom of God on earth and his glory.

To know, to love, to serve God is the aim of Christian and human living and only whoever adheres to this programme can find that it is never useless to live and that life can be always spent well, even if sickness or material pov-

erty should render it painful.

Courage therefore, my children, be apostles!

You will discover in yourselves that seed of divine life that makes you desire to give, to communicate to others those precious gifts that you have received. These gifts are the talents that you cannot hide under the earth without running the risk of being condemned by the Master who has entrusted them to you.

Give with generosity all that is possible for you. Give your enlightened word, that therefore must not be yours but comes from God. Give your collaboration to those parish, family and social works that aim at improvement of society. Give your health and sickness. Give your life and death. Give everything so that God, who is everything, may triumph always.

I bless you, my children, and I bless first the little children and the young. If their mothers will have faith they will get out of it some genuine pioneers of the faith itself.

I bless the sick in your families and in your parishes, even those who, sick in soul, are much more needy than those who are sick in body.

I bless your priests and the whole Church.

Be united, love each other, help each other and bear with each other in turn, since nobody is exempt from defects and imperfections.

If you love each other I stand among you and in you, and I help you in all your necessities.

Praise the name of God saying with an outpouring of the heart: *"Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God of the universe."*

## **BE INSTRUMENTS OF THE DIVINE PROVIDENCE**

*June 1, 1972*

My children, here I am with you, like one of you to supplicate the Father. I am your Jesus of infinite mercy. I am the living Bread descended from Heaven to be the nourishment, the comfort, the friend, the brother of my children. I am here with a real presence. I am here to invite you again, as I did with my apostles, to feed you every day with my flesh.

I repeat to you therefore with all the desire of my Heart and with the strength of my will: *“Take and eat my body.”* (Mt 26:26). The soul like the body needs food to live. I nourish souls with myself. In certain cases I make even bodies live solely with communion. But normally, my body, my blood, my soul united to my divinity give to souls that strength, that vitality, that spiritual energy which immunises them in their temptations. It helps them face the difficulties and renders them holy.

The food that I give is nourishing and is received with faith and with a pure soul. I indicated this desire in the institution of the Eucharist when I wanted that the apostles let their feet be washed and Peter gave the example of great faith when he asked Me to be washed entirely rather than not have part with Me at the Supper.

Blessed therefore is the Bread that I give you, which is my flesh, and happy those who seat themselves at my banquet urged by a firm faith in my words and with a pure soul.

Children, God has always provided to the needs of all men, He being infinite Providence, and He will always provide for everybody, Him who has care of the birds and the fishes and who dresses the lilies of the field with that splendour of beauty that not even Solomon possessed in his kingdom and with all his glory. But that God, who can do everything, wants mankind to turn to Him to ask for his help and his gifts.

You wonder sometimes at seeing events and domestic things going so well as to seem that a visible hand directs everything. Well then, if every man should have so much faith and should turn to God with simplicity and with trust, he would see all the difficulties ironed out and, I assure you, nobody would be lacking the necessary.

There are however, some nations far from you that lie in poverty.

Even if the Lord intervenes giving to these children gifts of every kind and spiritual helps that permit them of not despairing, your God who loves you and them in the same way, desires that you become instruments of his Providence. It can be with prayer or with work; it can be by depriving yourselves of something or by making a gift of your lives and putting it at his service. All of you can do something so that Providence is able to reach everybody.

To the Hebrew nation, which for forty years went wandering about in the desert before entering the promised land, the food had run out. The Lord, begged by Moses, made manna rain down from the sky, a precious and complete nourishment (which later became the symbol of the Eucharist), with which the Hebrews were able to satisfy themselves till they grew tired of it.

You can be so many Moses who supplicate the Father so that He may come to the aid of all the needy.

But even beside you, in your families, there are children or fathers or mothers who are bored with the heavenly Manna and prefer to let their own souls die rather than feed upon it.

You have to again be the Moses who beseeches not so much for the food but for the appetite.

When approaching the day of my martyrdom I spoke to the disciples of the divine food that I was to have given them, my flesh and my blood, some of them distanced themselves saying that my language was obscure.

After two thousand years it's still the same. The miracles, the revelations and the proofs of love are not enough. My language is still obscure for many of my children who repeat like the Hebrew people: "*We prefer the onions of Egypt to this food* (Num 1:5)." Children, pay attention to my words: "*Whoever does not eat my flesh and drink my blood will not have eternal life* (Jn 6:54)."

That's why you must renew your intentions and rekindle your faith. When the Archangel Gabriel was sent to Mary in the little house of Nazareth and after Mary had adhered to the will of God, a great miracle happened: I, the Word of God, I became flesh in her womb.

But the same miracle is multiplied every day, on every altar, where a priest pronounces the words of the last supper. The same miracle happens and again "*the Word is made flesh and dwells amongst you* (Jn 1:14)."

He becomes flesh to give you the most tangible proof of his love. To tell you that He desires to identify himself with you to make you live his life. The Word is the Son of God incarnate, who wants to give to every man the strength to live here below in the midst of difficulties, the necessary faith in order to merit with works the future and eternal life.

The pledge of the eternal life is the Eucharist. Rush up to it with a desire so great as mine is to unite myself to you. When you are in anguish and in need turn to Me, as Intermediary: speak with my Word, which is that of the Father, and you will see that with the Mass all will be granted to you.

My children, I bless you as I await you to make with you as soon as possible a treaty of love in Communion. The promise of the nine first Fridays of the month is always current and I confirm it: whoever wants to honour Me with this devotion, will save his soul and will be able to apply it even to other dear persons, asking salvation for them.

Children, I bless you and I await you in this oasis of peace to give you my graces and my favours.

**DON'T BELIEVE YOURSELVES  
BETTER THAN OTHERS**

*June 4, 1972*

My beloved children, peace be to you. I am here to bless you, to thank you and to tell you: go like sheep amongst wolves and bring everywhere those desires of goodness, purity, simplicity, faith and prayer that in this blessed place you are nourishing.

Go amongst wolves, I said to you, not because you must see yourselves as better or superior to others, but out of the prudence that must guide you in communicating with your fellow man.

They are your brothers, who perhaps would be better than you if they had received those spiritual gifts with which your souls have been enriched; and if they have remained in a state of lethargy or if they have fallen in the dark or in the mud, this is due to a series of things of which the whole of society is responsible.

Therefore, learn to meet everyone halfway just as I used to go in search of souls whom to give light and love.

Go protected with those means that are your spiritual weapons, without which you will not succeed in anything: the grace of God and prayer: this is your strength. So by drawing profit from all that is taught to you, you may be for everybody teachers of goodness.

It has been said to you that you must build your house not on the sand but on the rock, so that the blowing of the winds would be unable to knock it down.

Your house is your sanctity, the rock is I, Jesus, who by means of grace and prayer hold your faith firm and give efficacy to your work.

Continue to love each other. I bless you!

## **HAVE FAITH**

*June 9, 1972*

My beloved children, you have wanted to visit my Mother and I with pleasure unite myself with you to honour her.

The mother is so necessary in the life of man. She is that poem of love to whom in whatever moment of your life you can turn to for help and comfort. But when my Mother is talked about, the Mother of God and the Church, things become even more grandiose. Every word of hers is a gift of love. Every smile of hers is a miracle of goodness. Every gesture, every prayer, every petition that leaves her heart, reaches the Heart of God and that of the children in such a way as to establish between them and Him a hyphenated union that with difficulty can be broken.

This therefore is my invitation: strengthen evermore your ties of affection with Her. Propagate her devotion in the most simple way and most suitable to your mission, your commitments and to your capacity. Do it in a way of making Mary enter everywhere. Bring her with your example, your word and goodness, with your delicacy and kindness that reflect those virtues that she cultivated during the whole time of her life.

Bring her everywhere with your faith in those dogmas, whose denial pains my heart so much: her Immaculate Conception, her perfect virginity and chastity, her divine maternity. Make her known as the Mother of the Church and pray to her for all its members.

In these days they attempt to deny the power of Mary and her greatness; in the same breath they deny the infallibility of the Pope and the sanctity of the priesthood. And what remedy will you be able to put to the spreading of false theories that aim to destabilize the edifice of the Church if not that of pressing Mary through prayer so that she fulfils towards all the members of the Church the maternal office that lies with her?

With what ease many of my followers, let themselves be drawn by false doctrines, you can see. And even if they declare themselves followers of God, you can observe their workings not in conformity to those desires repeatedly expressed by Me in the Gospel. Why do they distance themselves from the truth? Why is the most pure water of my Word polluted? Mary is alienated, they want to consider her as an ordinary mother of an ordinary son. They want to deny her the right of being honoured as the Daughter of the Eternal Father, as Mother of the Divine Son, as Spouse of the Holy Spirit who, through his works, still fertilizes the Church.

Children, love, honour and defend your heavenly Mother as you would defend a person most dear, who has a great part in your life and will have at your death, while even your eternal happiness will be in great part due to her, who gladdens all of Paradise.

And now, children, after having indicated her to you who is the dawn that precedes the sun, behold, I point out my Heart to you and I repeat to you just as when I lived in my land of Palestine: *“Come to Me all you that are weary and tired, because in Me you may find relief (Mt 11:28).”*

You are afflicted by so many sorrows, I know: your main worries however, are often your children, whom you see drawn away, struggling between evil and the errors of the world. I’d like to give you a sure means that guarantees you their salvation and I’ll give it to you. Do you have faith? Haven’t I perhaps told you that to whoever has faith everything is possible? Trust yourselves therefore with Me!

If Martha and Mary had not had faith, Lazarus would not have risen. If Martha and Lazarus had not had faith, Mary would not have been converted. How many times have I said to my children: *“Go, your faith has saved you! (Lk 7:50, 18:42).”* Give to this faith a divine force. Nourish it with love. Then place yourselves in harmony with the whole of creation.



Never be alone when praying. Your voice is weak but you can strengthen it. Unite your prayer to the song that is raised by the whole of creation, which even unconsciously praises God. Join your song to that which incessantly is raised in Heaven by the angelic spirits and by all the saints.

Each one of you have your saints that intercede for you in Heaven: your dear ones that have left you. Some of them you do not remember, others you have not known: they are your grandparents, your ancestors, your friends who never forget you and spend their paradise in doing good to you.

When you pray unite yourselves to all the men of the earth, to the saints that still inhabit it, and give voice also to those men who do not love and do not pray, so that from this universal song the glory of God may come out of it and the graces that you desire.

Then the stars of heaven will speak for you, the flowers, the streams, the animals, the insects, the glaciers and all creation will have a voice, they will cry out and the echo will repeat itself in all the corners of the earth and the universe: love, love, you will hear say and the world will be transformed. Pray so, children, and always ask that the will of God be fulfilled.

Children, I bless you all one by one and I invite you to take up again the practice of the nine first Fridays or the five first Saturdays in honour of my Mother, even in favour of your dear ones.

### **BE WITH MARY THE PILLARS OF MY CHURCH**

*June 10, 1972*

My children, how much it honours you and how much it pleases Me this desire for purification.

Whoever is pure crystallizes this purity so as to render it like a precious diamond and like a precious gem.

Yes, purify the mind detesting your bad thoughts. Purify the heart detesting your affections not always in confor-

mity to my desires. Purify the tongue so easy to offend God and neighbour, and purify your intentions and your desires so that in your encounter with the Immaculate Heart of my Mother and my Eucharistic Heart, you may be able to transform and sanctify yourselves.

You have done well to choose this day for a communal prayer. I desired it so much and now I make you an invitation which you will remember and translate into practice till our next encounter.

“Be with Mary the pillars of my Church.”

Call to a meeting, you also, all the good, all the willing ringing your bells. Not those of the bell towers, which many times annoy and make those who are not accustomed to hear the call of the voice of God curse.

Ring your bells that are like a divine music that comes to you from the depth of the heart and which manifests itself in that love that renders you desirous of doing good.

Ring the bells with your tears which you can weep before my Tabernacle, before the Crucifix, and join this marvelous ringing that knows of sorrow and of love to the precious tears that my Mother goes shedding in different places to invite to penance.

Ring the bell that you hold in your hands: the holy rosary. Give to this prayer the value it deserves. Do so that the Angels remain in awe of the way with which you recite it and that everybody may take it up again to use it as a weapon of salvation.

So call everyone again to pray, to fight, to win in the blessed name of your Jesus who wants you all saved and in the name of the Virgin Mary blessed among all women. It is a time for sin and it is a time for mercy, since the Lord is slow in chastising. God loves you and wants that this love of his be known by everyone, appreciated and corresponded by everybody.

The Church calls you children and gives you her grace.

The fount of grace resides in her: they are the sacraments. Go to this spring, drink some of the clear water that she gives you. Drink to satiety and then you will become yourselves springs of living water.

Rekindle the faith and never let yourselves be discouraged at the lack of results of your works. God is not so much concerned of your works as your love.

Whoever loves lives and becomes the soul of families, of communities, of seminaries, of parishes.

My children, man is worth for what he has inside and the greater his love is, the greater his works. Even the insignificant ones before men are of an immense value before God, and they will remain that perennial monument that will merit you the infinite glory in love.

And now, children, to everyone I would like to make a second invitation. Do so that the voice of God may find always a response in your hearts.

I call my children tirelessly: I call to conversion, I call to salvation and to holiness. But my voice does not find, most of the times, a resonance in the hearts of men.

There are hardened hearts. Hearts preoccupied only with themselves, hearts deaf to my calls to perfection. And so many souls spend their lives in that tepidity that the Lord disdains. I desire the fervour of the Christian life.

I desire to be comprehended in my desires, to share to my children my secrets and my sorrows.

To you, who follow Me closely and who understand Me, I ask even more. I ask you to immolate yourselves for those whom you love.

Children, I bless you all one by one and I give you the abundance of my love, as I say to the Father for each one of you: *“Father, that these children that You have given Me and all those that they recommend to Me, do not go lost, but all may be able to come to be a part of your Kingdom (Jn 17:11-12).”*

## **SHARE YOUR GOODS WITH WHOEVER IS NEEDY**

*June 15, 1972*

My dear and beloved children, I am your Jesus of Mercy who speaks to you.

I am here with my Heart opened by the lance to invite you to draw from this deep and bleeding wound an ever greater strength, a grace ever more abundant, an adamant faith and the certainty that I will always be with you to sustain you, to help you, to encourage you, whatever the difficulties may be that you will meet.

The world is going through a terrible period: it's as if mankind was on a slope on which it cannot stop. It's a descending, a sinking into evil. The catastrophes that from time to time strike now one nation now another and that would serve as a call back to conversion and to good, do not move the hearts hardened by selfishness and sin. Everyone thinks of himself and if sorrow strikes other nations, they all remain indifferent, or at the most content themselves with some words of commiseration that leaves everything unchanged.

Some say that the world has always been like this and refuse to believe that the worsening of mankind is due to the work of the evil one and that the consequences that come out of it can be combated, limited and avoided with recourse to God, who loves his children and who desires to help them, although He demands prayer and humility from them.

I know that for some it can be difficult to understand the usefulness of an hour of prayer for reparation, just as it is difficult to understand at times the things of God.

I express to you only a burning desire: that the hours of reparation be multiplied, that cenacles rise up ever more numerous to implore the divine mercy.

In a little while you will leave this oasis to go to holiday

spots and rest. I would like for my souls, those that receive so much an abundance of gifts, to know no rest in love. I would like for you all to become centres of attraction and spreading of good.

One day, during my public life, a man approached Me who asked Me what he had to do to be saved (Mt 19:16). I asked him: *“Do you know the law of God?”* He answered: *“Yes. You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind and you shall love your neighbour as yourself.”* I said to him: *“Well then, do this and you will live! (Mt 19:17).”* But he added: *“I do these things already (Mt 19:20).”* I said to him then: *“Go, sell what you have and give the proceeds to the poor, then come and follow Me (Mt 19:21).”*

Behold, children, to you who desire to follow Me, I repeat the same command and the same invitation.

First of all perfect yourselves in charity, which is the love of God and neighbour; then do what I counselled that young man. Should you distribute all your belongings to the poor? If someone felt a particular call he could do it. But I desire that you all may understand and make yours this invitation to share with the brethren those material and spiritual goods of which you all have at your disposal.

The abundance of the light that illuminates you as to make you see clearly the values of life is a wealth. Open the doors and windows to communicate it to others. That warmth that you feel inside, which you can call fervour, love or zeal, communicate it to others; it is a true wealth of which the brethren need.

That goodness which you turn into good works, into good words, sometimes into a sweet smile or into a tear with which you share other peoples sorrows, that ability to listen, to keep silent and to speak at the right time, to know how to counsel and, if needs be, to reproach and warn, is a wealth that with generous hands you must distribute to the

poor, to those that need it, even at the cost of suffering physically and morally from it.

For these riches, that you give, you shall be given a generous reward.

I have said to you: *“Blessed are the poor in spirit because they will possess the earth (Mt 5:3).”*

Make yourselves therefore, many friends, true friends among those for whom the promise of the beatitudes will come true. Even if I don't demand from you a complete divestment of material goods, I invite you however, to that detachment and to that frugality that may permit you to use purely the necessary to be able to give the superfluous to whoever is in need and in destitution. The not doing of useless expenditures will procure for everyone so much joy if in its stead you can gladden a poverty stricken child, a widow that weeps, a sick person that suffers.

Children, my Heart is full of riches for those who desire them and ask for them. They are spiritual riches, unique, true riches of which everybody needs. Welcome them into your hearts and distribute them with generosity and freely, as you receive them.

I bless you, children; let whoever leaves and whoever remains remember always that your Jesus awaits souls everywhere to enrich them with love.

### **BE TRANSPARENT**

*June 21, 1972*

My brothers, my consolation and my beloved, I am the Baby Jesus, that same whose image you venerate. Behold, do you see?

They have built Me a little golden and crystal house and I rejoice over this gesture of love, forgetful of the fact that the precious elements used are mine from always. Such is my doing.

I make my particular gifts to certain privileged souls and

then I put in their hearts the desire to give them back to Me as if they were their things.

So today you have given back to Me a little of that fine metal which I created.

One day a woman, the greatest of the creatures that were ever created, became for Me a house of gold and crystal. She gave Me her womb to lodge Me and her purity was such as to be even more clearer than crystal.

You call that woman Virgin most pure, House of gold; she is my most sweet Mother, the devotion to whom I love for you to cultivate.

So my Mother, enriched with the highest gifts, made Me a gift of them raising to God her Magnificat, that marvellous hymn that celebrates the goodness, the mercy and the gifts of God, and of each one of them she acknowledges the source.

So today, my little brothers, the more you are little brothers the more humility renders you little, I would like to invite you to reflect on what and how many gifts the Lord, in his goodness, has filled your existence. Not least these spiritual gifts in which you have been granted to communicate with Heaven.

Well then, the reflection on what you have received and go on receiving must fill your hearts with gratitude and joy. It must spur you on and work in you, by means of grace, lived, sought for and desired, that perfection, that improvement that may transform your souls into very clear crystals, in which the Lord may be able to see himself and inebriate himself.

Your families, guided by you, ought to become just like this little house in which everyone can see my image.

Simplicity, moderation in everything, the spirit of prayer and the joy that animates them, render them true models to all other families. You must be transparent in your behaviour: never have anything to hide, but let everything

be clear.

My little brothers, what can I promise you in gratitude for this beautiful gift? Material graces? Yes, some of them even, if you will ask Me for them with faith; but above all spiritual graces, which are the most necessary for your good.

Come here, close to Me today, bring Me your torments, your worries. Bring Me your tears. Bring Me everything.

Do you see my little hands? They seem like little baskets, but everything you bring Me is inside them. You must be more like the pillars that support my little house. Your devotion, that you spread a bit everywhere, renders you such.

Be pillars! With your offerings, with your prayers, with your apostolate and above all with your love. Whoever loves, becomes a living pillar of my House and love inebriates Me with joy. Do your best, I will complete the work and I will make of you little golden houses that will mirror well my most sweet Mother.

I bless you effusively one by one and I caress you sweetly.

### **INEXHAUSTABLE FOUNT OF HAPPINESS**

*June 29, 1972*

My beloved children, be the welcomed ones in this place, which I wanted to call Cenacle of the Divine Mercy, on this day in which such a divine attribute is revealed to you in the image of two of your brothers who, after having sinned, became one the foundation stone of the Church and the other the Apostle of the nations.

I've so much joy in my Heart in expressing to you these brief thoughts, because I'm certain that you will know how to draw great advantage from them for your spiritual life.

The Lord loves all souls, you know that, and He calls everyone back to the good with great solicitude and in the



most diverse way.

For Peter, the perjurer, a penetrating and severe glance was enough so that, repenting of his sin, he would weep over it for years and years. To Paul, persecutor of Christians, a stronger warning was necessary: it was necessary that he fall off a horse and that a sudden light take away his sight so that he would turn to Me and ask Me what he would have to do to put himself at my service.

God calls those gone astray to the way of good and, like a good Father who knows his children and knows how to educate them, chooses for each one of you what is best.

Sometimes He uses a sickness, other times a reversal of fortune. Even blindness serves God to increase and reawaken that interior light that alone is enough to render one happy. God measures the crosses and for each one of them He gives abundant strength and grace so that the serenity that the Lord desires for everybody is not lacking.

You ask yourselves: But why is there so much despair and so little courage in the world! My children, the faith is wanting, that makes you see in sorrow a loving call to come ever more closer to God, to Me who is speaking to you. I desire to give you consolation and merits at the same time. I desire that by means of your response to my call not only your salvation is realised but also of many other souls toward whom you will extend your apostolate.

To be apostles is your task as Christians to whom has been given a superabundant measure of grace. To be apostles of the Church, since you yourselves are the Church.

Do not be troubled whatever your past has been. Out of a Peter perjurer I made the first Pope; and why shouldn't I forgive you? Whatever your present situation is have no fear of being able to solve it, of not being able to break all your sinful ties.

I am your God. All that's needed only is that you under-

stand the call, that you have to respond resolved to give everything. You will give all that is your poverty and you will receive all that is your God with his grace and his joy. The important thing is that you be resolute and that, on the example of my two great apostles, you change your lives and be determined to make a break with sin.

But there are amongst you also simple and good souls who would like to do a lot, to do a lot more. To them I say: Whatever your state of health and your possibility to act may be, look up and extend your desires as much as the earth is extended. Know that every desire is a reality for Him whom you love. Does the word sit in your throats and you would like to make it reach to the far limits of the world? Well then, know that your guardian angels act for you and on wings of love spread holy thoughts and sublime aspirations everywhere.

You, staying in your little bed and would like to fly to reach all souls? Be calm: pray and love. In this way you respond to the call of God and your guardian angel carries your intentions and your desires along the roads of the world.

If incomprehension, slander, malicious gossip or criticism hurt the hearts of some of my children, I say to them: Do not get disturbed, this is the call and only by these means the Lord throws you down from the horse. He makes you, that is to say, see how in humiliation you come much more closer to God and understand the nothingness of the world's honour and esteem.

Do you wish to draw profit from everything?

Accept everything that happens to you in life as a gift of love. Start by weeping for your sins and you will end up by thanking God for the gift of suffering which you will find so useful, I would say indispensable and even joyful.

Beloved children, every day I would like to speak to your hearts.

Sometimes I do so even by means of my image. I would like only that you dedicate Me a few minutes to interrogate Me and ask Me what is the will of God in your regard. Try it: I will tell you divine things. I will make you understand well that I am truly King and centre of all hearts.

I draw you all to Me, children, like to a burning furnace of charity and I invite you to welcome Me because I am the inexhaustible fount of happiness, of grace, of love and of mercy.

I bless you all effusively, one by one, embracing you.

May the Church, my beloved Spouse come out from the wound of my side, find you always going strong to carry out works of the apostolate and of good.

### **CHARITY A MEASURE OF TRUE CHRISTIANITY**

*July 20, 1972*

My beloved children, the prayer that you address Me with so much love and fervour is so dear to Me. I have your sanctification so much to heart, which is the reason for your existence and prayer is the first step, the first rung to ascend towards God and to call God to your help. No perfection is possible without his help.

I ask you therefore, in these days before returning to your homes and to your good works, to gather up your thoughts to see at what point you are on the way to perfection.

I invite you to examine yourselves particularly on charity, which is the measure of true Christianity. I desire that you put an end to grumbling: complaining about the evil that exists doesn't help. I desire instead that your talks be based on what with my help you want to do to prevent evil and to accomplish good.

These first reflections will lead you to make serious intentions.

On the way to perfection, all of Paradise moves with you

and your works become marvellous before the Father and his angels.

The love of God that is born of prayer is materialized in the love of neighbour.

My children, with my help and with the guide of a good book, bring your souls much higher and imitate the birds that fly over you, gathering their nourishment from the hands of God on the wings of the wind.

May my most sweet Mother and your Mother accompany you and direct your spiritual life to rendering it exempt from even every little imperfection.

I bless you and I love you.

### **PRAY ALWAYS**

*August 3, 1972*

My children, come close to my Heart, make your abode in it. I am your Jesus, God of Mercy. Whoever makes his abode in Me, becomes wise in the true wisdom of God, since my Heart encloses every treasure of wisdom and knowledge.

I said to you, when I was on the earth, that to the little ones I reveal the secrets that the grownups ignore.

You are my little ones, isn't that so?

You come here overcoming hardship and yourselves, and you come only to please Me.

I enjoy seeing your faith. I enjoy in seeing you preoccupied in helping whoever suffers. When your prayer embraces the needs of all men, it makes you worthy as if it were your doing to reach all the ends of the earth.

Prayer becomes then a transcendental and divine force which exceeds your personal limitations and draws all creatures towards God.

Yes, pray, children, pray for everybody, pray always. Your free hours are best employed in talks with your God who loves you and with your heavenly Mother. All of

Heaven listens to you.

The grownups, the proud, how can they understand the value of prayer if they feel self-sufficient? Only to the little ones has been given to understand the things of God and you have a proof of it.

Don't you see how many things become clear and lucid before your minds, so as to make you enjoy them and make you desire to convince others also?

It is the knowledge of God that no theologian, with all his wisdom, would know how to explain to you and impress so well in your minds.

Become wise, but not for this believe that you are better than others.

The only thing that distinguishes you is this: that you have more joy in you even when you are in sorrow. Who better than you that pray has understood the value and the pain of sorrow? Isn't it true that you find in the faith the strength to live? Isn't it true that even in sorrow you find a way to console others? Oh, divine Wisdom acquired from my Heart, teach everyone the infinite value of sorrow accepted and offered up!

Children, if you seek the goods of this world and forget Heaven, you lose happiness. But the true Christian, he who dwells in my Heart, knows how to enjoy also the material goods and of every little thing knows how to thank God and rejoice.

It is the divine Wisdom that teaches you to gather, in the song of a little bird, in the scent of a flower, in the rising of the sun, in the cold and in the heat that surrounds you, the gift of God. Only then the life of whoever believes becomes a song, when the Divine Wisdom does so that we see in the succession of events, of seasons and facts even natural not chance, but the hand of God that guides everything.

If you ask someone who lives near you: *“Do you believe*

*in God?"* Perhaps he will answer no, because he has never seen Him. But if they ask you if you believe in God, you answer speedily: *"How can I not believe?"* As everything speaks to you of Him: the birth of a baby, the goodness of a maternal heart, the passing of a dear person.

Often many books are of no use, even if of high theology: you have learned to read in the book of nature, in the eternal book of the Gospel, in my book: in my Heart, which opens to you with so much light.

Be therefore, always simple and humble, so that the light may be ever more alive in you.

Love to communicate with Heaven more than with men, since you must desire more the things of Heaven than those of the earth. Give Me your hearts so that, after having filled them with faith and charity, I may be able to make them catch a glimpse of what is the object of your hopes.

See, children, there are people who live on the earth as if they were never to die. Never forget: death comes like a thief. Learn to desire death, not to free yourselves from the sorrows that oppress you, but to reach the final homeland. The exile desires his homeland and you are exiles here below.

Rejoice thinking to the blessed day in which the heavenly Jerusalem will be complete. Imitate my Mother, imitate the saints and look with a far-sighted vision at your life, destined to prolong itself in eternity.

My children, I bless you all with a broad Heart.

### **INEXHAUSTIBLE FOUNT OF GOOD**

*August 10, 1972*

My children, always with much love I welcome you here and I give you the abundance of my graces.

I am you Jesus of Mercy and what do I desire for you if not to use this infinite mercy and to offer you all the riches of which my divine Heart is full? When you happen to meet

a person with a good and generous heart it seems to you as if you discover a treasure. But the goodness of human hearts is but a shadow of the goodness of God.

Well then my Heart is the Heart of God and the goodness of which it is full is a marvel that, little by little as you approach it and discover it, it makes you feel more good and more desirous of being good so that it may communicate itself to you.

This is why I want you all and always close to Me.

I am the inexhaustible fount of every good and you draw here to give to others. I give to you with joy everything that I possess. I desire that you may also receive and give with joy to make others happy.

I give to you, but I ask you also something. I am a God of love and I ask you for love.

I stand at the door of your hearts and I knock. I stand at the door of your homes and I desire to enter to govern and direct your lives. I ask you for an alms that can be little or great according to your generosity; but I desire that this mite, which signifies love, be made with joy.

Even the poor that you help, if you don't help them out of love, if the charity you do is forced, don't like it. It is a wasted good, since it has no value neither for the earth nor for Heaven. The good must be done well, with grace, with delicacy, without ulterior motives, without evil intentions or regrets. In one word: with joy.

I say to you therefore the word of the Holy Spirit: "*God loves a cheerful giver (2 Cor 9:7).*"

And I make myself poor amongst the poor and I ask you to make Me a gift of yourselves and also of many of your things to which you have attached your hearts, but I ask you to do it with the same joy with which I give myself completely to you.

Do you remember my words pronounced before instituting the Holy Eucharist? "*I have desired ardently this mo-*

ment (Lk 22:15).” My death was near, but the joy of uniting myself to my children even bodily was so great that it made Me forget the Cross and Calvary.

My children, I ask it always. I ask like a thirsty and famished child. I ask like a poor man who is cold and wants to be warmed. I ask like a sinner, since I made myself the Man of sin to draw all the wretched to Me.

I enjoy doing good to everyone, but I want for you to present your mite to Me with love and joy.

Don't say to Me that you are desperate. Don't say to Me that you don't want to suffer, to love, to pray anymore; it's like saying that you deny Me your mite, necessary to save yourselves and others.

You, mother spouse sister, who cry and feel sad because of the behaviour of your dear ones, haven't you ever tried to think that if you give Me the money of your suffering with joy you will have that serenity, even in your family, which will draw to you the affection and the trust of your dear ones?

You, son or daughter, who think of the things that concern you as if you were the only ones in the world, haven't you ever thought that with less selfishness and by making others contented you would be more joyful and happy even you?

And you who live with the obsession of the evil that others do to you or could do to you, haven't you tried to be more cordial, to greet with more affection, to look at your neighbour with more serenity? Perhaps you would feel much better and even others would seem to you less evil.

And you who have difficult characters in the house, sick people, have you tried to render your services with a smile on your lips? Have you tried to turn a deaf ear when you are stung, offended, irritated, in order to conserve harmony? Have you tried to accept with joy, as if from my mouth, a reproach in order to allow peace, so necessary, to reign?



This is what I ask you moment by moment, day by day. The joy in little gifts, the joy in great sacrifices. The joy that I spread and communicate to souls of good will, faithful to their duties and to the call of Christians.

Give Me your joy so that by means of it I may be able to speak to the heart of whoever does not believe, like the pagans felt their hearts touched by the first martyrs of the faith.

Rejoice, rejoice even in sorrow, since desperation is a weapon the evil one uses to ruin you and your families.

I bless everybody and I invite you to prepare yourselves with a special fervour for the feast of the Assumption of my Mother to Heaven, where you will all arrive one day to enjoy her beatific vision forever.

### **IF I KNOCK AT THE DOOR OF YOUR HOUSE**

*August 17, 1972*

Beloved children, who want to remain faithful to Me in the house of the Father and who want to enjoy the attention of my Heart, be blessed. I am your Jesus of Mercy and my desires have no other aim than your good and your sanctity and salvation.

Why do you let yourselves be taken in by distrust? Haven't I repeated to you up to tiring you that I direct your steps and guide you? Haven't you heard repeated many times that your Jesus loves you to the point of being ready to die in order to save you? To die a second time, to die as many times as there are souls, in order to be able to save them all?

If you entrust yourselves to Me, I'll take care of everything. Am I not infinite Providence? And perhaps you think that it would be more difficult for Me to grant you those material graces that you ask Me for, more than multiplying bread and raising the dead, or turning water into wine or finding coins in the mouth of a fish?

If you were really convinced of my divinity, you would spend your lives in the most perfect tranquillity. Is it perhaps more difficult to calm the waves of the sea than to fix your problems however difficult?

Children, your good, your happiness are placed in my hands: attach yourselves to Me. Seek nothing else but the will of God.

The mercy of God is infinite and always forgives everybody, even whoever rebels; but how much more serenity taking each day at a time! "*God is far-sighted,*" you say. Why not then entrust everything to Him letting Him do it?

You say that I make you suffer? It's true that suffering is the heritage of the life of man. But how much I would like to make you see with my eyes what you cry for!

Sometimes I knock at the door of your houses and I ask someone to come and become a part of the host of saints in Heaven. There are those who welcome Me with faith and though with tears accept. If you could see the spiritual and moral advantages that derive from such detachments! How many spared sorrows to many mothers, how many disastrous consequences avoided!

If you rebel, desperation seizes your heart. You suffer twice as much and you do not create, with your dear ones that have left you, that beautiful unity that renders you sharers of their protection and their love.

If the souls of your dear ones are in Purgatory, your desperation certainly does not alleviate their pains, which are far more greater than yours.

My children, learn to see everything in the providential light of the invisible hand that directs you. Bless this hand, which sometimes strikes, at other times caresses, humbles and lifts up according to necessity for the good of everybody.

What goal has your life here below if not that of your sanctification? How do you sanctify yourselves? By always

blessing the Lord be it in good as in bad times. Raise therefore, your hymn of thanksgiving for everything that you see in the world, saying: *"Sun and moon, wind and rain, flowers and plants, bless the Lord"* and add: *"All souls, bless the Lord (Dan 3:52-88)!"*

If you grow day by day in this blessing of God, you will feel so pervaded with elevated things and your aspirations will be solely turned to holiness.

When then you feel the burden of your wretchedness, remember what I said to the apostles who asked Me: *"How many times must we forgive whoever makes a mistake?"*, *"Not seven times, but seventy times seven (Mt 18:22)"* I replied. Which was as if to say *"always"*.

That what I said to them and I say to you, refer it to Me and know that not seven, but seventy times seven I come to meet you halfway. I help you to rise up and perfect yourselves, whereby you must never fear.

Trust and hope assure you goods, holiness and more than anything else: salvation. What does it profit to possess the whole world if the soul is lost? What does it profit having at your side attractive children if, mindless of their supreme end, they are lost?

My children, I bless you and I thank you.

How many Tabernacles are forgotten and outraged. May your fervent prayer reach all the Tabernacles of the world and make reparation to my bitter Heart.

## **THE FOUNDATION OF PERFECTION**

*August 22, 1972*

My children, here you are full of holy desires and good thoughts. You have reached the end of this day rich in love. Throw into the heart of my Mother all your poverty and all your wealth. She is truly the Mother of God, your Mother, who has a task of salvation beside each one of you, in the Church and in the world.

I point Her out to you, the treasurer and the Ark of the New Testament. Fear nothing and look at Her, as the navigator looks at the polar star keeping an eye on the compass.

Your compass is the faith. Religion is spoken much about, but one forgets to keep the eyes focused on the truths of which the Church, presided by the Pope, is the depository.

The star is She, my Mother. Look at her splendour, her light and consider her humility. Do not forget that faith is the basis of Christianity and humility is the foundation of perfection.

If you wish therefore, to progress and be of help also to others, throw deep roots into moist soil that is fertilised by means of holy humility.

How much I like that you turn to my most humble Mother: She teaches you to see things in their right light, attributing to God the merit and the glory.

Do always likewise, since it is also true that without Me you can do nothing. And if you are able to carry out some good action, or work of the apostolate, it is through the Holy Spirit that you have received the inspiration and the desire, and it is with the help of grace that you bring it to completion.

Believe yourselves always useless servants, even in the firm conviction of your greatness.

Great things the Lord will work in you according to the measure of your humility and his grace. Therefore do not withdraw when the Lord asks for your contribution, your collaboration.

It has been said to you to fear the Lord who passes, and I say to you more clearly: fear of not hearing the invitation of the Lord, of not welcoming his call.

Each one of you is charged to bring a message to the brethren. Each one of you is a prophet. Accept this message that, going from my Heart wounded on the Cross, must be spread in the world: Love Me, love each other!

Make this desire of love of mine known. Perhaps you think that the world must inexorably succumb crushed by pride, by hate and by selfishness?

Take, children, the commitment that I give you and bring it everywhere. When you meet in the cenacles, in the parishes, in families, say to everybody: *“Jesus wants us to love Him and for us to love each other.”* they will say to you that these are old things, but my doctrine never changes.

The centre of the faith is love. Your private religion of love is false. Christians that do not love each other are not my children.

To each one I would like to say a special word, but the problems are the same for everyone, the end to reach is common to everybody. For this I say to every mother anxious for the salvation of her children: Love these children. Love their souls; the soul is worth more than the body. Be ready to lose them as long as they are saved.

To the daughters present, and to the young I say: Treasure time. The day of life arrives quickly to the sunset. Do so that you don't find yourselves empty-handed. You can never ask too much from whoever is generous. The young have many possibilities since youth is already a force in itself. Do: it's better that you fail out of prudence than out of laziness.

To the religious present and to all their sisters, I say: be faithful spouses, be dynamic spouses. Do you want to be excelled by the mothers and by the laity? Don't be those little souls that at every little adversity let themselves be disheartened. Learn to forget all that wounds your self-love and your person. Be ready to see your works destroyed by human wickedness and by bad faith and be ready to start again with ever renewed fervour for the glory of your Spouse, who if He has been crucified has also risen to never die again. One day you will be sharers of his glory in proportion to the love with which you will have

enriched your works.

And you, beloved children, ministers of my Church, and collaborators of my work, what will you have to do? Be united. United in prayer and in action. The work of the demon is that of disintegrating. If the wicked unite to destroy truth, unite yourselves to defend it! You have a sign to know each other: whoever loves the Virgin is mine. Know that. No true and sincere devotee of my Mother is lost. Whoever loves Me sanctifies himself and sanctifies. The parishes where Mary is loved and honoured are protected and blessed.

Know that the battle that is being waged against Mary coincides with the struggle against the truth and my Church.

In the name of Mary heresies will be overcome, respect and love for the Eucharist will return and esteem and respect will be had for that great son of mine who suffers today on the chair of Peter.

Children, there may be someone who asks: *“But how come the Lord uses women, for the most insignificant ones, to manifest his thoughts to men?”* Children, He who is great always acts so. He makes use of nothingness to confound the great of the earth. And if you will have faith, you will have consolation and joy. Learn to welcome the little things like great ones, since the works of God are always such. Treasure them, and keep them in your hearts to make them bear fruit.

There are people present who supplicate Me for their husbands. I will render them like angels; but, I beg you, on your part learn to comprehend them, to go along with them and to be a help to them so that they may continue or undertake a more complete spiritual life.

I don't want to leave you without pressing you warmly to my Heart, one by one. Yes, I will give you the love for my Mother, since nobody has ever loved her like Me.

## **SANCTITY IS LOVE**

*August 23, 1972*

I am your Jesus who speaks to you, my children. Holiness is a vocation common to all Christians and it is the prerogative of every man who wishes to be a part of the kingdom of God.

In the heavenly Jerusalem enters nothing sinful, defective, impure. Only purity and perfection require the presence of God and his elect. Whoever wishes to follow the road to Heaven, must walk in the footsteps of Christ. Whoever does not know the Son of Man, by following God in the fulfilment of that law which He himself has impressed in the hearts of his creatures, can arrive at sanctity.

Holiness is synonymous with love. And what are they, my children, the commandments if not a law of love that calls to fulfil the will of God by loving Him and neighbour completely.

To aspire to holiness is to realize the law of charity, it is to love. Who amongst you has a love equal to that of him who gives his life for his own brother? This is the apex of holiness: loving God up to making your own life a continual immolation for his glory and to the benefit of the brethren.

Mother, do not lament if you don't succeed in convincing your children, who are the neighbours dearest and closest to you, with your words. With your suffering offered day by day on the altar of the Lord, you fulfil that immolation which sanctifies you and which brings you ever more closer to God, so as to render your prayers almighty on his Heart.

Religious, priests, lay people, who desire to render ever more fruitful your works and you are pained at not finding support, understanding and help in he who ought to open up the way to you or who ought to collaborate with you, don't get alarmed. Do so that your lives may be a continual offering in love, with love and for love, and He, the Love

that is God himself, will render your deeds efficacious. He will give strength to your words and will make those seeds, that you fear may remain suffocated, germinate and grow.

Haven't you ever observed what happens in the order of nature? It seems at times, that a rainy season or a dry one, or a tempest may threaten the harvest or hinder the ripening of the fruits so necessary to life and you start having doubts about Providence. Isn't it true that you are amazed when, in its time, with punctuality and precision, you see everything ripen and flourish?

Have faith and love and let all the rest be directed by Him who knows what is good and what is evil and who carries out, in spite of everything, his will.

And you, sick and suffering people, who see your lives almost useless and in the desire to heal you torment yourselves even more, joining to the physical evils the worries of the mind, learn to offer up. To every physical and moral suffering give a name. Don't you have relatives to suit, brothers to save? Every sorrow is a little immolation if you donate it. And the sorrows of your whole life can be a martyrdom.

Haven't the martyrs made a supreme sacrifice of their lives to testify their love for the Lord? What and how many martyrs! The little daily sufferings are your martyrdom, that which will obtain for you the palm of victory.

Whoever groans in a bed of pain, whoever carries the cross of moral sufferings, whoever fights the hard battles of life in solitude and incomprehension, as crushed in the wine-press of sorrow, and does not let the oil of faith, of hope run out in his own lamp, and even more the flame of charity, is the instrument of salvation most suitable for the world.

It seems a paradox, children, but it is so: suffering and sorrow offered up out of love are the medicines most suit-



able and most efficacious to save souls.

Behold, my children, because while I invite you to an intense and continual prayer, and when I speak of prayer I mean the loving sigh of the mind and the heart even if assisted by formulas, I urge you to practice penance, which is the acceptance of sorrow. Without these two things sanctity cannot be reached.

I've said to you: "*Be perfect as your Father in the Heavens is perfect (Mt 5:48).*"

The Father has so much loved mankind as to give his Only-begotten Son. I have so loved you as to immolate myself totally for each one of you. Let the thought of this complete offering give strength to you and render you capable of sacrificing yourselves for the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

Children, I bless you. I am your Jesus, fount of life and holiness.

### **ONE HEART ALONE AND ONE SOUL ALONE**

*August 26, 1972*

My children, peace be to your hearts, to your families, to your parishes. Let my Spirit be in you, which is the Spirit of the Father, animator of every good work.

Behold, I am here and I watch you: you have received my Body and my Blood. I would like for you to be intoxicated by it so as to feel the desire to spread yourselves out through the world to bring the flame of charity that I have given you.

I got intoxicated at least twice and my folly of love still continues.

I got intoxicated at the Last Supper when I expressed to you the burning desire to unite myself with you forever and I got intoxicated with suffering and love in my passion so much as to be called mad. Yes, I went crazy with love for you and for all of humanity even if ungrateful, incredulous

lous and unfaithful. I went crazy up to wanting to die thousands and thousands of times to be able to save everybody.

So for every one of you, who gives Me a moment of love, I go crazy and I return the affection in a divine way.

Do you want to make this love of mine known? I have said to you that I would like in you great desires for the apostolate, that perhaps will never be realised. But I like hearing you express holy desires and I like seeing you so united to my will, accepting your little passions, even if infinitely less sorrowful than mine.

It is my gift of love this Word that I give you in this house especially blessed by Me. How I would like to make you understand what a blessing means! It seems a little thing, but it is the approval of God to the works that you do. Twice God blesses. When you carry out your works of the apostolate, that have directly the aim of his glory, and when you carry out your human works in the presence of God.

They are honest works those that you do under the direction of God, that bring well-being and abundance. Is it not a sign of Divine Providence the grain of wheat that, placed in the soil, produces the spike? So the man, in the fear of God and who loves God, will see his own flourish in every sense.

When from a human heart avarice and gluttony is excluded and charity for the brethren finds a place, Divine Providence and the well-being that is a gift of God descend like a celestial dew.

So therefore, I would like for this blessing on all new or families starting up to leave here and ring like an invitation to practice that honesty that attracts my grace.

Now I give you an invitation. At other times I've said to you: unite yourselves so that the union may render you strong so as to make a barrier against evil. Still I say to

you: unite yourselves like the grapes in the bunch, like the grains of wheat that form the spike.

If you are united, being pressed to form the one wine and the one bread will not be painful for you.

This wine and this bread will have the taste of sacrifice and immolation, but you will be happy to offer yourselves up. Together, one heart only and one soul only, animated by the same ideal, borne by the same faith, all headed down the same road, since the same Fatherland awaits you.

In this way you will progress in virtue, because you will be roped tightly together to ascend the holy mountain.

Do you know why the Hebrews took so many years to reach their homeland? They went off the rails, they had betrayed, they had been unfaithful and they blamed and criticised their leader. Faith and charity had become less in them.

Like so, children, it can be for you who desire to arrive at the heavenly Jerusalem. If you stay behind thinking of yourselves, if you let the oil run out in your lamps, if you do not maintain that beautiful unity that I desire from you, you risk losing the way and of dying of thirst and hunger.

My children, don't marvel over this abundance of gifts. Who is that father who, being able to do it, does not seek to talk and to make himself understood by his own children? Children, God loves you infinitely. He is the best of fathers, who loves with ineffable tenderness these creatures of his, that live temporarily on earth. I beg you, treasure what you have been given.

The extraordinary things with which the Lord fills the world is a sign of future calamitous times, but it is also a tentative of the infinite Love to raise up his creatures so that they may mend their ways and be converted.

Everything must bring closer to God, everything must strengthen the Church in all its members.

Children, let an infinite desire for good remain in your hearts.

### **WATCH AND PRAY**

*August 31, 1972*

My children, peace be to you. I am your Jesus, all full of love, constantly desirous of giving it to you.

Of what value is the entire world if this fire of love does not animate it?

Behold, I give you love and you give it in the greatest measure.

Let everyone who approaches you know that you are mine, because we speak in an identical way, because our way of doing presents an unmistakable characteristic note, that of children of God.

Children, what will I say to you today while meeting here you want to make reparation and console my Heart so exacerbated by the wickedness of many?

Thanks, I say to you, continue always so. I have repeatedly said to you in the Gospel: "*Watch and pray* (Mk 14:38)." I repeat it to you again this moment, because vigilance and prayer is more than ever necessary.

I said these words when, with the parable of the ten virgins, I made an invitation to be ready with the lamp lit, faith, and with the supply of oil, perseverance, to await the Bridegroom who did not advise the time of his coming.

With the invitation to vigilance and prayer I addressed myself to the consecrated souls who perhaps, in the boredom of a life of continual sacrifice and in the monotony of an existence woven with mortifications, would have left the sleepiness of tepidity creep in. I wanted for the joy of the duty done to coincide with that of the wait for the Bridegroom.

What is the point, in fact, of putting on a religious habit when a melancholy nature renders the life of the religious

so poor an example to the brethren and the laity?

To watch and pray to render one's own life a joyful testimony to the risen Christ, to the Bridegroom who comes to present the bride into his Kingdom and crown her. At other times I invited you to watch and pray because, while you sleep, the evil one comes and sows the darnel where you sowed the good grain.

And I address myself to everyone, because the dangers are not for some, but for everybody. The vigilance on yourselves, children, ought to make you jealous of the two precious gifts that you possess: grace and faith.

The occasions of sin surprise you step by step and you must be ready to foil them. It is the tireless demon who causes them for you and they are of such subtlety that sometimes he succeeds in making what is evil appear good to you and betrays you.

The world seduces with its attractions and you feel almost compelled to do what it commands. Don't you see the fashions how they are blindly followed as if they were a moral obligation?

And so all the rest.

The world has its laws, I have mine; but while mine are followed almost with fear, after all people are pervaded by human respect, the laws of the world are followed shamelessly and ostentatiously as if in disobeying them may make you appear less of a man.

But there are also your evil inclinations that attempt to subjugate you and the concupiscence of the flesh that attempts to rebel against the strength of the spirit.

Therefore, children, vigilance is necessary just as for him who does not want to have his house turned upside down by thieves. Watch and pray because you do not know the hour in which the Master will come to do the account.

But permit Me, children, that I may make you a last insistent invitation, addressed first of all to the priests, the bishops, to those who lead and who have the responsibility of

the vineyard that the Master has given in custody to them.

It has been said to you that each one is charged with the salvation of his neighbour. But there is a close neighbour, of whom each one has a more direct responsibility. There are the parishes and the families. Every priest has his group of souls, that the Lord has entrusted to him directly. Every parent has his own children.

Vigilance and prayer therefore must be extended to all those of which each one has a particular responsibility.

What will become of these priests, of these responsible when the Master comes to ask for the account and finds them all intent on material things? What will become of those parents who think more of a position and earnings for their children than their souls? What will become of those parish priests who at whatever cost desire to make their will triumph in the parish, even when it does not coincide with that of God?

Children, pray and watch and where others do not arrive, you arrive.

Be prudent, be wise, love everybody and may that serenity never run short which, though making you aware of evil, knows how to give a hand to everyone that they may rise again. Live in harmony, be vigilant sentinels of your hearts, of your families and of your parishes. Be sincere and be good, since the temptations are many and serious for everybody, such as to render it difficult to discover them and combat them .

Stay united to the Holy Father in prayer and sacrifice so that this immense vineyard of the Church be always luxuriant with good fruits.

Children, I bless you one by one. May the month of September, which recalls so well, with the sorrows of my Mother, the fruit that, pressed, gives the indispensable nourishment for the Mass, find you ready with your little and great sacrifices to honour Mary.

## MIRACLE OF GRACE

*September 5, 1972*

My children, health and joy to you. I am your Jesus of infinite Mercy.

I direct a simple incentive to you so that you may be able to prepare yourselves to celebrate my Mother, the Mother of God, in the most worthy way. See her, this sublime creature, at her first dawn. She had the power of making the Heart of God jump for joy.

God is the highest and eternal happiness, and nothing and nobody can deprive Him of this state of his; but when Mary appeared in the world, a miracle of grace and purity, God could not but be gladdened infinitely in himself.

Every baby that is born to the light gladdens the good families and if men would have known that from this Child, apparently the same as the others, salvation would have come, they would all have been gladdened.

She, the little ray of light that came to disperse the darkness. She, the grace that appeared above an immense sea of evil, which was the world, like the polar star.

Children, the Church every year invites you to celebrate this Child who captivated the Heart of God and invites you to go closer to her cradle and to gather her teachings. The world is submerged by an evil darkness still: behold the Star. She points out Heaven to you in which she resides and to which everybody must aim at.

The horrible things which creatures often surround themselves with do not give joy.

Joy comes from above and goes down inside you, if you want it. It is the purity of habits, which wholly embraces a behaviour of life, from thoughts to deeds, that render you similar to her.

Do you wish to be beacons of light also for others? Purify yourselves ever more.

When I'm able to look on you with eyes full of satisfac-

tion, because you form an attraction for Me, you will also be it for whoever is around you.

If your light is a reflection of that of my Mother, of whom you will make an effort to imitate and reproduce, you will be a light that illumines and indicates the way also to others.

Draw closer to her, children, see her in her simplicity and humility.

Perhaps you think that you'll be able to do great things without the help of God? No, children! And yet I say to you: if by growing at her school, you learn to be simple and humble, great things will the Lord do in you, whom you will praise and thank for eternity. Mary gave you the example: in your small way follow her and imitate her.

I bless you all one by one. Let this blessing be truly a divine approval to your doings.

### **FISHERS OF SOULS**

*September 7, 1972*

My children, be the welcomed ones at this hour of prayer so profitable for each one of you in particular and for the whole Church.

You are like that oil patch that spilled on the sea spreads out boundlessly. Likewise is your prayer: it reaches the far ends of the earth. Do you know why? Because it arrives at the Heart of God and it is through Him that its beneficial effects extend itself to the infinite.

Prayer, when it is made well, unites as in one unique embrace the Church triumphant, suffering and militant and carries, in whoever needs it, a divine breath which is relief, grace, increase of love.

Pray, children, and let each one who comes from a distance form in his own town, in his own house, these oasis of piety where Jesus and Mary reveal themselves, to increase your faith, to give you strength against evil and to create



that unbeatable barrier against the evil one who goes launching his battles a bit everywhere.

I am your Jesus who speaks to you and if I indicate to you the good to be done I help you then to bring it to a good end.

Do you remember the miraculous haul of fish? I had taken Peter's boat; but an additional boat was needed and they were both quickly filled with fish.

No different must be the function of the charismatics inside the greater community of the faithful: to be this additional and supporting boat to the mission of the universal Church.

The Lord wants everyone to be saved and He calls many to work with Peter. I desire that you also be fishers of souls.

Fear nothing, not even when it seems that the boats are becoming submerged by the fluctuations of human events. Do not fear and say with Peter: "*Lord, I am a sinner* (Lk 5:8)!" What else can you say? Perhaps you can boast of merits? If you do good, it is your Jesus who helps you accomplish it, after having inspired it to you. Haven't I said to you that without Me you can do nothing? Today, with so much confusion, more than ever it would be difficult for you to operate.

But you say: "*I am a sinner.*" And just for this sentence so small and for this act of humility so great, God lowers himself towards you and makes you fishers of souls.

Don't be like Peter who, in his ignorance, said: "*Go away from Me because I'm a sinner* (Lk 5:8)." Say rather: "*Come closer to me because I am in extreme need of you.*"

Then all the earthly things are of secondary importance, food and drinks are sometimes also neglected in order to run to this God, who as He accomplished miracles in the creation so He accomplishes them in the Redemption, and so He accomplishes them and will accomplish them in con-

tinuation as long as the world exists to show mankind that He, "He who is", does not abandon the work of his hands. He "the author of the law", can change and command the laws of nature.

So, children, all united in love and in prayer, act in the world and call back to the truths of the faith those who have forgotten them. Call back to the law of charity those who make it consist solely in a vain sound of words.

You are my faithful ones, my heralds and I bless you with all the effusion of my Heart.

I put you on your guard on a danger that could be serious.

Do not let curiosity and the desire of private messages be what brings you here, but the holy desire of instruction that is equivalent to the desire of nourishing yourselves with a genuine bread in order to be able to make a gift of it to others and make them live.

I bless you every time that you read again my Words or those of my Mother and make them an object of study and meditation. I bless the apostles of this Word that they give to others, even by sacrifice and sometimes by overcoming human respect, this health giving food.

The Gospel, children, is ignored and neglected many times. The simple and deep explanations that are made to you by this means will bring good to everyone.

I embrace you, children.

May my Mother see you tomorrow beside her altar dressed in the nuptial garment of grace, ready to call back the lapsed next to her throne.

### **THE NAME OF MARY**

*September 12, 1972*

Dear children, who come from near and far urged by one unique desire to honour my Mother and celebrate with devotion her holy Name, may you be blessed and con-

soled in your sorrows and may you leave here with a new urge towards good. May a divine fervour to work according to the desires of God fill your hearts. May your faith reinvigorated and rendered stronger make you never hesitate in the face of temptation and danger. And may your hope in the future life give you a foretaste as of now the joy of living united with your God and his Mother.

Children, a name is a little thing but it serves to distinguish one thing from another, one person from another. When you say "Mary", and intend to refer to my Mother, you utter the most beautiful name that distinguishes Her from all the other men of the earth.

The greatness of a name depends on the importance of the person that carries it. Mary was the most important person of all those that were, are and will be. The glorious deeds of a person render him heroic and worthy of a prize. My Mother accomplished and will accomplish to the end of the centuries those miracles of salvation whereby no hero will be able to match Her.

If you want to value a soul in its spiritual life, you look at its virtues. But however many virtuous persons there may be, none possess virtue in a perfect degree. You will always find in them some failings. Not so in my Mother; this miracle of grace come out from the hand of God, He has found in her a perfect correspondence whereby every virtue was practiced by Her in a heroic degree.

Her Name therefore, is great, powerful and glorious. The angels and the saints in union with the Most Holy Trinity repeat it without a break. The suffering souls repeat it as an invocation and a lament. The damned and the demons, whom the blasphemers of this world echo repeat it cursing, who, even though they feel as if crushed by this sublime sanctity, do not fear repeating it with hatred and scorn.

Children, I would like to give you my lips so that you

could learn to call Mary with the same sweetness with which I called her, the all pure, the all beautiful, the all holy, the immaculate One. I would like for you to hear, as I understood it, her most sweet voice, which descended into my Heart as a loving and comforting song.

Children, Mary is great; but her greatness is not due solely to the great task that awaited her, that of giving a human body to the Son of God; she is great because since from her birth God filled her with himself. She is great because from that moment, in her name, humanity was able to hope for salvation, and in a corrupt world the Father had a point on which to look at without feeling disgust.

Blessed be the name of my Mother, that much resembles in your language the word "mare" (sea). Yes, a sea of love, of goodness, of sacrifice, of tears. A sea in which the mariner who invokes her cannot perish. Like the fish lives in the water, so in the heart of my Mother her children, who entrust themselves to her, find nourishment, help and salvation.

She is a sea of sorrow this Mother, who does not disdain consoling whoever suffers since the sorrows of each one are known to her. She could say to everyone of you: *"Why are you weeping? Am I not here to console you? Your sorrows are not hidden to me and not even your problems and difficulties."*

There are some that go seeking comfort and help to human people, misleading, like you, tempted like you, wretched even more than you. But why don't they turn to her who is the Ark of Wisdom and the Sea of Goodness? Perhaps you think that my Mother, powerful and good, will deny something to her children? Perhaps faith in these children is deficient. Oh, the faith, she can give it to you, she who believed against every hope, she who lived by faith.

When your crosses weigh you down, look at her, Mary

who at the foot of the cross gathers the last drops of blood gone out from my Heart; commend yourselves to her, the Mother of sorrows and have trust. She will be your Cyrenian and your salvation.

Children, I bless you all. You will leave here taking with you an image that I bless: the image of my Immaculate Mother. Do so that she may reign in your homes. Teach your little children to send kisses to her, Mary. Teach the young to commend themselves to her in their most difficult stages and in the dangers so numerous.

Let the old greet her in whose arms they will spend the last years of their lives. Let the mothers in their sorrows invoke her and consecrate their children to her every day. And let the fathers not be ashamed to greet her because the Mother must be greeted by the children even if sometimes they are ungrateful and unfaithful.

In the name of Mary may families be sanctified and be constantly united in affection and faithfulness. In the name of Mary, mother and teacher, may the Church find the strength to react to heresy and error. May the nations find again in her name of Mother, peace, concord and serenity.

And let the demon again one more time, as at the beginning of the world, feel crushed and conquered by her foot.

My beloved children, your Jesus blesses you in the name of his Mother, now and always.

### **THE CROSS REDEEMS**

*September 14, 1972*

My children, I present myself to you with the sign of the victory and the conquest: the Cross. And I say to you what the emperor Constantine heard in a dream: *"With this sign you will conquer."*

It is with the Sign of the Cross that the life of the Christian has begun. It is with this Sign that the dying leave this earth. It is with the Cross in hand that the missionaries

leave their homeland to go to distant lands. It is in the name of the Trinity and with the Sign of the Cross that the Church accomplishes every action of her sacred ministry, and it is still in the name and through the merits of your Jesus Crucified that grace is communicated to your souls and that your works acquire value.

But there is a cross for each one that comes into this world and as the Church today exalts that blessed wood on which my Body was pierced, so every Christian must learn to exult, that is to rejoice and be gladdened by his own cross, if he wants to render it more lighter and if he wants to be brought by it up to Heaven.

Children, you all suffer: some morally, some physically, some spiritually; but who wants to suffer for love with Me and for Me?

Hung at my Cross, as I lived through the last moments in an indescribable suffering, which only as Man-God I was able to bear, I was flanked by two crucified. One of them looked at Me and supplicated Me to save him.

It has been said to you that the Hebrew people, who were crossing the desert, lost confidence and faith and felt nausea from the manna. They then started to curse against God and against Moses, leader of that people. As punishment God made serpents come out of the ground that, biting the Israelites, made them die. Then they acknowledged their mistake and supplicated Moses to intercede for them for pity before the Lord.

God gave a means to escape the death. He ordered Moses to construct a serpent of bronze and to put it up high in the sight of everybody. Whoever, that had been bitten by the poisonous serpents, looked at it were healed immediately. In this way the power of my Cross was foreshadowed from the Old Testament.

The good thief was the first one who drew the benefit; he looked at Me, supplicated Me and was saved. And the

other one?

Children, in these two men, equally sinners, you have the perfect image of those who suffer praying and loving and those who suffer cursing. Both in the same suffering: one knew how to make the most of it, the other used it to his harm.

At this school who, in his sorrows, will not want to turn his gaze on Me who, before you and more than each one of you, suffered and made a gift of suffering?

*“This very day you will be with Me in Paradise (1k 23:43)!”*

This is my promise and I address it to all those who love Me. I do not say to them: *“Today I’ll take away from you every cross”*, because in the Cross there is salvation; but *“you will be with Me.”*

It is painful to think of living your life in sorrow; but if you love Me, I will transform it for you into joy.

Mother, you weep for your children. They have lost the faith or are struck by some disease? Know, mother, that I suffer with you and if you had not had in your home these crosses, much lesser would you have been united to Me with prayer. If you love Me even for those children, sanctify yourself and your sanctity will obtain miracles of conversion in your home and in many other homes. The most important thing for you is that you stay close to Me like the good thief, or like my Mother who stood upright at the foot of the Cross, and that you do not let faith and trust lessen in you.

You exalt the wood of the Cross on which I became crucified. It was the most ignominious death that could be given a condemned man. That wood would have been without honour and a sign of infamy, if I had not sanctified it.

So is your life sowed with sorrows, if beside each one of them, on each cross you do not place on it your Jesus, if you do not sanctify and glorify it by making it a precious offering.

My Cross which, after my death was buried under the

ground, was rediscovered and distinguished from the other two by the wonderful things that happened around it.

It is and it will be so also for you. Rediscover it, your cross. Clean it again from all that is earthly which can cover it. Let your tears be tears of sorrow for sins and of love for God. Let your words not be of complaints, but of acceptance and of blessing to God who, even through evil, wants the good of everyone. Let your behaviour be a manifestation of that faith and interior harmony that is a pointer of peace with God and neighbour, even with those who make you suffer.

Know one important thing: the Cross came into the world because of sin and to redeem sin. Learn to work constantly to take away sin in you, in your families, in the world and the redemption will be the natural consequence: all your dear ones will return to God!

That bad thief died cursing because all his life had been an insult to the divinity.

Bless the Lord each day so that the last moment of your life may be a triumph.

I bless you all, my children, and I love you. In the Sign of the Cross fight loving and be victorious.

### **EDUCATING TO PURITY**

*September 21, 1972*

My children, who here gathered together await my Word to have light and comfort, be blessed!

Let your minds be truly illuminated by my Spirit which is the Spirit of the Father and may the truth make you free and happy.

I am Jesus. Today I wish to reply to a question that many ask themselves: "*Is the greater liberty that is had useful to man?*" The liberty that you mean as the possibility to act and do good? I reply to you as yes, if this liberty brings you to work for the glory of God and in favour of humanity.



But if by liberty you mean the licence to give in to concupiscence and the demands of the senses, I answer you negatively.

When your first parents were created, they lived like angels. They did not feel the weight of the body. Adam as king of creation, was the image of strength and equilibrium. He found his completeness in Eve who was the symbol of kindness. Tenderness and love were as two qualities that cushioned that energy innate in man. Their conversation with God rendered them happy and they would not have had to desire anything more since the earthly paradise was the possession of every human good.

Sin changed everything. By losing the grace whereby the first parents were able to live a divine life though being on the earth, they understood their wretchedness, they comprehended that they were naked and of this nakedness they were ashamed from the first moment in which they sinned. The attraction which up to that moment they had felt for God, and for what concerned Him, disappeared and concupiscence took the place of these divine things.

Then commenced the battle to gain the dominion over self. A battle rendered more difficult by the temptations, which the demon, jealous of the beauty of man and the prize to which he was destined, took to subjecting your progenitors.

Today some think that, by getting the eye used to that nudity to which your progenitors placed a remedy, man may be able to find again the original innocence or not feel the attraction for evil.

It is thought that, by accustoming the ear to immoral and dirty talk, one can remain indifferent to evil or that, by looking at newspapers, magazines or pornographic and obscene figures, one can make it a habit so as to remain passive before them.

But it is not so. Perhaps you think that by going closer to

the fire by dint of burning yourselves you get used to its heat?

Children, the body is the temple of the Holy Spirit and if every sacred thing deserves respect, the more so does this vase so delicate in which your soul dwells and which is destined to live eternally.

Oh tell Me, children, how come so often there is no longer any restraint held and the whereabouts of evil is no longer understood? (It's always that no one tries to understand it, in order to be able, without feeling a sense of guilt, to wallow in the mud). Perhaps this unbridled licence, that rendering everything lawful has not brought it to this point?

In front of girls who flaunt themselves in a most easy and shameless way, how can young men hold back? And before young lady-killers, how will the girl be able to not accept if the sense of morals, which is the same as the presence of God who imposed his commandments, does not exist?

My dear children, man is made of flesh, but to direct the flesh there is the spirit. This superiority cannot be denied and destroyed without becoming like brutes. Therefore, let those mothers not become distressed who feel accused of exaggeration or a mistaken upbringing. The severity of customs has always marked the moral level, the health and the strength of a people.

Severity in families is the guardian of that faithfulness and of that honesty of which many of them today are deprived. Right reason constrains to use towards oneself and towards others that respect which wanes when reasoning ceases.

The observance of the commandments, especially the sixth "Do not commit impure acts", is so delicate and concerns every category of people, from adults to little children, from the married to the celibate.

But how will these men, creatures of God, be able to ob-

serve this law if they make their own body an idol, a means of conquest and an instrument of evil?

My children, morality is the right balance in the use of those human things that God has not created by chance. Everything has an end. If the body is a means for procreation, its task is sacred and its possibilities must not be wasted in unspeakable things.

Educating your children to purity is to educate them to serenity, because being the prey of the impure sin not only leaves bitterness in the mouth, but brings with it, besides spiritual death, an insatiable desire that arrives at undermining the same physical health and mental equilibrium.

The grace of God dwelling in a soul builds. The impure sin demolishes. Impurity makes the faith wane. The desire for good and that for God disappear. The impure become hateful to themselves and they spread this hatefulness where they live, trampling on the most sacred affections, inveighing and accusing parents, friends and God himself for their own unhappiness.

My children, the world goes ever on filling itself with people who, after having lost their sense of modesty, lose all conscience.

It's up to you to sow good and if by chance you should also think that, by accustoming your children with a broad conscience a better generation can be had, I beg you, change your mind.

How would I have been able to say to you: "*Blessed the clean of heart because they shall see God (Mt 5:8)?*" How would I have been able to give you an example of a blameless life and how would I have surrounded myself by angelic people such were my most holy Mother, my foster Father and the apostle John whom I favoured?

Live guarding your body: your intellectual faculties and your studies will draw a benefit from it; the truths of the

faith will appear clear to the eyes of the mind. Live chastely since immodesty brings in itself always a bodily, family or social chastisement. Live chastely if you wish to be the beloved of my Heart and to merit yourselves my graces.

Children, I bless you and give you strength. Let your will be conformed to my desires.

### **TEACHER AMONG TEACHERS**

*September 28, 1972*

My children, I am the Divine Teacher, present amongst you to instruct you and bless you. I speak to you as teacher of souls and I give you divine teachings. But I want to dispose your minds to welcome that light that is necessary for you especially in these days in which you will entrust your children and grandchildren to other teachers, who will have the task of educating their minds and hearts.

Human sciences will be taught to your children and all those necessary things to live in human society. I would like on this subject to make you a few recommendations so that you may have your eyes well open on what happens or what could happen.

You put your innocent and good children in the hands of people who must take your place in school hours; they ought to be guardian angels for your children, as well as educators. You entrust them to them with full confidence. But have you ever thought of praying sometimes for these teachers? Have you ever bothered to inform yourselves about them to avoid that these teachers be like rapacious wolves and that, instead of teaching good, the good and the true, they give lessons in immorality and error?

The school begins and I would like to enter as Teacher amongst teachers and to be the inspirer and guide of their lessons. It's true that in many schools the crucifix has been taken out and the use of the simple sign of the cross has

declined. But how will these children be able to learn to exercise the justice that makes true gentlemen, if they will not learn to turn to Him who, only because He was the true Just Man, has been nailed onto a cross?

The difficulties of human living exist because of the lack of respect for freedom and mutual charity. But why should anyone who believes in recourse to God and the external demonstration of their faith be obstructed? Whoever believes feels the need to say to God his word of faith, through prayer. The freedom which man must enjoy if he wishes to be considered such, cannot be denied neither to the teachers, nor the pupils.

Children, evil so diffused, enters everywhere, even into schools that ought to be considered as sacred places.

The respect of the human person ought to reign in schools and be the defence of teachers and pupils. Why do they then arrive at despising human life, a gift of God and holding it so often of little or no account?

Children, life runs its course which can be more or less long and more or less happy. But from the assistance of the parents, especially the mother, and from the teaching of the teachers depends the future of your children.

The teachings of the mothers and those of the family will remain indelible. Even if in the age of adolescence more than often they are refused and resisted, in the mature age they will be remembered and perhaps put into practice. But the teaching of the teachers is engraved so deeply as to succeed often in modifying ideals and principals. Every teacher is like a tutor who gives to his pupils, with his way of thinking, part of himself.

The work of the teacher is great. It walks at the same pace with that of the priest so as to be able to be defined as mission. But it is a knife with a double edge that can be used for good or evil.

That's why listening and taking a deep interest in what

the pupils do at school, you parents will be able to be in a position of intervening, of correcting eventual errors and of turning to higher authorities should there be improper, immoral and antireligious things.

Have no fear children, of putting forward your desires and sentiments. Learn to overcome human respect and defend your rights with honesty. Never have the certainty that the teachers, having studied, know more than you, since each one has his dose of common sense besides the particular light that he derives from the faith.

Be simple and good, but learn to go and see deeply what is in your interest to know and to take remedial action when it may be necessary. The constancy of those who work to demolish the faith and Christianity in hearts is often very great, almost knowing no limits: learn to intervene if you don't want to cry too late!

When your children say to you that the things of God do not interest anymore, they lose the Mass and neglect every practice of piety, think of the school that they go to and, amongst the bad companions that they may have encountered, number also the lecturers and teachers who, blaspheming in class and mocking what is of God and religion, have demolished your teachings.

Turn to my Mother, you mothers; to her, who has been my Teacher, that she may help you to do readily and with precision your duties and commend the teachers to hers and to my Heart that they not be disseminators of evil and of errors.

I bless you, my children. I bless your schoolchildren, pupils, students of every class and I will be glad to help you to bring into the school my image of the living God, Teacher of the nations.

## **THE HOLY SPIRIT IN YOU**

*October 5, 1972*

Beloved children, peace be with you! I am Jesus of mercy and of infinite love. I want to in this moment make you a gift, just as in other times, of the Spirit of the Father and mine that the light in you be abundant and because in the joy of prayer and divine communications, you may be able to taste how good is the Lord.

The presence of the Holy Spirit in you has a very great importance. You desire that this sweet Guest may dwell in you and He remains and acts. He does towards you what good mothers and good educators do towards their children and their pupils. He moulds your heart, so as to render it good and tender towards God and towards the brethren. He acts on your minds so that the truth may appear in its splendour and nourishes the strength of your will so that you may be constant in the fulfilment of your duty and of all that good that the Lord desires be done by you, and by no one else but you, since each one has his un-substitutable mission to accomplish.

Let the Spirit of the Lord, therefore, be on you and in you, that you render yourselves ever more available to his work. He desires to make masterpieces of you. His strength will become yours, if you entrust yourselves to Him. His sweetness also yours, if you ask Him for it. The whole of a Christian must be a continual recourse to the Spirit who is the author of all sanctity. That's why you must often, in the thousand daily necessities, entrust yourselves to Him and ask to have the abundance of the Spirit of the Lord.

You can have everything. The spirit of faith that must animate your lives. The spirit of charity which makes you embrace it with its crosses, out of love. The spirit of humility which makes you desirous of finding the last place, the most forgotten, the least pleasing, the least suitable to your

susceptibilities and to your impatience to the smallest adversities and crosses.

Anyone who entrusts himself to Him is guided, sustained, carried. The life of whoever entrusts himself to the Holy Spirit is like a flight above the filth of the world. It is like a race won, a conquest of the palm of victory .

Only if the Spirit of the Lord is possessed can one be my true witnesses in the world, since the Father, and I manifest ourselves only in whoever possesses our Spirit.

The life of the Christian is beautiful when, above the earthly worries, are placed those of the spirit. There are many who worry over their own health and their families. There are those who are left as if stunned after the catastrophes in which they or others remain deprived of goods, possessions, wealth. There are those who regret the death or the desertion of dear persons.

How different these things are, if they are seen from the own viewpoint of the Spirit of the Lord. "*Blessed the poor in spirit* (Mt 5:3)," I said to you: that is those who love poverty. Try to observe the loss of property with my Spirit and you will discover an act of the goodness of God who wants these children in his Kingdom, while with that load of riches you would not be able to get there.

Did I not tell you that: "*It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of the Heavens?*" (Mk 10:25)." I have said to you: "*It is better to go into Paradise with one eye alone rather than to hell with both* (Mt 18:19)." Likewise for the legs, for the arms and for the whole body.

Do you remember that rich man in the parable who, having the granaries full and being in good health, heard the Lord say: "*Fool, this very night you will die* (Lk 12:20)?"

So you can look at all the misfortunes that can strike you materially and judge them in the light of my Spirit.

You will find yourselves compelled to cry out with grati-



tude your thanks to God, for having deprived you of what seemed good and what, instead, for you was a true evil.

But I wish also that with my Spirit you learn to elevate your prayer to God. I've taught you that prayer, that I also recited, in which one asks the Father for the daily bread and liberation from all the evils. Yes, you must trust Providence and again with my Spirit you must turn to the Father that He may intervene in all your necessities even corporal ones.

Take care that I've invited you to ask for the daily bread, just to teach you to not have excessive haste for the future, but to live day by day, trustfully abandoning yourselves between the arms of Him who can do everything.

It is lawful and human to ask for liberation from the evils that annoy you and make your body suffer, but if you will ask with my Spirit you will be capable of adding without fear and with much force: "*Lord, your will be done and not mine!* (Lk 22:42)." When however, I see you put your material preoccupations before the spiritual ones, I am grieved because you lead Me to understand that you do not comprehend the values of the spirit.

The soul, children, the souls! ... Those seek, those give to Me, those help Me to save! What does it profit to possess even the whole world if you lose your soul? To encourage you and to help you constantly in your way of spiritual ascent I repeat to you: "*Seek in the first place the Kingdom of God and his justice; the rest will be given to you as well* (Mt 6:33)."

Children, I promise you that, if you will take my interests to heart, I will take yours to heart. Weep, pray, make reparation and, for so much evil that is committed in the world, make up for it with so much good. I know what is good for you. Am I not your brother? Have I not experienced all your needs. Was I not poor, hungry, homeless, slandered, considered mad? Did I not suffer in my body wounds and

injuries, beatings and bruises. Do I not know perhaps what you need, I who, of the law of charity made the greatest commandment?

I want to help you in everything, but give Me souls! Health if it is good for you will come. The settling down will come. But do not let faith and the zeal for the glory of the Father fail in you.

Children, I bless you all.

### **THE UNITY OF THE FAMILY**

*October 12, 1972*

My beloved children, I am amongst you; rekindle your faith. I am Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love. I rejoice greatly that you bring my effigy of a tender little baby into your families. It will be a great blessing for all the members of the family, whereby its visit will be the best preparation for Christmas.

The families, children, are the present objective of the demon who aims to split them up. There's no need for Me to tell you since it's continually before you, the spectacle of couples who loved each other intensely for so many years and now see that magnificent family work that gave help and joy to everyone suddenly fall.

The demon does not destroy straight away the mutual love, he starts by taking away the love of God. Prayer and the sacraments are neglected, the Church is given a miss on Sundays. Then he puts in that sense of discontent and sadness that can only produce evil consequences.

By the distancing from God comes that weakness and that repugnance also for all that is good. The most sacred affections seem to have been an illusion or a straw castle. He who keeps hearts united is God alone. Far from Him affections make no more sense and the demon plays his most ferocious tricks.

Divorce, which has always been a great evil to which I

cannot give an avail nor accept, is tending now to spread itself even more. The thought of a separation, a divorce and annulment of the marriage seems to many the changing of a difficult situation with a rosier one.

But, children, who will be able to give peace to those hearts that, far from God, lacking in grace, go in search of other affections that are not blessed by God? It is a tremendous battle. They are children who weep and who before long will curse the day in which they were born into that family. The surroundings of these sorrowful situations are cold hearts, they are dark faces and they are souls in sorrow.

When a person comes up against a danger he seeks to free himself in every way. If you confront the enemy and think of destroying his power by giving him a hand, you have made a mistake.

The sower of discord and hate is the demon. Whoever accepts to hate, to divide, whoever does not cultivate in their hearts desires of harmony and peace does not but give in to his works.

The most important role in preserving peace and family accord belongs to the woman who, by her nature, has the greater bent to be generous, to meet halfway and to forgive.

Oh, if those spouses that see their husbands selfish and cold were truly desirous of improving them, how their behaviour would be different! Human nature is defective, whereby defects can be found in every person. But the woman with much goodness, humility and charity, could well be the guide in the spiritual life of the husband and so contemporaneously improve herself!

If then the contrary case turns out, the goodness that the husband uses towards his spouse, indifferent to his sacrifices, would be in perspective a source of satisfaction and joy.

Mutual charity based on faith and morality must be the

link on which the family consolidates itself and resists storms of every type.

The love for the children always becomes forgotten when the couple are fighting. But is it possible that one is able to abandon the flesh of one's own flesh?

Children, if so many young people are going to ruin it is because there has been lacking in the family many times that solidarity and that human warmth that makes one see in parents the beings indispensable to life and which consents the children to dream about a united and holy family, faithful in good times and bad. The young go in search of love, enjoyments, because in the home there is no affection, there is no joy, there is no peace.

And to the elderly mothers, to the in-laws who weep over irreparable ruins what can I say? My daughters, let not your tears, your prayers, ever go separated from those reprimands that your age and the integrity of your life authorize you to give. Be wise and be strong, since your trust in God cannot go disappointed. Do so that your goodness may be manifested by the desire for the good that you have for your children. Save the marriages of your children and don't you be the one to counsel divisions of any kind.

Perhaps the example of the saints have been for nothing in this world? Did not St. Rita teach you how to remain faithful and how faithfulness is rewarded?

Doesn't it seem to you that the temptation to let go of a cross to live happily can be very dangerous? The sense of the duty done, the joy of sacrificing oneself for the person loved must render one strong to win and overcome every difficulty.

You have done well to pray for families. Never cease praying for them. I have said to you: "*Search and you shall find, knock and it shall be opened to you, ask and you shall receive* (Mt 7:7)." You also do likewise. Your insistence

shall have a response, since I have said to you again: *“Who is that father that gives to his son a snake who asks him for a fish and if he asks for an egg gives a scorpion? (Lk 11:11-12).”*

Ask with prayer and have goodness and patience. Your conciliatory action united to my work will re-establish order; and the love, that perhaps now seems destroyed or drowsy, will return more vivid to gladden hearts.

Bring Me your spouses, your betrothed, your children: everything works out with my help.

To everybody my blessing. Goodbye, children, have peace and give it. Love each other and be content to live on my Heart.

### **THE ANCHOR OF SALVATION**

*October 19, 1972*

My children, who love Me, peace be to you! I am your Divine Teacher, desirous of nothing else but your love only to be able to give myself to you. I desire that your prayers be confirmed by mine, your actions governed and directed by Me, your thoughts constantly turned to our mutual Father and that your intentions may give to every little work an apostolate value and obtain for you as bread of the Father, an eternal reward .

I know that you love Me and that you have come here urged by love, even if as a secondary thought you have placed questions relative to your health or others. I like it when you ask for others. Your act of goodness rests on faith, therefore it deserves to be heard in the best of ways.

How many people rich only in selfishness know not to ask but for themselves. I don't recognize barriers, neither races nor nations. I know my children that are white, black, olive, giants and pygmies, but for Me have one only name, that of children. If they offend Me in America or in Italy I suffer; if they honour Me in India or Japan I rejoice.

You are all mine, from the first to the last man who is on the face of the earth. For everybody and for each one I gave my Blood. I love everyone with an infinite love and I desire everyone saved. There is no sin that I do not forgive. There is no act of goodness that does not touch my Heart.

You do well to pray for everybody, because the whole world needs help. There are those about to drown in vice, those who live blinded by the darkness of error and those who are on the edge of a precipice from which only by your help will be able to move back. At every moment there are thousands of souls who find themselves before the supreme Judge to give an account of how they spent their lives. If you could see this immense spectacle you would be amazed!

Imagine an immense field in which, after having traversed a sea ever so stormy, the shipwrecked people arrive. In what condition would you see them? Well then there is a boat that transports shipwrecked people, it is the Holy Church and whoever attaches himself to her and desires to be saved arrives happily at the harbour. In this marvellous boat, whose steersman knows how to steer well, you find whatever is needed: you find the Sacraments which are the channels of grace. Whoever uses them well becomes clean again, nourished and sanctified, and can live a happy life even in the middle of a stormy sea, since God is with him.

There is a Mother who watches over everybody and a mysterious strength is communicated by her to her children. This Mother is the all Pure One who crushes the head of the demon, like she crushed it at the beginning of the world. With this Mother on side, the demon collapses like an incapacitated being and without life. Everything is resolved with her since she has passed through this treacherous sea and knows all its dangers and discomforts.

I gave you the Mother, who is also mine. We have every-

thing in common: the Father who is in the Heavens and the Mother who is in Heaven and who does not abandon you. We wish to stay together. I gave you the faith when you still did not know how to appreciate it, but now you understand its worth. It is the anchor of salvation. With faith you have peace, you have hope. Life is no longer a burden when one truly believes. Ask some sick people who for many years have lain in a bed, what is it that sustains them though it's like being on the gallows. If they had no faith, why suffer?

I have given you everything with the faith. I've given you the joy to live and to die. How much those Christians grieve Me who out of every little adversity make a tragedy. Haven't I said to you at other times that I am a beggar of love? But how will you witness your love for Me if not accepting and offering those little and great crosses, great from the human standpoint, in which you come against, not so much by your will, but by others? But why won't you make Me a continual offering of everything? Each acceptance, each offering is a stroke of oars that you give to the boat so that it may reach happily the homeland. Come on, children, bring a greater serenity into your lives. Look at your days one by one, believing that that is the best gift of God, that you must fill with Him.

Be trustful and constant. Providence assists you. Why do you worry so much over tomorrow, as if the earth under your feet were missing, when tomorrow is so uncertain? Have serenity and peace. One thing only deserves to be looked at with sadness: sin, which however, you are able to detest and repair.

I bless you for what you do. Reparation for the evil that is committed in the world is like a compassionate hand that bends over on sorrowing humanity to bandage the wounds after having sprinkled them with oil and balsam.

Pray and offer up. A flower is an expression of love, but if

it's living it becomes more valuable and has a greater intensity of fragrance. Your flowers I want! Your tears. I want to make it all one whole to present to the heavenly Father through Mary.

I bless you again, embracing you.

Goodbye, children.

## **MAY THE KINGDOM OF GOD COME**

*October 20, 1972*

My children, peace be with you! Behold, I am here with my Heart opened to welcome your desires, your hopes and your sorrows. Come always nearer to Me with great trust as the little children did.

Am I not Jesus your Saviour? Do you think that my salvific action was finished at my death? Read the Gospel closely.

But no: with my Resurrection I anticipated yours that will come at the end of the world for the Universal Judgement. You must only live your life as risen ones to be able to reach Me in glory. Come on, therefore, keep your spirits up. Whoever desires good things does all that he can to reach them and to this end directs everything, thoughts and actions.

Aspire to the eternal goods; do not delay with the fleeting and banal things of this world. All that which will never fade is of value. Make a good purchase of imperishable things. Prayers, if made well, have an eternal value because they attract the gaze of God and his infinite complaisance.

Charity is worth an eternity because it is a divine virtue. Remember it always.

If you stay behind to wait for whoever goes slow, you do a good work. The world is always full of people who always go so slowly. Your charity at the same time will make you progress and transforms you on the way in order to make others progress also. If you see anyone fall by the way and you stop to observe, remaining inactive, you



show yourselves to be insensitive or bad; but if you bend over and give help, you become like Me, who made myself, in humiliation and suffering, your true brother to raise you up again from the sin and from vileness.

Children, when in the world the evil that happens strikes you, remember the road that I travelled on: travel it again and, in charity and mercy, you will rebuild my Kingdom.

Oh, the Kingdom of God! How great is the desire that it be accomplished! In you it is accomplished by sanctity. You have to be holy and I've indicated to you the way: by prayer and charity. The prayer that must be the expression of your love for God and the charity that must express your love for the brethren.

When you are full of God by means of sanctity, his Kingdom will extend itself in the world. The family is sanctified, the nations and the whole world, and only then is the Kingdom of God confirmed.

In this your and my waiting increase the missionary spirit in yourselves. You all have something to do in this world. Provided that you want it, you can be sowers of truth and good. Do you think that only those that sail the seas and leave their homeland are builders of the Kingdom? No, you are all workers in my vineyard. The vineyard is the world, where each one of you must carry out your mission.

Begin with yourselves, children, take away what grieves Me. Sometimes they are little things that destroy the peace and order. How many mothers are the cause of divisions and discords in the family because they do not know how to repress their defects! How many families are divided and in discord amongst themselves because selfishness renders them desirous of supremacy! Pride takes away the peace between families. It would be enough to come to an arrangement, to understand each other, to yield. Nobody is perfect and my Kingdom delays in completing itself. The evil one rules with discord, hate and pride. So is the whole

world. Nations at war, peoples that slay themselves and who repeat the bloody gesture of Cain.

*"May the Kingdom of God come on the earth"*, repeat with Me and help Me. I ask you to be good, to overcome evil with good, hate with love. I ask you to bend over towards whoever suffers, whoever is weak, whoever is needy, with the same thoughtfulness with which you desire others assist your needs.

My Kingdom in you will give you joy, even if sacrifice cannot be wanting.

The Kingdom of God in families is a Paradise anticipated, since in harmony the heart and the soul rests. The Kingdom of God in the world is the fullness of his glory, since God triumphs where it is desired that He commands and governs.

Children, I bless you and I help you. No good is so great as the Word of God. To you the putting it into practice everyday. Guard it inside you, think over it and spread it.

I bless you all, my children! Come often close to my Tabernacles to understand better what infinite desire I have to be useful to you and to help you in everything.

### **IN ONE MOMENT EVERYTHING IS PURIFIED**

*October 26, 1972*

My children, peace be to you, love and grace! I am here to speak to you with an open heart and to invite you to love. I am your Jesus, your Saviour, He who redeemed you.

While the world goes filling itself with evil, I call you in this Cenacle to tell you how great my mercy is.

There are those who invite Me to chastise and present Me a solution to take, as if everything wasn't in my hands: I deplore this attitude. I act differently: I call, invite, forgive and sanctify those same people who till yesterday were the cause of great evils. I wish to use mercy and forgiveness.

It is you who force Me to act in this sense, bringing to salvation even the most hardened sinners. Prayer and love, love and prayer constrain my Heart to throw down the barriers that men have built between them and Me.

I love souls, children! The demon does everything to tear them away from my hands, but prayer and the love of God and neighbour chain the demon down as to render him inoffensive. He is like a dog that howls without being able to make a scratch on souls, if they pray and love.

I desire to make you a gift of the love that flares up in my Heart. Just for this I came into the world. And still for this I desired and wanted this Cenacle. Here I call my beloved ones and I make them understand how it is done: to love. One cannot love by words alone. Love is not solely a sentiment more or less manifest, it is something greater that is changed into works.

When one knows how to love, nothing becomes a burden. There is no mother, whom you truly love, who regrets having to sacrifice herself for her child. Sacrifice is a manifestation of love.

Tell Me, if you did not love Me would you have come here and remained in prayer for such a prolonged period of time? Yes, you love Me, and I, like one who needs a gold coin to do a great work, ask you moment by moment to grow in the love towards God and towards your neighbour.

Does it seem so difficult? But didn't I tell you that I want a fire of love? If you knew how useful it is to burn with love! ... Where this fire arrives it destroys and purifies everything.

Your daily failings, your falls so numerous and easy, are that refuse that dirties your souls. But you have an easy means, ready at hand, to be able to erase them: an act of intense love, a fire and in an instant everything is purified perfectly.

When a son offends his own father and repents, often he does not find the heart of his father disposed for forgiveness, but the Heart of God is all love. Throw into this furnace of charity all that is not pure, all that is not fitting to a son of God and everything will be purified.

Do you think that the Magdalene accomplished great works before throwing herself at my feet? No, she had sown the days of her life with sin. But in that moment in which, having entered again into herself she loved Me, for Me nothing existed but that perfect act of love. I had forgotten everything.

Had the good thief perhaps sown his life with good works? No, robberies, homicides, sins and nothing else.

I ask for an act of love that can and must be a fire of love.

You will say to Me: "*What if then one falls again?*" I will pick you up again, children. But know that when one begins to love seriously it is difficult to go back. This serves for you and for others.

Love and you purify yourselves: you will purify the air, families and society.

You know what my message was: "*Love, love each other* (Jn 13:34)." Work for souls that they may believe in my mercy, that they may respond to my loving call. Be tireless: work and prayer, prayer and work always for everybody, especially the lapsed.

Sometimes in your families you feel alone because the others, your dear ones, don't look at it like you do. Sometimes they consider you as enemies. Don't forget then all that has been said to you in the Gospel: "*I will divide the father from the sons, the mother from the daughters, the mother-in-law from the daughter-in-law* (Lk 12:53)." If these divisions exist it's a good sign for you. The contrast ought to make you think that you are in the truth and with infinite charity and tenderness, but also in the name of Jesus and therefore with firmness, you must defend those truths

whereby the division was created.

The love that many times you desire to manifest to Me, in the fervour of your prayers, bring it to these children who just for my Name divided themselves from you.

Your dear ones will return to your hearts. My children will return to Me.

Children, I love you and I bless you. I extend this blessing to your families, to your nation, to the whole Church. I bless all those souls who, animated by an apostolic spirit, work with indefatigable zeal and sow my Word a bit everywhere. I bless them, these my spouses who, to the material goods and worldly enjoyments of all kinds, have substituted their entertainments with the Heavenly Bridegroom. Their reward in the Heavens will be so great that they will not have to regret anything.

I bless those who, helping this my instrument, support her with work, with affection and with prayer. Whoever works with the apostle will receive the apostle's reward. I bless those who work to defend the sanctity of the family and of marriage.

To everybody and to each one my embrace of peace!

### **LOVE IS LIKE FIRE**

*November 7, 1972*

Peace be to you, beloved children. Behold, I address my Word to you. The Word of God that must pass over your hearts like a caress.

I want to bring you with Me. One day I asked the Father to bring this beautiful unity about. As the Father and I are one, so I asked for my disciples who along the centuries would have come after, that they be one with Me.

Where I am, therefore you must also be. One day I will sit on a throne of glory to judge all the men of the earth and you also, as my beloved, will be able to judge with Me, on one sole condition: that during the course of your earthly

lives you be always where I am.

I pass through the world. The Cross, a Cross, ever so powerful and luminous, proceeds in front of Me, who walks calling everyone to my following. To each one that follows Me I give inspirations, tasks and particular suggestions inherent to the mission that everyone has to do in this world.

Whoever follows Me goes towards the light and towards the glory. It is not possible to go back and stop. The Cross goes up, I go up before you. Your lives therefore becomes a continual ascent in the way of the Lord.

There is a thing that can prevent you from ascending: it is when you want to walk alone. There is an enormous rope that must unite everybody and it is called charity. Without the reciprocal support to this rope one trips over, one falls and does not arrive at the top. If you were able to see Me with the eyes of faith, how easy it would be to continue along the road of the Lord. I have said to you that I precede you, but I am also in you, in each one of you.

You who complain so much because your husband does not do as you desire and seems not to have a true and sincere faith, have you tried to make him feel the ardour of your charity? Have you put all your strength at his disposition in the sense of wanting, denying yourself, to be a help to him?

You, daughter, who complain because you do not find understanding in your superiors, brothers, parents, have you tried to meet others halfway seeking to understand, more than being understood? Perhaps with a more disinterested giving, you would also find dialogue easier.

And you who complain because you have not succeeded in penetrating into the minds and hearts of your spouse or your children your faith and your teachings, have you tried to give up something that gave you relief in order to do all your best for your family?

Love is synonymous with charity. Love is like fire and there is no metal, no matter how hard, that resists its action. Just as fire melts iron, so love overcomes coldness, wickedness, hatred and even death. Since by resisting time it will prolong itself into eternity.

Does it seem that you are doing too much for everybody? If that's so it means that you are not doing it out of love. If you arrive at saying that after having done so much you have not been repaid except with ingratitude, it means that your love is still too weak.

I have shown you love in a tangible way and I have not exhausted it and I will never exhaust it, because true love has no limits. Try to love like Me, to see my face in all those whom you meet on your way: the poor on the streets, the university student, the little child at the crèche, the street-walker that awaits the prey, the priest more or less holy; the sick person, the needy, everybody without exception.

See, the physiognomy of each one is different from the that of the other, but there is an interior face that you must discover: it is the face of the Lord. It is the soul, that each brother of yours must save, for which I died on the Cross, that which you must see.

Are they rude to you, do they slander you, mistreat you, do they make you suffer? Be pained, not for what you receive, but because the face of the Lord is spoiled, beaten up, handled roughly, injured.

Children, if the world understood the law of love how great it would be to live on the earth! Paradise is love, you can anticipate it if you love. All that you give acquires a taste of scented bread. All that you do becomes riches. The bright face of the Lord, of your Jesus whom you honour in this Cenacle, will be your joy and your reward.

But meanwhile do you want to make your God, in whom you are immersed and who precedes you, follows you,

guides you, accompanies you, joyful? Don't say: I can do no more; because your Jesus never exhausts his Providence towards you. I give to you without measure.

Do not say that someone does not deserve to be helped by you; because I help you and I love you in spite of your demerits and your wickedness.

So, with perseverance, with so much peace, and with that desire for perfection that must help you each day go up higher, bring Me to the world so that I may be able to bring you up there where each thing is a marvel and where loves has its triumph.

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

Remember and keep my teachings in your hearts and to treasure them.

### **I GIVE YOU EVERYTHING**

*November 8, 1972*

My children and my beloved spouses, how much consolation this encounter of love gives my Heart! How dear it is to Me that during the day, suspending your occupations, you address your greetings, your prayers to Me, for yourselves and for everybody.

I love you, you know that. But how many people forget Me for days, months and years! I desire to do good for them and they refuse my good, my gifts, my graces! What sorrow!

When a soul gives Me one, I grant a hundred. When a soul gives Me everything, I give myself to it with all my grace. Then it happens like a complete fusion and the infinite transforms the wretchedness: and so it becomes annihilated and God triumphs in the creature. I said in the Gospel: *"Whoever loves father, mother, brothers or sisters more than Me is not worthy of Me (Mt 10:37)."* I meant to show you how deep your detachment must be from all that is



human in order to permit Me to act fully.

If you seek Me out of interest your search is defective. If you seek Me for what I can give you, you are seeking my graces not Me. But if you seek Me out of love, then I give you everything, because you find Me in everything and in everyone always.

My children, I bless you and I clasp you to my Heart telling you one more time: *"I love you to madness!"*

### **LITTLE LIKE CHILDREN**

*November 9, 1972*

Beloved children, peace to you and grace! I am Jesus of mercy. Thanks for the reparation and the love that you give Me. You do well to unite yourselves to my Mother to make up for and to console Me. She is the only true Reparatrice, since there never is, nor there ever was anything in her that was able to give Me offence. She prays, she supplicates, she pays for others, for everyone, since she loves everybody.

How much she loves Me my Mother and how much she desires that I be known and loved! She goes calling and calling again, souls, not for herself, but for Me. She would like to be able to say to everybody how good is her Son, just like you mothers, who desire the virtues and the merits of your children to be seen.

She is the Mother of God and has the capacity that exceeds all your knowledge; but she is also human, she is like you, your sister: therefore she can understand you. She has your sentiments, your thoughts, your affections, good ones you understand. Towards Me she is a volcano of love. She would like that my royalty and my glory be proclaimed in all the world, my goodness, my merits, my sorrows to be seen!

Unfortunately her heart groans as men fail in gratitude and are a true mixture of wickedness.

When a sinner changes his mind and feels in his heart a desire to know Me, to ask Me for forgiveness, to come and follow Me, my Mother rejoices. It happens often that, urged by her help and stimulated by her tenderness, souls, that were lapsed, go in search of the Lord. They imitate Zacchaeus, they run ahead, they precede others and indifferent to what people may say, they show themselves desirous of seeing God and to know Him.

When a soul learns how to overcome itself and human gossip, it becomes capable, like Zacchaeus, of climbing up the tree. Conscious of their own weakness and littleness, these souls go in search of something that can elevate them. Woe to them if they do not find in those moments understanding and help! I understand these souls who seek Me and I call them from the tree on which they climbed up because I want to open up a friendly dialogue with them. I want to seat myself at their table, I want to become their friend, their family.

In this work of salvation my Mother has a great part. There are, however, always those who murmur, who look for something to criticize and slander. There are those who, believing to be the elite, would like to distance those who have known the mud of the streets and the ugliness of life.

I, no, I desire only that they acknowledge their littleness and say like Zacchaeus: *"If I have done evil up till now, now is the right moment to decide for a new life for myself (Lk 19:8)."* The mud can become light, and I who work these transformations enjoy it.

It is said that it's never too late to learn to read and write. I say to you that it's never too late to leave a life of sin and to live a life of grace.

Don't be sorry therefore of having little time or few years left to live loving the Lord. Give to your lives now more than ever a vigorous imprint. Walk in the light and in love.

Throw on the bench of mercy your past that I desire to destroy. Only the good that you have done and that you will do will I remember. It must be the eternal monument with which I will measure your glory through my goodness.

Never let yourselves get depressed. If there is something in your life that you can repair, do it. Even Zacchaeus promised to make restitution, by multiplying what he defrauded his neighbour. As for the rest, trust Me, who knows your hearts and am able to rehabilitate them. What matters is to put the past behind you and to start a new life.

Children, make Me with Mary a companion of your lives. I live amongst you, in your brethren, and I live in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity in the Most Holy Eucharist. There is, therefore, in your Churches, which are my homes, my Real physical Presence. There, in your soul, itself become a home of mine, I desire to have supper, to have lunch, to communicate with you every moment.

Do not neglect this desire of mine. If your past has been calm, without great traumas of sin, thank Me and continue loving strongly. If you have had something that has made your neighbour weep and that has bitterly pained my Heart, love even more and be grateful, since your debt to pay was greater than others and someone has paid for you.

To everyone I ask to be little like children, little in mind, in heart and in spirit. Little in the sense that you acknowledge yourselves needy of help on my part.

I bless you, my children, and I love you.

### **THE POWERS OF HELL SHALL NOT PREVAIL**

*November 16, 1972*

Peace be to you, grace and every good! I am your Redeemer and Sovereign, children. What do I desire from you and what do I wish to give you?

I desire your love and your collaboration, as redeemed and as faithful subjects. I desire to give you with my love all that complex of helps and graces that render you capable of arriving at the finishing post of your lives as victors.

The evil that happens and which is propagated in the world must not frighten you, since to every man who lives on the earth I can give, with my grace, the strength to resist the evil and to overcome it. Do not be scandalised for what happens concerning the Church: observe for an instant the emerging Church, that which I had founded. Perhaps you think that it had not been a reason for scandal? See the Founder crucified, betrayed by one of the called, who had enjoyed my tenderness. Even he, the son of perdition, had accomplished miracles, he had preached and, looked at externally, seemed one of the faithful.

Observe the other eleven. At the moment of prayer in the Garden the three most affectionate ones, who had sworn of wanting to die with Me, fall asleep and leave Me in a mortal languish and in a sadness which never in the world was found its equal. Then they all abandon Me: Peter denies Me, John follows Me at a distance.

What a scandal it could have portrayed! It all seemed a failure and a disappointment. This is the way it always happened during the centuries. There were those who believed in annihilating the Church with persecutions and with cruel torments. Even today you can visit the catacombs in which my followers were forced to hide themselves to escape them. And always in all times there were and there will be those who, before some failures, cry scandal and see everything crumble.

Oh, children, did I not say that when I would have been raised between the earth and the sky I would have drawn everyone to Me? And wasn't it truly so? And the death of my followers wasn't it a testimony of faith and the blood shed by them wasn't it the seed of new vocations to Chris-

tianity? Let nothing disturb you therefore. Don't forget the words I said to you when addressing myself to Peter: *"You are Peter and on this rock I will build my Church. The powers of hell shall never prevail against her. (Mt 16:18)."*

This is the Word of God and I assure you that *"heaven and earth will pass away, but my words will never pass away (Mt 24:35)."*

Have faith, have trust. Be united to the Pope, not listening to those that hold that human weakness or the goodness of his paternal heart render him incapable of combating error. Be certain: in him there is rectitude, honesty and the will for good. The Holy Spirit directs his work and, in conformity to the promise, intervenes, compensates for and assists him so that the truth is not overwhelmed by error and incredulity.

Do not be scandalized, but pray, pray and humble yourselves. Whoever spreads errors and denies the eternal truths of the faith is led by the spirit of pride, he is a victim of evil. You counter with the humility of your behaviour. Humble yourselves before that God whom the wise of the earth think they can interrogate, interview, judge and adapt to their meanness.

Be humble, but let the light that illumines your minds be manifested to those who think of substituting themselves to him who, chosen by the Holy Spirit, governs the Church.

At other times it has been said to you to remain firm in the faith, because evil, unbelief and error are like putrid waters that, after having broken the dams, go rushing onto the minds and hearts of men.

Now I repeat to you: *"Do not be scandalized, but remain more united than ever to the Head of the Church and strengthen the knowledge that has formed the joy of living and of dying for millions of souls that have preceded you."* And if you want an admonishment that can be useful to everyone, here it is: Be consistent in your lives with what

you believe. Let it never happen that you have to say of yourselves: "*I believe firmly, but I sin greatly.*" This would be truly a great scandal.

Do you know why the word of many Christians, priests, religious and laity remain without a resonance in the world? I'll tell you, as I know the internal and I know souls. There has been and there is too much superficiality in the behaviour of some. They preach well but practice it badly. Therefore the grace that gives strength to the word and which renders it efficacious fails to come.

Do not be those who, intimidated by the way of current thinking, do not dare to expose their ideas, but be so consistent that your actions may speak even before your words.

Children, I desire to reign in the world with my love, but my throne is a cross. If you wish to imitate Me, behold: there's a cross also for you. A cross more or less heavy according to your generosity. Learn to respond to the call. With your offering and collaboration of love and suffering we will make the Kingdom of God evermore flourishing and we will say with renewed faith and strength: The powers of hell shall not prevail.

### **THE SIMPLE WILL CONFOUND THE WISE**

*November 17, 1972*

My brothers and sisters, joy be to your hearts and grace! You are here united around Me in divine conversation: how grateful I am to you! I am your Child Jesus and exactly because a child, I need your arms and your hearts to make the world feel my desires, my hopes. You are all together, belonging to different categories but all sharing the same desire for the good that animates you.

I am happy that you are united. The communion of intent that guides you is an indication of godness in your works. Each one has something to give and something to take in.

It is great to feel all needy and all rich at the same time. The world, my brothers, ignores more than often those works that are born, carried out and propagated in silence. But God loves these works because they are directed by Him and have his glory as their aim.

How do you work for the glory of God? In humility and with fervour. In humility because you entrust yourselves to Him, with fervour since there is something that burns deep down in your soul: the glory of God!

Do you understand, children, the meaning of these words? God, the Creator of Heaven and earth who, has myriads of angels at his service, deigns to call you so that you may augment his glory. Don't you think that it is an immense courtesy on his part and a very great honour for you?

You are his creatures, made of earth, elevated to an infinite greatness by the grace that God has given out to you gratuitously, whereby from simple men you become children of God. And now, by a gift that exceeds every comprehension and possibility of yours, this God who created you and raised you in the order of grace, turns to you as if He were a beggar to ask you to work for Him, to augment his glory.

Certainly not the intrinsic glory, which could not be augmented being infinite, but the extrinsic glory, which is that external glory that is given to Him by the subjection of mankind to his law. His is a law of love, the observing of which man can be happy even on earth; but by its observance derives also the future glory of mankind, that which will last forever in God, eternal happiness.

Mankind for the greater part ignores these divine truths and only with your help will they learn how to discover them. So when in your meetings you ask yourselves the reason why you meet, you will find the answer ready: *"We work for the glory of God, which is accomplished by making*

*mankind know the end for which they are in the world and the Paradise to which they are destined.”*

This is why prayer is indispensable to you, whether it be to do good works or whether you wish to call back to the good. Sometimes some Christians think that they can do without God or to make God and a sinful life coexist. They think they can make their own morals, that adapts itself to every human demand. But it cannot be so.

Man, limited and imperfect, must unceasingly tend towards perfection and desire to reach God. Did I not say to you: *“Be perfect as my Father is perfect (Mt 5:48)?”* In this way with prayer you ask God for help to be able to reach Him. Then in your meetings bring the religious instruction. Who will love the Lord most? Whoever will know Him better. And who will be able to make Him better known to make Him loved? Whoever will have acquired a reserve of sound and sure knowledge whereby he is even able to convince others.

You will be the simple ones who will confound the wise of the earth. Bring to your meetings a spirit of faith and humility: I will be with you!

Children, I bless you with a particular affection and I assure you of my protection and help, which I will extend to your families.

### **I SAW ALONG THE CENTURIES**

*November 23, 1972*

My children, peace be to you and grace! I am here to gather that reparation that you have rightly wanted to pass through the hands of Mary.

Thanks, children. For everything you will be amply rewarded by Me, since it is not only a glass of water that you give a thirsty man, but it is a chalice overflowing with love, which the heart of my Mother is, that you offer Me and in which are enclosed, according to your desires, your hearts.



Listen to Me closely, children. You have heard that in my mortal life sometimes I wept. I wanted to show you with my tears how much sorrow I felt at the sight of human misery and to make you understand how precious friendship was for Me, when the death of a dear person made my tears flow.

I wanted also to make you understand the intensity of my suffering as man and how natural weeping is when sorrow grips the heart as in a vice.

Today however, I wish to make you reflect on the value of my tears shed over the ruins of Jerusalem. She was the Holy City of my people, in which was kept the Temple that Solomon had made to be built with faith and devotion. In this Temple, which housed the Tables of the Law and that was like the house of God, the people gathered, offered sacrifices and recited the psalms to the praise of God. I, looking in time, saw the destruction of Jerusalem and of the holy Temple, and a great sadness filled my Heart as to make Me shed very bitter tears.

But all that was also a figure of what happens in the realm of the spirit. Every soul is my Holy City; in it, as in a sacred temple, is the habitation of the Divine Guest of souls, the Holy Spirit. And every grace, just as the gold in Solomon's Temple, was poured in profusion to enrich this celestial dwelling.

From birth till death it is an extravagance of God to beautify and enrich the soul and to make it grow those Christian virtues that ensure happiness to each one. But behold, like the thief during the night, the demon destroyed in many of my children all that there was of the most beautiful and the most valuable ... like the Temple of Jerusalem, no stone was left upon stone. It is the most complete ruin to which the souls themselves have consented.

It happens sometimes that the enemy presents himself in the opposing encampment, or the thief in a house, but they

do it furtively, while the soldiers or the owner of the house sleep; but what displeases Me most is this: my children have flung open the doors to the enemy of their souls and have permitted and wanted their ruin. So, you see people who walk through the streets of the world and live in your houses, who are like walking corpses.

The soul is the spiritual side of man, whereby he lives, understands and is free. With sin death has entered: the voice of God is no longer heard and one becomes a slave of Satan. And so to a life serene and happy with God, one prefers to live as dead ones in slavery.

This is the first meaning of the weeping over my Jerusalem: the soul.

But another sadness filled my Heart. I looked along the centuries and saw my Church persecuted and tormented. I saw my beloved children apostatize beside those who spontaneously gave their lives to testify their faith. For two thousand years my heavenly Jerusalem (heavenly because founded by the Son of God), the Church, was, is, and will be always combated, devastated, tormented.

Error will insinuate itself like the darnel in the grain fields by the hand of the demon and his satellites to make a massacre of the truth.

Every age has its martyrs, every century its errors. And now more than ever desolation wounds the heart of the visible head of the Church and your Jesus.

The eternal truths are denied, the Gospel, the Creed, the Commandments and the laws of morality, not only the Catholic but the universal, are put into doubt; that morality which God has infused into the soul of each man, is suffocated and trampled on.

And so still there is desolation and sorrow because error, to which the doors are flung open, is substituted for truth. My seamless garment, which the soldiers did not want to divide after my death, but left intact and drew lots for, rep-

resented the truth, which today is barbarously and unconscionably torn to pieces. Still in the Sacrament of the Altar, just as in the Garden of Gethsemane, I agonize and suffer, not for myself, but for the harm that comes from it to my children.

You are here to make reparation and I thank you. I would like to be able to say to you that even your prayers will contribute to the triumph of the Church, my sweet Bride. I would like to assure you that the souls who are presently the prey of the demon will be liberated, but it is necessary that all the good people join together in an incessant recourse to God and that the prayer never ceases.

It's necessary that all good people never let themselves be won over by human respect and that they defend the truth which has no other infallible leader but the Pontiff and whoever is united to him.

Children, again I say to you thanks. Don't be ashamed to weep with Me over the destruction of my Jerusalem. Another homeland, another temple, another city awaits you: the Eternal City, the Temple of God, Heaven.

I bless you all and I love you.

## **GOD IS LOVE**

*November 26, 1972*

Beloved children, it is your King who speaks to you. I am He who in the name of which was created everything in Heaven and on earth. I am He who has raised up man again so as to restore to him the ancient friendship with God. I am He who will come at the end of time above the clouds to judge mankind and to ratify for each one the eternal reward or condemnation.

I have called you children and you want to be my subjects. You are the militia of that good and merciful King, who has enrolled you amongst his ranks, who gives you a law and a banner and who leads you to victory. His law

you know it well: it is charity. You cannot exempt yourselves from observing it. The infinite goodness of your King, who does not wish that any of his own should perish, commands you to see in your brothers the face of Jesus your Saviour and to act accordingly.

Therefore I want to talk to you about this law which is like a precious diamond. The law is made of love: love of God and love of neighbour are like tied together by a unique golden thread: to love God. But you think that if the kings of the earth had truly done good to their subjects, would it have been necessary to impose on them to love their sovereign? And yet mankind has refused, from since they existed, to love Him who had given everything to them, so as to compel God himself to formulate this commandment: *“You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind (Dt 6:5).”*

There are some who identify God with themselves, and then it is the greatest selfishness that directs their actions, their thoughts and affections. Idolatry appears which is not an outmoded fact or which only reigns in some places of the earth, but which still exists everywhere and of which men do not in the least realize.

God is the Supreme Being, who in his immensity fills the universe with himself and in whom men are immersed; man, on his side, is a simple creature, who has a duty of obedience, of respect and love in the greatest measure granted to him, to his Creator.

God is love and desires and commands love. Love is the acceptance of his will, it is holiness in practice.

God has sent Me, his Son, to you, so that I would teach you how to love Him, and I have said to you that God is adored and is loved in spirit and truth. The search for God in what He, through Me, has taught and communicated to you, and by living in conformity to his teachings, is the practical means of expressing love.

I took on human nature and became one of you. I was and am the Emmanuel, the God with you. To mankind that tends towards pride, I gave examples of infinite humility. To them that seek themselves in everything, I gave example of altruism and generosity. I taught men to love God in their brothers, because each one of them carries my image in his visage. He carries this image in the human visage and he carries my image in the soul made in the resemblance of God.

To everyone therefore, as King, I point out the law of love, repeating to you what St. John, my beloved disciple, was able to assert to you: *“If you do not love the man whom you see, how will you be able to love God whom you do not see (1 Jn 4:20)?”* Love your neighbour, love everybody is my command, but how will you understand love? Perhaps you think by only filling your fellow man with fleeting and material goods you will render them happy? If you don't manage to elevate them even morally, to give trust and hope, of what value is your tangible gift? And if to a poor man who asks you for help you content yourselves to suggest a prayer, of what value is your suggestion? Love is to identify oneself with the person loved. So in fact I have loved you, making myself one of you.

If you make the worries of your brethren who suffer your own, it will be easy for you to understand them and to go and help, amalgamating, as in one only gift, the material things with the spiritual ones. But be very careful: love means to communicate that divine ray which you cultivate inside you.

If your works, your charity, your love, are made only of sentiment, of a human tenderness or of a secret need of compassion that is born from a good human heart, you do a work humanly good. But to love in the sense of the law of God is a thing much superior. The love of God becomes the motive and the end of every good action. That's how

you must understand my words when I said to you that to the just, in the final judgement, I will say: *“Come, blessed ones, as I was hungry, thirsty, I was naked, I was imprisoned, I was sick and you came in help of my necessities, because all these actions, in themselves of little value, you have done them for love of God, seeing in every sufferer your Jesus suffering with them (Mt 25:34).”*

That’s how you must love, since, I repeat it to you, I am a jealous God and I desire and command that everything be directed to my glory, to the spreading of my Kingdom of Love in the world.

Only in this way will you be able to triumphantly carry your flag, the faith, as your life will become a true testimony of subjection to the King of kings. When however, you are tempted to put down your arms because it seems to you too hard to serve the Lord, believe that there is no other way to win than that of raising your thoughts and, feeling yourself closer to your supreme Leader, asking Him the strength and the grace to continue.

And now as a pledge and thanksgiving I give you my blessing.

Meanwhile rekindle your faith and solemnly promise from today to begin a new life, all sown with the love of God and neighbour for the love of God.

### **WITH MARY ON THE WAY OF THE CROSS**

*November 30, 1972*

Beloved children, apostles of my love, here I am amongst you! I address to you in this moment the same invitation that I made to my apostles: *“Come and follow Me (Mt 4:19)!”* That’s what I said to Andrew, to Simon, to James, to John and to the others still; and they, leaving all that formed the treasure of their hearts, promptly followed Me. The prompt response to a call ensures the good outcome of the work.

You also have answered your “yes” and have come here at the feet of the Mother. You have offered your hearts and you have given yourselves as a password: “*Let us love her, let us love each other.*” This is a very important step, but whoever loves Mary cannot remain inactive. She met Me halfway on the Way to Calvary, so there, with her, I desire to meet all those children of mine who love her and who love Me.

Children, there is no more simpler and easier road to reach Me and to reach Heaven than that of following Me by embracing the Cross with Me out of love. There are many souls who fear to meet Me because they abhor the Cross. They forget that it is the symbol of redemption, of strength and salvation in love. They are afraid to meet Me because they know that the most valuable gift that I make to my friends is sorrow.

If those whom I invite to follow Me would respond with promptness, they would find so many uncommon graces on their way whereby the suffering would become a joy.

Many fear to meet Me.

The impious fear Me, because my look would make them re-enter themselves and they would have to change their lives. The lukewarm, who live tranquilly in their mediocrity that does not permit them to lift themselves up one bit from the earth, fear Me. Lukewarmness is like a serious disease. These souls neither cold nor hot, lacking in enthusiasm and love, are like those elderly people that are carried along the way, incapable of raising their heads up. The good, whom the bugbear of sorrow makes them fear of not having the strength to bear it, fear Me. So, as men in the grip of sorrow debate among themselves, they are all unhappy because the lack of promptness and generosity in responding to the call leaves them without oil for the lamp, that is actual graces.

Children, to each one of you, I, your Jesus, present my-

self. I am the triumpher of sorrow and death and to each one of you I present my emblem: the Cross. It is no different to the one that you already have and weighs heavy on your hearts, but I desire that you say to Me with sincere love: *"We accept with joy that cross we possess since You have given it to us."* The joy of suffering is sanctity. It is this free acceptance of sorrow that gives you wings.

You love my Mother and she presents herself to you as the all Pure One, but also as the Sorrowful One and such she will be till the last of her living child on the earth exhales his last breath and until Purgatory is finally empty.

And how can you want to be deprived of the Cross, while so many stains have made my face ugly which with baptism was so splendid in you? Perhaps you think that sorrow is only for the innocent, for the pure, or must not everybody pay this tribute to God?

Come on, children, to each and all I address an appeal: Do not fear your Jesus who comes close to you! I opened my arms and went towards my executioner who handed Me the Cross. Yours is a little thing in comparison to mine. Learn to value it. Don't you see how many poor wretches hold out their arms to you invoking help? They are poor, they are afflicted, they are sinners, they are unbelievers, they are the sick, they are the desperate, they are all souls who await from you that drop of blood, your gift of love. If you join your gift to mine, it will become of infinite value: accept it and offer it up with joy.

The Cyrenian helped Me to carry the Cross because they compelled him. I do not compel you, but I need so many Cyrenians. Don't burden others with your sufferings, learn to love and rejoice with them so as to be able to give relief to Me and comfort to everybody.

You have a proverb that is worth a grain of wisdom: *"Things done by force are not worth a pittance."* That passive acceptance of crosses is worth little or nothing. It is



serenity that renders them light.

Mothers, daughters, you are not forbidden to cry; but in crying tell Me that you wish to love Me and to love your dear ones to whom you want to give your faith and your help.

Young men, young ladies, children, come and follow Me. Love Me, help Me and if the sorrows of life have not yet rendered your existence burdensome, learn to offer voluntary mortifications. They will be like that fine white linen that Veronica used to dry my Face.

See the worldlings and how many sacrifices they undergo in order to please the world and the demon. Do you think that the fasts that many impose on themselves to lose weight the good would be capable of imposing on themselves? And those sacrifices to which they subject themselves to take care of the beauty of the body, do you think the good would do them for love of God?

Be generous, children. You, who are the children of light, be it at least as much as the children of darkness are in doing evil.

In this way you set out to celebrate Advent which will dispose your hearts to my coming. In this way you will prepare yourselves to the feast of purity, the feast of my Immaculate Mother.

I bless you, my children, and I embrace you saying to you with heartfelt desire: *“Do you want to follow Me through the streets of the world, giving testimony of Me?”*

Goodbye, children!

### **INSTRUMENTS OF THE LORD**

*December 4, 1972*

— Who are the seers and how can the true ones be distinguished from the false ones?

— Seers are people that the Lord uses to manifest his presence in the world.

Men must live by faith. With the eyes of the body they

cannot see God who is pure Spirit. But God permits some men to have the ability to feel in a sensible way the presence of God.

Jesus and his Mother ascended into Heaven in soul and body. They are in glory, but they do not abandon their pilgrim children on earth.

Nobody sees them. No one sees Jesus in the Tabernacle, no one sees the heavenly Mother at his side, but to confirm the truth of their presence, God chooses some souls and grants them the privilege of enjoying their vision.

God speaks to men continuously. He speaks with the voice of the Church. He speaks through the Angels and through good actions.

Some because of a particular privilege understand the voice and listen to God who speaks to them. Others though not hearing the voice, pick up, like sound waves, the thought of God, which is reverberated in their minds and they speak and write what God wants.

These souls to which the Lord grants particular gifts of clairvoyance or intuition, are instruments of the Lord.

Every age in the history of the world and the Church had and will have its seers. They can be called prophets, enlightened ones or instruments of the Lord. Even today the world, which is going through a difficult and troubled period, has need of helps to keep the faith, to combat error.

Continual recalls to good are needed, as evil rages like a storm. That's why the extraordinary is today so widespread and the seers are multiplying in order to announce to mankind the desires of God.

— How do you distinguish the true from the false seers?

— There are some characteristics that permit one to understand, but the principal one is this: obedience to the Church. Obedience is humility and without this foundation everything collapses.

The messages transmitted by the true seers, even if they present a note of severity, always have the imprint of the mercy of God and his goodness.

The continual recalls to good are like a loud voice of the conscience of everyone, that puts one's self and one's life to a comparison with the will of God in regard to each man.

Therefore the true seer will seek to render his own life ever more perfect leading a blameless life towards God, neighbour and himself. He will not take into account human praises, desirous only of doing the will of God, even when manifestations of his desires can draw upon himself derision, incomprehension and slander.

The seer receives from God a task of which however, he does not go anxiously searching for, but which he receives as a gift to give and a cross to carry.

The seer loves the truth, which he manifests with simplicity, without showing himself off or without hiding himself, only because by its means God is made known in the world and in hearts.

The glory and the seeking of one's own interest are to be excluded *a priori* since the daily bread with which the seer is fed is humiliation.

### **RUN TO HER, THE ALL PURE ONE**

*December 5, 1972*

Beloved children, come and never let it seem too much to you what you do for your heavenly Mother.

If you should know the spiritual, moral and material benefits that are derived to you from this devotion, you would spread it with fervour and you would never cease to invoke her name.

Mary is a human creature that God raised to the greatest dignity, so as to overtake in greatness the angels themselves. Her exceptional goodness is not to be confused

with that of the good people of this world who, having a tender and compassionate heart, go out of their way for others. Her heart is full of God who communicates his goodness to her at the highest level.

Whoever finds a good person enjoys staying with him because happiness emanates from goodness, like a fruit from its tree.

Children, know that I, Son of God, enjoyed of her goodness which consoled my Heart in the most sorrowful moments of my mortal life. What will a Mother so good, who has a commanding power on the Heart of God himself, not be able to give you? Do you want to be holy? Ask her for sanctity. Do you want to be virtuous? Go closer to Her who will be a teacher to you in every virtue. Do you want to learn to forgive? Come beside her, go to the foot of the Cross and listen to her words of forgiveness. Were my crucifiers, perhaps, unknown to her? No, they were for Her my brothers, and she supplicated Me for them just as for the beloved children.

If you wish to walk on the right road and not lose hope of reaching Heaven, attach yourselves to her, who is its Gate. Who could be able to say of loving the Son if he does not love his Mother?

Do you want to know if your children are good, if they are recuperable, if they will return quickly to the faith? Try to speak to them about the Heavenly Mother. If they do not rebel, if they still recite her beautiful invocation, do not fear. She, my holy Mother, will not leave them far from Me for long.

Her heart is great, great as the sea, and in it she can welcome everyone: those that weep, that suffer, those who have sinned and who desire to recover their first innocence. She is the tree of life. I was the blessed first fruit of her womb, but to all those who wish to be reborn to the life of grace, the divine life, she offers her womb, as a habita-

tion and nourishment.

Run to her, the all Pure One. Call around her the lapsed, the unbelievers, the priests, the religious, the little children, say to everyone: *"Come, God has placed the fruits of the Redemption as a gift in her hands. Go and fill yourselves with these gifts. She will prepare you, reinvigorate you, educate you so that you may be able to live your Christianity as she lived it!"*

Beloved children, if the thought of a Mother so powerful, great, beautiful and good so enthuses you, don't say that yours is fanaticism. It is rather knowing how to appreciate what is good. It is giving value to what is truly useful to you. This is the reason why I spoke to you about her. You must with joy, with commitment and with fervour, prepare yourselves to invoke her as the Immaculate Conception. That Creature: that is of whom not even the slightest defect of sin has ever touched the soul.

Look her in the eyes, this Mother, and tell her to purify yours, so often turned towards the mud of the earth. Look at her heart and give her yours. Look at her hands and let yours be joined in that lovable gesture that mothers one time used to do towards their little children. It will be her who will teach you how to pray.

Embrace my Mother with faith so that your lives may flow in a true unity with her. Unity in thought, in affections, in actions, to have with her unity in glory.

I bless you, children, with Mary. I bless you and love you.

### **I AM THE LIVING BREAD DESCENDED FROM HEAVEN**

*December 6, 1972*

Children and my beloved brethren, here I am among you to bless you and to predispose your hearts to the precious and joyful event of my Birth. I begin by blessing the little children present and by assuring them of my special

protection.

It is said that Christmas is the feast of the little children, and I would like you all to be counted among them for that goodness and humility which renders you always very dear to God and which makes you feel always more little before Him. To everybody therefore, I desire to grant my blessings and my most beautiful graces.

I am the living Bread descended from Heaven. To the crowds that followed Me for three days in the desert, I gave bread that, multiplied miraculously, was but still a natural bread. That which I desire to give to you is the living Bread, my flesh, my body, blood, soul. I desire to give you the Eucharistic Bread, that it be strength and life for your souls. When souls feed themselves frequently, even daily, with this Bread, when Communion is desired anxiously, a luxuriant spiritual life necessarily follows.

Bread has always been a sign of the Providence that God does not let his children want for anything and a symbol of abundance: if there is destitution or famine you say in fact that there is no bread. Well then, I desire to bring into your families, into your country, into the whole world providence and life, well-being and strength. If you will learn to pray to Me, to receive Me in your hearts and in your homes, I will bring you even these things so necessary to human living.

Christmas must make you feel in a greater measure the desire of brotherhood with all the nations, with all the peoples of the earth. I came into the world to save everybody and to be for everyone the living Bread who descends from Heaven.

There are those who suffer for want of means, of bread. There are those who do not feel the need for the heavenly Bread and therefore agonize between life and death in the spiritual sense and also material.

If you love Me, if you wish for Me to be your Providence

and life, you must desire that others also, your brethren, have what you have. Therefore, let your prayers be more assiduous and more efficacious and let them be accompanied by works.

Be instruments of my Providence: do it in a way that there be no persons near or far from you, perhaps children or relatives, who do not feel the influx of what you have in your hearts.

If you receive the living Bread, you will live your Christian lives abundantly and of this life must live also the others that you love. If you enjoy a certain well-being, even others must have it and you in the limits of your possibilities will help the needy.

I remind everybody that in this period of preparation for Christmas more than ever I will be present in all those whom you will help, for love of Me, to bless you. If you give a garment to whoever needs it, you are clothing Me. If you satisfy the hunger of a poor man for love of Me, I will be there to receive that gift to exchange it with a superabundant gratitude. If your charity is great, your Christmas day will be full of peace and a profound joy. You will feel my presence in your house.

I bless you, children and I love you. I bless the mothers and their children. May the teachers bless their pupils. May the little children bless their daddies and may these days be full of goodness and sweetness.

### **BE PERFECT**

*December 7, 1972*

Thanks, my children, for the prayers that you have offered for her my instrument. Know that to whoever much was entrusted, much will be requested; therefore, her responsibility before God is great. To you the duty to help her so that she may be able to give you all that she receives, with integrity, simplicity and love.

Today, vigil of the greatest feast for my Mother which honours her Immaculate Conception, permit Me to direct you again to Her so that she may be your teacher of the spiritual life. You have heard the words that I said to you during my mortal life: *“Not those who will have said, Lord, Lord, will be saved, but whoever will have done the will of my Father (Mt 7:21).”* I wanted to point out to you with that the necessity to have a complete faith and the duty to be my followers entirely. Therefore, my children must not live by words alone, since these would be like those leaves of that fig tree which I cursed and which immediately withered up since it had no fruit.

The prayers must have a soul, that is they must be made with the greatest love if they are to arrive up to the Heart of God. If they were made only with the lips I assure you that they would only be a beautiful scaffolding to which the building was missing.

You have to do the will of my Father; and what is this will in your regard? *“Be perfect (Mt 5:48).”* The admirable building around which you must work, by collaborating with the Holy Spirit, is your sanctity. Sanctity is the house of God. That’s why I warned you not to build your house on the sand, but on the rock, because neither the storms, nor the wind, nor the rain would be able to destroy it.

An authentic faith, a granite-like charity are the walls of this house which has placed its foundations on humility, that is in the depth of the Heart of God.

A faith that does not hesitate, nor lose its composure for the different ideas that can, from time to time, rise up or assert themselves. A faith that before errors and heresies, does not cease to rely on the Gospel and believe that He, who has risen by his own power from the dead, is the hope in which all must see their own resurrection.

A genuine faith, that does not accept compromises, because it is known that one cannot serve two masters; a faith



that does make one see the last day in every sunset and a gift of God in every rising of the sun and which therefore does teach to live always watchful utilizing minute by minute the whole day.

A faith that does make one see your God present in you and around you, whereby with holy fear every action is conducted with justice towards God, towards your neighbour and towards yourselves.

Then you need a granite-like charity, a charity that is solid, that in equilibrium and with confidence does make you intervene where there is a need for your prayers, for your actions and for your affections, knowing that, when it is the case, to leave God for love of God, when that is, it deals with being faithful to one's own duty or being of help and comfort to whoever suffers.

Certainly it's a meticulous work, continual and tenacious that of your sanctification, which requires a good amount of sacrifice. Don't let contradictions, misunderstandings and criticisms scare you. You do the will of God and He is committed to help you.

I have said to you that I would entrust you to the Immaculate One so that she would be a teacher to you. She was like a hard rock, against which the fury of the demon and the great waves had no power. Observe her: she had practiced all the virtues to a heroic degree. She can give you the faith and teach you how to magnify it. She can fill your heart with charity, which is the love of God and neighbour, she, who had the Holy Spirit for a most sweet spouse. She can train you to sacrifice and teach you humility, she, who was my most humble collaborator in the work of salvation and who still is.

And so the liturgical solemnities, that follow each other in the life of the Church and which must be reflected in the life of the Christian, bring benefits.

I bless all the Church militant and suffering so that the

beneficial effect of your prayers may be felt everywhere.

To everybody, to whoever will come to continue the prayer and to whoever will accompany it staying in their own habitations, my thanks and a special blessing.

Goodbye, children. May God always be with you!

## **UNITED AROUND THE POPE**

*December 14, 1972*

Beloved children, here I am with you to receive your tribute of adoration and love and to unite myself to you to supplicate the Father who wants to put an end to the evils that torment humanity, this humanity that, incredulous, reposes its trust in its own devices and, struggling between life and death, does not but aggravate its own evils.

I'm here above all to pray for the Church and for its visible Head. I desire that everyone help him and assist him spiritually and morally, even at a distance. For this today I wish to infuse in your hearts, a lively desire to unite yourselves to him.

Every time that a Conclave closes with the appointment of the Supreme Pontiff, a mysterious work is accomplished. A person has been chosen to whom I can repeat, just as to Simon: "*You are Peter and on this rock I will build my Church* (Mt 16:18)." And the Church continues its life amongst the numerous ups and downs: and its doctrine (which are the Creed and the Commandments), is kept and handed down through the centuries.

Still in that instant in which the new Pope is elected I can repeat to him the assurance that the Holy Spirit will assist him unto the consummation of the centuries, which is like the solemn proclamation of his infallibility. And why do men wrestle over this hesitation, which puts a break on obedience and gives insecurity?

Hesitation, doubt and the denial of the infallibility of the Head of the Church is the work of the demon, who in such

a way finds it easy to create disorder and dissuade from the truth.

Even the good are not always consistent with what they believe, because it is easier to follow the common trends.

The truths of the faith are binding; and to continue on one's own road without losing sight of them can be difficult. But if you know that to guide your steps there is a guide who cannot make a mistake, you will be more serene, more tranquil. Obedience to such a guide will be a pleasure. Difficulties disappear when one knows that one is in good hands. On this infallibility, so much combated in this age, I desire that you fix your gaze.

I do not say to you that the Pontiff cannot sin, since every man has the capacity; and for the temptations and for the weakness which is proper to each man, one can sin; but I speak to you about that special light that God gives to him, who directs the souls entrusted to him in care and whom he must guide on the way of salvation. A light that is grace, that is strength, that is a superior spiritual gift, due to the mission that he exercises and to the position he occupies.

Backed by this faith, you must not have wavering, nor doubts, but to look surely at the Star who points out the harbour to you.

There are those who persist in discovering human defects in the Head of the Church, but that doesn't matter. There are those who deride him, insult him and who would like to limit his freedom, but he is always the triumph; through him the faith is kept intact and is handed down; in unity with him the Church perpetuates itself and lives.

One day Peter came near to Me saying: "*Teacher, I will go with You always, even if I have to die!* (Mt 26:35)" I would like that many would say the same words in favour of the Supreme Pontiff: to be disposed to follow him even to death.

Unfortunately in this hour of darkness you can see the

Church how it is divided into two enormous parts: he who is with the Pope and he who rejects him. Children, to you the choice!

I would like a militia of exceptional fortitude and faith to be formed that would support the Pontiff. I would like for these my children to offer prayers, actions and sacrifices in his favour. I would like that they would commit themselves to study, to read, to be familiar with his words, whether they come to you via the Encyclicals (which are like letters that the Holy Spirit sends to his Church), as in those simple and paternal talks that he addresses to the people of God.

The heads of this militia that will combat and act for the true Church, since it will combat for the Pontiff, will be myself, your Jesus, and my Immaculate Mother, Mother of the Church.

You will have infinite merit from it, since it will render you sharers of all the good that is accomplished in the Church. The blood of the martyrs, who, after Peter have empurpled the Church, will be your strength and speak for you before God.

Your intentions will be always just, because they are directed to the triumph of truth in the world and a special glory will be reserved for you in Heaven.

You, by denying your personal demands, give to Me a sign of humility and I assure you that whoever has been little in this world will be truly great in the Kingdom of the Heavens.

I address this appeal to everybody, but especially to the young so that they may be heralds of this great militia:

- whoever works among the youth and students, make this desire of mine be understood;
- whoever works with the sick, make it be heard how necessary it is to offer their own sufferings for him who represents Me on earth;

- whoever cannot speak about him, let him offer all that forms his own riches: tears and misunderstandings of all kinds;
- whoever goes near lapsed souls, commend to prayer and to the sufferings of the Pope his own dear ones.

This communion of saints will be like a rebirth in the Church and each one of you like the good Cyrenean that helps the Supreme Pontiff to ascend Calvary and to arrive at his apparent death, a true glorification.

Children, I bless you and I embrace you giving you the go-ahead for this great work of good which I will illuminate, guide and realize.

Goodbye, children, at my feet, always with the Pope and for the Pope.

### **TO BE REBORN IN WATER AND SPIRIT**

*December 15, 1972*

Beloved children, peace and every good be to you! You have gathered to prepare yourselves to celebrate my Birth; I thank you and I say to you that you have done well, because my birth is the pledge of your rebirth.

I was born in time to bring health and peace to the souls that sail in the tempestuous seas of the world. To you who have to be reborn I promise you still health and peace, and I repeat to you what I said to Nicodemus: *"It is necessary to be reborn in water and in the Holy Spirit (Jn 3:5)."* Only this way will you enjoy that spiritual health that is indispensable to you to be able to aspire to set yourselves forth and then enjoy the eternal life.

To be reborn in water.

I am not speaking to you of the water in which you were immersed in the baptismal font, which had to work the purification of your soul from that original fault, the sad and great heredity of your progenitors.

Sad because there had been there the offence to God,

great because it had obtained the Redemption for you, but I speak to you about that bitter water, that are the tears of repentance. These can liberate the soul from those voluntary faults that every man commits out of weakness or because of temptation, even if the pardon is ratified by the minister of God, who has received from Him the task to forgive.

My invitation is therefore, directed to make you accomplish this washing. And so that it may be easier for you to understand what your spiritual situation is, I beg you to consider how many faults you have committed in your life: how many offences against God directly and how many directed to Him through your neighbour.

I would like for you to consider the infinite love with which God has surrounded your existence and the ingratitude with which you have corresponded.

Look at Me crucified, my children, and tell Me how human misery is paid for on behalf of a Man-God. I would like that the sight of the crucified one would make you reflect and dispose your hearts to accept all those sufferings, little or great, that embitter your lives as a consequence of sin, or better still that it would render you ready to accept them, them being that contribution of tears which confirms the repentance of your own faults.

To be reborn in water and the Holy Spirit, which is like saying to be born in sorrow and in love.

If you should limit yourselves, children, to detesting your faults you would remain halfway. Love completes your rebirth, so as to render it luxuriant. To love God, neighbour and self. To love with the Spirit of God the Father and with the Spirit of his Son. Here, I give you this Spirit and I spread it in your souls as already done on the Apostles at the Cenacle and on my holy Mother so that the incarnation of the Word would come about in her.

In this way full of love walk through the streets of the

world and bring the fruit of your spiritual rebirth. Do good works quietly. Touch souls and reawaken in all those whom you approach that faith which seems hidden like embers under the ash. Go to your families and bring the true joy, that which only those who live with God can sow. The most pure joy that derives from a healthy conscience of whoever behaves like a little child before the presence of its father. Bring to all those whom you approach the fruits of the Holy Spirit and let your word be simple and enlightening, so that everybody may be able to understand you and rejoice in your encounter.

So, full of the Holy Spirit, may your hearts aspire to an ever greater perfection, and may every difficulty disappear for you, who long for the truth. Let everyone be edified and helped by you.

Do you have good people near you? With them you become perfect. Do you have lapsed people near you? Let not your faith and your hope come less. Perhaps you think that I am not able to call back to the good hardened sinners with a look alone? Persevere in love and you will see the walls fall that have been placed between you and your dear ones, between them and myself.

I do not promise in vain. Your collaboration, made of prayer and faith, will be the sweetest of bonds that, uniting you to God, will increase your intimacy with Him and will contribute to breaking the chains that hold your dear ones bound to the evil one and his works.

I bless you, children, and I promise you help and grace. Be available for my service, since God who has created the world without man, does not save man without his collaboration.

Love each other, love everybody, love always, because the triumph of love is the triumph of the Church and the triumph of God.

## **GIVE ME YOUR TEARS**

*December 26, 1972*

My brothers and children of God, I am with you with my most sweet Mother and with my foster father St. Joseph. I address my greeting to you and I give you my embrace just as at my birth I gave it to the shepherds that came to make Me a visit in that grotto, which was the most miserable lodging and which with our presence had become a paradise.

You may ask: *“Is it possible that a baby is able to throw its arms at the neck of whoever made him a visit?”* If I did not do it visibly, because I wanted to subject myself in everything to the laws of human nature, I did it as God, but in a way just as real.

So therefore, I come in this moment to you, since I am the same little Child, the same Son of God. I want to make you into instruments of salvation as I did with the shepherds. They were in fact the first to speak about Me. After the angel had said: *“Go to Bethlehem and you will find a Child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger (Lk 2:12)”*, they, answering the call, got up and on the way already felt in their hearts of loving the Messiah, the Saviour, the Redeemer, the bringer of peace, the expected of the nations.

When then they had seen, kissed and adored Me, their faces became radiant, their minds cleared up in a way as to understand many things that to others much wiser had remained hidden. So, after having offered Me all that they had, their little gifts and, above all, their hearts, that wonderful flame that is called zeal entered into them.

The shepherds had done what you many times do coming here and what you will do certainly for the future. You are simple, you love truth and it becomes like a compressed flame in your hearts, it cannot stay locked up very long, so one fine day, even at the price of hearing your-



selves called fanatics or mad, you will begin to speak and render others participants.

The shepherds in their simplicity sanctified themselves, reaching heroism. They were disposed to give their lives to testify to that truth that they had seen, those things that they had seen with their eyes. They sanctified themselves though continuing their lives of sacrifice, enriched however, by that love with which I had filled their hearts and that faith which helped them to witness the birth of the Messiah.

Mary and Joseph were the two angels in human flesh who defended Me from the dangers to which I would have gone against as a defenceless and incapable child, and the shepherds carried Me with them spiritually in order to be defended from the dangers to which the spiritual life of every living person on the earth is subject.

It's impossible to tell you with what tenderness and delicacy my Mother and St. Joseph surrounded my tender person and what delicate and loving care they gave to Me, who in appearance had need of everything. But it is also impossible to say what benefits may have come to the shepherds for that attentive response to the call of God.

Do you want Me to give you an insight? Conduct yourselves like them. Gather all together what is good in your lives. Gather your tears and give them to Me: they will be to Me like the light of the stars that shine in the firmament, and so they will become also for you, since I will bless them. Bring to Me all those words that out of love you will keep silent about, and I will render you capable of speaking and touching hearts. Bring to Me the fruits of your good works: they will be broken hearts that you have consoled, and I will console your hearts. Never stay shut up in your selfishness or even in your sorrows. Think of the others who suffer and who have even greater sorrows to bear and to offer to God. By your means and only by your means,

perhaps, they will understand the value of suffering.

Bring to Me your little children, your sick, the torments that come to you from those who do not want to believe neither to your words nor to those that come from above. In short, bring Me all that you have and if you feel so wretched as to possess nothing, bring to Me your wretchedness and I will give you my riches. Be my apostles! If you speak to men of a crucified God you are not believed: it is said that it's only a legend. If you speak about my Mother they don't want to listen to you in the name of that erroneous idea of taking away from Christ every homage rendered to Mary.

Speak of Me as a Child, they cannot refuse Me. I look, I open my arms, I make a flower sprout. Everything has an aim, everything is foreseen. Who knows if the world on the example of the shepherds and yours is able and wants to welcome Me.

My brethren, I bless you. I bless the rose petals that you use for the sick and the sinners. I bless the houses where I am honoured and whoever spreads my devotion. I bless all the children of the world and those who care for them, be it spiritually as well as materially. Let my blessing be like an abundant rain of roses that come to render your souls fragrant with virtue.

### **THE MASSACRE OF THE INNOCENTS**

*December 28, 1972*

Beloved children, peace be to you, grace and love. I am your Jesus of infinite Mercy. I want to make you sharers of the bitterness of my Heart and its sweetness. I want to receive from you all the love which your hearts are capable of.

In these first days, that follow my birth, the Church recalls to the faithful the massacre of the Holy Innocents. The death that is of all those children who, because of my

name, even if unknown to them, encountered martyrdom, to which followed the greatest glory in Heaven.

I still pass by through the streets of the world, my Birth is at every moment, since at every instant on the altars the incarnation is renewed and I am reborn and live again in souls. And I pass by still as in those days in your homes and I knock to receive hospitality.

The refusal is nothing but a repetition of what happened at my birth. There are still those who, like new Herod's, fear that I will usurp their thrones and seek Me to destroy even the shadow of my doctrine. If then they surprise themselves in desiring and realizing something good they attribute all the merit to themselves, refusing to see in God, the author and the fount of every good.

I still pass by in the midst of the world calling to my following those who are desirous of reaching eternal life, by practicing the double commandment of the love of God and neighbour. I pass by and desire to entrust to all men that little piece of cross which is the participation at my sacrifice. It is the drop of blood that, united to mine, saves souls. I pass by and call everybody assuring that in the Cross, accepted out of love, they will find happiness.

There are those who insult Me, who deride Me, who turn their backs on Me and who drive Me far away from themselves. Still more consider Me as a danger to their happiness, for their success, for their glory, and I have to go to foreign lands. They are souls who refuse Me and who prefer, like the prodigal son, the pods of pigs to the scented bread of pure wheat.

They are the young people who until yesterday have lived close to my Mother and to Me, who rebel and refuse to believe and to love. They think they are sufficient in themselves and of being able to love without seeking at the fount of love that affection which unites all hearts.

The greed for money and the desire that they have to pos-

sess, makes it so that justly I could say to them: *“It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for one of you to enter into the Kingdom of the Heavens (Mt 19:24).”*

Then there is the most sorrowful wound. I pass by and call. In every age, in every class and in every place I choose my intimate ones, but, while many have welcomed my first invitation with joy, now I see, a great part of them, lukewarm, indifferent, intent often to a use of the science of God, directed more to attempt to justify an evil life, than moved by a genuine desire to arrive at the truth. It's in this way that, exactly by means of my beloved ones, heresy makes headway.

They are the religious, they are my ministers, they are my dear ones who, still again, just as in my Passion, turn their backs on Me, or out of fear follow Me at a distance, being ashamed to declare themselves mine.

In the midst of so much squalor and so much sorrow behold the blood of the innocents who, like then, pay and make reparation. They are the simple and humble souls who make a continual offering of their lives. They are souls that never knew serious sin and who, immobilised on a bed for many years, expiate, praying and suffering for the faults of others.

Blessed, a thousand times blessed these pillars of the Church, who in their apparent idleness work assiduously for every category of people.

Behold, their voice does not come out from the mouth, but it reaches the throne of God and descends again like balm to heal the wounds of humanity. They are the innocent babies, they are the young who are preparing for life preserved from the dangers because of their sacrifice, they are the consoled mothers, they are the converted fathers, they are the priests and religious saved and sanctified by the power of the prayer of these souls who suffer and offer up.

But then there is also yourselves. You have different mansions in the house of the Father. There are those who work among the sick, those in the school, those in the office, those in the factory, those in their own homes.

What shall I ask of you? What will you give Me for the salvation of the world? I do not ask but that you bear witness to Me where you live.

I do not ask you for the martyrdom of blood, but your little contribution of suffering, which is like daily martyrdom, that of exact fulfilment of your duty.

I ask you however, that every duty be rendered precious by love, even when you would like to shout out loud that you cannot continue to live in the climate in which you live, with the hostility of which you are sometimes surrounded.

It's in this way that my great sorrows can become my great joys through your loving offering.

Let the feast of the Innocents be for you that sweet recall to continue in the good and in the better and to season with love that drop of blood that is your sacrifice.

I bless you, children, one by one.

### **MINE ARE GIFTS OF LOVE**

*January 4, 1973*

Beloved children, peace be to you and every good. I am your Jesus of infinite Mercy. Behold, I open up my strong-boxes. Come, I want to give you the riches of which my Heart is full.

I have said to you: "*Whoever is tired and oppressed, let him come to Me and I will refresh him (Mt 11:28).*" And what does refresh mean, if not to fill again to satiety what is needed?

My goods are not of the moment: they last forever. Whoever knows Me, appreciates them. Whoever does not know Me, despises and refuses them.

My gifts are gifts of love but they cost my blood, my hu-

miliation, my immolation. I give to anyone who asks Me and I make a sharer of my life anyone who desires it.

My divine life is a life of union with the Father. We are so united by a holy, eternal and indefectible love, that from our love the Holy Spirit proceeds, who is the Spirit of the Father and mine.

Whoever loves Me and asks for my gifts, is made a co-sharer of this life of love. It is the Spirit who is communicated, who invests as if to say, with his light, the loving soul. The light shows the beauty of the Christian life and helps to practice it, to making it a life of perfection.

The soul, so illumined, is not content to do the good, but seeks the better.

Every little defect is considered as a thing to be corrected, to be eliminated and the desire to please God in everything is the continuous yearning of the soul, which suffers badly to be in a body of flesh, made of weakness and misery.

The thought of Heaven is familiar to these creatures to whom the ties of the earth do not succeed in making them forget the things of above.

The simplicity of their lives make them resemble the doves that suffer badly the mud and, if they come close to the earth, it's only because the demands of the body compel them.

Whoever receives this gift of love can consider himself a beloved soul. It lives for this gift and yearns to have its completeness in the life of God where it will continue to love and to give itself in the perfection reached.

But there are other gifts that are not lesser than these even if they mirror, not so much the life of union with the Father, but my earthly life, lived in obedience to Him.

Poverty was the characteristic note of my human life. This is why I make a gift of poverty to my beloved. There are those who despise this virtue and love to possess and to

enrich themselves.

But beside them there are those who hold the riches of this world to no account, considering them an ephemeral thing and live as if, at the end of the day, they had to give the Master an account of what they had received.

I love the poor, because I feel them twice the brothers and for them I have prepared immeasurable gifts in my Heart and gifts of true richness in Heaven where, whoever will have sought the spiritual goods over and above those material ones, will become like a master of the eternal granaries. *“Come, good and faithful servant: you have been faithful in the few things, I will make you master of many things (Mt 25:21)!”*

There is another category of people whom I call incessantly near Me, because I also had felt the weight of suffering and of the cross and well understand whoever suffers. They are the sick in body and the sufferers of moral and spiritual sorrows.

Come! I say to them with a brotherly insistence: Come and I will teach you to make the most of suffering. Was I not called the Man of Sorrows? Did I not subject my shoulders to the Cross and my spirit to misunderstandings and to the most tremendous slanders? Did they not call Me a malefactor? And why don't you want to take part in these sufferings of mine by giving Me yours, accepted and offered up, to console Me? If you console Me, the purest joy will enter in you, so as to make you say with sincerity and faith as St. Paul, the apostle of the nations, said in his day: *“I overabound with joy in the midst of tribulations.”*

Besides there is also another rank of souls: they are those united amongst themselves, not just by sacred bonds or bonds of love but by diabolical bonds, which keep them far from Me. Even these I call: in my Heart, there are gifts also for them. You have heard how, sometimes, I used to change the names of my children: Saul I called Paul; Simon

I called Cephas, which means rock.

Well then, to these my children who, being far from Me, you call sinners, I desire to change their names: I desire to call them saints. They have but to come close to my Heart to receive, in exchange, my gift of love.

See Me at the top of the tower. Like the father of the prodigal son, I go scanning the horizon; I hope in their return, I am patient and I offer for them to the Father, all my blood; I go in search of these souls, just as the good shepherd did and I wait for them, with infinite patience, near the well of Jacob as I awaited the Samaritan woman, to give them some of my water, the drinking of which they will never thirst forever.

This, children, is why you are all able to come nearer to my Heart as needy, as thirsty, as poor, as sinners; and everybody, by sounding out my Heart, are able to receive what is good for you.

Thanks, children, for the prayers that you have made full of love. I will give you an ample reward, while I still say to you: *“Come to Me and you will not be disappointed forever.”*

I bless you again with all your intentions and desires. Goodbye!

### **PRAYER FOR THE POPE**

*January 9, 1973*

Jesus invites one to pray like this for the Pope:

*“Bless, Lord, enlighten and protect the Head of the Church, the Roman Pontiff.*

*Direct his intentions and purify them from every little shadow. Increase his holy desires, render his will ever more stronger so that he may be able, with a serene heart, to bring his mission to a conclusion.*

*Keep his heart immaculate so that the most Holy Trinity is able to find in him a pleasing abode.*



*Let his example be luminous like the beacon that illuminates and indicates the harbour. May the gentleness and the strength of his word mirror yours, o Jesus, when you spoke and drew the crowds.*

*May his prayer be like that of the anchorites of the desert and may it communicate to his children that desire for the interior life, the life of union with God, that makes the saints.*

*That his life, day by day, be consumed as a holocaust for the glory of God and the good of everybody. Amen."*

### **LORD, IF YOU WILL YOU CAN HEAL ME**

*January 11, 1973*

Beloved children, who understand Me and love Me, peace be to you and grace! I am your Redeemer, I am the same Jesus who, passing by the roads of Palestine, worked so many miracles.

The miracles, dear children, were a gift of my merciful love. Every suffering struck my Heart and I would have liked to heal and render everybody happy.

But would you believe it? There were those, even in those times, who refused to believe in a miracle and those who did not desire to benefit from it.

The miracle, worked by Me, Son of God, always had however, a conversion as its aim, that is a spiritual healing, even if it apparently worked a physical healing.

I always act like so, and all that you ask must be passed through the sieve of my mercy, because only what tends for your spiritual good may be granted to you.

I ask you that your prayer may carry the dominant notes of trust and faith.

That's what the leper did when he approached Me and said to Me: "*Lord, if you will, you can cleanse me* (Mt 8:2)." These are the marvellous words that act on the Heart of God. Trust is believing in the omnipotence of God and to place your trust in Him, in the abandonment however, to

his will, which He can decide otherwise.

*"If you will."* When a soul presents itself to Me like this, even if its life is not perfect, I welcome it with infinite goodness. *"If you will, I also will it,"* the soul says to Me and then happens between us that collaboration whereby, in the soul, the strength to do one's duty does not fail, even if the sacrifices and the difficulties superimpose themselves.

And I save, I cleanse from the many leprosy, of which every soul can fall sick, I sanctify and perfect. I would like that all the mothers would present themselves to Me with these sentiments: *"Lord, if you will, you can cleanse Me."* A mother, however, never comes near Me alone. She, even if she is only a spiritual mother, brings with her all those children that form her joy and her sorrow, her riches and her worries.

If they all would come and have the humility and courage of acknowledging themselves covered with leprosy, I would operate the most resounding miracles. But the children refuse and the mothers come with anxiety in their hearts. It doesn't matter, it doesn't count; a mother can represent her children and can pay for them.

Don't you do so, when they are sick? Don't you call the doctor? I am the Doctor. Come and say to Me: *"Lord, him whom you love is sick (Jn 11:3); those whom you love are sick: if you will, you can heal them."*

Look around you and tell Me where I can put my gaze. Enter with Me into the schools where, even amongst beardless little boys, pornography and immorality is often spread. Enter into the factories, where hatred, rivalry and blasphemy are by now a way of life.

Come with Me, into very many families, where fidelity is a pious memory and where brutality has become almost a law. Come into the prisons where, in silence, those who have made a mistake ought to reflect and propose for the future: wickedness is made contagious and the immoral

conversations and the intentions, certainly not to a change of life, pour into the minds even of those less evil.

Come into the hospitals, where many are preparing to meet the harsh justice of God and you will see with how much indifference, with how much human respect confession, prayer and the remembrance of God is refused. To all this evil, join that religious ignorance whereby, out of fear of disturbing the sick man, one awaits to speak to him of God when by now the mind no longer responds to human calls.

Look still in the world and see how much work is done in mortal sin, by cursing against God. How many crimes of all kinds! From homicide to suicide; from theft to the destruction of what ought to be used for the good of the community.

Add, I beg you, the hatred that makes brothers rage against brothers and which sows disorder into families and many times misery and sickness. See again millions and millions of people who suffer because of the wickedness of others, sick people and sicknesses that could be avoided.

To all the sadness that human nature brings with itself, as a consequence of sin, add the evils that the host of demons, rebels of God and enemies of man, sow in the world.

Well then, before all these evils which I can enumerate to you, but which you are not capable of evaluating, it would seem that you'd have to say with sincerity: "*The Lord cannot put up with this pile of sin.*" But I say to you: My dear children, the refuse, the wickedness and all that is evil which degrades mankind, is not an infinite evil, even if the offence that is given to God is infinite, for the Person that is offended. But the mercy of God exceeds by far all the evil existing in the world.

Oh, if men would only turn to Me in all their suffering, as sin does not make one happy, and they would say to Me

like the leper: *“Lord, if you will, you can cleanse us (Mk 1:40),”* how everything would change! You say it for everybody. Say it untiringly, say it in all tones, with your arms raised. Near Me there is a Mother who loves to call herself the celestial Nurse. Support her arms with your prayers. She holds back the arms of God and saves the world.

Join yourselves to her who, like the ancient Esther, with her beauty conquers the Heart of God. Never sit back in that indolence that makes you content with that little that you do, but always desire to do more, because the evil is great and to combat it requires a non-stop collaboration from you.

My children, I bless you. Learn to offer up your sufferings, which are the best price for saving all the souls, with love.

Let the joy of being at the service of God be the best reward for all that you do, and always consider yourselves useless servants, in order to be called by Me faithful servants and so enter into Heaven.

I bless you, children, all of you.

### **YOU ARE ALL CHILDREN OF THE SAME FATHER**

*January 18, 1973*

I am Jesus, the Good Shepherd. Let your prayers for the Pope have as its aim that of drawing, around his and my Heart, the many who still do not know the Divine Shepherd and those Christians who do not recognize the authority of him who, as successor of Peter, has in his hands the keys of the Kingdom of the Heavens.

It is true that many of them are, in good faith, outside the Catholic Church and live observing the Commandments, whereby they can be saved; that doesn't take away that the yearning of my Heart be always: *“Father, that they be one with Me and with You, and that one only sheepfold un-*

*der one only shepherd be formed soon (Jn 10:16)."*

How important this union of faith is, of souls and of love you can imagine it, by observing what happens in the world.

There is no longer the aim for unity. Families are undermined by discord and by hatred.

Ideological divergences are not put up with and society is in continual turmoil. If there was collaboration, the family would be more honest, more prosperous, society more efficacious in its constructive work. The same ideals for which one is said to fight for often hide designs of predominance and of power and this explains the ruin of the family and social institutions.

There is a struggle between the classes, antagonisms between parties, the plan of God is hindered, which is essentially a plan of love.

So, in the same house, brothers are against brothers; parents and children oppose and hate each other.

Christians, baptised, confirmed, who communicate at the same Table, do not accept the law of concord. One sentence alone ought to convince you of the necessity to live loving one another and to make allowances for each other: *"You are all children of the same Father. You are all members of my Body; and whoever does not love even only one of his brothers, is outside the Law."*

Someone may ask: *"How must we behave with those who profess ideologies and principles different to ours and which, therefore, combat us?"*

You must admit that error exists, that there are mistaken forms of government, that false theories are advocated, such as materialism or totalitarianism; but you must in spite of all love everyone, even those who defend and practice these principles.

Isn't it true that if you have in a family a crippled or blind son, you love him, in spite of his defects? So, you must love

everybody deeply, even those whom you may hold to be in some way enemies. You must condemn the error, but be indulgent with all sinners.

It has been said to you that you must be prudent and patient. Prudence must put you in a condition of not provoking anybody, though keeping faith to the teachings that you have received. You must be patient, so patient in knowing how to accept and offer up even those humiliations that would induce you to react with force.

It is not by force and violence that one wins, but only by love, even if it is lawful for you to defend yourselves and demonstrate your thought with honesty.

Let therefore, family and social harmony come to direct the fate of the world: that harmony which is possible, only if one has recourse to Me.

Let another leading reason for your prayers be the union of the Churches.

If the Catholic Church must not and cannot renounce the truth, it can however, in those things that concern the forms willed by men or by human structures, meet my other children halfway, seeking points of understanding and above all seeking, in the practice of charity, to realize the desire of God, which is unity. To this therefore, let your prayers be directed.

On your part always have present the trinomial: Eucharist, Most Holy Mary and the Pope, if anyone comes to speak to you of other religions.

Remember that Baptism is received only once, if they come to propose to you a second one.

Be united. Meet everybody halfway with goodness, not by accepting error, but by showing everyone the desire that you have to please God, by loving your neighbour.

Every kingdom divided in itself is destined to perish. That's why it's necessary that you tirelessly pray for families and society, so that they may be united in love; for the

Church so that it may not be divided by heresies and rebellions to the supreme authority, and so that whoever has lapsed may return into the light of my truth, which is based on the Gospel.

May this octave of prayer, be a bringer of light to all the children of the earth.

I bless you, children, and I love you. Mothers, pray night and day for your children.

### **THE MYSTERY OF THE TRINITY**

*January 25, 1973*

Beloved children, I am amongst you. I want to give you joy and peace. I am the Son of God and of Mary.

I love you in a perfect and infinite way, as only God can love. I love you in Mary as brothers, since she is my Mother and yours.

I love you, not because you merit the love of a God, but because God is good and cannot do without loving. Love is Himself. For God, to love is to communicate oneself, to give oneself, to make live in oneself; to love is to want your happiness, because you are his.

I know that someone desires to have some explanation on the mystery of the most Holy Trinity, which has a great part in the life of man. Those are those who ask themselves: "*Is God one or three? How can there not be a contradiction?*"

I answer you: God is one only in essence and three in persons.

You must know that, in God every quality is at the infinite degree. Love, in God, is a quality that is mixed with the same nature of God. So, God knows himself from always, since He has always been.

He could not have had a beginning, otherwise there would be someone more powerful than Him, who would have given origin to Him.

God knows his perfections and loves himself in such a deep way, that this love generates Me, his Divine Son. The Father loves Me from always, and I, for this love which is eternal, exist from always and every quality of the Father I possess also.

That's why I was able to say during my life: "*Whoever sees Me, sees my Father* (Jn 12:45)."

Every action done by the Father, I also do, though being distinct, inasmuch as I am not Him and He is not Me, everything is done by us in concomitance.

The love then that binds Me to the Father is even it infinite and eternal: by the force and the power of this love proceeds a third Person in everything equal to Us, who is called the Holy Spirit.

God, since from eternity, not being able to contain this infinite love desired to have some creatures on which to pour it out: that's why God created man.

If your progenitors had remained faithful to God, the life of union with Him would have been the greatest happiness for them and for all the descendants. You know that a grave sin of pride and disobedience ruined the work of God and brought sin and death into the world.

What did the most Holy Trinity do then, in favour of humanity which had gravely offended God and was therefore deserving of perdition? The Father sent Me, his Divine Son, into the world, so that under the appearance of man I could, by blood, erase the great offence that only God could repair.

In the fullness of time, after the prophets through the centuries had announced and foretold, in minute detail, my coming, my birth, life, death and resurrection, I came and in Me every prophecy was fulfilled.

I came as Doctor, to heal; as Shepherd, to guard; as Teacher, to teach, but my earthly life, as God made man, lasted only thirty three years. It was necessary that men,



coming into the world after Me, should have a certainty, an anchor of salvation, a guarantee and the means to save themselves.

That's why I founded the Church, whose invisible Head I am and gave to it in deposit the truth that I had taught and which were added to those that God had revealed in precedence.

That's why I confirmed and consolidated the Commandments by bringing among men the law of charity, of which the Church is the custodian and propagator.

That's why, not wanting to leave my children redeemed by my Blood on their own, I entrusted to the Church the task of perpetuating in all times my presence in the world, with the institution of the most Holy Eucharist.

I wanted for my children to have, in Confession, the tangible sign of the forgiveness of sins on behalf of God.

I wanted for my children, children of the Father, to be able and to have to turn to prayer, to obtain help and strength and so that they could drive away those demons that, God permitting it, infest the world.

In the Church I instituted a hierarchy, entrusting to Peter the primacy and making him, and after him, his successors, infallible, because assisted by the Spirit of the Father and mine: the Holy Spirit.

I love the Church as my chaste Bride and those that comprise it are dear to Me like the pupil of my eyes.

There is in it those who lead and those who learn; but in reciprocal love and in fraternal help there must be formed like a great unity. Respect must make one see in each one of these children, who ought to love and follow Me, my own face. Each one at his post, with serenity and with justice, ought to do his duty, bound uniquely to the law of charity.

Already here, on earth, is my Kingdom; a Kingdom of those who combat against evil and the evil one to reach,

through the cross and a life Christianly lived, that holiness to which they are called.

Only at the end of time will the Kingdom of God of all the elect be finally complete .

God will pour himself out on his saints and on the angels of Heaven, communicating his love in a perfect way to every creature.

The mysteries that many times form the object of your preoccupations, will be revealed to you up to the point in which human limitation can understand them; but each one will be satisfied with what he understands, like him who, possessing a glass, cannot desire to fill it more than its measure.

Be content, children, with what is offered to you. As you do not light a lamp to put it under the bed, so love to understand and make known with simplicity these truths, which reveal to you the love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, who works tirelessly so that the Church may be holy in all its members.

### **YOU ARE MY DISCIPLES**

*February 1, 1973*

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace and love. I am Jesus of Nazareth. I am amongst you to gather your petitions to present them to the Father, and your reparations, to make of them for Me a reason for joy and gratitude.

Yes, children, a reason for gratitude, since by all that you offer Me out of love, I feel myself like a debtor, whereby I repay with the most beautiful graces.

What a great thing it would be if all the practicing Christians felt the need for reparation! What happens in good families? When one of the children behaves badly, the others gather around the parents and multiply their affections and attention, so as to make forget, if it were possible, the bitterness caused by the wickedness.

So it must be with you; in this way the good ought to strengthen their commitment, so that those sins that embitter my Heart, are repaired.

Even the coldness of many Christians makes Me suffer and pushes Me to repeat what the Holy Spirit says: *“Since you are neither hot nor cold, I will begin by vomiting you far from Me (Rev 3:15).”*

How much indifference makes Me suffer with which my children neglect the most sacrosanct duties. Perhaps maybe your God does not have a right to have a part of your time? Perhaps you think that it can be an arbitrary thing, to assist and offer the holy Sacrifice of the Mass, at least on Sunday?

Hasn't the Lord chosen perhaps, a day all for himself, so that man would remember from whom he had received life and the why of this union of man with God?

How much neglect and how much uncertainty is given to be seen. Many say they are my followers and then forget the most elementary principles of the Christian life.

Others make up their own theories or a practice of life stamped with purely materialistic values: they believe they can tranquilly serve God and Mammon, even if they do not say explicitly what they think in their hearts.

Many others say they are believers as long as they have interests to safeguard, but as soon as they realize that the advantages they counted on become less, they do not hesitate to say: *“It's better that Jesus and his law depart far away from us.”*

Remember, children, that day in which a possessed man was presented to Me? He had in his body a legion of demons, who supplicated Me not to drive them far away from that place. Seeing a herd of pigs, I ordered that the demons enter into them. Straight away those pigs threw themselves into the sea and died.

Those inhabitants could have been joyful and rejoiced

over having seen a miracle so great. Instead no: they begged Me to leave straight away from that place, for fear that other demons might damage their interests.

So do certain Christians still, who love Me, only if everything is going perfectly.

The desertion by friends, was and is the greatest suffering of Him, whom you can call the Divine Prisoner of the Tabernacle.

I am always the same to myself, always the most munificent Father for you and for everybody, but few are those who have a true friendship with Me.

To whoever makes you even a little gift, you say thanks and you demonstrate your gratitude. To Me, who gives you everything: how many betrayals, how many desertions! You will say to Me: *“The world is full of crimes and You, Jesus, You waste your time in observing the trifles of those who follow You with a loyalty less than perfect!”*

You tell Me, mothers: isn't it true that if your child for whom you show partiality is rude to you even a little, you notice it much easier than that which you could receive by a neighbour of yours or by another child, from whom you habitually receive offences?

You understand Me, right? And you can repair the coldness, the carelessness, the indifference and the search for the personal interest of many, with your attention, with your correspondence to grace and with your material disinterest, that makes you seek the things of God, solely for love of God.

I remind you again of the Gospel, because on it you must forge your life.

After having called the Twelve, who had to exercise the apostolate on a large scale, I chose many others whom I called disciples. I ordered them to go two by two, through the countryside and the towns and to bring my Word, to drive away demons, anoint the sick with oil and to heal

them.

I said to them still: *“Go, without a bag and without a knapsack and with one tunic only (Lk 9:3).”* I wanted my disciples to be detached from every material good and this detachment to be the symbol of that rectitude of intention, that must direct the actions.

I said also: *“On whoever does not welcome you, shake off the dust from your shoes (Lk 9:5).”* With this I did not intend to say that they must impose their will on others but I wanted to indicate how dangerous it is to refuse the light, to draw back before the call and not to accept the gift of love, which is the faith. Now behold, you are my disciples also. To you I say also: go, sow, speak, teach, invoke the light and spread it. What you receive and what you give is a gift. To whoever welcomes you, let my blessing arrive. To whoever refuses you, say also: *“What we give you is not ours. The Lord does not speak in vain.”*

And pray! Prepare your actions with much prayer because, only by bringing Me in you, will you have the strength and your word will be efficacious.

I bless you, children. I thank all those who occupy themselves in every way to make these words known. I bless everybody and I call you, not only disciples, but beloved apostles.

I bless you all. Bring into your families the blessing of the Father, of the Son, of the Holy Spirit and of Mary.

We are always with you!

## **THE NOURISHMENT OF SOULS**

*February 8, 1973*

Beloved children, peace and grace be with you! You are here, thirsting for faith and love. I am here to give you what you ask for, always ordered to your eternal salvation and to your spiritual good. I love the people who ask with trust for themselves and for others, even if they feel un-

worthy to receive graces because of their few merits.

Do you remember what I answered to that mother who came to Me to ask for the healing of her daughter? *"I cannot listen to you, I must first feed my children (Mt 15:26)."* I meant to say: you are not an Israelite. But she insisted: *"That's true, but even the house dogs eat the crumbs that are under the table (Mt 15:27)."*

That woman understood that she did not deserve my intervention; but her humility and her trust captivated my Heart so much as to constrain Me to grant her request.

That's how I would like you to prepare yourselves for prayer, always thinking of the others that are children or brothers and always with sentiments of deep humility and faith.

You must not do like those that hold of having every right or of having to supplicate only for themselves without thinking of the others.

The trust then in my goodness and mercy is the key that must open your hearts to hope, as it is the key that forces open my omnipotence. Dispose your hearts to welcome the Lord more than to welcome his graces, because in this way you demonstrate your disinterested love.

I have made this reference to you, because I want to bring you in spirit next to my Tabernacles, left many times abandoned and neglected and where I am awaiting to enter your hearts.

From the evening to the morning, from the morning to the evening, I go calling near to Me loving souls. I desire to help my children to take away from their lives all that is evil. I desire, in these vineyards of the Lord which are your souls, to make those virtues that I like so much grow.

What is the Eucharist?

It is I, the Son of God made Man, incarnate in the most pure womb of a Virgin, born at Bethlehem, crucified on Calvary. I have hidden myself under the candid appear-

ance of bread to demonstrate to you how much I love chastity and purity. I present myself to you as bread to make it easier for you to consume Me.

Don't you also say to your children, to indicate your love: "*I could eat you?*" Well then, I say to you: "*Eat Me to show Me your love. I want to be the nourishment of souls.*" How can souls live the divine life if you do not want to come close to Me and receive Me often?

There are some who say they have Me always in their hearts because, with some words more or less sentimental say they love Me. But how can they live off Me if they refuse to feed themselves with my flesh and my blood, which I willed to leave perpetually in the world to be a help, a comfort, a companion to travellers who walk in the midst of a treacherous and dangerous sea?

That's why even a true Marian devotion must reaffirm the pre-eminence of the Eucharist in the life of the Christian.

The Eucharist is my flesh, which is the flesh of Mary. It is my bread, but it is also the bread of the Mother. It is my gift, but it is also her gift.

Love this divine food and honour it. Let your behaviour in the Churches or in the chapels where a Tabernacle is found be respectful and silent. Let your beautiful communions be an encounter, heart to Heart, with Me and with Mary who has to prepare your hearts to welcome Me and to thank Me.

How sad it is to see many souls, who approach the altar, without the least composure and devotion! And what little decency in dress at times! And how lacking in faith the gesture of those that, after having received Me, do not know how to say one word of thanksgiving, they do not know how to keep Me company!

When I instituted the Eucharist I saw in the world, how much this Sacrament would be the object of scorn and incredulity. I saw the outrages, the sacrileges, the profana-

tions. I heard the horrendous blasphemies hurled against this Sacrament of Love, but I saw also the coldness and the nonchalance of the so called good Christians... and this was the thing that hurt my Heart even more.

However, through the centuries, I caught sight of the good souls, who made of the Eucharist the centre of their lives and to it addressed all their thoughts and affections, like the sun that rises in the morning.

I saw the martyrs of the Eucharist and I saw with what love my followers, rendered strong by daily Communion, would have known how to face martyrdom.

I saw weak boys defend their purity in the name of that Jesus to whom they had given hospitality in their own bodies.

I saw mothers and fathers faithful to their duties in the name of that Sacrament of Love, that in the day of matrimony had united their souls forever.

I saw priests sanctified by my presence in them; generous souls who faced difficulties of every kind in the fulfilment of their mission, only because strengthened by that heavenly Bread, which gives love and strength to all those that welcome it.

So I instituted the great Sacrament of Love for them, for you, for your children, for your priests and I would have borne everything up to the consummation of the centuries, in order to be of a help to you in the fulfilment of your duties.

Love Me children, and never be stingy with Me if I ask you that every Communion be prepared with voluntary sacrifices. I will compensate you then for every tear that you will give Me. Always remember that I do not allow myself ever to be beaten in generosity.

At Lourdes, when the priest, carrying Me in a monstrance, passes by to then bless the sick, miraculous healings often happen; but the most important ones are usually



hidden.

I act on souls and the conversions and the acceptance of sorrow are more numerous and important. If you wish for Me to act on the souls of your dear ones, come to receive Me with faith and love. The miracles of Lourdes will be renewed and will be multiplied always where I find a lot of faith in Me.

I bless you all, one by one, and I await you, like consoling angels, next to my Heart.

### **TRUE LOVE IS TESTED WITH SACRIFICE**

*February 15, 1973*

Beloved children, peace be to you! I am Jesus of mercy and infinite love. Truly, you would not be able to understand the immensity of my love, if I did not show you the infinity of my sorrow. They are like two weights on one scale only.

Even in the world, true love is wont to be testified by saying: *"I love you, and by the love that I bear you, the sacrifice is nothing!"*

Do you see that mother how she lavishes all her care on her sick child? It could be said that she does not feel the toil, the discomforts, the humiliations, so much she embraces these sorrows with love. Do you see that father, to how many sacrifices he subjects himself to see his own family flourish! Perhaps you think those sleepless nights or the extended work do not weigh on his shoulders? Oh, he feels the weight of the toil; but he loves and this love is like a lever that lifts him up and gives him strength.

It is so, even in the field of the spirit.

If you say *"Jesus I love you,"* I put you to the test and I place sorrow on the other side of the scales.

Do you accept it? Do you offer it? Do you thank Me? Only then do I squeeze you to my Heart with an affection ever more greater and I make you sharers of my secrets and of

my desires, of my sorrows and of my joys.

The proof of love is sorrow only.

I don't intend to speak to you only of physical pain, to which it is lawful to seek a remedy, the body being the instrument with which the soul must perform its activities, and life being a gift of God; but I speak also of all those sufferings that you would call the vexations of life (and which ought to be your joys and mine), because they overlap and follow upon each other at every moment of every day and come to you from all sides.

They are those sufferings that derive from misunderstandings, from contradictions; they are those susceptibilities brought on by offended self love or by that desire, even good, of making your opinions prevail.

Then there are the crosses, that derive from the character, from the solitude, from the little understanding with the people close to you or from the little goodwill that they show you and from the affection which they deprive you.

It is all a collection of little things that could poison your life and which you, in the likeness of many saints, can utilize like many precious pearls for your sanctification and for the conversion of many.

Now, my children, with the same anxiety with which you ask Me to increase my love in you and to grant you my graces, ask Me, I beg you, to love suffering.

In Paradise there are no regrets of any kind, because what the blessed have left is no comparison to what they have gained. But if there should be some regret, it would be that of not having suffered more and of not having accepted suffering with love.

When I spoke to the first Apostles, letting them see the sorrow to which I was going against, Peter counselled Me to flee from these sorrows. It was then that I pronounced those terrible words: "*Get behind Me, Satan* (Mt 16:23)!" Peter, in that moment, had counselled Me what only the

demon could desire.

Children, when you feel the vexation of suffering, when you would like to throw away the Cross as one throws away a useless weight, remember those words I said to Peter: you will learn to recognize the temptation and take remedial action. A more fervent prayer will come from your lips, fuller in faith, and it will be like a flap of a wing, which making you see the preciousness of sorrow, will make you love it.

Children, the world is as if submerged in the mud. When important and grandiose works need to be done, no attention is paid to the sacrifices. Help Me to draw back souls from this abyss of evil, of sin, of incredulity.

Every little cross accepted and offered up, will be a rope that you will lower down in help of whoever is suffocating and dying forever to the life of grace. Many ropes, many nets, many helps from you, will be a gigantic rescue that will bring back your brethren to the light of faith and of love.

So with these thoughts, with this enthusiasm, welcoming all that makes you suffer as a gift of Heaven, continue your lives, in appearance ordinary, but rendered extraordinary through the grace of God and through your virtue.

I bless you children, and I bring you close to my Heart, bleeding because of the wound of the lance, saying to each one: *“Here is your place, if you know how to love by suffering.”*

### **THE PRIMACY OF THE LITURGICAL PRAYER**

*February 22, 1973*

Beloved children, peace, joy and grace be to you!

I am your Jesus, whom you seek with desire, whom you love and whom you try to imitate. Already I said to you, at other times: *“I am the Way, the Truth and the Life (Jn 14:6)”*; and you following Me cannot but walk along the right road

that leads to Heaven. Let my teachings descend like grains of wheat into your souls and bear fruit, by predisposing yourselves to receive that bread which, consecrated in the Holy Mass, will become my Eucharistic Body, the food of souls.

So, I, united to you, you united to Me, give to all mankind, our brothers, that help and spiritual food which they need.

Today however, I want to clarify a truth to you, which is often overlooked. Prayer is much spoken about, but often the substance is ignored or the meaning and its usefulness is not appreciated. I want to clear up one thing with you, so that the encounter with Me, in prayer, can bring you those fruits that I desire to grant you.

First of all you must distinguish liturgical prayer from that collective one. The first is the official prayer of the Church, in which I myself am the principal Leader. It is I myself who supplicates the Father in the name of the people of God. The liturgical prayer is a prayer of infinite value, to which the Heavenly Court unites itself, extracting from the Heart of God graces for everybody.

Then there is the collective prayer, that responds to those words that I said to you, when I lived among men: *“When two or more persons are gathered to pray, in my name, I will be with them (Mt 18:20).”*

Therefore, even the collective prayer has much value, since it strengthens your supplications and renders you more humble; in fact each one counts on the spiritual riches of whoever prays with him, and it strengthens the spirit of charity by helping the brethren to obtain what they could not demand individually.

When, in a family, one of the children implores the father that he may grant him some gift, and he resists that request, if the brothers join him in the supplication behold then the heart of the father yields. That’s what happens in the collective prayer.

Then there is a distinction between vocal prayer from the mental one. You can define vocal prayer as that of the soul that speaks to its God and mental prayer as that in which God speaks to the soul.

Both of them are very useful. However, if you want to make a deeper comparison, you can say that vocal prayer is that of little children, sometimes capricious and distracted, and mental prayer is that of adults who listen, study and desire to know the will of God, in order to put it into practice.

If vocal prayer can sometimes find you in the condition of those who say: "*I want*" and are ready to renounce prayer if they are not heard, mental prayer places you before God in the attitude of he who says: "*Lord, speak your servant is listening to you* (1 Sam 3:10)." It is also that of the Virgin Mary who pronounces her "*Ecce Ancilla Domini* (Lk 1:38)." And finally, it is that of those who seek to render themselves evermore available to the service of God and the brethren.

These simple explanations can be of great help to you to give the right value to every form of communication with God.

The good thoughts, that are suggested to you here, must signify for you a re-meditation of the Word of God, and the Rosary, which you recite with so much love, must never be deprived of its soul, that is of those reflections that must lead to profound changes in your lives.

A few saints have said to you that meditation brings you to sanctity. It is a truth to which you must believe: you cannot, in fact, think seriously to what God desires from you, to what your Jesus has done for you, to how beautiful virtue is and all the revealed and eternal truths that the Church presents to you, without being born in you a living and sincere desire of conversion.

It has been taught to you that you can shorten vocal

prayer in order to add on a little meditation. It is a wise and inspired counsel, since from a well done meditation will come, as a consequence, a greater commitment, a greater fervour for all those actions that could be empty of love and merit and which instead will be brought to life from reflection and from love.

I bless you from the heart, with the good wish that your prayers be always woven with an attentive listening to the Word of God and with an unconditional trust in your requests.

### **DO NOT BE HARSH JUDGES**

*March 8, 1973*

Beloved and dear children, here you are next to my Heart in these moments so full of suffering for everyone: for Me and for you, who want to give Me consolation and love. I bless your hearts and your homes. I bless your works and your intentions and desires. I am your merciful Jesus, of nothing more desirous that to use that mercy which is one of the most beautiful prerogatives of the Divinity.

To be merciful means to be infinitely good just as only God can be.

I extend my goodness over you who love Me, over whoever, even though loving Me, is not here with you and over the whole world also by means of your prayers and reparation, up to reaching the immense multitude of souls.

With mercy, I reawaken the faith, the trust and the desire to return to Me, to receive that pardon of sins that only God can give.

But on my model, you also must be merciful and good. Do not be harsh judges one of the other, but in forbearance, in understanding and with that charity that renders you brothers, learn to edify each other in turn by means of the good example.

To him who, one day, asked Me: "*Teacher, show us the Father* (Jn 14:8)," I answered: "*Whoever sees Me, sees my Father* (Jn 14:9)." These are the statements that are very well suited to Christians. Each one of them should be able to say: "*Whoever sees me, sees Jesus.*"

Children, if you knew how precious the good example is in your life! It is said that whoever gives a good example makes a double sermon, and it is true.

There are many who have lived their lives in silence and hiding, and yet they have been great preachers who have edified mankind and benefited humanity with their example.

The good example is indispensable and it is presupposed of the apostolate to which every Christian is called with the Sacrament of Baptism.

If you wish to be my followers and call others to follow Me, make your lives be a model to imitate. Many Christians have abandoned the Church and the Sacraments only because they have not been edified by those who professed to be mine.

Woe to those by whom souls are lost! They are mothers who do not do their duty, they are fathers who live on selfishness, they are priests and religious who do not force themselves to practice that perfection to which they are called. All these are those who scandalize rather than edify their neighbour.

It is true also that my children must not accept the truth and practice the morals just because others believe it and practice it. Truth must be loved for itself, since Truth is God himself, and it is necessary to practice the morals because God commands it.

What would you say of a pupil that refused the study of mathematics just because others have made the wrong calculations? Or of he who would refuse to undertake a voyage just because others had gotten lost and had not

guessed the right road?

Children, never be scandalized one by the other. Everyone has received graces and favours, everyone disposes their own will and capability. But who can be in a position to judge the intentions that have guided the works of others?

Let them not say, therefore: *"I have been scandalized by the so-called good and I have preferred to distance myself from the Church."* Even the Apostles were scandalized by Me, during my Passion, and had run away. But even those who run away, will they learn to repent like Peter and be disposed, like the Apostles, to give their lives for Me?

Beloved children, my voice reaches all those souls that, while they easily see the speck in their brothers eye and draw a reason for scandal from it, they do not see the beam that is in their own eye.

Always be indulgent in judging, be merciful and, if you must be generous, do it in goodness, since the same measure that you use with others will be used with you on the last day.

Let the good example be your ideal, even if the judgment of men must not neither excessively disturb you nor bother you.

Let the example that others give you, be justified by you, whatever it may be; because you do not have, by the conduct of others, a direct responsibility.

And now, after this brief lesson, I bring your hearts closer to mine, saying to each one with all my affection: *"Love Me and everything will be simple and beautiful."* I bless you all and I love you so much!



## **LET YOUR HOMES BE LIKE THAT OF NAZARETH**

*March 15, 1973*

Beloved children, so dear to my Heart and to the most lovable heart of my Mother. How much I enjoy this reparation and what fruit for your souls and for the world troubled and afflicted by so many calamities! I look at you like the house of Nazareth and I would like to invite you to acquire those virtues that my Mother and St. Joseph exercised in all their splendour.

I've already spoken to you about prayer. Now I want to hint at what made the prayers of Joseph and Mary so precious.

First of all the fullness of the grace of God dwelled in them and rendered them fearful of offending God, not only with venial sin, but also with imperfection alone.

It was a splendour of souls in that house, which was kept with an infinite delicacy: from the thoughts of the mind always turned to God, to the holiness of the affections continually animated by the love of God, to the marvellous goodness of the works that united in themselves the most intense activities, whereby time was not lost in useless things, to the pleasing manners of those works, through which, we were all gladdened.

In this way, my children ought to seek that divine grace which, even though being given freely and solely through my merits, is kept with the good will of possessing it and with the contribution of prayer.

In this way I would like for all those, who for some necessity turn to the Father, scrutinize, even briefly, but deeply, their own conscience to see if that characteristic note of the grace of God is not missing in their souls.

Grace is the friendship with God in the flight from sin. How can a creature turn to his Creator to ask for favours when a barrier separates the One from the other?

The more the splendour of grace will render worthy your soul, the easier will you be heard in your requests. You are all in need of something. You all have something to ask for.

If you ask with my mouth, the Father will not be able not to hear you, I pray in you, I speak, I ask in you and for you when you are in grace. I mingle my voice with yours, so as to surpass and overcome your weakness.

When you pray, think of Mary and of Joseph: they are models of the interior life and models of spirituality.

Another indispensable note must accompany your prayers. See them, those two saints, bound by a deep love, fearful of offending each other. Charity unites them so deeply that each one feels and recognizes the need they have of the other and in the same time consider themselves unworthy of their help and their favours. See my holy Mother humble and docile with her spouse and Joseph humble and attentive in regards to Mary. So in the exercise of charity and humility, prayer comes from their lips and their hearts like a true hymn of praise pleasing to God.

Children, do you wish to bring to your homes this harmony of hearts based on humility? Doesn't it seem to you that you all have something to correct?

If you wish to make your hearts pleasing to God, strip them of those animosities that many times ruin the family peace. Learn to humble yourselves, children, because humility gushes out from that "Ecce Ancilla Domini" that puts you at the service of God. Do not act differently from the Lord, who with generosity makes the sun rise on the good and on the wicked.

The world is formed by the good and the wicked; by those that seem good and are not, by those that seem wicked and are not. Do you ask the Lord to remove the darnel from the good grain? I answer you that it is not possible because by removing the darnel also the good grain

could be torn away.

What must you do? Do not judge, love everybody and let your prayers reach everyone.

That's how it was done in the house of Nazareth, where the whole of humanity was commended to God.

My good Mother knew to what sort of death I was heading against. Even Judas came to Her and although a holy fear took her heart when he entered into our humble little house, she also prayed for my executioners and welcoming Judas, she commended him to God so that he could be converted.

So, having freed the heart from what could be transformed into rancour or hate and bring harm to your neighbour, you also turn to the Father and pray for everybody, good and bad. However, if you want to set a precedent, give it to those who make you suffer; to them give the first fruits of your sacrifices and ask favours and graces for them.

Children, let the feast of St. Joseph and the Annunciation be prepared so, that they may be a fountain of grace.

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

### **INSTRUCT YOURSELVES IN THE WORD OF THE LORD**

March 22, 1973

Beloved children, I am Jesus of mercy and of infinite love.

I am here among you and I repeat to you the words that the eternal Wisdom dictates. I give you the same teachings that I gave the crowds that followed Me thirsting for truth when, a man like you, I walked along the roads of Palestine. I work, still here, many miracles, even if often not showy. I give sight to the blind of the spirit, I give hearing to the deaf who would not want to understand the will of God, I make those limping along in the spiritual life walk

at a brisk pace and I even make those who listen to Me rise from the death of sin to the life of grace.

I revive the faith almost extinguished in the hearts of many; I push those who are bogged down in the miseries of this life to work for the eternal life and I light the flame of the pure love of God in my children who are in this way urged to make of their existence, a gift to God and to the brethren.

I am the Light that enlightens. To everybody I desire to give that knowledge which, by bringing you evermore closer to God, infinite Wisdom, may give you, at the same time, happiness.

I desire that the truth be the possession, which you are able to enjoy, by practicing it and spreading it by example and the word, so as to draw everyone to my following, as in a luminous wake which leaving the earth may arrive as far as Heaven.

It is true that often the search for truth presents itself as inaccessible and one risks going forward into labyrinths from which one comes out in thick darkness, if one is not animated by that simplicity and by that humility which puts man before God like a child before its teacher.

There are those who think of introducing novelties or of giving arbitrary meanings to what God has inspired and dictated.

There are those who dwell on details of some truth, of some news or of some history, without gathering its deeper meaning. Do you remember the parable of the rich man Epulon? After he was condemned to the fire, what thing bothered him? Perhaps to be freed from that fire, which he knew to be eternal? No, he had understood how necessary it was that his brothers should know what is reserved, in the other life, to the transgressors of the law of charity and he desired that they be instructed on the subject.

*“They have the Law, they have Moses and the Prophets (Lk 16:29).”*

This is what religious instruction must aim at: to the distinction between good and evil; to the discovery of the right road that brings to salvation.

What’s the use of knowing how the patriarchs of the Old Testament lived or the personages that populated the world in that epoch and the crimes they have committed, if you don’t know how to grasp, in each of the facts related, the hand of God who, as author of history, was preparing man to reach salvation?

What good is it that you know that Judas was the traitor, that the rabble nailed Me to a cross, when you do not perceive in them the means whereby I, sacrificing willingly my life, was able to make known to you that poem of love which is enclosed in my Heart?

It is good to find out about something. It is dutiful to read the Old and the New Testament.

As the Evangelists wrote the four Gospels on their knees as a sign of respect, of fear and of adoration, so whoever puts himself to the study of the divine truths ought to prepare himself with prayer, with humility and with a holy fear, since the father of lies could introduce himself and sow error.

I said one day to the crowds gathered on the mountain: *“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for justice (Mt 5:6).”* But how will you learn to exercise justice if you do not approach Me as thirsty and hungry, to draw from my words the way to conduct yourselves?

See therefore, how religious instruction must always accompany you in your life of faith.

You ask yourselves often: *“What do I believe in?”*

That God in whom you believe is a God of goodness. If you seek Him, He shows himself to you. If you do not see Him, since your human eyes would not stand the sight of

God, you see his works. Seek in Me the face of God.

Seek Me, like a child seeks its mother who hides herself even though wanting a great good for her son. She hides herself in order to enjoy in seeing the anxiety with which he searches and, from this anxiety, measure his affection. Seek Me in this way and I shall see the love that you bear Me.

Seek Me with the anxiety with which at times you search for a precious object lost. I will make myself known. I want to give you a practical way to seek Me in the sacred readings. Ask yourselves, at the end of each biblical reading: *“What does the Lord teach Me? What profit must I draw from it?”* It won't happen that you may find yourselves disillusioned by the erroneous interpretations that can have been given or that are given to the Word of God. You will have got out of it what is good for you, and it is that which matters the most.

I bless you children. When you desire to know where your dear ones are, that have preceded you, you express a holy desire. I would like however, for you to ask yourselves: *“Would I like to live as they have lived?”*

If their example has edified you, thank God and be worthy of them. If unfortunately they have not lived well, commend them to the divine mercy and try to be better than them.

Everything is weighed; but the most important thing is that of having listened to Moses and the Prophets, that is of having observed the commandments and having remained with the Church.

I bless everybody and I enclose you in my Heart burning with love.

## **YOU ALSO BECOME A SACRAMENT OF LOVE**

*March 23, 1973*

Beloved children, peace be to your hearts, light to your minds and grace to your souls.

You are here in my presence and you want to honour, at the same time, my holy Mother. May you be blessed!

The Eucharist, that in all times has formed the attraction and the strength of the martyrs and saints, today is often despised.

You wish to live by the Eucharist; it is right that you adore it and you make it the object of your love and of your devotion.

Do so that this Bread, that appears to your eyes, be truly the Sun that illuminates your life. Let your steps lead you to Him, like to a magnet, to which you feel particularly attracted. Besides, it's not so much you that desire Me but I who repeat again, as at the vigil of my death, my burning desire. Yes, I desire to be a part of your lives, to live in you and with you, to transform you in Me and communicate to you that courage that may render you proud of your faith, of your mission, of your ideals.

I would like that your Masses and your Communion be the yearning of your days. See how badly the world goes! The parable of the vinedressers is being repeated: they kill the servants, they kill the Son, they kill the children. Even if in a figurative sense, true spiritual deaths occur and multiply in the world: they are scandalized souls, priests who betray their own vocation. It is the precept of charity that is trampled on, the commandments of God that are forgotten and despised.

Don't you see, children, how God is offended, his Word is despised, Truth is combated and innocence destroyed? The vineyard of the souls, the vineyard of the Church, turned upside down?

What should you do? Each one has his call. There are

those who work for my Mother, those who work among the workers, those in the school, those beside the sick, those in their own homes. It is a portion of the greater vineyard of the Lord for whom you work.

Do so that your work be done in the light of that Divine Sun that must illuminate your days and, in the purity of intentions, in the humility of behaviour and in the ardour that animates you, learn to sow love. In a world that devalues love up to confusing it with the passions, in a world that knows only how to envy, hate and harm, learn to bring true love. My Sacrament is called: the Sacrament of Love.

Well then, you become also a Sacrament of Love. Sacred is the mission that you have assumed; sacred because, even if apparently you have chosen it, it is God who has entrusted it to you. Sacred is the Church for whom you work. The Church, even if many of them that compose it are in sin and in error, is still my Bride, who must be loved and served, since she is that solid building, against which the powers of hell shall never prevail.

Sacred is your person. Some of you have received Holy Orders; but the others also were consecrated in the Sacraments and, as soldiers of Christ, you are called to fight the holy battles for the triumph of the faith.

Well then, in the name of this consecration, go into my vineyard and spread true love, which is a gift to God and a mutual gift. The world needs love: receive it in the Eucharist and give it with both hands, with a sincere heart. Are you few? But even the Apostles were few. You have seen, sometimes, a handful of men leave for distant lands and work miracles of conversion.

The most important thing is that you are able to be continually in communion with your God.

If then you recognize yourselves as miserable, I am happy. It is the first step towards the conquests. The abyss of misery calls the abyss of the riches of God.



Be very attentive when your misery appears more clearly than usual, and that is a grace of God. Don't shut yourselves in, don't get disheartened, don't let yourselves get depressed.

There is One who has humbled himself for you, up to becoming a worm of the earth. There is One who continually humbles himself, concealing his infinite greatness under the species of a little bread. Go to Him and bring Him your miseries, your weaknesses.

He will welcome you, He will raise you up again, He will make you look up high and your discouragement will be changed into that mysterious force, that made of the repentant Peter, a martyr, and it will give you so much love, like that which transformed the Magdalene in a miracle of love.

And now I bless you, one by one. Remain in my love and in the heart of my Mother. □

# Mamma Carmela's Writings

*Titles in the original Italian editions:*

1. **Pensieri e Riflessioni** — published in 6 volumes
2. **Gesù nostro Maestro** — published in 10 volumes
3. **Maria, Madre e Maestra** —

*English Titles:*

## 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 June 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 — 3

FROM THE WRITINGS OF  
MAMMA CARMELA



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”, THIRD IN A SERIES OF TEN  
COVERS THE PERIOD FROM MAY 29, 1972 TO MARCH 23, 1973