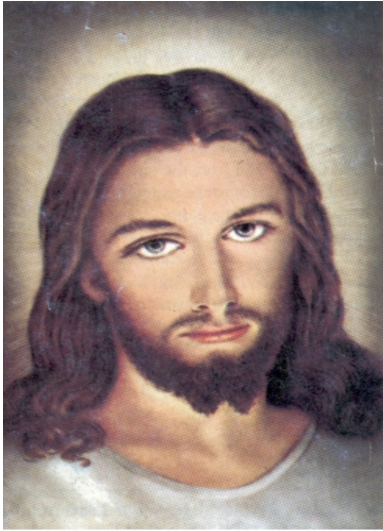




Jesus Our Teacher

From the writings of Mamma Carmela
Volume V



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 mercy 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

JESUS OUR TEACHER

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to the English speaking peoples.*

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*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
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EFFICACY OF PRAYER WITH MARY

January 20, 1974

Peace be to you, children, and every good! I am Jesus, your divine Teacher. I am here just as at the wedding of Cana, to gladden your hearts and to communicate to you that divine fire that gives the impulse to action and leads you to give to the brethren, with the same generosity and abundance with which you receive the gifts of Heaven.

How great it is to see you united, serene and trusting to raise yourselves with one voice alone towards Heaven to ask mercy for everyone! Truly, if in every parish, in every town, there were to be an oasis like this, society would be quickly healed.

Children, I spoke to you about the wedding at Cana, because I desire to make you reflect on the importance of prayer made in union with Mary, taking her as teacher and counsellor and entrusting to her the most delicate tasks of intercession.

It was also through the power of her prayer that the days of the Redemption were accomplished. She, the Immaculate One, the new Eve, addressed the Father so: *“Send your Son, because the world thirsts for Him and groans under the weight of its own sins.”* The Father heard her, He sent Me onto the earth and made Me to be born of Her, the most Pure One, the ever Virgin.

When, having become an adult and left Nazareth, I returned to her in search of rest and comfort, She found the way to speak to Me about everybody's needs.

So at Cana, where we were invited to a nuptial banquet, sensing that the wine had finished, *“They have no more wine (Jn 2:3)”*, she said to Me, and her look touched my Heart, compelling Me to work the miracle.

You know well what power a mother has over the heart of her son! My Mother can truly do all through that virtue that was given to her by God. She can do everything, children, and her word, her requests are like a command.

Through the goodness of God she sees and can meet the spiritual necessities of each one. Look at her now beside sinners, undertaking the most delicate mission, showing the gravity of sin and the beauty of grace. She is prudent, constant, strong in her work. She does not cease to call back and to draw to herself souls by every means, to bring them to Him who is the King, the sole King of her heart.

How can sinners remain indifferent to her work so diligent and loving? Even Judas did not want to give in to her recalls and like him the many Judases that live in the world refuse to convert and follow her. She does not desist: she offers her tears, her sorrows, my Blood, my sorrow. She is

the refuge of sinners and if a man were to offer her one only act of goodness, she would not forget it and he would find in her an anchor of salvation.

My Mother is the good and heavenly nurse who at the bedside of each suffering person carries out her maternal work. If those who are in sorrow would entrust themselves to her care, what relief they would find from their woes! She knows how to heal the painful wounds of the body and knows also how to be a nurse of souls.

There are many who suffer spiritually and morally. Amongst these, those who are never sure of my forgiveness, go back thousands and thousands of times over their past tormenting themselves greatly: scruples render them unsatisfied with every confession, sad and pensive, sometimes desperate.

Mary, Queen of Hearts, knows well these sufferings. Invoked in moments of discomfort, of doubt and of darkness, she would bring her light. She does not abandon these souls. She assists them and arranges for them to meet up with priests and souls that know how to calm them down. If they had a minimum of humility, everything would be resolved. How painful it is to see souls that do not believe in my mercy and that of my Mother! She, who crushed the head of the accursed serpent, has a mission that is opposed to his: to bring peace. She is the Queen of peace. Her figure inspires peace. The prayer, which she wanted to inspire to her saints, gives peace to their hearts: the Rosary. Those places that she chooses as oasis of prayer give peace to the heart. And in these places, which are her shrines small or great, her castles, she scatters her graces.

Just like two thousand years ago, she intercedes for men with the Father and she prompts Me so that souls may be renewed, become fervent in good and so that holiness may flourish everywhere.

O my most holy, pure, blessed Mother, continue to intercede for everybody spiritual and material graces useful for the eternal life. Present yourself still as a humble handmaid of God and teach men abandonment to the Divine Will. And just as through your humility you were held to be worthy of being my Mother, so again through your humility may I be communicated to the world by all the creatures that love you and imitate you.

Every soul that comes into the world and enters to become a part of my Church, comes as if given birth by her to the life of grace. Just as I willed to use her to enter into the world, so you also have her as Mother in this life. When, however, each soul is introduced into the glory of Heaven it is still her, the Mother of God and Queen of the angels and the saints who presents you to the Father.

Gate of Heaven, Queen of the universe, my beloved Mother, may all those who honour you here, find themselves with you to celebrate your greatness in eternity.

I bless you, children, all of you. Never let your faith lessen and the Mediatrix of every grace will obtain for you, moment by moment, all that you need. The Most Holy Trinity blesses you and my most sweet Mother watches you and smiles at you.

THIS IS A SCHOOL

January 24, 1974

Beloved children, children of God by adoption and by grace, peace be to you now and always. I am Jesus, Brother and Father of your souls. I desire in this encounter to tell you of the love that fills my Heart, to call you back to the duty of the apostolate and to communicate to you a holy zeal that may urge you to bring other souls to good.

Children, time is short. It seems that you arrived here just yesterday to this place, drawn by something supernatural and already many years have gone by. Some who were amongst the first to rush up have already happily reached the destination. Others who desired to find the means of bettering and sanctifying themselves have found it here and will be able to confirm to you that truly this is a school where even the illiterate can become wise.

Others still have distanced themselves. The words that were suggested to them, sounded perhaps like a reproach to their ears and instead of receiving them with humility they went away like those disciples who, after having listened to Me, once or more times, left Me, finding my language too hard.

The humble and those who are in search of the truth resist and rejoice in finding here teachings, even if they are not new since they propose again the word of God, that give them that spiritual nourishment which they need.

May they be blessed these faithful, devoted and grateful children, who recompense Me and repair for the rebellions and wickedness so frequent in the world. The class differences are less here, personal hatreds do not exist. The love which united the family of Nazareth must unit you all, so as to give to the world an efficacious example of Christianity. This has spread itself so well through the means of love, so much so that the pagans used to say: *“Look how they love each other! Those ones certainly are followers of Christ!”* That’s how they must speak of you. Your

example, your preaching must carry one only imprint: that of the love of God and neighbour.

It happens therefore, sometimes, that many persons very devout in Church, are completely different in their family and social relations. This I call Pharisaism: they are people who keep a foot in both shoes. At times it is human respect that renders one incapable of being true Christians everywhere. Sometimes it is hypocrisy that gets the upper hand and which ends up being unmasked. Other times it is the lack of faithfulness and consistency to those principles that are professed.

If I assure my forgiveness to everyone, I desire however that the “go ahead” be given to gradual but concrete and real transformations.

I desire you consistent. Consistency is a sign of maturity. I desire that you make a rule of life and that your duties be fulfilled with that diligence and goodness that are a motive of joy for whoever lives next to you. I want moreover from you an apostolate out of the ordinary, made of sincerity and virtue.

You, student, why do you hide your religious practice? You, daughter, how come you are unable to resist flatteries that lead you to evil? You, mother, how come you are unable to instil in your children that fire which devours you? You, doctor and you, teacher, why do you keep your faith quiet to the others? Are you frightened of the diffident looks of your colleagues, perhaps the derisions? But, if in the exercise of your profession you are impeccable, no one will mock you. It is the inconsistency which is judged pitilessly.

And you, who nourish yourself with Me every day in the Eucharist, why can't you hold your tongue in check? How do you treat your parents? How do you behave with the brethren? If you treat your friends with much deference, why do you make your mother cry?

I would like to continue to probe the heart of each one and say to everyone that if my forgiveness is necessary, I know how to give it generously with love. You learn to model yourselves on the example of those that sought a real conversion. I said to the Magdalene: *“Much is forgiven you because you have loved much (Lk 7:47).”* She in fact passed from a life of sin to one of perfection in love. What did Zacchaeus promise when I called him because I desired that he welcome Me into his house? *“Teacher, if I have robbed anyone, I will restore it fourfold (Lk 19:8).”*

In this way I desire to forget all that which, in your life, can have offended Me, but like the Magdalene and like Zacchaeus, you must repair with the love of God and of neighbour. When a person does not do all the good he ought to do, he prevents others also of doing good. That's why your apostolate comes in as a duty. You are my witnesses everywhere: at

school, at home, in the parish, at the hospital, on the train, on the trams, everywhere.

Giving witness means following my example in the different duties and in all the situations. Am I asking too much? And yet, if you love Me and observe my Law, everything is easy. You will be able to read your life one day in the light of my plan of salvation for all humanity and you will be amazed.

May your encounter in this little Nazareth mark a happy day, from which it can be said that, like a new dawn, your sanctification has started.

I bless you all again, one by one, and I thank you.

FAITH COMPELS ME TO WORK MIRACLES

February 5, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace and every good. I am Jesus, your Brother and Father, your Teacher and Shepherd, Redeemer and Intermediary. I am Jesus, your God. In this way I present myself to you today and I will be with you to intercede mercy and pity to the Father during the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice, as I offer myself victim, like once, for your salvation and of all men.

How I would like to make you understand the greatness that resides in Me and the mystery of salvation that I desire to realize and to which I invite you to participate in with the adhesion of your will, with the offering of your life, with the efficacy of the grace that you possess.

Children, there are many who profess themselves attracted by the things of God; they manifest spiritual desires and say words that seem extraordinary. They say they sense the presence of God, but they deny the co-presence of the divinity in my human nature or they affirm that the Eucharist is only a memorial of what I did on the eve of my Passion and Death. They consider Me a great prophet, if you will, invested with superior authority, comparable to other teachers of the spirit.

No, children. I am God like the Father. It's only because of this was I able to say: "*Whoever sees Me sees the Father* (Jn 12:45)." The faculty of working miracles resided in Me as in the Father and through this power, which only God has, I was able to say to the blind, the cripple, the lame, the paralytics, the lepers and to the sinners: "*Be healed!* "

What did I ask in order to accomplish the greatest wonders? A simple act of faith.

The angels, like the demons, are a category of creatures placed on a superior level to man, by intelligence and by nature. Even the demons

exceed mankind in intelligence, since, even though having been defeated, they did not lose the qualities inherent to their nature. No man would have the power to command the angels and the demons, if not in the name of God.

I commanded the demons, who feared Me, and the angels were, are and will always be at my service. At the first sign of command and at one only act of my will, the demons spread over all the earth could be compelled to shut themselves up in the eternal fire of hell.

And now you will ask how come I don't do such a useful work.

Children, I ask mankind for that act of faith that compelled Me one day to work the greatest miracles. I ask that you believe in my divinity.

Still: there are in the world natural forces that man cannot contain, human forces being often unequal in respect to those of nature. Do you see the waters getting rough and sweeping away the ships, earthquakes shaking and devastating the surface of the earth, fire erupting from volcanoes like fiery mouths and man is impotent to confront and tame all these gigantic forces.

Well then, children, just as over demons, even over the forces of nature, which from God have their origin, has power been given to Me.

I tell you this that your faith may increase, that your admiration may grow for those divine works so that in their greatness, in their order and service they render to man, they may reflect the greatness, the order, the immensity and the love of God. Look at the sun, the sky, the stars, the sea, the flowers; look at the hearts of the good that reflect my goodness: for all that I expect but a response of love.

You arrive at God the Father by means of the Son with the love of the Holy Spirit, life and substantial love. Well then, let this desire of raising yourselves to the Father and immersing yourselves with the Son in their immense love, accompany you during the holy Sacrifice of the Mass to which you will assist and may a fusion truly come about. May the trust increase in your Christ, eternal Priest, and may this faith render you true prophets, announcers of truth in the midst of the world.

Denying my divinity is tantamount to disgusting the Father, denying the power of my Word, wanting to destroy my Church, the sacraments, the infallibility of the Pope, the reality of the future life, whereby the hope of Paradise is reduced to a simple utopia. Denying my divinity is denying the efficacy of the Redemption, the usefulness and necessity of sanctifying oneself, it is to destroy the life of grace in you.

I am Jesus, Son of God, and as such I bless you in the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, while I wait for you in Heaven where I will assign to you, with the Father, the reward that you will have merited.

YOUR MISSION

February 7, 1974

Beloved children, I am Jesus, Son of God. I am here to increase in you that apostolic zeal that it may lead you to accomplish those words that were said to you when this prayer group started: *“The little seed will become a great tree.”*

Today many souls are united to you in prayer in almost all the continents and I bless and render fruitful this beautiful family called to a special mission: to spread, with love for prayer, that religious instruction which is more and more indispensable.

It is indispensable to confront error that, destroying humanity and the beauty of the faith, renders more and more difficult realization of my words: *“May they be one only sheepfold under one only Shepherd!* (Jn 10:16)” It’s for this that I say to you, just as God said to the first human family: *“Grow, multiply and fill the earth!* (Gn 1:28)”

To grow numerically is a material thing: I invite you to grow in the soul. I invite you to grow spiritually in grace and sanctity in order to make the beneficial influence of your work reach everywhere.

Just as to a newborn, whose weight you check every day, you establish the measure of the nutrition, so to you, having come like children, a supernatural and divine food has been given; each one to the measure of his own intelligence and heart, but above all of his humility and desire for good that he had.

When a child grows the nutritional diet is changed and a behaviour suitable for his age is demanded from him. No one would think of giving a newborn what his little body cannot sustain, but if you were to continue to administer to a child of a few years the bland things of a newborn, he would rapidly waste away.

So now from you I demand a greater virtue and a greater behaviour and more edifying than that which I would have been able to ask you previously. Have you truly grown in the love of God? If you respond affirmatively to Me give Me the proof with concrete facts, by verifying at what point you are at with the observance of my Commandments.

Having done this examination, if there is something to be corrected, do it immediately.

If a child walks badly, you do not wait till he is an adult before correcting him, but you seek straight away to find a remedy.

You must walk straight along the way of the Lord. You must eliminate crookedness of every kind. I repeat to you: *“Grow and multiply”*, and I give you a magnet that serves to attract others to good: charity, that true one, which is not giving an alms now and then, but you must identify with the needs of others: to weep with those who weep, to laugh with

those who laugh, making oneself everything for everybody. Words, many times, are not enough, not even works are enough; one needs to know how to immolate oneself.

You will say perhaps that I want you all crucified? No. I rarely ask for a physical participation in the suffering of my Passion, but in the heart, in the spirit, yes. I ask you to immolate on the altar of sacrifice your pride, that makes you lose all the merits of the good that you do. To immolate your own “ego” that knows only how to demand and make its own rights heard and does not know how to dominate itself and overcome its own egoism.

Children, grow and multiply and let your sanctity be the means to attract souls to God. Only if you will be holy will your apostolate be efficacious.

Do you recall that beloved son of mine who from a convent, in prayer and suffering, drew souls to Me from all over the world? His sanctity and the fragrance of his virtues were the magnet. You also do likewise. If you are holy, you can run along the streets of the world and say to everybody: *“Come and see how good is the Lord!”*

“Come and see”: the Lord does not abandon his children, but still deigns to talk to them.

“Come and see”: He, like a good Father, even if He calls attention to the chastisements that threaten, He does not want you to ever forget his infinite mercy.

“Come and see”: God is just, learn to fear Him; this will be the beginning of wisdom; then on the wings of love you will learn to follow Him and life will no longer be a difficult enterprise.

Then the school, this school, will be enlarged. With patience and good will everything will be done. Other subsidiary classrooms rise up and will rise in continuation: family cenacles, prayer groups in churches and even in the courtyards of apartment buildings and in the streets.

If for you were to be repeated what was said of Me: *“No one is a prophet in his homeland (Lk 4:24)”*, you will exercise your apostolate elsewhere. It can happen that you may find your antagonists amongst those of your household. It doesn’t matter: do good, propagate it, grow, and everything will turn to the benefit also of your loved ones.

In the great human family the goods are distributed by the Father: whoever has more must make a gift of it to whoever has none and the eternal justice of God will pay back everything, even the little gift of love made to one of the members of this great family.

Children, I bless you and I love you. Be generous apostles, loving and agreeable. The tree having grown to great proportions, there will be many finding refuge, shade and salvation there. I am with you now and always.

I KNOW YOUR INFIRMITIES

February 20, 1974

Beloved children, peace be with you now and always. I am amongst you like one day amongst my apostles and the crowd, which sought Me to receive my Word and to ask for healings and miracles.

I know that you love Me and you love my most sweet Mother. If you did not love Me you would not come to this place of prayer. My desire is first of all to help you spiritually; then, considering you my friends, inform you of my secrets and, last of all, meet you halfway with my goodness even in material needs, and teaching you to turn these crosses into a means of sanctity. Perhaps alleviating its weight for you.

You are here as in a nursing home: I am the heavenly Doctor and I know well what remedies you must take in order to heal from your infirmities. Spiritual infirmities are those defects to which you have made a kind of habit and with which you have made peace. They are those daily failings that you do not commit yourself to eliminate, rather, you are always ready to excuse and which displease my Heart so much.

In the light of my virtues, these defects will appear to you as in a mirror. The comparison of your demeanour with mine, of your way of thinking, speaking, acting with mine, ought to stimulate you to make certain changes, to take away what is evil. Such a comparison will show to you how far away you are in using that meekness and sweetness of which I have said to you that my Heart was full. How rarely you practice that humility and obedience for which I let myself be dragged like sheep to the slaughter! But above all how much you still lack that charity which moved Me before every suffering and made Me desire to immolate myself to save those souls that, in every way, sought to distance themselves from the right path! How hard it is for you that goodness which made Me meet everyone halfway, good and bad, to bring them that gift of love which comes from God!

Therefore I invite you to think again in your mind, to meditate in your heart what is in conflict with the gifts of mind and heart of your Jesus and so reach the observation that you are sick people who must get better, if you want to be true Christians and my followers.

I see that you are praying and prayer is an efficacious and powerful medicine, if it is done with humility, faith and perseverance. Prayer is a divine invention in order to meet the personal needs of each one and to that of all humanity. It is an act of condescension that you receive on the part of God, who admits you to his presence, speaks with you and accepts your requests.

The Lord does not stop from asking even material things, but He wants before everything that you ask what is close to his Heart and that is the coming of his Kingdom, the salvation of souls and your eternal glorification in Heaven.

Children, the moral evils that afflict humanity are so great that all men should pray day and night so that they may lessen.

There is however, a divine law, besides the human one, whereby one can pay for many. Behold, I invite you to be of those that pay for this poor humanity. I paid one day giving my life and my Blood to the last drop. You also make of your life a loving offering to the Father with mine.

Children, I do not ask you to be scourged, crowned with thorns, nailed to a cross, but to accept those little daily crosses that sometimes seem to you so heavy: a humiliation borne, a word silenced, an indisposition offered up. They are little things with which you can demonstrate your love for Me. And do you know what your act of love can be compared to? It is like the comfort that the angel gave Me when I was agonising in the Garden of Gethsemane, like the water I requested dying on the Cross.

These sick children in the spirit, who with the faith have lost the joy and make you groan in sorrow, are the reason for my thirst. Give Me with love your prayers and your pains: I will bring them back to your heart and mine. I promise you.

If your daily Communion and Mass are done well and shared, they become a magnet not only for your loved ones, but for everyone.

My children, I give you my embrace as a solemn pact of friendship between Me and you, between Me and your family. I am always with you. Do so that I may never be at least for you the great stranger, but the intimate Friend to whom you confide, together with your sorrows, your joys and your love.

I bless you all in the name of the most Holy Trinity. Display the image of my merciful Face in your homes so that you families may be defended from the assault of the infernal enemy. Make Me the object of your love and your devotion and I will be generous with graces, with you and your loved ones.

THE TREE OF LIFE

February 21, 1974

Beloved children, I am Jesus your justification and your intermediary with the Father. How I would like to make you understand united here in prayer, the necessity of reparation, and the usefulness of uniting

yourselves to Me to obtain the forgiveness of your sins and the iniquity that floods the world.

Many souls find themselves on the edge of a precipice, from which your help can avert them. Many like blind men grope in the dark, they do not know where to direct themselves and they walk along forbidden paths.

You, on your part, carry on a bit like Peter who, seeing Me asleep in his boat, feared that it would sink, overwhelmed by the waves. You also before the evil that spreads itself ask yourselves: *“Where are we going to end up?”* I am here to tell you: *“Rouse yourselves, increase your faith, put out a hand to whoever is in danger.”*

If you look at the events with a human eye, it is logical that trust may lessen. If you were to count solely on your strength, you would do very little, the value of your works being strictly limited. In fact even if you put together the good works of all times, the sufferings and the tortures undergone by the martyrs of every age and the tears of every creature, you would have an offering which, as much as it may seem great to you, would be of no use to erase not even one venial sin.

Sin is an offence committed against the divine majesty which no man and not even the angels would ever be able to erase. It is God who takes the initiative. It is God alone who can forgive sin, because the offence rendered to Him is by itself irreparable.

This is what I wish to make you convinced of. I, Son of God, loaded myself with the immense weight of the sins of all men and for all and for each one I made reparation to the Father. I expiated pride, by humiliating myself; I expiated disobedience, by obeying; I expiated impurity, by accepting my limbs to be tortured. To the unbridled desire for earthly goods I opposed my poverty, to the thirst for power my submission to two creatures and to the authorities of my time, even though as Son of God I did not have to comply to it. To the vices of men I responded with the practice of all the virtues, so that in Me everybody would find a model that contradicts the instincts, the passions and the worldly mentality.

All this I offered to you during my public life and I offer it continually.

I hold out my hand to everybody, I knock at the door of all hearts: I am the salvation. Whoever believes in Me and loves Me is saved. Whoever believes in my Word and practices it is perfect. Whoever, having heard my Word, does not put it into practice, acts like he who looking at himself in the mirror and seeing his dirty face, doesn't care to wash himself.

Children, I wish that you may realize every day your incapacity of ascending, of deserving of Heaven, of saving yourselves. You have to be like branches inserted into the Tree of Life. You have to be like those bodies which lifeless by themselves, live through the vital force that circulates in their limbs. What is for you is for all men. Some delude themselves of doing without an intermediary and of being able to talk

directly to God. Others really believe they have no need of God, they think they act honestly even when they do not observe that Law which I have impressed in the heart of men.

No, children, I am the Way established by the Father and just as you cannot reach a determinate place without going along the road that brings you there, so you cannot reach Heaven except through this main Way that is I. I am the Way, the Teacher, the Truth, the Word of God. I am Him who is, I am the lifeblood that vivifies the Church which is identified with Me.

When it seems to you that you have done great things and you think of putting yourselves before others, repeat to yourselves: *“I am a nothing.”*

When, thinking of your nothingness, you are assailed with dismay, say to yourselves: *“I can do everything in Him to whom I am united by the grace of God and in whom resides my salvation.”*

When, discomfited by the evil by which you are surrounded, you are tempted to invoke some chastisement from Heaven so that men may change, say: *“Merciful Jesus, I trust in your great mercy, which I invoke on everyone.”*

I am close to you, children, at every instant. Weep and detest with your sins those of all the world. I will be always and for everyone intermediary and justifier with the Father.

I bless you, children, and I always wait for you. From you I have consolation. Form cenacles everywhere and spread the image of my Face.

Jesus, your Life, gives you grace and love.

RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SALVATION OF YOUR NEIGHBOUR

February 28, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you and graces without number for this gift of reparatory prayer that you make Me: your goodness and generosity console Me.

While I show you my Heart and tell you of my love, I look with infinite compassion the wounds that cover the souls of my brothers and children, the men, which I won back to grace and who persist in living a life of sin. You all call yourselves sinners and in reality you are by that capacity that you have for sinning; because in reality the life of every man is made of good and evil, of good acts and easy falls, so much so that in the same moment that you promise again to be good, behold you fall. Yes, you are

sinners, but you are my conquest, you are my children who, exactly because being called to the life by Me, I love infinitely.

I would like to make you understand what sin does in the world. At times you happen to stop amazed before a marvellous spectacle. When you come here and admire my Mother's altar covered with flowers like a garden, your hearts are filled with joy. Well then, children, each soul is my garden, my vineyard, which from birth to death I go filling with flowers and with fruits and I go cultivating with the care of the most diligent agriculturist.

Well then, imagine that a tremendous storm overturns and destroys every flower and that everything is trampled on without pity. Well then, children, sin is a much more serious thing. Imagine a father who, holding his child close to his heart, encounters an evildoer who tears him away from him and throws him down on the pavement. I say to you that I am that father and the child that the father holds tight to himself is the man that sin angrily tears and throws far away from Me.

Children, sin is the rupture of the relationship of the creature with its Creator and Saviour. When sin enters into a soul it is as if leprosy had entered and a complete crash destroys the work of God.

The world often considers evil only what makes the body suffer. The same mothers who weep over the wickedness of their children deplore them, at times, only for their unhuman behaviour and for the suffering that is derived to them; but this is only the façade of a work of destruction much worse that happens in their interior.

Every moment of life is worth an eternity: if death catches these children in an act of rebellion against God and to his law, what will happen to them? That's why you should take to heart and weep more than their exterior attitude which touches you directly, the death of their spiritual lives, which turns it into dry branches destined for the eternal fire. Unfortunately, certain modern education does not present evil as an offence to God: children are surrounded with cares and attention directed solely to procuring a good position and a successful future. So when the passions, bad company and all the dangers that the demon puts in place to draw to evil make their appearance, a catastrophe happens.

Of God little and bad is spoken of by now; the attraction for evil is strong and no thought that commands the holy fear of God finds any more space. Hell, a terrible reality, is no longer mentioned in order not to upset. If mention is made of the goodness of God, it seems done only to render life much "freer". In this way the modern generations face the more grave problems of existence and of the beyond with levity and insensitivity; they ignore the concept of sin itself and became slaves of it.

It is natural therefore that the need for prayer does not arise in a so desolate state of things and man comes to feel himself alone and abandoned to himself.

How can you be amazed that one given up to drugs to flee anguish or in search of a moment of euphoria or that, after having tasted every pleasure and having tried its bitterness, turns to suicide? Already dead spiritually and morally, many, taken by desperation, come to take away the life of the body which is held to be the last obstacle in finding peace.

Children, it is a desolate picture, of which you do not know how to grasp the real depth because its comprehension escapes the human eye.

I spoke to you in the course of my life of the sins of scandal. Every sin committed is never closed in itself. Sin, like good, is communicated and propagated. Every sin has a resonance not only in the family, but also socially and worldwide, just like when in your body you have a sickness even a small one and all your being feels uncomfortable. All the evil is propagated by scandal.

I had well said that it would be better to fasten a millstone around ones neck and throw oneself into the sea rather than scandalize anyone. I've said to you also that it would be better to enter eternal glory with one eye alone, with one hand alone, mutilated in body, rather than in the eternal fire with a perfect body.

This fire, to which no thought is given and which no longer frightens, is a reality of unspeakable suffering. Would it not be better therefore, that men "descend", so to say, into hell, while they are on earth, by thought and meditation, to draw good intentions out of it, rather than endure it for all eternity?

You will object to Me: "*Many enjoy life and sin and we come saddened by these gloomy thoughts.*" Children, love compels Me to speak to you about it, because I see the dangers which sin places before you. Live in the grace of God and never get tired of reminding your loved ones of these truths. Each one is charged with the salvation of his neighbour. Your closest neighbour and with whom you have a direct responsibility is your family. Don't think that, asking you to account for them, you can respond like Cain: "*What do I know about my brother* (Gn 4:9)."

I am Jesus, God of infinite mercy and justice. I love you and I want you all saved!

OIL IN THE LAMP

March 2, 1974

Beloved and dear children, thanks for having wanted to renounce rest and those joys that are also licit and having come here to “put oil in the lamp”, to nourish your faith and your love.

I waited for you anxiously, like the most affectionate bridegroom waits for the beloved bride. I haven't made you any great promises, but I say to you, and it is a reality, that this prayer of yours spreads itself like a cloak over all the nations of the world. Everybody will draw a beneficial influence from the words that you say accompanying them with the breath of the love of God and neighbour. But that is not all: this prayer projects itself into eternity like a very vivid light and from it one day you will be given a reward.

Already now your mothers who have taught you to pray, the priests who had a part in your spiritual life, rejoice over it like personal riches and, as they rejoice, they help you so that you can persevere in good and reach the fatherland.

Many senseless ones this night will play the last card and will go forward to perdition.

I, your Jesus, your God, desire that from this evening and night prayer an intention may leave that may be, so to say, the first stone in the construction of your sanctity.

You will say to Me that other times you have had this invitation, that you had decided, but then you turned into pusillanimity and coldness. It doesn't matter. I can destroy and build, knock down and raise up. Today you must decidedly line up on my side, putting yourselves at my service, giving Me a hand to renew first of all your conscience and then the others, many others.

You came here as in the Garden of Gethsemane to give Me consolation; but I want to bring you to Tabor and I want to console you. You don't see Me, what does it matter? I will give you the purest joys, at whose comparison those of the world are like nothing. I welcome you as in a cloud and I join you to Me, so that the Father must say of you like Me: *“Behold my beloved children: listen to them!”* (Lk 9:35)”

Yes, children, the apostolate has always been necessary, so that to everyone be given to know the Truth and the highest Good, and still today it is indispensable. It's necessary to be fire and to light the souls with the desire of conversion and sanctity.

The evil one launches tremendous battles in the world. He breaks up the families that until yesterday lived in harmony, he leads the youth astray. In many priests the attachment to the Pope and the Church is waning. In

the schools, where one ought to learn the human sciences and form good citizens, atheism is spread. Blasphemies and foul language infect the air in your workplaces.

My children, how admirable and praiseworthy is this sacrifice of yours! But don't stop here: act, so that you won't have to weep tomorrow over your children.

Look at Me on the way to Calvary. Look at Me nailed to the Cross. Look at Me with my Heart ripped open. Follow Me! If the sacrifice frightens you, see Me as on the day of the Ascension ascending to Heaven.

You also are destined up there. You will reach Me, if you don't let yourselves be frightened by discomforts. Be all united, young and old, form a great line. Don't give yourselves so many worries for the things that pass.

Let the young ladies who desire to start a family, work for the family of the People of God: I open the road and I unite the souls who can mutually help each other.

Do not be saddened, young ladies: I who assisted at the wedding of Cana to give those two spouses the strength and the grace which derives from the sacrament of matrimony, will guide you so that you may form holy families.

Mothers, fathers, and you who have remained alone either through widowhood or because the fortunes of life wanted you in solitude, trust Me: work to stem the evil and spread the good: you will have joy, peace and grace. Am I not perhaps your God? In him is everything! When you are tempted by doubt and you feel so alone, believe that your God is constantly with you, that He loves you infinitely and that He never goes back on his given word.

Children, I bless you clasping you to my Heart as I repeat to you the invitation to make you holy, to start a life of love, of generosity and apostleship.

It is urgent more than ever!

I DON'T LOOK AT YOUR MERITS

March 7, 1974

Beloved children, who through a call and a special gift of my Heart, have gathered here to honour my Eucharistic presence in the Sacrament of Love and to give Me reparation for the many sins that are committed, may you be blessed.

I am Jesus, the divine Prisoner of the Tabernacle. I make of my Eucharistic life a life of immolation in favour of all mankind. I call in the silence of the day and the night. I speak through the Liturgy of the Word, I speak in the Communion of my Body with your body. From the Tabernacle I act and call my apostles to continue my work in the world.

I do not look at the merits of those that I call. I don't pay attention even to the age: I call at all hours of the day, in whatever stage of life.

I love everybody, but many of the called do not respond to my loving invitation, so then I address to others the same invitation.

You therefore, are here by a particular invitation, not by chance. I desire to make apostles of you. Someone may object to Me that he is already old and that his possibilities of time and health, are so many obstacles against corresponding to a vocation. Others, on the contrary, who are young must think of getting married, make a career and a future. Finally someone who is prevented by a thousand worries, and by family or personal hardships. There will also be those who, coming here by chance, do not intend to change their conduct.

To everyone, I, your Jesus, loved and combated like no one else: I express my desire: be apostles of good!

If you are old, I will give you new energy. If you have aches and pains, I will utilize them or I will take them away according to my will. If you are young, I will preoccupy myself with your interests and your spiritual life. Just as at the beginning of my work of evangelisation I called young people and not so young, so that they would follow Me and bring my teachings everywhere and spread love, so now I call my people, my children and I send them into the world, fortified with my gifts; like lambs in the midst of wolves. I call the laity above all, because, being more in contact with families and individuals, they may scatter the divine seed of my Gospel and make it germinate in marvellous works of good.

What do I ask of you to be efficient and efficacious apostles in word and in work? I ask you to love Me and to love. Whoever does not love places himself outside my Church. Take for example Paul of Tarsus, who for the love that burned in his breast was able to be called the "Apostle of the Gentiles."

Well then, you must love in order to serve Me. If your heart were insensitive to my desires and to my affection, I would not know how to use you. Invoke therefore from the Holy Spirit the fire of love.

To whoever loves everything ends up easy. Ask the mothers who truly love their children, if they feel the weight of the sacrifices that they require. They will answer you that they would do much more to see them always good, healthy and happy.

Yes, there is no apostolate without love. What good is prayer if it is not animated by love? What good is action when it is purely human?

Everything lives by love. It renders the soul fruitful and makes you capable of unthinkable works superior to every human capability.

So I place in your hands a lighted lamp: it is the faith. I gave you the truth to spread and I made you strong, so that you may be able to defend it if necessary up to martyrdom. Didn't the martyrs and saints do likewise? They received a gift and they guarded it to the point of sacrificing their lives to witness the truth.

Faith and love and then ... this, if you want to be true apostles you must not be attached to the things of the world. To the first apostles I said that they had to go without a bag and without a knapsack. They were not to possess many things, and this poverty allowed them to acquire humility of heart. Whoever trusts in himself too much very quickly will see his own projects fail: God is jealous of his glory.

I've said to you many times: "*Without Me you can do nothing* (Jn 15:5)." I would like for your souls to be covered by the white tunic of simplicity and humility, so that you could find in God every help and support.

Therefore, be humble, simple, little and you will be covered with wisdom, since God, who hides his wisdom to the learned, reveals his secrets to the little ones. Journey along the roads of the world as people of no account, but who keep in their hearts the golden casket of the King's jewels. Think over what has been said to you and live in conformity to my words. To believe, to love, to be humble is the programme.

Your field of labour will enlarge itself more and more, since, even if you are quiet, your works will speak, your person will become an incessant call to good.

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

OVERCOME SELFISHNESS

March 21, 1974

Beloved children, gathered here in my name to make reparation and to honour Me, be blessed! I am Jesus, eternal Providence of mankind: I desire to strengthen in your heart, which so easily lets itself be disheartened by worries, that trust and that serenity which, expressive of faith, guarantee you happiness.

You are in the hands of God not like any being, but as children to whom the Father is desirous of giving everything: the goods of grace and those of nature. He, who gives life to man, never abandons him to himself, but

provides for his sustenance. So, just as in his infinite wisdom He decreed for each man his birth to life, He already knows even the day and the hour in which, the life of body having passed away, he will continue to live in eternity.

Every man has the right to the means of subsistence. Providence is in the hands of everyone, whoever possesses more must intervene towards those who are in shortage of material goods. Universal charity, which must direct the fate of men, is a divine law to which one cannot fall short without offending God himself.

Some of you may want to object: *“How will we be able to meet the needs of everyone, if we barely succeed in providing for the needs of those who are near to us?”* Children, if the Lord has made you poor of goods, He gives you however, the capacity to touch his Heart with prayer. Providence reaches everyone through the invocation of help. God has bound every good of his to prayer and by praying it is possible to reach the most distant lands and the most pressing needs of each one.

You have read in the Gospel: *“Seek in the first place the Kingdom of God and his justice and the rest will be given you as well (Mt 6:33).”*

How much pain they cause Me those men who think of building their future counting only on their intelligence, their foresight and perhaps astuteness, without realizing how fragile are the realities based on simple human forces.

Trusting only in themselves, they do not think that *“in vain he builds his house he who does not place God in charge of it (Ps 126).”* They do meticulous sums on the possibilities of multiplying their capital: people of little faith! How opportunely would be written on the walls of these houses the phrase that was addressed to the rich man in the Gospel: *“Fool, this very night you shall die (Lk 12:20)!”*

There are many in fact who, in the prime of their lives, enjoying good health, have passed and pass suddenly from life to death to the judgement of God. What will these people bring there who, in the search for wellbeing and pleasure, take no notice of injustices and prevarications, letting themselves be guided in everything by their egoism?

Children, don't let yourselves be dismayed by human difficulties of any kind. Just as the birds of the air which the heavenly Father feeds and which do not give a thought to tomorrow, live day by day, without egoism and vain requirements.

When your faith falls short, ask for it with all your soul so that, if you should have faith as much as a little mustard seed, you will be able to obtain miracles. Even for material needs don't despair: prayer does not remain without an echo, if made in the grace of God. Can a father perhaps refuse bread to the son who asks him for it? If you will have faith, nothing will be lacking to you: this is certain; if then you had to bear

some sacrifices, it still will be through faith that, even though in suffering, you will find joy.

And now, children, on the journey towards the resurrection Easter, desirous of rising with Me to live your human life as risen ones, become providence and resurrection for your fellow man. Help each other reciprocally: overcome that selfish way of behaving, concerning yourselves more with the needs of others.

There are some who know how to make public every sorrow and know how to obtain compassion and help, but there are many who, in secrecy and in silence, suffer and keep quiet. Learn to find them. There are the sick in the hospitals who no one visits, who no one knows. I am there waiting for a compassionate visit of yours. There are in many shelters the abandoned old who look at the door every day waiting for someone to go and bring them a smile and a word of hope. I am there and I wait for you.

There are many of my children who are living their last hours of life. Sometimes deprived of faith, they suffer in different ways and means. I am there beside their bed to pronounce the word of salvation: "*Lazarus, come out* (Jn 11:43)."

Perhaps a compassionate visit, a good word, a sip of blessed water, would serve to shake those consciences, to soften those hearts. Don't be deaf to the call and, if family commitments prevent you from going to the bedside of the old and the sick, go there with your prayer and with all humility.

The pride of the mind is, in general, the cause whereby one loses the faith, since God, who is merciful with the sinner, resists the proud. Well then, may the exercise of the virtue of humility bring Me with much efficacious grace close to those souls that they may be saved.

I bless you, my children, and I thank you for all that you will do so that Easter may mark a true general resurrection.

A HUMBLE AND REPARATORY PRAYER

March 28, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace. I am the merciful Jesus, here with you to intercede mercy from the Father: the world needs mercy more than any other good and the prayer directed to this purpose is the lever that moves the omnipotence of God to compassion and the consciences to conversion.

I want to bring you to reflect today on two aspects of prayer, by going back as an example to the prayer of that great leader of the Hebrew people, Moses.

When Moses was ascending the mountain to communicate with God and receive his orders, his face became so luminous that the Israelites, at his descent, saw him like emanating rays of the sun.

Children, every time that you gather to keep yourselves in prayer with Heaven let there be in you this desire to receive light from above. Your face will not be luminous, but your mind. The principal virtue that must accompany your prayer is humility. Be comprised of your nothingness. If Moses had brought before God his haughtiness, he would not have encountered the benevolent face of God and would not have received his word of life.

Two are the attitudes that distinguish whoever prays: you are like angels or like demons, like the Publican or like the Pharisee. Or you are humble, empty of yourself and full of God; or you are proud and therefore full of yourself and empty of God.

This attitude of humility must not be a purely exterior thing, but a sincere and intimate conviction which, compared with God, induces you to recognize your nothingness, your reality of sin and wretchedness.

If prayer presents this characteristic, it won't be difficult for you to practice humility even with those who live beside you.

Children, what have I taught you in all my life? Did I not eat with sinners? Was I not confused with them? Did I not accept to be calumniated, insulted, maltreated, persecuted? So why amongst my children, who also receive Me every day, there is not that spirit of humility and forbearance? Why is every least observation or reproach a cause of disagreements and wickedness?

How will you be able, children, to render your prayer light for your mind if the humility, which alone permits the light of God to reach you, is lacking? I make you a suggestion and I promise you help. When the spirit of pride and rebellion takes over your mind and your heart, recite a Rosary and ask for prayers to some pious soul, since I do not hesitate to tell you that the demon takes dominion of souls through the pride of the mind and heart.

Now I'll mention to you the second aspect of the prayer of Moses. He presented himself to God, supplicating Him to have pity on his people. God in fact knowing that the Israelites had built a calf with fused metal and attributing the liberation to it, had decided to chastise them. But Moses intervened with fervour and asked that He take into consideration his great goodness and the weakness of his people Israel.

He knew how to pray so well that God, moved to compassion, decided not to chastise.

Already on another occasion, in a grave danger for Israel, praying with arms raised on the mountain, Moses had implored and obtained the victory of his people over Amalek.

Children, I speak to you still about Me. I prayed for you on Calvary in the hour of my supreme sacrifice; on every altar I open my arms as on the Cross and I implore mercy. What do I ask of you? Be so many Moses, be united to Me in the same attitude of supplication to the Father.

You all complain over so many acts of violence, robberies, homicides, disasters. There are sudden warning deaths, sicknesses that do not spare. What must you do? In that attitude of humility that I recommended to you at the start, with arms outstretched, as to implore pity, make your prayer a great means of salvation.

Moses was alone. You are many. Forget your personal sorrows and turn them into a gift of love to God and put your whole heart into that entreaty which is urgent in this hour to do. Don't postpone till tomorrow, don't think that you are well off and therefore you can stay calm. Evil when it spreads is endured by everyone.

Pray, be humble, be with Me and with Mary mediators of grace. Most dear children, I bless you all with a great outpouring.

PRAY ON EVERY OCCASION

April 4, 1974

Beloved children, I am Jesus, infinite Wisdom, desirous of dialoguing with you, of listening to you and making myself heard.

What do I want to say to you? Children, I desire that you be genuine Christians in every moment of your life. I desire that is, that you accept the Gospel entirely.

I watch you and I bless you for the desire that you have to pray. Prayer is truly a capital importance. Do you want to understand to what point it is necessary to pray? Well then, know that in the house of Nazareth one prayed continually. One was therefore, in a continual communion of love and faith with God.

Even when I commenced my public life I prayed uninterruptedly. I wanted to give you an example and speak to you more by deeds than with words how you were to behave. Did I not say to you: "*I am the way* (Jn 14:6)?"

In this way you would have been able to learn and, rereading the Gospel, see how, when and how much to pray. I turned continually to the Father to have his approval in every action of mine. Each work of mine was directed and I did not accomplish miracles without having raised my eyes to Heaven to obtain his permission.

I prayed alone and I prayed with the apostles and with the disciples. I used to say: "*Pray, so that the Lord of the harvest may send many*

labourers into his harvest (Lk 10:2)”, when I wanted for my disciples to ask for numerous souls taken by zeal for the glory of God.

“*Father, if it is possible let this chalice pass away from Me* (Mt 26:39)”, in this way I prayed on the eve of my Passion, teaching you how to raise your prayer in the moment of sorrow. Desperation is a temptation. Rebellion to the will of God is a temptation. Lust and pride are temptations, and I have taught you to pray: “*Deliver us from evil* (Mt 6:13)”; and, after having undergone the triple temptation I taught you to say: “*Be gone, Satan* (Mt 4:10)!”

When on the Cross I was about to exhale my last breath, I taught you how to die and what your last prayer should be: “*Father, into your hands I commend my spirit* (Lk 23:46).” If everybody knew how to commend their soul to God in the last moment, how easy would it be to be told: “*Today itself, you will be with Me in Paradise* (Lk 23:43).”

All this is very good and necessary, but you cannot forget the rest that has been said to you in the Gospel. I’ll remind you of some phrases that I want engraved in your mind.

I said to you: “*Faith without works is dead* (Jas 2:26)”, and I gave you the code of the works that you must do. The supreme Judge will say to you on the last day: “*Come, blessed ones, because I was hungry and you gave Me to eat, I was thirsty and you gave Me to drink, I was naked and you clothed Me* (Mt 25:35).” And you will say: “*When, Lord, did we do this* (Mt 25:37)?” And He will say to you: “*When you did these things to the least of my children, you did it to Me* (Mt 25:40).”

“*Learn from Me for I am meek and humble of heart* (Mt 11:29)”, I said to you. And here there is a whole pile of virtues that go from docility to obedience, to the acceptance of those humiliations that made of Me the meek sheep led to the slaughter.

Not for nothing I said to you: “*Whoever wants to come after Me let him take up his cross and follow Me* (Mt 16:24).” Following Me involves denying your own will, going against the world’s way of seeing.

Of the worldly I said to you: “*They have eyes, but do not see; ears, but do not hear* (Mk 8:18).” but whoever loves Me and follows Me possesses the wisdom that comes from God, whereby he distinguishes the true goods and the true values.

It won’t be difficult therefore to say: “*What’s the point of gaining also the whole world, if then your soul is lost* (Lk 9:25)?” How deep, children, is the wisdom of the just man who does not seek happiness in the things that pass away, but places his heart in the heavenly abodes, where he will enjoy a joy without end.

You all know these truths well. Remember them continually, so that they may be for you like road signs which indicate to you the destination to reach and the dangers to avoid.

You have an incomparable companion on your journey whose proximity has procured so much joy even to my Heart: you have Mary, who better than any creature knew the law and observed it: entrust yourselves to her and you will be sure of not going wrong.

Children, I bless you all one by one. Be true Christians. Try to take away from your behaviour as much as possible of religion that speaks of superstition and put in your life all those virtues of which I gave you an example.

I love you children, and its because of this love that I share the truth with you and warn you if you go wrong.

May peace descend on you.

LOVE DEMANDS LOVE

April 7, 1974

Beloved children, I am your Jesus whom you love so much. I am here to pray with you to give to your prayer that character of universality that pleases the Father so much.

Unfortunately egoism and avarice many times enter even into prayer, and one forgets that in it one can exercise that charity that is indispensable to save oneself.

Children, be good, be generous always. You will never regret it, since also in this sense my words apply: *“With the same measure with which you have measured shall you be measured (Mt 7:2).”*

You have heard read during the Holy Mass the account of my passion and death. I want to draw your attention to a few phrases so that they may be useful to you all your life.

I'll start with the words that Peter pronounced when I said: *“One of you will betray Me (Mt 26:21).”* Peter rebutted decidedly: *“Lord, even if all were to betray you I will never betray you (Mt 26:33).”*

It was an act of presumption: he certainly did not measure his weakness, but in the ardour of his heart, he thought himself so strong and constant as to be sure of himself.

This is an attitude very frequent not only in beginners who feel in their spirit the desire for extraordinary and superior things, but also in those who for years and perhaps even from infancy taste the joy of being with God. It is a good sentiment this confidence of persevering in love, which however must be moderated and tempered with another thought, that of your own weakness.

Who will persevere to the end? He who, convinced of not being able to act alone, entrusts himself with confidence to the benevolence and to the

power of Him who can do everything. Guided by humility, you will be raised then like eagles on the wings of love. Guided by pride, you will succumb and it will happen that, in the moment in which you affirm your certainty, you will fall in the abyss of desperation for not being able to accomplish your desires.

You must have an unlimited trust in God and to be armed with good will, secure only because you are not alone, but you have God who directs your actions.

I'll bring you now to the place of my crucifixion.

Behold my Mother beside the Cross. You know that, entrusting her to John, I intended to entrust her to each son of the earth, to each one of you. Well then, today I renew this care: you know how much men have need of a mother.

A misunderstood sense of emancipation does so that certain little boys are ashamed to pronounce that delicate name, and prefer to say "my mother" with an air of superiority, as if to affirm their own independence and self sufficiency.

I would truly like that you all would be like John, the pure one, beside Her, with those delicacies that make one discover, moment by moment, what gives pleasure to the mother. To be devoted children is easy to say, but it all involves a programme that is summarized in the acquisition of her virtues.

I recommend to you often to be good; and who was more good than Her? She who loved Me like no other in the world also loved you, with a love so great as to accept seeing Me die the most ignominious death so as to save you.

If love demands love, this goodness realized towards you, this generosity without comparison, deserves on your part a correspondence and a gratitude certainly not in the measure of her love, but in the highest measure of what you can give her. It is dutiful and just.

When I see that a soul refuses my Mother, when I see a Church deprived of her image, a strong pain seizes Me like a thorn in the heart. I see an orphan soul, I see a Church where to the Teacher and Mother Mary most holy is denied her teaching function and protection.

If in the words of Peter I indicated to you what you must take away, in the example of my Mother I indicate to you what you must acquire.

Humility will be the virtue that more and more and better and better will enable you to approach Me and make you understand the mystery of suffering in a way so clear that you will start to desire it and to want it like a bride desires with suffering to witness her love to the bridegroom. And holiness will make you live in a continual communion.

“Whoever loves Me, the Father will love him and we will come to him and make our abode in him (Jn 14:23).” This is the result if you practice what has been taught to you.

I bless you all and I assure you special graces to those who are devoted to my merciful Love.

DO YOU WANT TO BE MY FRIENDS?

April 11, 1974

My beloved children, I open my Heart to you and I want to show you a wound that, bitterly, makes Me suffer so that in this Holy Thursday your desire for reparation be most felt. I am Jesus, infinite Goodness, who, not wanting to abandon my children pilgrims on the earth, with a miracle of love I wanted to remain hidden under the appearance of a little bread and wine. I wanted to remain among men to be their companion and their nourishment. I knew to what difficulties and dangers, to what necessities each one was up against! I wanted to be a help to everyone. I wanted also to test the faith of my followers, so that they would increase their merits believing in what they do not see and do not touch.

But I wanted also to hide myself under these foods so ordinary to encourage everyone to eat of them. *“Whoever eats of this Bread will live forever (Jn 6:51)”*, I said and I repeat it again. But look at where human ingratitude reaches. I am abandoned in the Tabernacles, they refuse to receive Me, there is a lack of faith in the living reality of my presence in the Eucharist; and more still they dare to receive Me with mortal sin on their souls, they dare to tread on Me and make my gift of love an object of derision and scorn.

Masses badly celebrated and badly attended, sacrilegious communions and thefts multiply. I speak to you of theft; and I do not mean only the stealing of sacred vessels or consecrated Hosts from the Tabernacles, but the theft of souls that are stolen from my love to pass under the dominion of Satan.

Do you remember what happened to Judas? After that sacrilegious communion, Satan entered into his heart.

What do I ask from you before such a reality? I ask you for reparation. The first reparatory soul was my most sweet Mother, my sorrowful Mother, who took upon herself the many sins which outraged Me and outrage Me. Presenting them to Me with her love, she supplicated Me and she supplicates Me continually: *“Mercy, my Son, mercy on them, because they do not know what they do.”*

If chastisements have been spared the world, it is because now and always the Son asks mercy to the Father, it is because beside Me there is a tender and good Mother, disposed to repair. Her tears, her sufferings, her love, turned her prayer into a powerful means of intercession before the throne of God so gravely offended.

I turn to you, so that you make walk in her wake. Give what the Mother gives and never fear of giving too much. Beside every Tabernacle she is like a vigilant sentinel. She gathers your prayers and your sighs and makes them the means to render you more and more clean and less and less unworthy of approaching the Bread of the Angels.

I said that day to Peter: *“If you do not let your feet be washed, you will have no part with Me at the table (Jn 13:8).”*

The task of my Mother is this: to wash your souls also from the least imperfections. Don't refuse and above all learn to acknowledge your mistakes, your self love, your pride, your naughtiness big and small, that often accompany your Masses and Communions even.

Remember that the greatest suffering for a heart that loves is the betrayal of the friend. If you profess and effectively wish to be my friends, learn to forgive and humble yourselves, learn to weep, and with the tears to clean up again those hearts in which I desire to live to bring peace and love.

May the Communion which you shortly will make be a true reparation and let it make Me forget all the evil that everywhere rises from the earth to Heaven.

Children, I bless you all. I bless your families, your intentions and your desires. If you wish there to be a spiritual union between all the members of the family do so that they eat of the same Bread.

BRING MY MESSAGE OF LOVE TO EVERYONE

April 12, 1974

Beloved children, how dear do your prayers and sacrifices reach my Heart. How dear your consecration to the Holy Spirit, Spirit of the Father and mine, has reached the Father and Me. By this total giving to us, through the hands of Mary, copious spiritual helps and no ordinary graces will come to you.

Children, if reparation has been understood by you who love Me and if you deeply commit yourselves to make with Mary a perfect reparation, you have to hope well for the world. It is not the number that counts, but the strength of the love which renews the souls. If at the request of prayer

made to my most intimate ones, Peter, James and John, had they adhered with love, my Passion would have been less sorrowful and less cruel.

It is divine law in the world, that the one can repair and pay for the many others. The apostles represented humanity in that moment and they could have repaired for it. They could have repaired for indolence, laziness, the repugnance of many to do good. They could have made Me forget, with their love, the wickedness of many others.

Isn't it the same in every family? If some of the members make you suffer, the good tighten the more their affectionate bonds and go out of their way to procure joys and pleasures which may substitute the sorrows and troubles of the others.

So it is in the Church. There were in all times souls who, by making of their lives an offering of love, have repaid Me, so to say, for my Passion, to the point that still I would not hesitate to immolate myself. Truly one must recognize in these souls true bastions for the Church.

So humanity has need of those who, comprehending the great sins that are committed, are disposed to contribute, in the measure of their possibilities, to heal the wounds of the human race.

And today you have proposed this prayer that means entreaty, trusting hope and remedy

It is a precious treasure that you put in the Communion of Saints and which will have a much greater value the greater the heart is with which you offer it. They are words, they are songs, it is the benign listening to the word of my minister which form together like a fiery arrow. It will be propelled more or less distant, where I think opportune, and everywhere it will shake consciences.

Don't fear of wasting time. Whoever prays does the most valuable work, that which I praised in Mary Magdalene, saying that she had chosen the better part. A very useful thing would be that of being able to convince your relations, without making them worried, of the urgent necessity of placing on the scales of justice this good that invokes mercy.

Children, I love all men like brothers and, if the thought of what I would have to undergo for their salvation made Me sweat blood, so great was the terror and the sorrow that I felt, today, I say to you that I burn with the desire of showing mercy to everyone. Let them come to my Heart all goodness, these children of mine. Let them come, that they acknowledge themselves sinners, humble themselves. I do not ask for anything else.

Dazzled by their feigned merits and capabilities, rendered blind by pride, they do not want for Me to enter and act in them and in the world. To you, who are my faithful ones, my benevolent and urgent invitation: believe in my mercy; bring this message of love to everybody. The return of the prodigal children will always find Me in expectation. The act of humility is a great gift which will open the gates of Heaven to you as they

were opened to the good thief. I do not ask of you anything complicated. Purify in the love of God and neighbour a sinful past, detest evil, choose good!

God helps everyone, He wants everybody happy and safe!

You must do this: it is my Heart of brother and father that begs you. Do not refuse the gift of the Holy Spirit, to avoid there not being any more room for mercy.

Pray, children, so that all the men of the earth may believe in the love of God and desperation enters in no heart. Those souls whom you will meet up with in Heaven and whom through your prayer received help, will be your joy and crown.

I bless you again and always!

THE POWER OF FAITH

April 18, 1974

Beloved children, I am with you as in the Cenacle, where timorous men, the apostles, met again after my death. My presence had the effect of frightening them, since their faith was not so firm as to know how to wait for Me as I had promised. When however, they saw the wounds of the my hands and side and when I sat at table to eat with them, their minds opened up they believed and loved.

Even now I'm here to ask you for faith and love. All the rest comes as a consequence.

Observe who is close to you and if you do not find these two virtues which ought to distinguish the Christian from he who is not, the good from the bad, don't feel sorry about it, but do your best to spread them. Faith and love: I do not ask you anything else in order to make your life happy to you and useful to others.

If faith is lacking to a soul, strength is lacking; it is like a being abandoned to himself: he is lacking the lifeline that brings him to God and unites him to Him.

Through faith, God gives the creature divine powers and renders him capable of raising himself and others.

Children, there is no greater gift than faith. It points out to you the pole star and helps you to beat and overcome the dangers that threaten you. Faith makes you see and feel God at your side, it teaches you to practice justice and to overcome iniquity; it turns men into invincible beings that are not frightened neither by adversities, nor by sufferings, nor by death.

If you ask Me which graces I must beseech for you to the Father, I say to you of course that I ask faith for you, that which made the martyrs so

strong as to be ready to give their lives to witness the divine truth. Faith lets you see life beyond the earthly realities and transforms you all in a way of making you rejoice even in sorrow. Yes, I want to give you faith: that which made Moses go up the mountain to communicate with God; that which made the prophet say: *“Long live the Lord in whose presence I am.”*

The faith of the prophets, of the martyrs and the saints! That faith which, being based on the revealed truth of God, cannot fail; and only one grain of it would be enough to move mountains.

This faith must be the motive of your works and it must teach you to act in my name, in the name of the Lord. This faith you must communicate to other people.

A man of faith is a model to imitate. His patience is not disturbed by daily events. He doesn't get angry, the esteem for his neighbour does not diminish in him not even when he discovers defects and vices, because the faith he possess makes him see the work of God's salvation always in action, whereby even the most hostile sinners can be converted.

Faith is salvation that continues. I said to you: *“Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved* (Mk 16:16).” But in whom must you believe? In Jesus resurrected, children, and in your resurrection. I rose up and many saw Me and saw my body of flesh, they saw my luminous wounds. I was submitted to death, because I loaded myself with the sins of everyone: I had to, with my death and resurrection, signify your resurrection from the death of sin to the life of grace. And I also had to signify the last resurrection to you.

Like luminous wounds also will the sins committed by you be, after you, repenting of them, will have rendered them a reason of glory for Me, Son of God.

When a sinner comes to my feet and acknowledges his weakness, he forces Me to love him with an ever new love, since the glory of the resurrection is renewed for Me.

Your wounds, which will shine however, with a most pure light, will also be those sufferings that you have accepted out of love.

Love is God. The eternal and most perfect Love. Well then, a soul that loves and knows how to transform its life into a gift of love, is like a precious jewel that is inserted in the crown of the King. It's like a luminous ray that goes right to the Heart of God and brings its contribution of glory to the Most Holy Trinity. A soul that in life, having lived in the practice of the faith, having accepted and offered up everything out of love, will be resplendent in Heaven with a special light that will be as good as that of the angels.

Children, find Me souls that, in the name of the faith that in baptism they received, know how to accept life the way it is, with all its

tribulations. Despairing, rebelling, swearing, cursing does nothing but increase the weight of the cross. Make Me loved, I will give you true peace and you will understand what I said to the Samaritan: *“I will give you a water the drinking of which you will never thirst forever (Jn 4:14).”*

I bless you, children, and I help you. Remember that whoever has believed without seeing will be worthy of the eternal prize. To everyone my greetings of peace.

LIVING ANGELS

April 21, 1974

My brothers and children, I am your Jesus, here present, and I give you my greeting of peace and my embrace full of love.

You are gathered here to tell Me how much you love Me and to hear to what point I love you. But how can I show you a measure? If you ask a child how much he loves you, he stretches out his arms and says to you: *“That much!”* Well then, I also have stretched out my arms and for fear that you were to forget in what way I loved you, I let myself be nailed to the wood in that position. I loved you that way; but since the distance that exists between you and God is infinite, I can say to you that my love for you is infinite. There is no defect, sin or wickedness no matter how serious that can make Me forget my love for you and my mercy. I remain always equal to myself and with an eternal and unchangeable love: as I have loved you from always, so I will always love you.

Fronting with my gift, I ask you two things that I leave to your good will to decide with full liberty.

“Come and follow Me”, I say to each one of the young present and I do not certainly intend that you all become religious. I ask you to follow Me by practicing the Gospel in its least details, up to becoming living Gospels. Each one of you will make your own way. The ways that lead to Heaven are diverse. Some will choose perfect chastity, others will embrace the ordinary way of marriage, others will be apostles in the world, but your answer in whatever field must be a testimony of love for God and the brethren, in which the Gospel is summarized.

You who come here have had gifts and you will have special helps and no ordinary graces; that’s why my request of following Me must be completed as so.

To Peter, who had to lead the Church, after the resurrection, I addressed the triple question: *“Do you love Me?”*, and I added: *“Do you love Me more than the others (Jn 21:15)?”*

The same question I address to you: *“Do you love Me more than the others?”*

This I demand and this love must not be a sentimental way of expressing yourself. Your love must have deep roots in the acknowledgment of your nothingness and must be the enthusiastic adhesion to my will, which desires to make of you into instruments of salvation.

Under my guidance, with the joy of obeying, with the ideal of sanctity and with the strength of faith, you must be truly the royal priesthood that works radical transformations in the Church.

Today is a day of grace. The burning furnace of my Heart has no other desire than to destroy in it all that is bad that is in every soul and to give to everyone the abundance of my mercy. The penalty for sins, that remains to be paid for in all those who have repented and confessed, today I want to cancel it, so that your souls may be the joy of the Father and all Paradise may be able to rejoice with you.

Let it always be like today; every other thing is secondary. I love you all and I bless you.

LEARN FORGIVENESS FROM ME

April 21, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you!

I am Jesus, infinite mercy, here amongst you just as amongst the apostles after my resurrection. I desire to stay with you. My joy is to dwell with the children of men. The angels honour Me in the highest of the Heavens, but my salvific mission, which made Me one of you, always makes Me desire your company constantly. I was so similar in everything to men when I lived on the earth that it became difficult to believe that I could be the Son of God. Yes, I did portentous miracles and I spoke a new language, but the love and goodness from which they gushed from was but barely understood.

They had seen Me, known Me, eaten with Me, they had realised that I was truthful; and yet look after the resurrection, which I had also prophesised, how much still unsure their faith was.

Peter, having seen Me walk on the water and recognising Me, comes towards Me, yes; but his faith quickly fades away and then he risks drowning.

The disciples of Emmaus, who also knew all about Me and described Me a prophet great in words and in deeds, here they are sad and hesitant, because Jesus had not, according to them, kept his word.

And Thomas, in spite of hearing affirm from the other apostles that they had seen Me, does not believe and insists on wanting proof; then I invite him to put his finger, his hand in my wounds.

Why so much incredulity? Did I not witness the truth of my words with the holiness of my life? And yet even they, my friends, besides my enemies, had understood nothing about Me. They had fabricated a Jesus according to their interest. The multiplying of bread, giving back speech to the dumb, hearing to the deaf and sight to the blind was for them suitable deeds from a human viewpoint that would have allowed Me to re-establish the Kingdom of Israel with all the power and splendour of David and Solomon. They had not understood that the Kingdom which I had to rebuild was spiritual: that of souls; and that, to be a part of it, they had to make peace again with the Father and love each other like brothers.

Every miracle accomplished in life by Me had to signify a spiritual gift, just as the resurrection of Lazarus stood to signify my action destined to bring back life where sin had sown death.

Even now things have not changed. There are many who follow Me only because they expect healings, prominent positions, wealth and material goods from Me.

That's why it's a great joy for Me to meet with you who, even if you ask Me for some material good that is necessary for you, you do not forget but rather you put in first place the spiritual goods. I am moved when, forgetting your necessities, you ask Me for faith and love and, above all, when you pray to Me for everyone.

Children, you shall be heard. Don't be like naughty children who refuse to budge and want to be satisfied in everything.

What happens in families where order and love reigns? The parents distribute to their children, according to merit and need, what is common patrimony and everyone enjoys, so that justice has its triumph.

So it is in your spiritual family. Everything is directed, measured and distributed with equity. If then should bad things happen it is because man does not know how to dominate his egoism, he does not know how to turn to God and give things a true value.

I do not promise you goods of no value. I promise you that, if you let Me act, if you have perseverance in prayer and try to be better, you will have peace of soul, you will be happy even if you do not have everything.

Children, love wants the proof of sacrifice and I have given you this; it wants the giving and I incessantly give myself to you and I burn with the desire to communicate my secrets to you as one does with friends.

You also do likewise with Me. To all the rest I will provide as always.

Do you want peace in the family, work, the solution to your problems, the conversion of your children? I'll give you everything, but I demand from you a coin: your faith and your goodness.

If then you want the certainty of being in my will, do so that your bond with Me becomes a true commitment of fidelity. Be for Me brothers, sisters, mothers, spouses. I will act for you: I know how to become the father of those children who never obey you and I know how to call back the wanderers.

But why don't you want to leave Me those responsibilities that for you are so heavy. Love Me, serve Me and serve Me in your loved ones, even if you are badly repaid. I will substitute you. My infinite mercy wishes to reach all souls and I want to make a gift of it above all to you.

When a mother, a priest, a religious, a father or a son open their hearts to Me to welcome Me, I make them powerful in words and in deeds and I give them the efficacy of action, so that my Kingdom may spread.

Love each other, children, learn from Me in forgiving everyone. The Mosaic Law, which permitted evil for evil, has been perfected; and whoever does not love is in death. Love everybody, friends and enemies, whoever does you some good and whoever persecutes you. From this gift of love done in my name it will be known that you are my followers and the gift of peace will come to you which exceeds every other material good.

You shall be heard, I promise you. But make Me known. Say to everyone that the Father is anxious to embrace again those who have abandoned Him.

Children, with reciprocal love save the family which is threatened at the base. Pray, act and spread my Word everywhere. That pardon which you desire I will give to you in abundance. Learn however, to keep yourselves in grace.

Many of your loved ones from this prayer of yours have been liberated from the pains of purgatory and will be your protectors in Heaven.

In the name of the Most Holy Trinity and Mary, my beloved Mother, I bless you all and I send over you a great abundance of graces.

NOURISH YOURSELVES WITH MY BODY AND WITH MY WORD

April 25, 1974

Beloved children, bought back with my Blood, peace be to you. I am Jesus of infinite mercy. I am here still to repeat to you that I want yours

and everybody's salvation. That battle that men fight does not leave Me indifferent. I am amongst you, I am one of you, I lead you in the battle, I provide for the weapons and the provisions and, if you follow my orders, you cannot be but victorious.

One day, speaking to my disciples, I promised them my Flesh as food, my Blood as drink and I said that whoever ate of it and drank of it, would have eternal life. Now I confirm to you the necessity of nourishing yourselves with Me. Even my Word is a delicious spiritual food and whoever takes it and assimilates it arrives at sanctity. My words are Spirit and Life.

But many times what happens among my children? Just as in the natural life there are those who refuse the food or do not assimilate it, so there are those who, from the hearing of my Word and from the daily Eucharist, do not know how to draw any profit.

With how much sincerity you must say to God: *"From the abuse of your gifts, we ask You for mercy!"* To waste the bread that the Lord in his providence destined to feed his creatures, you repute it a fault and an ingratitude towards God who gives it, and towards those who desire it and perhaps lack it. But to waste the divine Bread, the Bread of angels, the Bread of the Mother, since the Eucharist is my Flesh which I received from Mary, it is a grave sin of which many of my children will have to give a strict account!

But how is this precious gift wasted? When I see souls, whom I loved and I love infinitely, grow sad in their wickedness, not progress in the least in virtue, not react over their pride and over that spirit of rebellion they carry inside, from my Heart comes spontaneously that complaint which preceded my Passion: *"My soul is sad unto death* (Mk 14:34)."

But is it possible that, after so many graces, one does not know how to overcome oneself in order to please Me? I would return to Calvary and I would let myself be crucified for them again, but they do not know how to overcome their pride and their evil inclinations!

When I spoke of the Eucharist to the disciples, some of them were scandalized and said amongst themselves: *"How can He give us his Flesh* (Jn 6:52)?", and they went away. I asked the apostles if they too wanted to go away. Peter answered: *"Lord, where shall we go away from you? You have the words of eternal life* (Jn 6:68)!"

It isn't enough to applaud and enjoy what you hear, nor repeat that my word renders my presence and the nearness of Heaven with earth more sensitive to you. I desire the doing. I desire that you think over what you hear and that every word be like the good seed that falls on the good soil, where it will be fruitful.

I am God of mercy and goodness and I will take into consideration the weakness of human nature, the character defects and the impulsiveness

that sometimes determines your explosions of anger, but must I not keep in mind the extraordinary helps and graces that you receive? If mercy is all reaching out in forgiveness towards the children, won't divine justice be severe with those who do not want to correspond with a good will to the calls of grace? I would not want that, after having heard and rejoiced over so many good teachings, you were to feel yourselves bitterly reproached by the Divine Judge.

Children, while I thank you for the prayer that you raise and for all that you do for Me, I beg you so that with a determined action of your will you may make Me happy and walk briskly along the way of sanctity and good. I don't ask everyone in the same measure. However, let each one give the best he can.

Repairing an offence, using charity and kindness with your neighbour will be the first step, so that even this setting may be an edification for whoever comes for the first time. The joy that shines through your eyes and your smile must be your badge and expression of the presence of God in you. Then, little by little, you will bring this charity into the office, the schools, the hospitals, into the community that you approach and it will be a flowering of virtues everywhere, especially in your homes.

When you pray here, a virtue to practice is illustrated to you. Well then, don't let the teaching fall like those who are deaf or who don't have the capability of reflecting. To the joy of having heard follows the effort to win the battles over evil which, in you and outside you, attempt to overwhelm you.

Beloved children, I bless you and I protest my love for you in the name of the most Holy Trinity.

Do as I have said to you and the interior peace that you shall taste will be superior to every other good and will obtain true happiness for you.

I WILL CALL BACK THE WANDERERS

April 27, 1974

My beloved spouses, I am Jesus infinite Mercy and eternal Priest, present here amongst you. I am desirous of telling you how much I love you. My love did not start with your birth to the human and natural life. I love you from all eternity and I know everything about you from always. I see also your existence projected in the eternal glory of Paradise; whereby I can properly say that you have been, are and shall be mine forever.

All you have to do is to correspond to my love, to my call "ab aeterno" and to traffic by any means those talents that were given to you.

What talents have you received? First of all a supernatural gift that is like an anchor of salvation: the faith.

You have received a faith to an eminent degree, which has made you see clearly, with the eyes of the soul, the things that others do not see. With faith in God, you have believed in spiritual values. You have understood that above family, career and riches are the spiritual goods, that is grace, union with God, sanctity.

You have abandoned all in order to accept the human race as your family. You have left your careers to make yourselves little and be servants in the house of the King. You have forgotten every desire of yours in the Heart of God to welcome and practice in the most perfect obedience the will of the Father.

All this does honour to you and if, continuing on this road, you would like day by day make Me a homage of your hearts, the final victory and the conquest of the position that is assigned to you will not be difficult.

However the faith, which you have received in an exceptional way, has permitted you also to understand that gift of love which is the Eucharist; along which around my living, true and real Body that dwells in the holy Tabernacle, you go out of your way to give that honour and that adoration that the angels and the saints incessantly offer it, and together repair the many offences which in every part of the world are procured against it.

Do you understand well, my beloved ones, what a precious talent is hidden in your vocation?

My daughters, when I look at you, I forget the ungratefulness of many. It is true, the wound becomes more and more purulent and goes on getting bigger. There are some of my beloved children who from my priesthood ought to have drawn strength and grace and who do not want to keep the promises made at their ordination. There are priests who celebrate the Eucharist like Judas and, as they introduce Me into their heart, they make room also for Satan! There are priests who, forgetful of the sanctity of their espousals with the Church, go on corrupting brides, mothers and daughters, who are not things to insult, but souls to save. There are priests who refuse obedience to the Supreme Pontiff and others who deny, fail to appreciate and combat the truth sowing divisions and errors.

What will you do, my beloved ones? Oh, don't think that all is lost when a priest errs. Peter erred and I called him back. Judas erred and, if he had welcomed my greeting and the embrace with which I called him friend, he would not have ended up so badly as to be called the son of perdition.

Well then, for all these degenerate children who forget my love, I accept your sacrifice and confirm it. Those unfaithful priest will come back, yes, to my Heart, which is always waiting; but you give Me once again a proof of faith. Believe in my love, believe in my sacrifice and its value for the ransom of souls. Believe in the efficacy of your prayer and your

long offering. I will call back the wanderers, especially those whom you point out to Me and who are close to your heart.

Be all united, one alone in heart and one alone in soul. Be like the grape or like the seed of the spike of wheat, all ready for sacrifice, to heal the Church, my beloved Bride, from this plague which sows ruin.

One holy priest is enough to sanctify a whole people. One traitor is enough to sow the greatest evil with terrible consequences.

The help that you give for such an end will be a comfort to Me and will render you sharers of that reward that the Father reserves to victim souls. You will have the palm of victory of those who, in the choir of martyrs, stand next to the throne of God and you will have the glory of the mothers, since you have obtained for those beloved children the life of grace.

I bless you again, daughters and beloved brides, and I embrace you one by one as I repeat to you: *“I am the Eternal Priest and I want, even by your means, the salvation of all priests.”*

To whoever directs you I give no ordinary wisdom and prudence, and to everyone an increase of grace and love.

A DEMANDING AND JEALOUS GOD

April 27, 1974

My beloved daughters, peace be to you! I am Jesus of infinite Mercy. I am amongst you and scrutinizing your hearts, I see its desires for perfection and good and I hear the laments for the infirmities that in some cases accompany your life. My daughters, I want to remind you of an event that occurred during my public life. One night I walked on the waters of the lake towards the boat of the apostles; but they, believing Me to be a ghost, got frightened. I made myself known. Then, happy, they welcomed Me with them and the boat, which at first proceeded with difficulty, speedily reached the shore to where they were headed.

It is a singular and marvellous event, that must come true also for you and your community.

If you look at Me from a distance like so, perhaps your spiritual imperfections and your physical ailments can make you fear or it gets you down; but if you welcome Me into your boat, that is, into your heart and into the bosom of your community, then everything changes. I take my place in you and I direct everything.

You will object to Me that you already have given Me your heart and you lodge Me in this house; but I am a demanding and jealous God, who

desires more and more and better and better. I desire all, all, up to wanting that your life be consumed as a holocaust for the glory of God and the good of souls.

The souls are many that await your help. Listen to my imploring voice: *"I thirst!"* Yes, truly I am thirsting for conversions, sanctity and salvation. Observe what happens in the world: families divided, because the couples do not love each other; children abandoned to vices and disorder; priests addicted to material things rather than the duties of their ministry; sufferers who do not find comfort in the faith and despair; children who lose their innocence before finding it and religious who lead a dull life and without enthusiasm. If then you observe those children who call themselves Christian, and who so badly witness Me in the world, you see straight away that the wounds to be healed are many and grave.

What am I therefore, expecting from you? That you welcome Me into your boat and let Me act. I use the physical blindness of the good to give light to the blind in soul. I use the deafness of the body, to give hearing to whoever does not want to hear Me. I use your physical sufferings, moral and spiritual to heal the many paralytics in the life of the spirit.

Your giving and acceptance of my will are, many times, the means whereby I call back to the life of grace those who are dead because of sin. In this way you welcome Me into your boat and I lead you to perfection.

And the community? If you let Me, I turn old people into souls in whom youthfulness is perennial. If you allow Me, I bring true charity amongst you, that which lets God, pure love, reign in souls.

It seems as if I see you already desirous of pleasing Me. I will not take away your ailments, but I will use them; and with souls all striving for the same goal, in a common effort to reach sanctity, I will make a marvellous unity of heart and spirit.

When one is united one becomes a force even before God and no hostile force can get the upper hand. This is the way I want you: like grapes in a bunch of grapes from which I am able to draw wine for the Holy Sacrifice.

Love each other therefore, love each other to the point of joyfully sacrificing yourselves one for the other and this love, after having given glory to God, will carry outside of your community an irradiation of good.

See you again, daughters, ever joyful at the foot of the Tabernacle.

SEEK REFUGE IN THE HEART OF MARY

April 30, 1974

Beloved children, here I am with you. I am Jesus, Son of Mary, and my presence ought to be an invitation to spend the month of May in a truly extraordinary way, so that, after having honoured my Mother, you may be able to obtain, with her powerful intercession, those great graces that you desire for yourselves and for everyone.

I unite myself to you as in a contest of love, whereby you have but to imitate Me to make that blessed and holy Mother happy: I will also be happy and our joy will have an echo in your hearts.

I want the name of my Mother to be blessed by everybody, and you shall invoke it with the same respect, the same grace and the same trust with which I invoked it and call her still.

She is the Queen of Paradise; all the saints salute her bowing before her and they gather that most delicate fragrance at whose comparison the most fragrant flowers are nothing.

In her name, invoked with trust by men, sinners find the faith again and the road to good and the souls of purgatory enjoy a delightful refreshment that allows them to forget, for an instant, all their sufferings.

Even in hell, if it were capable of some regrets, it would regret of not having invoked that name, which is a bringer of salvation.

The name of Mary is a blessed name which, united to that of Mother, assumes a flavour of love and matchless sorrow.

Speaking of my Mother, I want to present to you her Heart, which is great as the sea for her merciful goodness.

Every mother has many good qualities: the spirit of sacrifice, generosity in loving and forgiving, the capacity to understand and to put up with, but, every mother, even if very good, presents some weak sides, imperfections, defects. My Mother was perfect in loving. In her there was no shadow of sin, whereby every virtue could not be practiced in a better way.

She loved, loves and will love all creatures of God with complete forgetfulness of herself, solely to give glory to God and for the good of everyone. Her charity transforms her Heart into a delightful garden in which the Most Holy Trinity finds its delight and each one of her children and brethren can gather a flower to her joy.

She has a tender and sensitive Heart, capable of assuming and making every sorrow her own. That's why she was the first to share my infinite bitterness and why she is capable of understanding every sorrow, from that of the child that cries to that of a despairing mother.

Everything is understood in this Heart that did not know the stain of sin, of pride or egoism.

Beautiful, holy, blessed Mother; in your name, through your great Heart every creature can rejoice and just as the birds can find in the nest their refuge and shelter from the dangers, so in this delightful Heart, through the goodness that fills it, the children can find help and support.

I want to show you also the hands of my beautiful Mother. Her hands which, diligent in work, were joined together and raised up to Heaven in prayer, She goes about showing them open towards her children as if to invite them to go to her or to welcome them in a protective act.

Those hands, which caressed my head and my cheeks and which gave Me so much joy and serenity, are still those which caress, though invisibly, your head when you come here; through this caress you go out from here with so much serenity.

My children, if I invite you to honour my Mother in her beautiful month, it is because I know how much you need her and how she can really help you.

You also have a name that she knows well. Sanctify your life, that your name may not die with you, but survives in time to be a model to your posterity.

And lay your heart in hers and fill it with that goodness because it is so lacking. Be good, children, and do so that from your heart comes out only good things, pleasing to God. All that is evil that man does comes from the heart, which is then like a depot of iniquity. Fill it with love!

And the hands? Blessed hands, which with industriousness and devotion can be of help to men. Never remain idle. The gesture of the hand that gives, let it be yours. The gesture of the hand that caresses and greets, again let it be yours. They shall be blessing hands, because in you and with you the heavenly Mother will bless helping everyone.

And now, children, sing also a beautiful hymn in honour of Her who in all her life raised hymns of praise to God.

I bless you and, clasping you affectionately to my Heart, I give you my grace.

WHEAT AND DARNEL

May 9, 1974

Beloved children, I am with you, I take part in your joy and I make your worries mine. I am Jesus, centre of history, and I want to make you convinced that of every human happening I know how to gather the good and I know how to lead every event to a good end. That's why I invite

you not to lose your peace, but to continue in prayer and love to throw that good seed which, even if it does not ripen straight away, in its time will bring good fruit.

What does the work of the demon produce in the world? It sows darnel amongst the good wheat.

The apostles said to Me one day: *“Lord, take away the darnel, so that the wheat may be able to grow more luxuriantly.”* And still today many Christians ask why does the Lord permit so much evil. The answer is always that one: *“Let them grow together, so that in pulling out the darnel one does not run the risk of pulling out the wheat also (Mt 13:29).”*

Leave them and when it is the moment of harvesting one will be divided from the other and the darnel will be burned.

My children, the respect that God has for the liberty of man is many times a cause of abuse on the part of man, and those precious gifts of intelligence and love, that were given to him, are in the name of liberty used badly. So the darnel goes on multiplying and evil like an infectious disease passes from person to person, from family to family.

Couldn't the Lord put an end to all that which is contrary to his Law? But what merit would man have, if his freedom to act, his capacity to choose is curtailed? Therefore the Law remains and upon man rests the faculty of adhering to it or to refuse it.

The demon creates rebellion and ruin. He shows insurmountable difficulties, while I've said to you that my yoke is sweet and my burden light. The action of the evil one is powerful, but I go around calling beside my Heart generous young souls, who are filled with enthusiasm at the thought of holy ideals. I go around calling back my consecrated ones with inspirations and special signs, I make use of my beloved Mother to make them feel now and always the greatness of their vocation.

I make use of the tears of the good, of the sufferings of the innocent to purify souls, which in due time I call back to the way of truth and good.

I call insistently everyone beside Me, showing how necessary work is as a means of purification and as a means of well-being to society and I attract with goodness and by every means souls of the poor in spirit and of those who aspire to make themselves useful.

It's for this that in the midst of a corrupt society you see sprout like giants of the faith souls inflamed with zeal, disposed to give their lives to resist evil.

My children, do you wish to be amongst those that understand my voice and put it into practice, each one in the place where he carries out his activity? Those who combat the evil arts and who witness the truth? The flight from sin is the first step which involves the observance of the Law.

Do you want to be my true friends in order to have a power of command on my Heart? How many things are dear to you! You ask, you always ask,

but do you worry over being with Me or not against Me? Even in your family and social relationships you take care not to make enemies of those whom you turn to for help.

This is a place of graces, it has been said to you by my most sweet Mother, who intercedes in every way, but there are many who get and then turn their backs and go away like the nine lepers healed by Me. But doesn't it seem to you that gratitude ought to first of all bring you to change your life?

If the graces you receive are material ones, believe Me, they are not an end in themselves. Of what value in fact would it be that some be healed of sicknesses even grave, if that didn't serve to give back the faith to whoever perhaps had lost it?

Being able to prolong your life a few years doesn't count, arriving at eternal life and to merit that happiness which will have no end is what counts.

So, if you accept to be mine and to go along with my wishes, that is by observing my commandments and being true Christians, I promise you that all you ask Me shall be for Me a command and you will be amazed at seeing so much condescension.

Wish Me well and learn to react to evil with prayer, learn to show your attachment to the Church by observing those laws which she has received from God. May frequency to the Sacraments give you that serenity and peace which only the Lord can give you. May participation at Holy Mass, especially the holy days, make you conscious of the importance that the Cross has in the life of the Church and each one.

To everyone I would like to give a word of encouragement and trust. I give you my embrace of peace, begging you to communicate this gift to as many as you can.

WALK BY MY SIDE

May 10, 1974

My dear and beloved children, peace be to you and grace and every good.

You have wanted to make yourselves interpreters of the desire of many, to be that is the voice that supplicated for the needs of everyone and your prayer is well accepted. It will bring good fruits and light to many souls.

I am Jesus, your Redeemer, and I have no other desire than to lead everyone to salvation.

If everyone were to know Me, they would love Me and they would love the Father who is in the Heavens. Whoever knows Me in fact knows the

Father also, and whoever loves Me observes my commandments and the Father loves him and we come to make our dwelling in him.

I desire that whoever loves Me enjoys my glory in Heaven and that he sits next to Me, next to the Father. Therefore I invite to follow Me, since I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.

I am the Way and you only have to follow my footsteps. Just as I walked along the roads of the world doing good to all and making everything good, so must you do: by exercising that charity, which is a giving of yourselves, a love that does not limit itself to alms, but knows how to identify with the needs of others, suffering in their sorrows and rejoicing in their joys.

See each action of yours in the light of the love of God and neighbour, so as to know up to what point it is similar to the works done by Me on the earth.

Do well the good that you do so as not to ruin its result and merit. I am the straight Way that goes up to Heaven and the more your intentions are upright, the more they will proceed at the same rate. Don't worry about the results and the correspondence or the gratitude of the men that you have done good to. If I had looked at the outcome of my sacrifice with a human eye, don't you think I would have been dissuaded from accepting it?

I am the Truth, children, and I want that this Truth be a light to you and that it enlightens you. When the road is illuminated, difficulties disappear and obstacles are overcome. Truth sets you free and freedom makes you happy. Love truth and be desirous of possessing it, jealous of guarding it and fearful of losing it.

I have said to you: "*Whoever believes in Me, even if dead will live* (Jn 11:25)." Accepting the truth, which many despise and combat, is accepting the faith, accepting God and the Son of God made man.

Have no fear of announcing the truth, since the demon is the father of lies and those who follow him you can easily pick them out. Call a spade a spade without failing in charity, but also without human respect and without reticence, with serenity and self-assurance, since whoever is truthful walks along my same road.

I am the Way. I have said to you that I would have given you a water the drinking of which you would no longer have thirst: and it is my Grace, and I have said to you that I would have given you my Flesh as food, my Blood as drink, in virtue of which you would not be dead.

With this Flesh and this Blood you also nourish yourselves every day. That's why I can say to you that I am the Life and you shall have eternal Life.

Walk so, therefore, at my side and fear nothing. Do not fear those who can take away the goods of this world, the life of the body, but not that

life which I have given you and given again and which I desire that you keep for eternity.

I bless you, children. Whoever is able to let him stop to pray. Whoever has other commitments let him continue to love the Father with mental prayer and action. Nothing gets lost.

To all and each a help according to the needs and the invocation.

To all those who have united in prayer in the different shrines, my blessing and my embrace.

Say often: *“Sacred Heart of Jesus, thy Kingdom come. Jesus, I trust in You.”*

DO NOT FORGET MY LAW OF LOVE

May 17, 1974

Dear and beloved children, peace be to you and grace and every good. I am Jesus your Redeemer. I desire that the fruits of the redemption be abundant and constant in you so that you may truly be able to aspire to the eternal life.

All I need is your collaboration, your good will. I give you everything as on that Holy Thursday in which I made myself your food and drink. I offer you my life, my merits, my Mother and my Church as on that Good Friday in which I died on the cross for each one of you.

But I give you also my life of the Risen One as on that Easter resurrection, because I want for you to walk as risen ones in the midst of the world.

Unfortunately many are like walking corpses, because, dead to the life of grace, they have only an apparent life. They are like dried branches detached from the vine whereby they cannot produce fruits of eternal life. They are like beings to whom the light to see is missing, the hearing to hear, the legs to walk and the speech to talk, even if in appearance they are in everything the same as others.

I am amongst you to bring you life and a strength that does so that you may not fear hardships and dangers.

Children, if you stay united to Me, if you live in Me, no hostile force will be able to overcome you. Be desirous of the grace of God more than bread and any other good. I reward with special gifts those who are fearful of offending Me and who put all their strength to avoiding sin. You have the Commandments: they are a timeless law, even when one thinks he can tamper with them or to cross out one as impossible to practice.

Stick to them. Know that it will always be evil to lack respect for one's parents, just as for the parents to neglect the upbringing of their children.

It will always be a sin to steal, because God demands respect for other peoples things, just as the committing of impure acts will always be a violation of the law .

Someone declares that there are times in which committing them is lawful. Such would be the time of engagement or matrimony, but I say to you that there is not an instant of your life in which it is lawful for you to treat the body as a thing or in which the impure sin can be in some way legitimised.

If then you keep to my words you will understand how severe is the command of fidelity between the spouses, so as to hold as adulterers those who even only look at persons to desire them who are not their spouses.

All that is the Law of God and it has been given to you from the beginning and He never commands an impossible thing to do.

I invite you therefore to put my teachings at the centre of your cares and to examine yourselves often to register your falls and to put yourselves back in order as soon as possible.

The Israelites had received the command to write the points of the Law on tablets to carry as pendants, so that they would not forget. I invite you to keep them fixed in your mind, that every day you may be conscious that you are not only subjects, but also children of God; whereby the obligation to obey is doubly necessary.

Whoever does not observe the Law is a traitor, he denies God, his own conscience and his own brothers.

Everybody must obey this supremely good Legislator. He is always disposed to forgiveness; but the infractions to the Law often involve also in this life a return. The innocent also pay for the wicked, and you can see in these days what injustice brings about in the Land which you call Holy because it gave birth to Me.

Egoism and hatred summon violence and homicides and the innocent pay for these wicked actions. Even Herod, out of the desire to reign and out of fear of losing the throne, had the children killed at my birth.

Man, when he is blinded by pride and egoism, does not understand anything, he loses his dignity and exceeds the beasts of the forest in ferocity.

So, children, the world seems to be heading for a descent from which it will be more and more difficult to get back up again.

You, who love Me, put your hand to the plough. Do what you can. Remember what is an expression of a tremendous reality: the children expiate the sins of their fathers.

If you wish to call families and humanity to good, improve your relationship with God: change your life, come to my Heart and give Me a sign of your love by observing the Law, praying and loving. I will reunify families, I will heal humanity again from the leprosy of sin.

I bless you all, my children, and I always wait for you in this place which ought to be an oasis where everywhere can quench their thirst from the burning heat of the world and serenely take up again the road to good. Change your life, before it's too late to do anything: this is the invitation I repeat to you.

YOU ALL HAVE A PARTICULAR CALL

May 23, 1974

Beloved children, I am Jesus, infinite mercy. I'm here to tell you with greater and greater force to look at Heaven, to which you must tend and where you will arrive if you have imitated and witnessed Me on the earth.

Don't lose time to look at the things that happen around you. Learn to draw profit from everything to ensure yourselves eternal life. Don't get troubled over the little or great sufferings that torment your lives, since your sojourn is brief on this land of exile.

I lived thirty three years together with men, but I gave you the example of how you must live. I knew poverty, toil, work. I experienced slander, incomprehension. I tasted the interior pains of everyone and on the Cross, savoured in all its bitterness, I suffered for everybody and each one.

The Resurrection proved my divinity to men and the Ascension showed you the destination. I ascended beyond the heavens, where the dwelling of God and his saints is, even if God is everywhere and you cannot escape from his presence.

That's why I have not left you orphans, because as God I am always with you, and as God and man I am more than ever present in all the Churches of the world where the Eucharist is celebrated and the Species are kept.

What shall your task be? To live in my presence, feel it, love it and imitate my life.

If I sanctified every moment, you too must sanctify it. That work that many curse, you must do it with love. That brotherly charity that you exercise, must sound as a reproach for whoever fails in it and your serenity before those who offend you must show that you have received no ordinary strength to combat no ordinary evils, but above all the ardent desire to do the will of God must be the centre of every action of yours and the cause of your joy.

Let everything be done in the will of the Father, as I did during my earthly life. If you ask Me how you can know the divine Will, I answer you that it is this: that you transform into an act of love every moment of your life.

“I live, but it is not I who lives, it is Christ who lives in me (Gal 2:20)”, the apostle Paul used to say, and I was able to say: *“Whoever sees Me, sees my Father who is in the Heavens.”* See it is easy to pass from the earth to Heaven. It is easy to witness the truth, it is easy to reach perfection. All you need is to love Me till you make Me live in you and with you; then with Me one arrives at the perfection that the Heavenly Father desires.

One rises as if insensitively, divine works are accomplished in the world because it is I who accomplishes them in you, and it's in this way that you give testimony of Me, everywhere.

When you are desirous of perfection, increase your love, immerse yourselves in Me so as to form one only thing of us. Love however, has but only one way of witnessing itself. Whoever loves wishes to conform himself to the person loved. My friends, those whom I render sharers of my secrets, love to follow Me on the way to Calvary. It is exactly there that they can encounter the soldiery, my enemies, whoever hates Me and accuses Me unjustly. If my friends will follow Me with much love on this way, they will accomplish amazing works and conquests.

Souls are paid for with my Blood and with your sufferings. One ascends to the top of Calvary and the others are dragged behind. There are those who refuse; but your strength comes from God and, persevering, the victory shall be yours.

From Calvary to the Resurrection there are only these two steps: faith and love. One ascends and arrives at Heaven and the souls are the trophy of my friends, gained in life, so that it may be a crown for eternity.

Everything is obtained with patience, good will, great and holy desires. It is good to work for the Lord. It is good to ascend the mount of perfection. A long effort, however, is required, a continual getting back up, a renewal of the intention of humbling oneself.

The effort of the religious who want to observe the rule to perfection is a ladder that facilitates her journey.

The effort of the mother who tries to make all her family members content, not sparing sacrifices, is the only ladder that brings her above.

The effort of the worker who, overcoming all human respect, witnesses his faith in the workplace, doing his duty with serenity, is the means to ascend and to perfect oneself.

The effort of the nurse who dedicates the time to his sick, as if he saw in them not only some brothers to love, but Jesus himself to cure and heal, is

the wonderful ladder that brings towards Heaven and makes one catch a glimpse of its heights and beauty.

If one wants to ascend beyond the clouds, one needs to keep an eye on the destination, the place allotted, the perfection to reach. One needs to stretch out the heart and the arms to welcome with Me suffering humanity and never sparing oneself, loving everybody.

Children, I've given you an idea of what you must do to reach Me. Learn to persevere in waiting and don't forget that up there, there are many waiting for you. They have loved and suffered like you and, if they have not reached that degree of grace to which they were called, they have been more purified in purgatory.

You all have a particular call. May the joy of journeying in the way of good never fail in you. In the light of eternal glory you will see your life and it will be a marvel to admire the graces that the goodness of God has sown on your journey.

I bless you all, my children.

BE APOSTLES FULL OF LOVE

May 30, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to your hearts now and always. May grace grow in you, so that you may be able to live a truly luxuriant Christian life. I am Jesus, Redeemer of the world. I am amongst you to invite you to be always very prompt in bringing the fruits of the Redemption to souls.

There are those who refuse salvation because, even though having known the faith, they repudiated it. There are those who do not possess the faith, because not knowing it, they do not desire it or seek it. There are therefore, true guilty ones and unbelievers out of ignorance. These last ones in general are not guilty, because the different life situations, the environment in which they lived, the bad upbringing and the bad examples have done so that they felt no attraction to what they did not know. But even the first, who today refuse the faith, sometimes are not guilty: bad examples, received perhaps from consecrated persons, or the influence of false ideologies often induce one to doubt everything.

And yet, children, I love everybody and, if I ask for your collaboration, it is not by chance. During my stay on earth I promised salvation to the apostles and to the disciples who had accepted and believed in my Word. I added that even those that would have believed by means of them would have been saved. Even the word that reaches you through this instrument,

repeats to you the invitation to conversion and my announcement of salvation.

When the apostles, being novices, went out of their way to call the lapsed back to the good, they encountered many difficulties, and the same insults and the same abuses that had been directed to Me were also for them.

When however, filled with the Holy Spirit, they felt their hearts devoured by love, no fear, no difficulty or threat could prevent them to speak and to announce the good news. The love of which they were full, compelled them to act, to think, to speak, to baptize and to call everyone to the faith.

You will say to Me that the same love and desire burns in you; but I would like to make you persuaded that the love that burned in the hearts of the apostles was so strong and vehement that they did not pay attention to sacrifice of any kind and that they all faced martyrdom courageously for my name and for the faith they witnessed.

Now, children, before a determined refusal or to the ignorance of the truths of the faith what must you do?

I do not advance martyrdom to you, but I ask you a great spirit of sacrifice. I do not invite you to take to the streets, but to witness in your circles with a faith lived out. I invite you to speak about my love for mankind and of my desire to see them all happy.

Be apostles of my Word, so that a ray of spirituality may enter into the hearts that materialism closes to all hope of eternal life.

I've said to you that I want your suffering, and I intend also your tears.

Before whoever blasphemes as if to challenge God, in whom he says he does not believe, show your tears and, while you will continue to love him and to go out of your way for him, tell him that your heart suffers for this offence against God. And try to make understood that God is not able to suffer not even if all men were to curse against him, since happiness is connatural in Him, but that the harm that comes to the creatures He loves and which form the object of his attention worries Him infinitely.

Children, when you are present at death scenes, do not remain indifferent, do not rail at whoever has caused them, but make your observation in a loud voice, because even your family members can do it: *“What will become of souls that so suddenly find themselves before the Supreme Judge?”* Many damn themselves because they usually live in mortal sin. Death comes like a thief, in the most unheard of hours.

Call your children back to the good. Say that I am present everywhere and that I see into the depth of the heart and I judge everything. The mercy of God is infinite, I've repeated it to you many times; just as you would not put up with bodies in decomposition in your homes and you

would straight away turn to means of ventilation and disinfection, do likewise with your children that are far from Me. Let the disinfection be your mortification and the ventilation be your prayer; but warn them, these children who are in the state of sin.

I love you, I repeat to you, but too many things willed by human wickedness put life in danger. If you are in my grace, nothing must make you frightened. If your loved ones live a Christian life, nothing else must worry you, but be vigilant. Whoever welcomes my word and makes it a ground for conversion and reflection will be saved.

I have said many times that precious things cannot be thrown away like nothing or to those who do not know how to appreciate them. Learn therefore, to treasure the gift and make it known. That mothers may never have to merit the title of “dumb dogs”. Let religious indifference be overcome with fervour and the assiduous practice of Christian piety. Let the hostilities and struggle against good be won with the holiness of your lives.

Let hatred and wickedness be overcome with goodness and with generosity, which makes one forget offences and makes one meet everyone halfway with sincerity of affection and deep faith.

To everyone my embrace and my promise to be generous with light to you on the day of Pentecost. Prepare yourselves by an interior recollection and an intense prayer.

I am with you always.

A PENTECOST OF FIRE

June 1, 1974

Beloved children, I am amongst you and I fill you with my Spirit and the Spirit of the Father. May the riches of this Spirit be communicated to you so that you are able to become my true witnesses in the world.

There are those who profess themselves witnesses of God, but then they twist the truth or they accept only what is convenient to them. Let your testimony instead be placed on a total adhesion to it.

May the Spirit of Wisdom and Understanding light up every day your intelligence more, and your faith not suffer changes, doubts or hesitations. The rock on which you are based and must build your perfection is the corner stone on which I have built the Church. It is I myself and whoever is with Me cannot remain disappointed.

I enrich you with the gift of Knowledge, so that you may see the truths in a divine light and are able to ascend with ease from earth to Heaven in all things. The Spirit that guides you will give you the strength in all the

battles of life and, counselling you of the good and the better, will direct you so that you are able to do all those works that your vocation and mission require.

Learn to correspond and enrich yourselves with the love of God and neighbour; do so that your Christian piety may become a manifestation of it. If you love intensely, you will never be deprived of the Holy Fear of offending Him. Let not your fear however, be of his chastisements and not even a servile fear in view of a reward: let the pure Love of God fill your soul so as to desire only to do his Will.

Filled with the Holy Spirit you shall learn to understand tongues, because the needs of everybody will be for you an object of concern, worry and work, and you will know how to speak the tongues, because the language of love is easily understood by everyone.

Let this be therefore, a Pentecost of fire, contrary to the fire that flares up in the world and to the violence that covers it in blood.

Twelve men, filled with the Holy Spirit, shook the world and brought amongst men a new seed that was to become a great tree. Let yourselves also be moved by an overwhelming desire of sanctity for yourselves and for everyone, and from the overwhelming strength that your God gives you in spreading good. Become, in the humble recognition of your nothingness animated by the divine, like an invisible atom capable of unleashing great energy.

I bless you, children. I am Jesus of mercy and of infinite love.

I WALK WITH MEN

June 13, 1974

Beloved children, here I am in an encounter of love. I am Jesus of Nazareth, your Saviour. I am here to open your hearts up to the great hopes of eternal life. I am here to celebrate with you that Sacrament that is a means and a pledge of salvation.

Even if there are many people who do not believe in the miracles worked by Me in life, nor those which since then have occurred and in the future will occur, there exists a miracle that is repeated every day at the command of a man, chosen by God to renew and to prolong in time the mystery of my Passion and Death. It is the priest who, repeating the words that I said at the Last Supper, transforms a little bread and a little wine into my Body and Blood.

It is still the priest who with the same words works the multiplication of that spiritual bread that serves to give strength to souls, transforming

hundreds of hosts into my Body and my Blood, so as to be able to nourish all my children.

The greatness of the miracle of love!

Once when an immense crowd followed Me, hungry, anxious only to hear my Word, I feared that in returning home, they would faint by the road. It was then that I multiplied five loaves and two fishes and made it so that it would be enough for everybody. The men were five thousand, without counting the women and children. They all ate to satiety and twelve baskets of fragments were left over. After this miracle, those children would not have abandoned Me anymore, rather they wanted to make Me their king.

Well then, along the centuries I go on renewing this miracle and I nourish souls with my Body and with my Blood. And would you believe? They minimize its meaning, they repute it a simple remembrance, the miracle is not believed and the Tabernacles are left abandoned and the Churches deserted.

Poor children! They know how to appreciate insignificant gifts and do not understand that from the Eucharist comes life and salvation.

The sun, which in the morning rises to illuminate the earth, is a nullity in comparison to the divine Sun who illuminates, warms and makes souls fruitful. The Eucharist, in fact, puts souls in contact with God. God is a burning furnace of love and whoever communicates well cannot remain cold and indifferent to the things of Heaven for very long .

It has been said to you: *“Blessed are the pure of heart because they shall see God (Mt 5:8).”*

Purity of heart is the characteristic note of whoever wishes to feed on my Flesh and to it follows that interior light that makes one see clearly.

Come then, with intensity and with purity of mind and heart, to daily Communion and you will have so much light as to confound the wise of the earth. If the reality of my presence in the Tabernacle was truly believed in, the Churches would be swarming with the faithful desirous of feeling the effects of that divine Sun.

No one believes, no one loves and a vital means of rendering Christian life fruitful with good works is neglected.

I am in the world, I walk with men, I live with each one of you which means living Church.

My divine and human presence gladdens Paradise, but it ought to gladden also every heart, since I am present in every consecrated Host. My Eucharistic presence, willed under the species of many grains of ground wheat and under the species of wine produced from many pressed grapes, is the expression of a desire of mine. Your communion with Me is not perfect if you do not live in perfect charity with your neighbour. A

work which lacks the warmth that must unite hearts between them cannot be fruitful of good.

I have said to you: *“When two or more persons are united in my name I am with them* (Mt 18:20).” The union however supposes charity, which is the divine warmth that makes Me live in the midst of you.

It is not the union of bodies, of voices, of intentions that make a unity perfect, but it is God who, living in your souls, illuminates you, warms you up and communicates himself like a fire of love to the whole community.

Only in this way is Jesus present in the neighbour and one enjoys helping him and serving him to see him happy.

Let this feast of the Body of the Lord renew your holy desires and establish those precious bonds between Me and all of you, so that the sanctity to which you aspire be not an illusion. Being holy is equivalent to being Eucharistic souls prepared for all those good works that I did on earth and which I invited all to do. *“Go, teach, bring the good news to the poor, cure the sick, encourage the weak, counsel the doubtful and with your prayer dissuade sinners from the bad path and heal society again.”* Behold, I give you this command and I walk and work with you always.

My children, do not complain if I do not call you all by name, even though I do know you singularly and I know all about you. I love you and I always wait for you beside the Tabernacle and beside every soul in need of help. If you give even one only glass of water for my sake to someone, I receive it. If you give to a poor man even one only garment, I am there to bless you and to return the love.

Nothing, even if little, is lost and the last judgement will be based also on these little gestures.

I bless each and everyone.

LIFE IS A CONTINUAL ASCENT

June 27, 1974

Beloved children, I am Jesus of Nazareth. I am here to give you help, comfort and light, so that you may be able to see clearly the way you must go in my following.

Many ask themselves like that young man in the Gospel: *“What must we do to reach eternal life?”* I answer you: *“Observe the Commandments, and if you already observe these, seek perfection in everything.”* But someone could object to Me: *“How can we do perfect works, if we are so weak as to fall just when the most firm intentions give us a certain self-confidence?”*

Children, I know all about you. I pass by you, I look at you and I see the good will and the defects. I see the poor health and worries of some. I see the unattainable desires, the anguish and anxieties that take you away from the thought that ought to be constant to you: *“I must arrive at the destination, I must arrive at sanctity.”*

Nevertheless, even though I see your weakness, I insist and I say to you: *“Be perfect as your Father who is in the Heavens is perfect (Mt 5:48).”*

You propose to pray with greater fervour and assiduity and I say to you that it is good, but it is not everything, since it is written: *“Not those who will have said: ‘Lord, Lord’, but those who will have done the will of the Father... (Mt 7:21).”*

That, children, is how you must sanctify yourselves and what you must do. Prayer is great, this conversation with Heaven capable of disarming God and of becoming a power of command on his Heart: it is very beautiful, but it is not everything.

Overcoming oneself and taming your own will that many times would like to rebel against sorrow, the cross, adversities: this is the beginning of perfection. To put oneself with love in his arms to welcome all that God disposes for his creatures, with love: this is perfection.

If you do not arrive at this point of welcoming with equal disposition that what offends you and that what honours you, that what makes you suffer and that what gives you joy, you will not succeed in walking in the way of good and you will always remain like newborns.

Life is a continual ascent and in ascending you cannot forget that difficulties can be encountered at every step. Anticipating difficulties, accepting them to begin with and overcoming them, with that strength that the Lord gives through means of prayer, is to grow in the spiritual life and in grace, it is to love God.

I have said to you that my words are Spirit and Life. The Spirit is silent and invisible and the Life is communicated as by enchantment through the work of God. Well then, children, I desire perfection from you and I desire that in the succession of your days you exercise a vivifying mission with a masterly use of your word and your silence.

If you will learn how to govern your tongue so as not to be biting or cutting, if with your words you do not extinguish the smouldering wick and you do not break the bruised reed, with your word you will be able to give comfort, advice and serenity to souls, and the Spirit hovering over you will give you light and joy.

If you will learn how to put a break on those words that bring harm to neighbour and outrage to God, you will be perfect. In fact the Holy Spirit says: *“Whoever does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man (Jas 3:2).”*

Behold, children, with a brief sketch I have outlined a programme that you can summarize so: *“Jesus want us to be perfect and we must become*

so in spite of our weaknesses. We must start from the tongue, by making our words Spirit and Life.” When you return here to take up again these simple lessons, we will seek together what is the Will of God in your regard. It’s enough for you now to know that I lead souls dear to Me in silence and I speak to them to their heart.

May these thoughts, rekindled before the Tabernacle, serve to make you go back continuously on yourselves and to renew your intentions.

I bless everybody one by one.

THE SUFFERERS

A PRIVILEGED PORTION OF MY FLOCK

July 11, 1974

Beloved children, I am the merciful Jesus, here present to tell you about all the love that binds Me to you and how pleasing it is to Me the homage of which you make my effigy the object. I desire once again to bless the families where I am honoured: the children will grow in the holy fear of God and the parents will be courageous witnesses of my Law.

Have trust in Me, believe in my goodness and entrust your past and future to Me. That past which I know, that future which I know how to guide. Live the present moment that God gives you with sincere love, seeking to utilize it all for the glory of God and the good of souls.

I watch over the whole world, on the just and on the sinners, on the healthy and on the sick, like a good father who looks after and worries over everything. Just as during my mortal life I directed a great part of my works and miracles to heal the sick, so also now my special attention is turned towards them.

If sickness, like death, was a consequence of sin, I however, enhanced its value by accepting to be the Man of Sorrows, He who took on himself the sins of the whole world.

In the world illness and sorrow as consequence and as expiation of sin cannot be lacking. Everybody in one way or another pass through this way, and while there are those who in spite of themselves suffer physical evils and make a great cross of them, there are others who, foreseeing in suffering a great means of reparation, make use of it for themselves and for others.

I have made an example of that and I desire to be imitated by my followers, but I have given you also the example showing the compassion of my Heart in front of sorrow, a compassion which I expressed healing the sick and being moved to tears in front of suffering. Not for nothing to the apostles that I had chosen and the seventy two that I sent two by two

along the roads of Palestine did I give as a command: “*Cure the sick, cast out the demons, announce the good news* (Mt 10:8; Lk 10:9).”

The Church, translating this command into a work of mercy, invites you to take care of the infirm.

What a proof of love do the sick give Me who accept their infirmities as real stigmata of my Passion for the redemption of souls! And what consolation they procure for my Body pierced and aching for the many wounds, those souls that can see Me in the sick man entrusted to their care! I assure you that great will be the reward of one and the other in Heaven.

But already on this earth whoever dedicates himself so lovingly to the suffering in body, sees the serenity realized and so can communicate to others that happiness which derives from the good done.

I have promised you a great reward in Heaven for the good done, up to rewarding even one only glass of water given out of love. And what shall I give and how shall I reward those who have given relief to my Body in the brethren? How I would like for all to consider illness as a special gift, whether he puts up with it in himself, or whether he looks after it in others! How I would like that everything be seen in the light of the supernatural! So much sadness would disappear and the marks of suffering would become glorious marks of a resurrection which, if it is still not an accomplished fact, it is already on the way of activation.

I bless you all, my children, the healthy and the sick present in these families consecrated to Me, and also the absent united to you and to Me by a deep and sincere affection.

CARRY THE BURDENS ONE OF THE OTHER

July 18, 1974

Beloved children, I am here with you. I am Jesus of infinite mercy. I want to give you a gift of my mercy, so that in your turn you may be able to make a gift of it to the brethren.

I have said to you in the Gospel that my burden is sweet and light; in fact the love, with which I accepted to carry the Cross, rendered my suffering light. I was carrying however, also the weight of each one of you. The weight of the cross that everyone carries is always in inverse proportion to the love with which it is accepted. The greater the love, the more the cross becomes lighter.

In my imitation you must also carry the burdens one of the other. It's like so that mercy is exercised.

When you come to Me, never come alone, bring to Me also the tribulations of the flesh, of the mind, of the soul of your loved ones. I receive them and I relieve you and the others, since my goodness transforms all that you bring Me.

Now I want to communicate to you a desire of mine that you will seek to make known a bit everywhere.

These encounters must be an occasion to make a treasure of my Word, to help my children to understand the immense gift of the Eucharist, to increase the charity in your hearts, so that you all may enjoy finding yourselves here as brothers united in one unique family, in your house, where the Lord goes pouring out his gifts.

My merciful goodness wishes to welcome everybody, good and bad; through the light that my Word gives, they can rejoice in the gift of faith and draw profit from my redemptive work.

The Word of God! If its value were understood there would be no skimping on sacrifices to hear it: then there would be those transformations that only the Word can operate.

You have read about those crowds heedless of rest and food, that followed Me for entire days without tiring, hungry only for the Word of God: I am the Word of God!

In three different ways I manifest myself to men: in the Word that is light, in the Eucharist which is life and in Charity that makes you catch a glimpse of my Face in every person you approach.

If you do not conceive the Eucharist as the divine life that is communicated to the soul, you risk not extracting any fruit from your Communion.

If you do not listen to the Word with the desire of transforming your life so as to render it a living testimony of mine, you risk losing your time.

And if after your Communion and after having received my teachings you remain still so imperfect and you do not know how to give a response to the demands of the human and Christian community, I doubt that you have understood Me and I am compelled to say, as I said to so many Hebrews, that you are a stiff-necked people. I give you the gift of mercy, of light and of life, but it's up to you to learn to welcome my gifts and correspond to them.

Children, you live your lives in simplicity and many times you do not understand because your shoulders are weighed down by crosses that you consider undeserved and which nevertheless children or friends, or perhaps enemies, load upon you, and, as if to find someone to blame, you say: "*Why has the Lord given Me this cross?*" Well then, know that I would not like to put any cross on your shoulders. It is sin that rendered Me the Man of Sorrows and it is sin that makes you suffer, since sin brought sorrow into the world. Well then, learn to seize the opportunity

given you. If you want the world, your little world that surrounds you to be converted, do so that your words, on a par with mine, be light.

How many useless words, unconstructive or evil! Watch over your language. If even in words you learn to express a joyful and upright faith, you will spread light, you will be able to touch hearts.

Let holy words be yours, mothers, sisters, brothers. Words that resemble mine in sincerity and in sweetness. This is the first means to converting.

Then comes the second and the most important: live of the Eucharist. When I am with you, who will be against you? If you let Me act in you by means of grace, who will be able to resist your loving calls?

How can a mother call back to the way of good a daughter, a son or the husband, if she herself lives so far from God, and ignores even his holy Law?

This is how I want you: all be instruments of salvation for souls, and last of all, this: I do not know of any other means to penetrate the hearts of men than goodness. Outbursts of rage certainly do not move, big words said with so much animosity and which fall upon souls like certain summer showers that bring no benefits do not, but it is charity that moves hearts: that one practiced in the true sense of wanting the spiritual good, moral and then also that material one.

Finally, my most dear children, learn to exercise patience in its true meaning. Learning to wait, since the action of God, even if it bends to your prayer, always demands the respect of the liberty of the children of God. The Lord acts in a sweet way, without annulling that liberty which is a sacred gift that everyone must respect.

Practice mercy of which I make you a gift in abundance. Have faith, trust and constancy. God watches over you and over your children.

I bless you all with love and a great flowing out of graces.

GIVE ME HOSPITALITY

July 21, 1974

Beloved children, here I am with you. I am Jesus, Son of God.

I am here to express to you my ardent desire to be a welcome guest in your souls, to dwell with you in your homes, to be your companion, your help and defence.

This is truly the hour of darkness, which sees the demon extend his work in such a way as to reach every category of persons. And who will defend you from the prince of darkness who attempts to destroy good and to bring souls to perdition?

My protection is indispensable. Who would want to refuse my help?

If I speak to you of the work of the evil one it is to put you on your guard.

There are good souls whom he disturbs with the thought of eternal damnation: they are restless souls who do not find peace anywhere. They come back discontented from every confession; the doubt of not having confessed well every fault and the fear of not having obtained the pardon takes away their serenity. So they cause confusion even in their families where instead, with the conscience in grace, they ought to sow peace and joy.

There are souls in whom the demon gives rise to the doubt of being abandoned by God, by not seeing their desires granted by Him. *"Everything is going bad for me"*, they repeat and, by denying the omnipotence of God, they let themselves become disheartened by the difficulties and they despair. They are good souls who do not learn to face the temptations with those means that the Lord makes available. I have said to all the troubled: *"Come to Me all you who are weary and tired and I will refresh you"* (Mt 11:28). If instead of distancing themselves from the Sacraments and from prayer, they were to come closer with more fervour and were to increase their trust in Me, how much benefit their souls would have!

Know, children, that the demon, no matter how strong and cunning, is impotent before certain determined wills and to that constancy that keeps you united to God even in the midst of difficulties.

Then there are the weak and the deluded, who think they can find happiness in the pleasures of the senses and the flesh. The beaches are full of these losers in this period; as you can see how even in the streets, at all times, the sirens, having become instruments of evil, multiply the occasions of sin. Many are lost attracted by this kind of flattery which, under different names, are all traceable to the demon of impurity.

But there are other categories of people who are seduced under other forms. The temptation to insubordination in priests and religious, the boredom of virtue and good do so that the means of salvation that I have chosen become means of damnation. Error makes headway everywhere by means of the lie which the demon is father. Many children, seduced by this spirit, betray their mission and announce a Gospel modified according to their taste. They sustain perhaps that the demon does not exist and that one must not worry about hell and evil. Then, with their conscience loaded with sin, they don't feel any sorrow and suddenly they find themselves before God, the supreme Judge, unprepared.

Children, I've put you on your guard only against some evils; if I were to enumerate them all to you there would come out a real sewer of refuse. I invite you to lodge Me in you. Many unfortunately knowingly give hospitality to the evil one. Do not be like the Bethlehemites who, to my

Mother awaiting my birth, said they had no room for us. Welcome Me, my friends. Say to Me with real affection: *“Lord, we want our homes to be your royal palace and our hearts your throne.”*

Perhaps it will come about that some, too taken up with the things of the world, may merit the reproach I made to Martha: *“Martha, Martha, you worry over too many things (Lk 10:41)!”* But if you learn to bring to your homes a little prayer, if you make my teachings your nourishment, I will be able to surely say to you as to Mary: *“You have chosen the better part.”*

Without my help, which comes to you through prayer, you will not be able to face and beat the diabolic arts.

You ask yourselves sometimes why does your Jesus and the Heavenly Mother desire that numerous prayer meetings be made in families and you ask yourselves how come you are not invited to meet in your Churches.

Attendance at Church is certainly necessary, because there is the place in which I dwell in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity; but I desire to protect families from the work of the evil one and defend them by asking them for hospitality. Will you listen to Me? I hope so.

When then, absenting yourselves from home, you will in your turn be guests in other homes, remember that I come with you. That your words be mine, your actions be a reflection of those divine actions that I did for the salvation of the world.

My children, I bless you all embracing you. May your soul be filled with the most pure joy. Learn to show to everyone that the Christian in faith finds everything!

Peace be to you now and always.

I CAME NOT FOR THE JUST...

July 25, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you, grace and every good. I am Jesus, the divine Teacher; I am here to receive and to give. You give Me your love, your hearts and I give you my teachings and my graces. Believe Me: I never let myself be beaten in generosity and to whoever gives Me one I give ten or a hundred, according to the love with which you give Me the gift. You shall receive from Me a pressed measure and overabundant.

I hear someone that would like to rebel at these affirmations of mine: *“I’ve always prayed, I’ve always been honest and I have never been heard in my desires.”*

It can be also so, but what do you know about your soul? How can you know if what you ask will bring to you those spiritual benefits so as to consider it truly necessary?

How I would like that you were so wise as to distinguish the real values. Many graces that you never ask Me, are indispensable to you; but you not recognizing their usefulness, obstinately ask the opposite.

Today I want to draw your attention on a particular state of the soul which is a true gift of Heaven.

It happens at times that you, as if by a sudden light, see as in a mirror your defects and even if you do not manifest to anyone your regret, you complain about it to God, you tell Him all your misery, you feel bad like no other and worthy of all sorts of punishments. Of everything you feel a sorrow so real that you do not dare raise your head towards Heaven and you beat your breast like the publican at the back of the Temple.

Well then, this light, this sorrow are precious gifts of God that alone would be enough to erase all the penalties reserved for you in Purgatory.

It is a gift which, making you conscious of your misery, ought to induce you to increase your trust in the divine mercy, since, if seeing yourselves miserable you were to doubt in God's pardon, you would fall into the opposite defect and you would be brought to desperation.

When, after a good action or a lengthy prayer you rejoice over yourselves, when, examining yourselves perhaps even deeply, you convince yourselves of being virtuous, of having put aside some good grain for the eternal granaries and you fill yourselves with pride comparing yourselves with other persons who seem to you not to know how to pray and who live egotistically, be careful: you could see badly, the light could be false, you could make a mistake.

But when, sincerely repented of your sins, you detest them and offer my merits and my Blood to the Father so that He may have pity on you, I rejoice. Little by little as you name a defect of yours I grant you the strength and help to take it away.

If you cover yourself with a metal cloak, how can you see what happens on the outside? If you put on dark glasses, how can you enjoy the colours of the flowers?

Yes, I am also in you, as in every soul of good intentions, of good desires that bring to good actions; but that self love which pops out from all over, doesn't it seem to you that it ruins everything?

It is true that infinite goodness knows how to accept, bless and appreciate the good will; but doesn't it seem to you that if you were to submit to Me your weak sides, the errors that sometimes threaten to capsize the boat, I would be able to intervene and repair?

Know, children, that it's the sick who need the doctor, not the well. I have well said to you that I came not for the just, but the sinners.

I enjoy exercising my mercy more than appreciating your merits, even if I recognise them and reward them. Don't stop Me from exercising that mission for which I came to the earth. Look at Me hung on a cross as a malefactor. Listen to Me well, for whom did I stretch out my arms? Perhaps only for the good thief? How I would like that all men of the earth were good thieves repented of their sins, to be able to say to all: *"This day you will be with Me in Paradise (Lk 23:43)."*

Who refuses or does not merit my pardon? Whoever does not want to humble himself and does not want to recognize himself a sinner. If this humbling is an act of justice that you render to God, it is not less when you exercise it towards your neighbour.

Unfortunately everyone is capable of discovering other people's defects and it is easy to see your own virtues. How family and social relationships would change, if each one were to meet his fellow man halfway, learning to see the virtues of his own brother!

How much less pride, how much more harmony, how much joy for my Heart which goes in search of good and sincere, simple souls, desirous only of giving to all much peace!

So, children, if you wish to receive benefits in a particular way, ask my Mother and Me to make you truly know how you stand before God. Perhaps it will happen that my good Mother has to mend or to clean some tear in your soul, exactly like you do with your children; and which I also, as a good doctor, must do to cure a wound.

No moral despondency: you must never get depressed, never despair, but to be happy discovering yourselves to be defective; and you should marvel, after your falls, for not having done something even greater.

Only so will you merit our caresses and we will be forced to take you in our arms and comfort you.

I bless you all. Learn to rejoice in being little, inept, incapable and lacking in everything, because my riches will be yours.

A GLIMPSE OF PARADISE

August 15, 1974

Beloved children, I am Jesus, Son of God and of Mary. Today I would like to show you my Mother just as the apostle John, the pure one, saw her in the visions that were granted him: dressed with the sun, with the moon at her feet and her head surrounded by twelve stars; and I would like that from this sight you be granted an increase of faith, hope and love!

It's enough for you now to look at that with the eyes of faith: you shall receive greater merit and you will equally taste divine joys.

When in the Kingdom of the Heavens the vision will not be of a moment, but eternal, you will see the truth of my words. Your Mother will not appear distant to you like John saw her above the heavens, but she will be everything to everyone and each one of you shall be able to express to her, with great affection, the gratitude for what you have received and for the work she has done on earth. You shall see her in the splendour of glory and you will rejoice with her, you yourselves immersed in the light of God to receive the reward of a life passed in her grace.

Amongst the ranks of the blessed, the angels and the saints will be distinguished those who have respected their body as the temple of God and have used it to give glory to Him and those who have fed on the Eucharist, pledge of eternal life, as a means to make the soul grow in sanctity.

The body of the Virgin, which did not know any shadow of sin and which gave life to my divine and human body, become Bread of Heaven and food for souls, was transformed into a trophy of victory over the demon, the world and the flesh.

You also are called to be victors over these three realities. To the victors is due the palm of victory, the crown of glory.

Your body, rendered agile, spiritual, luminous, will then be like a sun. You also, in infinite glory, shall have conquered a spiritual stature that will render you in some way similar to her.

Do not forget these truths and, if some regrets assail you because of the passing of the years or illnesses that disfigure the body, rejoice: preserved pure and obedient to the orders of the Lord, one day it will be wonderfully transformed.

If the Communion that you receive so often has been the centre of your life and if to it you have directed all your thoughts, affections and works, do not fear anything: the Eucharist will be truly the Sun of your soul for all eternity. No longer will you adore it as food, as companion, as victim, but as God who will form with you a one whole as I formed it with my Mother in her womb.

May this marvellous feast of the Assumption each year be welcome, which, raising you up spiritually and pointing out Heaven and its Queen to you, help you to overcome all difficulties.

To all those who desire to give Me a testimony of love by honouring my Mother and the Eucharist, my embrace.

MARY QUEEN OF HEARTS

August 22, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace! I am Jesus your Teacher.

Today I want to show you the Heart of my Mother, which the Church honours as Queen of Hearts, so that you are able to model your heart on hers and so be able to make of your lives an offering to God, pure, holy and pleasing to Him.

My human Heart, my children, was the most beautiful gift of my Mother. When the heart is spoken of it is understood of that muscle propeller of life as the seat of feelings and affections. Of the heart it is said in fact that it gives us the measure of love, so much so that its beating is accelerated if strong affections fill it. And from the heart, moved by the suffering of others, it is said again that desires of good are born in favour of the brethren.

Well then, I received a Heart pouring out with love from Mary. And she, in her turn, had her Heart modelled on the Heart of God, whereby no heart will ever be able on this earth to be more tender, more sensitive, more pure, more loving than hers. The title of Queen of Hearts is a right since Mary, who has never permitted any affection less than pure to disfigure her Heart and who spent every moment of her life solely for God, loving in Him and for Him all the creatures of the earth, has well deserved to reign over all hearts.

What does this Queen Mother ask her children? Many believe in serving her as subjects, but they do it only in words or in specific surroundings. So she is forced to repeat to you that you cannot serve God and mammon, because you cannot divide the heart. She invites you to feed yourselves with her Word and to seek with trust, humility and haste to put it into practice, so that she may become the life of your life.

The Heart of my Mother was a burning furnace that consumed itself in the most fervent love of God, without this meaning for her to be estranged from the life she lived. Spouse of Joseph, she loved him most tenderly; she loved her relatives, she mingled her love for Me with that of the apostles whom she knew were so dear to Me. She truly loved everyone with that Heart of hers which was like the tabernacle of the Divinity.

You have offered your prayer in reparation for the offences that I daily receive and I point out to you this tabernacle full of love and sorrow, object of hate on the part of the demon and of many ungrateful children. I present to you the Heart of my Mother and I beg you to give it consolation.

Let your hearts throb also with love for God. Let them be detached as soon as possible from all that the earth offers you; they are fleeting goods, things without value.

Let your hearts throb with love for your neighbour. Do not be insensitive to the sufferings of others. They are physical, moral and spiritual sufferings, the sad heritage of mankind after the sin.

In the name of that incomparable Mother that I have given you, of that new Eve who has given the Saviour to the world, do your best to heal the wounds that afflict humanity. Take away from your hearts that selfishness that shuts you in, attentive only to the pursuit of your interests. Learn to forget yourselves in order to do all you can with serenity and to bring to others a little love.

If adversity, failure, slander, a setback in your affairs or in your family life torments you, look at Me. Who could have complained more than Me of the failures of life? See Me crucified amongst two thieves; those whom I had done so much good to, if they were near Me, they were only there to insult Me, while my trusted ones had abandoned Me. I forgave everyone and even my Mother forgave, she even forgave Judas and, if he had gone to her after his horrendous crime, she would have clasped him to her Heart as she clasped Me.

Learn from her to love and to pardon always. Many times what seems evil to you is not and him whom you judge evil is often only ignorant.

Love everybody, let the justice be done by God; you act with goodness and equilibrium, in the light of faith.

Children, make your dwelling in the Heart of Mary, Queen of Hearts, and enclose in it all the men of the earth, desirous of justice and good. In that Heart you will find Me also. Say with Me: *“Queen of Hearts, we entrust to you the hearts of all men.”*

THE FAMILY YOUR FIELD OF APOSTOLATE

August 24, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you. I am Jesus, infinite mercy, desirous of staying with you in loving conversation.

Aren't you my faithful ones who, full of enthusiasm and good will, have put yourselves at my service? And don't you want to testify to Me your affection with words and deeds and that it may inform you of my thoughts and desires? Yes, I have called you, because I looked at you with a special love and I want to use you as instruments of good in the midst of society.

I certainly won't remain inactive, nor will I fail in gratitude and generosity with you. I desire that you may grow in sanctity, that is I desire that in you may mature those fruits that I sowed in abundance. To all the baptized I give the gift of faith, but how many neglect this gift so as to become blind, deaf and dumb!

You are here just because you want to treasure that faith, which I help you understand, live and bring to the knowledge of others.

It is the great gift of God; and the more you appreciate it, the more you grow in it. You are apostles at my service and your field of apostolate is the family. You must want a holy family. Oh, with how much love I bless your families! If you knew how dear they are to Me, how I love your children and how much help I poured out on them to repay the generosity with which you take care of my interests.

Do not fear of stealing something from those of your household when you leave the family to go in search of souls. How could I presume that absence from you, if I were not to know that I myself substitutes you beside your wife or husband or children? I do not ask nothing for nothing. It is only the intention that must be pure and crystalline like the water that descends from the glaciers.

If love for my interests directs you, do not fear anything.

Certainly, some will say to Me, that also your relatives have a right to your company and your help. But I stand in for you and, if the love that animates you is great, I will grant you to draw along your way even your loved ones.

Time ago perhaps when you spoke to someone of certain topics, you would have said that you were not understood, but if you grow in sanctity, you will be able to speak a new language, that of goodness and, I promise you, they will understand you.

Sanctity, children, which I want to help you reach, is like a magnet. Passing by, you attract those whom you meet. Perhaps in a first moment there may be a clash. I said to you in the Gospel that I came to bring division; but then the force of good example captivates.

Isn't it true perhaps that some environments are already transforming and your work mates come often to ask you for prayers? Mutual esteem is sometimes latent.

It is not always easy to applaud who does good; but internally, in those who still have a little conscience, remains the admiration for whoever knows how to do his duties in every moment of life.

You are few here, but you represent a little all the categories. There are the old and the young, the married, the widow, the single; there is the consecrated soul and the religious. Everyone has his mission to do: to confirm the faith and to traffic it as a precious talent; by reaching sanctity

which, shaking others, transforms them and makes them walk with you on the way to Heaven: this is my desire, beloved children.

I bless your hearts and embrace you all.

CONSISTENT CHRISTIANS

August 29, 1974

Dear and beloved children, I am Jesus of Nazareth. Today I want to invite you to be my witnesses in the world.

They are many who say they are witnesses of God, but they lie; in fact they proclaim believing in Him, but they deny those truths that I have revealed. They deny my divinity and my equality with the Father, as I have said that *“whoever sees Me, sees my Father”, since “I and the Father are one thing only (Jn 10:30).”*

I desire that my followers be truly children of God and that their testimony be made of words and deeds.

There are apostles of the Word in the Church who go around bringing my Gospel into the world. I see in these propagators of the faith the light of the Holy Spirit who, illuminating their minds, renders them capable of such an announcement. I see them get excited in the dissemination of the Divine Word, loving it and tasting it truly as a delicious and nourishing food.

Blessed these apostles who do not let themselves be taken in by pride and, in humility of heart and certainty of faith, go about showing to everyone how great it is to love and serve the Lord! Blessed these apostles who, fearful of altering in some way the Truth, become prudent and confidently rely on the teachings of the Church! Blessed these apostles who do not recognize limits to their sacrifice and who, with the mortification they impose on themselves, are able to speak credibly to others of penance and sacrifice!

I am with all those who bear witness to Me like John bore witness on the banks of the Jordan, when, pointing Me out to the crowds, he said: *“Behold the Lamb of God, behold Him who takes away the sins of the world (Jn 1:29).”* While then he fed on locusts and herbs and dressed in a simple animal skin, he was able to say to all: *“Do penance, because the axe is at the root (Mt 3:10).”*

Mortification, joined to the word, gave to the latter a special power of command.

If you knew, children, how many of those who profess themselves Christian and whose external practices seem good are in reality whitened sepulchres, because in their hearts true love is missing.

I would like for my children to be like glass palaces in which everyone could read thoughts and feelings. Do so that your words bear witness to Me, but above all do so in a way that it expresses with sincerity and charity your interior. Consistency in the life of the Christian is basic and indispensable.

There are some who could say: *“Do what I say, but do not do what I do.”* In fact to unite the faith to the perfect observance of the Commandments is a difficult thing, if prayer and good will is not united with it.

True witnesses of God should all Christians be who, faithful to the Pope and in the barque of Peter; are journeying towards the Heavenly Jerusalem.

Millions of martyrs have testified with the sacrifice of their lives the faith in which they believed and for this received the palm of martyrdom.

To you all I ask to be faithful in discharging your duties towards God, towards your neighbour and towards yourselves to the point of sacrifice.

Towards God you have duties that you neglect many times: with ease you forget in fact those practices of piety that ought to be a little the thermometer of your love for Him. I desire you all fervent: let it not happen that laziness or venial sin bring coldness into your spiritual life.

How about the duties towards your neighbour? With how much care must they be performed if you want to be true Christians! “Neighbour” are all souls, everyone, none excluded. How many times does a liking, an attraction enter and with what ease does one forget the duty to meet everyone halfway, above all those who make you suffer, who do not understand you, who are bad-tempered or have defects!

And last of all duties towards yourselves. A duty that many forget is that of annihilating your “ego” which always wants to dominate. It is hard, children, but if you wish to be holy, you must carry Me in you and let Me act after having denied yourselves. So even when were you not to talk of Me, your goodness would speak. Even if you were not to dress in sackcloth, or scourge yourselves, you would speak and bear witness to Me by your smile, and your life of piety would be a life of happiness and the most pure and intimate joy.

Today, in which you recall St. John the Baptist who for the sake of the truth was sacrificed, promise to be consistent Christians, simple and sincere with everybody.

I bless you all with love and with joy.

MAKE YOURSELVES LITTLE

September 4, 1974

Beloved children, you have done well to join your prayer to that of the Pope and to that of the whole Church. In that way your encounter with Heaven can be said to be truly universal and it truly becomes a force. I am Jesus, your divine Teacher and Bridegroom of your souls; I am here to manifest to you my desires and my love. I am amongst you, I pray with you, and for you. What shall we get?

Do you remember what happened one day in the house of Peter? Peter's mother-in-law was sick; I went to him and I cured her. She got up from the bed and started to serve everyone, and before evening many sick came to that house and all were cured.

You have come here and you have presented your failings, your worries, your illnesses to Me. Well then, I'll do as I did in Peter's house: I will cure you, I will give you strength, I will help you to bear, to believe, to hope and to love. I will do all this and I will console you. You however, must imitate Peter's mother-in-law and must become apostles of good so as to call back to the faith and to prayer many other people sick in the spirit and needy of help.

The graces that are useful for you to attain eternal life I grant them always, but faith is indispensable, better if it is accompanied with patience which renders the waiting meritorious.

When souls fully adhere to my will, they find happiness and peace. Their hearts become a nest in which I find refuge and where I act as master.

My children are anxious for happiness, but they err if they identify it with the possession of human things. Whoever loves Me simply and sincerely has no great desires. The desires of the loving soul are merged with mine, whereby I must grant by force all that is asked of Me.

Whoever truly loves Me makes himself little and, on the example of my Mother, practices that spiritual infancy whereby he becomes like a child in the hands of God.

It pleases Me to point out to you the image of the Child Mary, whom you will celebrate in a few days and say to you: Love simplicity, humility. Love to annihilate your "ego", so that God may triumph in you as He triumphed and shone in most holy Mary.

Again I would like also that, in her name and through her greatness and power, you be able to overcome all those temptations that continually disturb your spirit. That's why, once again, I invite you to invoke Mary in all your tribulations.

When you invoke my Mother the blessed of Heaven jump for joy because they see your salvation more certain, and the suffering souls feel a particular refreshment in their pains and they pray for you. And if in the damned of hell there were to be regrets, this would be of not having learnt to use this means of salvation so easy and so sure.

If in the world this name were to be invoked more often, with more faith and fervour, how many disasters would be avoided! She, Mother of mankind, the new Eve, impetrates mercy to the Father for everyone and, by presenting Him the merits of her Son and hers, knows how to move Him to compassion for the sinners and the poor wretches.

Never in your tribulations let the presence of Mary be missing. Invoke her as the Heavenly Nurse beside the sick of your hospitals.

And you, daughters and beloved brides, who daily pass by the wards where suffering often brings sadness and desperation, bring the smile of my Mother and her charity. The sick, by seeing you, are able to have thoughts of devotion towards that Excellent Creature who made of her life a generous and joyful offering for everybody.

How great if everyone, asking themselves on every occasion what would have been Mary's behaviour, were to learn then to do the same: society would be healed again and families would become an oasis of peace.

Children, with love and joy I have gathered your prayer, which has ascended like fragrant incense to the Heart of God. When you renew it in your communities and families, I will again be with you and to your questions I will give an answer with an increase of grace and love.

Now I embrace you all one by one. Let my Heart be your dwelling.

COURAGE AND PERSEVERANCE IN GOOD

September 5, 1974

Beloved children, I am with you. I am Jesus Redeemer and Saviour of the world. May my Word fall like seed into your souls, and may it bring abundant fruit. Let it be a spiritual wealth that does not bear being kept shut up but which expands itself and is communicated to others.

I desire the spreading of these teachings based on the Gospel, but in the first place I desire that your apostolate be made above all by example.

I want to make you reflect on a deed narrated by the Gospel. A great crowd had followed Me up to the shores of the lake of Gennesaret. Having climbed aboard Peter's boat, I asked him to move away a little from the land and from there I began to speak to the people. You will be

able to see in this image prefigured the See of Peter, from which still through the Pontiff I speak.

When I had finished, I invited Peter and the others to cast their nets. *“We have worked all night and have got nothing (Lk 5:5)”*, said the apostle, but after my invitation they obeyed and they cast their nets, and there was the miracle.

Children, perhaps you also are sometimes tempted by dejection and the words of Peter emerge on your lips like so: *“We have prayed so much, we have suffered so much, it’s no use.”*

Perhaps you have asked for cures and conversions that you have not obtained. You have lost confidence and hope. Or you have so to say embarked on works of good and apostleship: you have gathered people, you have invited to pray, you have spoken about my Mother and myself, but then you feel yourselves hindered and often perhaps derided. You have then thought that it is better to renounce doing good rather than put up with those humiliations.

Even Peter thought like that and, casting the nets, he certainly did not know that in the name of Jesus and in obedience to his will he would have obtained the miracle. When in fact he withdrew the nets which with promptness he had cast, the fish were so many that the boat threatened to capsize.

You must always act so in your works of the apostolate. You must let yourselves be guided by the voice of God that speaks to you through your conscience and you must act with faith.

Did I not say to you that, if you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you will be able to move mountains? No discouragement therefore, no fear; and let no one withdraw because he holds himself incapable or because he wants to avoid bother.

With faith and with love all united. It is still now and always a miraculous haul that must be made. The works of God are done with Him, without fearing that which human things can interpose to hinder their declaration. One needs courage and perseverance and last of all ... hear Me well.

When Peter saw the net full of fish and when the boat had got closer to the shore, he prostrated himself before Me saying: *“Go away from Me, Lord, for I am a sinner (Lk 5:8).”*

This is the attitude of humility and gratitude that must move your hearts when, helped by the grace of God, you succeed in doing good. Unfortunately many times your good works and your successes are ruined by that self love that makes you see the good outcome as thanks to yourself. There are people who dare to say that they have converted, have saved, have brought souls back to the Heart of God.

No, children, the merit of the good that you do the Lord will give it you. To you there's nothing but to humble yourselves and to thank Him, because He has willed or wills to use you to bring his miraculous haul to a completion.

I bless every good desire that is caused by Me and every work that aims to spread truth amongst men; but I do not want your merit to lessen because of your pride.

Remain like Peter in this trusting state of waiting of forgiveness and of help, if you wish that also from every little action an eternal reward be given you.

And now here, while prostrate in spirit at my feet you make an accusation to Me of your imperfections and of your defects, receive my embrace of peace which assures you of my forgiveness and love.

PERFECTION IS THE DESTINATION

September 8, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you, grace and every good. I am your Jesus all goodness and mercy.

Today I desire to make you note the importance for you to establish the aim of your life, that it may correspond to the fulfilment of the will of God, and the commitment that you must put in to reach it.

You ask yourselves what does that phrase that you read in the Gospel ever mean: *“Whoever does not hate father, mother, brothers and is not ready to leave every good to follow Me is not worthy of Me (Lk 14:26).”*

I came into the world to bring love and not hate. With that saying I intended therefore to put the accent on the duty that everyone has of placing the interests of God before the human ones, the love of God before that of your own relatives and those joined to you, who are loved only in Him and for Him. In this way difficulties and differences disappear and it must be equally great to love friends and enemies.

Putting God before the creature is the first means to arrive at accomplishing that mission which God entrusts to each one.

Even in human things in order to be able to arrive at carrying out a determinate profession or to obtain a determinate result it is necessary to commit oneself and hold fast to your mind the objective to be reached.

If in material things sacrifice is needed to tackle the difficulties, to strengthen the will and overcome the trials, the more so it is needed in the things of the soul. It is a truly great battle to be fought, a race to win, a problem to solve, and this victory, this aim, this solution ought to lead to salvation.

The choice which you are invited to accomplish in order to be truly Christian is free, and a fount of immense joy. I call souls to Me and I direct them. If at other times I've said to you that I am a jealous God, it is because I love you; give Me only a little cooperation: just as if I were to ask you to tie yourself to the safety rope during a climb up the mountain.

It is true that the height to which you are called implies some effort, but I am there to support you.

The destination is perfection and the road that leads you there is the fulfilment of your duties. I desire that your Christianity be not a chimera. It is all coordinated, all beautiful what man lives provided he lets himself be led, provided he looks above, provided he tries to do the will of God in the best way.

There are Christians who think of doing great things and forget to attach themselves to those who can help them. There are some lukewarm Christians who expect everything from God and do not intend to sacrifice their inertia and take a step forward to testify their love for Him.

God has established a law that must guide men: it is the law of charity, which I came to perfect and which must unite men between them and all together to God.

It all becomes easy if one learns to control one's own inclinations, to combat the passions and to annihilate one's own "ego".

Every man that comes on to this earth has an assigned task. All those in my following are called to carry the cross and to despise that which takes them away from Me.

Let not my words seem too hard for you. You have before you a Mother on whom you can count on. And is it not her whom you want to celebrate today? Her birth was an announcement of peace. She gladdened the Heart of God who made her full of grace and like that He wanted her because she had to accomplish a great mission.

Look at her in her cradle: she is small and nothing extraordinary appears. And like her still I could point out to you the little children of the world who, enriched with the grace of God gladden the Father and are all destined to a mission of witness and faith.

Well then, learn to love and to invoke this Child who, like a shining ray of the sun, passed through in the world and can still be a teacher to you. Learn to receive, guard, protect and defend your children, teaching them to understand the value of life and the value of grace.

And if you are no longer children through the passing of the years, look at yourselves again as in a mirror, as on that day in which, resplendent through grace, you formed the joy of the heavenly Father and that of your parents.

One thing alone is true riches, one thing alone will serve you when you shall arrive at the destination: having kept grace.

If some of you have savoured illicit pleasures and you have remained disgusted by it, rejoice in having found God and thank Him. If someone instead were to want to interrupt his relationship with God, because he doesn't find there the satisfaction he desires, know that God wants to test the faith of his children and that it is necessary to find God first in the faith than his gifts.

To all I repeat: courage! Nothing must induce you to change course: one only is the road that leads to salvation, that which makes you deny yourselves to seek the things of Heaven.

Children, I bless you all. The greatest gifts you can make to my Mother are the imitation of those virtues which shone in her. She also blesses you and gives you the grace of which she is Mother so that you may be able to reach her victoriously.

AN HOUR OF ADORATION IN MY COMPANY

September 12, 1974

Beloved children, peace and joy be in your hearts now and always. Thank you for the fervent prayer accompanied by so much love with which you want to give Me consolation and reparation. I welcome into my Heart your torments, your thoughts and your worries and of those I take all the responsibility. I will watch over your families not only during this night, but also on those days that you want to dedicate to my merciful love and I will grant special graces to your children.

How grateful I would be to you if, at the conclusion of this retreat, you were to commit yourselves to offering Me an hour of adoration every Thursday. An hour in company with Me agonizing in the Garden of Gethsemane when I saw, as in a mirror, a distressing spectacle of the evil of all times and of the sorrow that would be derived from it to Me and to all humanity.

This spiritual retreat must truly mark for you a renewal and a conversion. I will help you to progress towards the perfection that I desire from each one. I will give you so much fervour as to render also your family fervent Christians. Only follow Me with docility and promptness.

Never put off to tomorrow what you can do today and do not let the Lord pass by without responding to his call.

I've said to you at other times that I stand at the door and knock. I knock at the door of your heart and you must freely welcome Me in and give Me your love. I am a Father, a Brother, a Friend that you would say a little original, because the stronger my love is for you, the more I tell you of

my sorrows and make you sharers of it. I do not force you, if you truly accept to love Me, your love must merge with the acceptance of sorrow.

I never let my friends miss out not even on the most sweet and profound joys; and for every sacrifice, freely accepted, I give so much consolation that my children enjoy having renounced all human things and they would never exchange the consolations that come from my Heart with any other joy of this world.

You have experienced it and you understand Me. Not all however are so detached from your habits and you are not yet open to understanding the depth of my words and my gifts. You'll arrive there gradually.

Some will have to taste a few disappointments, others some sorrow, but you will get there because, when I take your heart, you cannot resist Me.

How I rejoice to see you excited about a sole purpose! The demon sows division and hate, but you be united; and this beautiful unity, that makes you a marvellous cluster of grapes in the hands of my Mother or a marvellous ear of wheat that adorns the altar, is truly dear to my Heart and blessed. While I wish you days rich with intentions and good fruits, I embrace you one by one blessing you.

PRIDE AND THE LACK OF CHARITY

September 12, 1974

Children to Me so dear, peace be to you and grace. I am your Jesus full of goodness and mercy with those who love Me and even with those who offend Me and hate Me.

I hear often your protest for that evil which is being committed everywhere, in the family, in society and even in the Church. I hear you deplore the lack of faith and morality. I also deplore these evils, and yet, would you believe Me? There are failings in souls close to Me that are like a drip-drop that makes Me suffer immensely and with Me makes my Mother suffer.

Isn't it true perhaps that on the other hand the offences of the children or friends do more evil to the heart than that of strangers who have no relationships with you? And aren't you the friends that I have chosen and benefited?

Amongst the defects that most displease Me and your Mother are pride and the lack of charity. Oh, if you would decide to launch a decisive battle to eliminate them! What abundant fruit would Communion, which you receive so often, bring!

Once one learns to exercise humility, acknowledge one's own faults, accept observations and reproaches that come from equals, from superiors

and from subordinates, with serenity, it is like ascending a staircase to sanctity.

It is true that many times wounded self love rebels, but doesn't it seem to you that if a way to exercise humility were not given to you, your virtue would be untested? Gold is tested in the crucible and virtue is tested with conflicts and difficulties.

There is someone who could say: "*I do my duty, I work my possible best and why must I receive reproaches?*" The diversity of viewpoints, my children, gives you a way of knowing a different opinion on your doings that, made an object of reflection on your part, will then be able to be discussed without breaking social and family harmony.

Your self-confidence and the conviction, that sometimes you have, of doing everything well, is a temptation that makes you impatient to every warning. If then you take into account that at times it's enough for a small flame to start a fire, you understand straight away the necessity to maintain the calm and to accept willingly what is addressed to you as a friendly counsel or as a reproach.

How much discord for this ugly vice of pride whereby certain souls have attached their hearts, who even communicate daily, convinced of not being like the others and of doing everything well! It is the defect of the Pharisee who, before the altar, sang the praises of his works criticizing those of the publican.

Then there is the other defect, equally grave in itself, even if your failures in charity seem to you sometimes of little matter. Think how many times with thoughts, judgments and criticisms you harm your neighbour! Think how many words, not very kind, you say in the course of a day that hurt the mind, the sensitivity and the heart of your fellow man!

It is true that the heart perhaps does not have not even the shadow of wickedness, as you say, but how many times you reciprocally harm your spiritual, moral and physical health!

You sing: "*Where there is charity and love, here there is God.*" This corresponds to truth. Happiness resides in God, goodness, love and every other virtue being perfect in Him.

Exercising that charity makes you bear everything, understand everything, forgive everyone, that charity which is mercy, not justification of evil, you carry the grace of God in the midst of you and only this way can you be happy in your interior and be capable of doing the apostolate. Children, the feast of the Holy Name of Mary must last for the whole life. If you learn to destroy these defects of which I spoke to you, you will be true children of her whom you can call the most humble Mother of the Divine Love.

I bless you all and I help you. In the Eucharist well received you will find the strength to win.

LEARN TO LOVE

September 13, 1974

Beloved children, how much I enjoy talking to you here in the temple of God, which is the entire world, and in this blessed place where I pour out abundantly my mercy. I am your Jesus of infinite love and I see you with pleasure come here as to a fountain to draw faith, charity and hope.

What programme shall I want to give you for your future life? Correspond to my love by profiting with all those gifts that I continually give to you. What do I mean to say to you by this? Learn to love. Love is not a fire that you can shut up in yourselves. Learning to love means to be grateful to Him who gives you everything and to be generous in making others share in it.

I want to clarify to you this desire that I see many times misunderstood. If I, who is the Eternal, the Infinite, the Son of God, do not want to do without your collaboration, you also must, for my sake, be so simple and humble as to ask help continually not only to Me, but to all your fellow men.

Never judge anyone inept, incapable or evil. I see in the interior of hearts and if you see only the appearances or the external imperfections and you are led to deplore them, I know in depth and I gather every moment of fervour, of goodness, every desire of good and I rejoice over it.

Be good, children, and know that no work of God can be brought to completion if it is not accompanied by that dying to oneself which is like the rotting of the seed in the soil from which the ear of wheat will rise. No work matures without that humility which does so that God bends himself over you and permits you to collaborate in his works.

Do not waste the gifts of God, correspond to his love, spread his mercy, be trustful and meet everyone halfway, not so much to bring something of your own, but to bring love and to ask everybody that they become children of love, believers in love, lovers of love.

Quote from this dialogue with Heaven this thought: to God nothing is impossible and nobody can decline his service to Him. Do not be of those who put out the wick that smoulders, but give courage and confidence to everyone. They will receive an abundant reward, be they workers of the last hour, as the first.

Children, I fill you with joy and love.

HAVE FAITH IN MARY

September 17, 1974

My children, peace be to you. I am Jesus your Saviour. Today I want to encourage you to increase your faith more and more in her whom we sweetly call Mother.

You will say to Me that you already love her a lot, but I encourage you to do more and more and better and better what leads you to her, since her goodness, her grace, her love disarm my Father. Just as her prayers and her sighs were able to, so to say, bring forward the time of the redemption, just as her supplication was able to bring forward the moment of my entry into public life with the miracle of Cana, so even in the present moment her power can and must manifest itself.

She can do everything with the Heart of God of which she is like a mistress. She can do everything over Me since I cannot look at her without being moved and, as a Son, I must obey her.

A soul has much more strength when it prays the more it is pure and rich in love. But who will be able to equal this Bride of the Holy Spirit who was by Him filled with grace and love?

You also must resemble her. To render your prayer efficacious do so that the purity of your soul resembles hers. She abhorred sin which was unable in the least to touch her. She passed by in the world like you and perceived the evil, knew the weaknesses and the wickedness of Judas, the sins of the Magdalene and the adulteress; but only because she was to be the refuge of sinners and Mother of Mercy. She perceived evil then and still perceives its continual diffusion in the world. If she hates sin because she knows it capable of destroying the divine life in souls, she bends over compassionate on the wretches who are its victims to help them get up again. She, the all pure one, the Queen of the Angels, does not disdain the souls of those who have known the lowest depths of sin.

Mary invites you to turn prayer into a true force in the personal fight against sin which distances you from God and degrades you.

Do you wish your prayers to be answered? Take Mary as a model. Here you call her with the name of "Mother of Divine Love" and my Father enjoys in seeing her Heart which, like a burning furnace, raises towards Him the most intense affections. Whoever truly loves God is like fused with Him in the fulfilment of his will. Just as Mary knew how to love, so be it also for you, doing so that every action of yours, every thought of yours may see you in a continual act of acceptance to the will of God.

The world needs Mary, Refuge of sinners and Mediatrix of all graces; and you must be those who intervene between the lapsed and her, between the needy and she who possesses all the treasures of my Heart.

Live confidently in the expectation that the world will be liberated from iniquity and injustices and that through Mary spirits may be renewed, truth accepted, the Law followed, God loved.

It is a slow and painful transformation that must come from your prayers made with a purity of conscience and with great love, in union with the Woman of Paradise who must be your teacher in the world.

When you say Mary, you say sea of grace, sea of tenderness towards you, sea of love towards God. So it is, so be it truly for all men, and while you turn to her who is the anchor of salvation of all peoples, you launch also your little boats, so that as many souls as possible may find assistance in your prayers.

I bless you, children. Strengthen your faith and remember that every grace passes through the hands of my Mother.

Do you have thoughts that disturb you, hatreds, grudges or wickedness in your heart? Invoke Mary: she will communicate that goodness which brings with itself serenity and peace. Be all one with her, if you wish to be all one with Me.

I bless you all.

NO PROUD MAN SHALL ENTER THE KINGDOM

September 19, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you! I am Jesus Son of God. I am with you to tell you how much my Heart desires that at my school you have to become little, more and more little, to be one day great in the Kingdom of the Heavens.

What greater example of humility could I give you? I became a child and was born in a stable, when it was already a great humiliation for Me, God, to leave Heaven and to come down to earth. I left eternal glory to come to live with men who, after having persecuted, ill-treated and combated Me, crucified Me.

Wasn't a life of continual humiliation enough therefore? Yes, one sole humiliation would have been enough, that of subjecting myself to human laws; but how could men be able to have before them a continuous example of humility?

Man is prone to forget and my life, passion and death would have been quickly forgotten.

That's why in the Eucharist I willed renewed and revived the Sacred Mysteries. The example of a continual humiliation, of a humility without comparison had to be before men till the consummation of the ages.

Observe and think: He whom the angels adore prostrated in Heaven and which the heavens are not enough to contain, hides himself under the species of a little piece of bread. He wills to dwell in a Tabernacle more or less big, more or less beautiful, and He does not come by himself to this little habitation. Just as to be born in the world He used a woman, so to descend on the altar He uses the will and the invitation of a simple man, consecrated if you like, but always a man.

I would truly like to make you reflect on this humility that you must imitate. Many times you believe that you are self-sufficient and self-supporting. This presumption, which makes you grow in pride, does not make you resemble your Jesus who turns to everyone as a beggar asking for help and asking for love.

Which one of you can boast of being confirmed in grace? Don't you see that in the same act in which you promise to improve you fall into the usual shortcomings, miseries and sins?

You continue to make comparisons, you think yourselves better than the others, you do nothing but scrutinize the defects of others to excuse your own; don't you see that a Christianity of such make won't stand?

Do you want to be little, humble, capable of overcoming yourselves, of keeping grace and peace or do you want to be called whitened sepulchres?

Your external candour, like the Eucharistic veil, must mirror your internal one.

I look at each one and I scrutinize you deep down. If you do not destroy the root of evil, how can you give fruits of eternal life?

The humble love peace and want to keep it at any cost: why so many rebellions, grudges and hypocrisies? Love, children, love in depth, love in the name of Him who out of love underwent the greatest of humiliations.

Look at my Mother, the all pure, the all beautiful, she who forms the delight of Paradise. But why was she elevated to a height so great as to exceed the saints in sanctity and the angels in purity? She humbled herself up to believing herself the least of creatures, she humbled herself up to not esteeming herself worthy of any favour on the part of God, she humbled herself up to mingling herself with other women, as one of them, up to going to the Temple to purify herself, up to being reproached and maltreated by relatives and friends.

She, the blessed Virgin, who did not know the stain of sin, was called the mother of the evildoer.

Know, children, that an humiliation well borne makes you progress in virtue more than those supposed penances that you think of offering, in which personal satisfaction and pride enters many times.

Be humble, my children, and cheer up seeing yourselves miserable and rejoice that God is glorified by everyone, even if your work is not showy and no one will be able to praise you for what you do.

If you learn to be humble, you will learn to gather the virtues of your neighbour and your defects; in such a way, and only so, you will have peace of heart and you will learn to keep peace with everyone.

Who could compete in virtue with my Mother and with Me? And yet I did not say: "*Learn from Me to work extraordinary things*", but "*Learn from Me for I am meek and humble of heart* (Mt 11:29)." Which one of you would have the capability of stopping a hurricane or of commanding the forces of nature. No one. And yet as soon as you succeed in doing something because Heaven helps you, you are tempted to glory in yourselves and steal from God the merit.

Be humble, if you don't want your works to be like castles built on sand, but have solid foundations so as to permit you to get to Heaven.

Children, I know such talk sounds hard to you, but it is my duty to warn you; it is your duty to know that no proud man will ever be able to enter the Kingdom of the Heavens, since the door is narrow and only the little can enter in.

Goodbye, children, I clasp you to my Heart and give you humility and love.

I WANT EVERYBODY SAVED

October 3, 1974

Beloved children, I am amongst you and I pray to the Father with you. I am Jesus of Nazareth and as in my land of birth so here I want to teach and draw souls, my inheritance, to Me and bring them to salvation.

One only was the anxiety of my life: that all men be saved! Redemption does not admit limits of race, colour or tongue. I died on the Cross for everyone, just as I spoke for everyone.

Whoever in the Old Testament, since the origins of the world, looking forward through the centuries awaited and desired my day, was saved; faith worked the salvation even if he had to wait my Sacrifice to ascend into Heaven. My contemporaries, who accepted Me and believed in Me as the Son of God, were saved. You will be saved if you learn to guard and keep your faith intact, if you are always united to the Church and lead a holy life.

All saved! It was and is the desire of the Father who sent Me amongst men. All saved! It is my most ardent desire. All saved wants you the Holy Spirit who is the love that unites Me to the Father. All saved wants you my Mother.

God works incessantly in view of the salvation of all: omnipotent and infinite, immense in his goodness, He want to draw everybody to himself and He gives mercy and pardon to all. All you need is to profit from this goodness and stretch out your hand to Him to receive his help.

How great human life would be if men, held tight by a unique bond of love, set their sights towards the destination and were with one heart to ask for help to God who can be everything to everyone.

It has been said to you that the Father numbers also the hairs of your head; and I add to you that He gathers the breath and the sigh of every creature, like the most caring mother that notes the beating of the heart and the breathing of her own child so as to notice whether the beatings are more frequent and the breathing more laboured.

If the saints, the angels and the souls in purgatory were able to make you understand their desires, they would say to you: "*That all men be saved!*" Before this harmony of desires which are fused with those of God there's nothing left but to make this aspiration yours, this desire of universal salvation yours.

I have said to you that everyone will be saved by faith. But how will this marvellous faith be propagated, which is the anchor of salvation? The apostles, like those disciples that I chose and whom I sent out two by two through towns and cities. They carried, it is true, my Word, but above all they lived it: it was enough to see their behaviour for them to be recognized by others as followers of the Nazarene.

If you knew what preaching by good example is worth you would not let the littlest occasion pass by to exercise virtue. Virtue in fact is a force that convinces and enthrals.

You can talk from morning to night, but if your example does not denote an authentic practice of Christian life, your word does not penetrate and does not change hearts. The example of a holy mother who constantly and with serenity, prays, works, loves and learns to meet her children halfway is more efficacious than the sharpest reproaches and the strongest words.

The example of a holy priest who with humility and charity stays back with his parishioners, whom he truly considers his family, cannot remain without a resonance in hearts.

In this way every Christian, who makes the effort to witness his *credo* with an upright life, becomes a centre of attraction and many believe in his friendship and listen to his words.

Now if the good example is so efficacious as to build up in good and love the edifice of the Church, likewise is scandal harmful.

I said one day: *“If your eye scandalizes you tear it out and throw it away, if your arm scandalizes you cut it off and throw it away: it is better to go into Paradise with one eye alone, with one arm alone, rather than to hell with both (Mt 5:29).”* I said still: *“Woe to the workers of scandals: it would be better if they put a millstone around the neck and be thrown into the sea (Mt 18:6).”*

I would like for you to understand the gravity of scandal even if only in the other life will you be able to understand fully certain truths.

God wants everyone saved and whoever gives scandal leads souls to perdition. It is a collaboration to the work of the evil one that of the scandalous man.

When one speaks of scandal, one thinks generally of those sins in which only talking about them makes whoever still has a little delicacy of conscience left blush; but I desire to put you on your guard on all those failings that leave like a shadow on the soul of others and lead to diminish the impulse for good and the desire for virtue.

When in war a bombardment strikes a built-up area, even if it does not completely destroy the habitations, you can well say that the damage sustained in a large measure prejudices the stability.

Be careful, my children, and do so that your actions may never damage the wonderful work of the Redemption in souls. Every apostle will have a great reward in Heaven; but those who cooperate in damaging my work of salvation will have much to fear and suffer, even if they are not condemned to the eternal fire. Let your example be like a light that indicates the path to be taken by those who, desirous of truth, seek it in the Christian faith.

I bless you all, children.

ASK AND YOU SHALL RECEIVE

October 10, 1974

Beloved children, I am Jesus Son of God and of Mary. I am here to help you to spur you on once again to make your life a true witness of faith. You must bear witness to Me everywhere, be it at home or at work, be it in Church or in the streets of the world.

You love to sing: *“I want to give you these my hands, I want to give you this my heart.”* Well then, in these simple words, there is a complete programme. The hands are the means by which you do your work, and it is by means of the hands that the marvellous works of man have life. By offering God your hands you render Him guarantor that justice will guide

your actions. If the hands are instruments of good, in the offering that you make of them to God, here they become a sign of his Providence.

If then you reflect on what importance the heart has in the life of every human creature, you understand how binding it is to make it a gift to God: it means putting it at the centre of your life, making a gift to Him of all your affections and sentiments.

If you really learned to understand and accomplish the giving of the hands and the heart to God, you would already be well on the way on the path of holiness!

I would like for you to always be aware of what you say to Me and that your words not be uttered casually but express a reality. It is true that alone you cannot ascend even one rung of that ladder which from the earth goes up to Heaven, therefore I insist that your hands be often joined in prayer. Many are your needs and it is for this that you must insist.

Remember the teaching that I gave you in the Gospel: *“If one of you goes in the middle of the night to knock on the door of a friend to have a lend of three loaves, a sudden guest having arrived, and that person says to him that he is already in bed with the children and is not able to get up, even if he does not get up to give him what he needs out of friendship, he will get up through his insistence. In fact whoever asks receives, whoever seeks finds and whoever knocks it will be opened (Lk 11:5-10).”* I said to you still: *“Who is that father to whom his son asks for a fish gives him a snake or if he asks for an egg gives him a scorpion (Lk 11:11-12)?”*

Well then, children, your insistence in prayer shall be rewarded. If then you ask for spiritual graces, how can I not hear you? Pray, therefore, and not only for yourselves or for the sole needs of your family, but pray also for everyone.

Look at the young who much more ought to succumb to the charm of truth, of beauty, of good, lose themselves instead in a thousand human futilities and believe in fables more than truth: they embrace error and deny the faith they received as a precious gift; they forget the prayers that, as children, they had learnt from the lips of their mother; maddened by sensuality and materialism, they seek only their pleasures, they forget others; they hate work and prefer to procure money with violence and theft. They are all your brothers, children of God: love them, pray for them, for everyone. Let no one be excluded from your petitions of mercy.

But a particular category of souls I wish to entrust to your spiritual cares: the dying of each day, of each hour. How many refuse the priest, refuse the sacraments and want to remain in that rebellion, which they risk keeping for all eternity.

If one were taught how to suffer, rather than continuously flatter the sick with the hope of a cure, how many more saints there would be in Heaven!

So there are souls that, if they were sustained by prayer, would convert and find comfort in the very solemn and grave moment of death.

To you, children, I entrust these tasks and I commend to you also the families in which infidelity has entered and because of this are breaking up, as hatred takes the place of the love that ought to unite their hearts. *“Always be instruments of peace”*, I say to you, especially to mothers, who sometimes, led by too much love and jealousy, do not know how to counsel.

Pray for everyone, forgetting your personal interests to embrace those of the whole world.

And now, as I hold dear the gift of your hands, whether they are joined in prayer or moved to work and do good to your neighbour, and the gift of your heart as a testimony of love, I bless you.

ALWAYS WITH YOU IN EVERY MOMENT OF LIFE

October 17, 1974

Beloved children, here I am as for an appointment. In reality I am always with you and I would like for you to realize my presence operating in the world and in souls

I live among you, present not only as God, but also as Man in the Most Holy Sacrament. I live in your souls through Grace, whereby your person is for Me, and ought to be also for others, a true monstrance. I live in every brother that lives next to you. I live in the Church, I guide its activities, I direct its members, in it I raise up holy souls and missionary vocations.

Don't look for Me far away from you. Feel Me with you in every moment of your life: when sorrow knocks at your door or when a happy event brings joy to your heart.

I am your God and if in a moment of rebellion you were to distance Me from yourself and the world, it would be impossible for you, because my immensity occupies every space in heaven, on earth, everywhere.

Reflect that every thought of yours is known to Me, that every word of yours I hear and weigh on the scales of justice: how many useless and bad thoughts, how many idle and imprudent words you will have to account for! If you fully comprehended the gift that represents speech, how great in you would be the fear of wasting it!

Using the tongue badly you utilize a precious gift to offend, wound, insult Him who has done good to you. How much care you ought to put

into your discourses! I am always listening, remember that, and your guardian Angel is also.

It seems proper that perfection begins with the control of the tongue which is so easily moved to offend and hurt your neighbour; therefore the Holy Spirit says: "*Whoever does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man* (Jas 3:2)."

I am a spectator of all the actions of men. There are good actions and bad actions and then actions good in themselves that nevertheless are not deserving of a reward. Amongst these you can include those actions that aim to obtain purely material benefits, to satisfy one's own ambitions, to receive esteem and praise from others, to increase one's own power and prestige when however they do not pursue ulterior motives completely unmentionable.

Spectator of wicked and criminal actions, I permit everything because I respect the liberty of every man, knowing then how to draw the good even from evil. Nothing however escapes my gaze and every bad action, every good action made with bad intentions, will be judged as such.

You are here animated by good desires: do not limit yourselves to ask for my assistance, let Me act in you; let every thought, word, action of yours, sanctified by the love you bear for Me, be I the author. Then your life will become divine, nothing will get lost and I will be able to repeat to you as to my disciples: "*Whoever follows Me loves Me and my Father will love him* (Jn 14:23)."

It is true, you are like the grain of wheat that must rot in the soil. You must, that is, deny your little "ego" to produce the ear. But what is there in the world for you much sweeter than to know that your sacrifice is pleasing to God and that He is close to you to help you in everything?

It is written: "*The just man lives by faith*", and of this faith you have received a good dose. May the certainty that I am beside you day and night, wherever you may be, render you confident and vigilant, far from sin, desirous of nothing else that is not my grace.

I bless you all, children, and I love you infinitely and pour out on you the abundance of my graces.

CALLED TO MY SERVICE

October 20, 1974

Children so dear to Me, peace be to you! I am Jesus, King of the universe.

Today I desire to communicate to you a little of that love which pervades my Heart for the children of earth, for all humanity, so that you also, animated by universal apostolic thoughts, may be a help to Me.

You are those workers whom I call to work and labour in my vineyard. I said to you one day that *“the labourers are few while the harvest is great (Mt 9:37).”* You have responded to the call and like you, even by your means, many others must come to my following and be available for my service.

I do not desire long prayers or penances from you. I ask you to live a true Christianity that is not a chimera. I ask you to truly love Me and to worship God in spirit and truth, so as to become real temples of God.

Do you remember? The Samaritan woman in the conversation she had with Me submitted to Me the question: *“Teacher, our fathers worshipped God on a mountain, but you say that He must be worshipped in Jerusalem (Jn 4:20).”* I answered: *“You must worship Him in spirit and truth.”* And I meant to say: inside you, so as to become temples of the living God.

How great is this truth that permits you, through that God whom you worship and whom you have present in you, to reach every creature of the earth.

The vineyard of God, my harvest, the harvest of the Father, is therefore the whole world.

To whoever should ask you if you have been to do your apostolate in the forests of Africa or of America or on the frozen expanses of the poles, you would be able to respond even affirmatively, since on the wings of desire and love you can arrive everywhere.

There is a golden thread that unites souls between them, there is a force that exceeds every barrier: it is that of the grace of God who, operating in the world by means of the Holy Spirit, operating in the Church and in each soul in particular, renders resounding miracles possible.

I want to give you this force, if you learn to entrust yourselves to Me who am the Almighty One.

Every human work requires an intelligence to conceive it, some arms or some means to execute it and bring it to completion with tenacity and constancy. The works of God have as promoter the intelligence of God, then they are entrusted to simple incapable instruments, who put their good will at the service of God and ask Him help for every least operation. It's as if like proposing to some children help to build a house. The father of these children will ask them to bring him a brick at a time and he will make use of their help to bring the undertaking to completion.

Yes, you are the children of God, living with Him and for Him, bring your brick for the construction not just of a material house, but of the Holy Kingdom of God. It is the power of God that accomplishes the greatest works and it uses some of your little things: your hands, your

heart, your desires, your renunciations and your personal conquests. Conquests that each one can make, in overcoming oneself and in the work that you carry out to reach to others.

It is a gift of God that of calling to his service and which few appreciate. Yours is a call, but it is also a choice. It is like an election that you receive and a task that is entrusted to you, to which you are invited to correspond with joy and with trust. If every worker commits himself, the work proceeds with alacrity, and with joy is brought to completion in the shortest time.

Time passes quickly, children, and everyone must plough the field that has been entrusted to him without looking back. Do not stop to say: "*I have done a lot!*"; and not even: "*I have done too little!*" Today is your call, today you must work. When one knows that there is still a lot to do you cannot cross your arms.

Do you have health? Thank God and spend your days for Him. Are you sick, do you feel old and tired? Off the sickness and the tiredness with infinite desires of good: you shall have the same reward as those who are healthy.

Remember always: you live only once and in this short space of time you are called to be faithful, devoted and hardworking subjects of the King.

I see you often preoccupied with so many little things; learn to broaden your horizons: I have other sheep that are not of this sheepfold. If it is urgent the need of those who live beside you to be raised up from their miseries, remember that no less pressing and proper must be the commitment to think of and provide to all those that are in other lands, of other races, habits, languages: they are all my children, redeemed by my Blood, who are waiting to recognize, in your word and in your life, my Gospel of salvation.

It is said that the missionary spirit is the thermometer for measuring your faith and I say to you that it is not possible to be Christians and disinterest oneself from the missionary problem. Be helpful and be grateful to the missionaries who represent you in distant lands and let your long lasting sacrifice, offered in the fulfilment of your duty in the grace of God, be like the anchor of salvation to which in difficult moments missionaries can take advantage of.

Pray and love the peoples that still do not know Me, so that the light of truth may reach them quickly and they may find the true God.

Jesus of infinite love blesses you all!

ANNOUNCERS OF SALVATION

October 24, 1974

Beloved children, I am here amongst you to offer to you my teaching.

Spread all that you receive in this Cenacle. If the instructions that you receive do good to you, they can do good to others also. Whoever refuses a medicine that can cure from a sickness, shows that he doesn't want to be cured.

Children, even the Gospel was not accepted by all men and the first to refuse it were exactly those who had heard it from my mouth, those whom I had loved with a love of predilection.

Don't wonder therefore if they call you fanatics, ignorant or credulous.

I help you in this work of the apostolate as I helped the first apostles, infusing in them the Holy Spirit and giving them as teacher my most sweet Mother. They deepened in that way the truths of the faith as to be ready to sacrifice their life with martyrdom to bear witness to them. If you learn to understand my word, you will learn to love, to live, to die. Great things are not necessary.

Before my Word it is not possible to remain cold, indifferent and in darkness. Light is shed and a full light.

I said to you one day that a blind man cannot lead another blind man, because they would run the risk of falling both into the hole. Having received the light however, you can become beacons also for others. I call you beacons, since it is not to yourselves that you must attract souls, but to bring them to God.

Children, if you were to see how miserable and deplorable the situation of those who live in sin!

There was in Jerusalem a pool called the Sheep-gate. Next to it many sick stopped over: blind, crippled, paralytics. They waited for an angel to move the water in order to throw themselves in, since the first to go in, got cured.

It is still so. There are still sheep-gate pools and they are the sacraments of Confession and Communion, in which the sick of many grave spiritual diseases, can throw themselves in to get cured.

You must be the angel that moves the water and who helps the sick dive in. There are the sick in the soul who are like paralysed. Without your help they would remain near the pool for years, without being able to throw themselves in and get cured.

Yes, be angel announcers of salvation and health. Can't you see how the hospitals and nursing homes are bursting with the sick? Sick in body and mind, you would say. But more than often the sickness is a consequence of sin, when not personal, at least of society. Well then, they are close to

the sheep-gate pool and await the angel that moves the water. The more they move away from the sacraments and from the Church, the more their spirit grows sad.

Children, move the waters. Not all will return... but if each one of you were to say: "*At least one, Lord!*", pretty soon they would become many.

The Tabernacle, children, is my house. Beside the Tabernacle you receive the strength to do your family duties and those to which the faith that you possess and the graces that you have received call you. If you come often to talk to Me beside the Tabernacle, at the feet of Mary, I will make you understand many things.

When you have your heart full of sorrow, come to Me: I will take away the sorrow and fill you with love; your life will be transformed and calm will return.

I like seeing you here with a heart free from every resentment or anger. Each one has his task: there is he who must obey and he who commands: let whoever commands and whoever obeys do it out of love and to keep harmony. If the heart is free, the things of God are taken in better and are communicated to others with greater joy.

Children, in my Heart, fount of grace and holiness, there is room for each one of you. Will there be someone who will refuse to establish his abode in Me? I don't want to believe it. I beg you, however: if you want to enter strip yourselves from every attachment to yourselves and to your miseries that make you think you are humanly great. I love the little and I make them wise. I bless you and I love you!

IN ADORATION BEFORE GOD

October 31, 1974

My children, so dear to God and to my Mother Mary, be blessed. I am Jesus, your Teacher.

Today I want to talk to you about the first duty that each man has towards God: that of adoration. Out of his immensity God fills the universe; in Heaven however, He has established his throne. Around Him nine angelic choirs stand in continual adoration. To them are united the hosts of saints, the martyrs, the virgins, the confessors, who without a break sing his praises.

When God gave his Commandments He said to man: "*You shall adore the Lord your God and Him alone serve* (Mt 4:10)." Unfortunately men, made of matter and too easy to forget their origin and the gifts of God, forgot even the principal duty, that of adoration.

I came into the world to renew the invitation and the command to adore God. At my birth the shepherds came and they adored Me in the grotto, the Magi came and they adored Me in a humble house with Mary, the perfect worshipper.

What does to adore mean? It means putting one's own life, one's own being at the service of God.

The shepherds after that visit were sanctified because they lived in the memory of that Child and that Mother rendering themselves worthy of them.

The Magi lived holily and protracted that adoration up to death which they crowned with martyrdom.

The demon, the enemy of God, refused to adore Him and seeks in every way to take men away from this attitude of obedience and adoration.

He even got to tempting Me at the end of the fast that I had prolonged for forty days asking Me to adore him. In the world his work continues, taking men away from the thought of God and procuring for them false divinities.

Man should live his own life by abandoning himself into the arms of God, who being infinitely good, loves him infinitely. But can man adore God whom he does not see?

Even if it were hard for you to prostrate yourselves before the Author of life and to the Creator of the world since you do not see Him, I have given you something tangible that you can see and of which you can even eat: the Eucharist.

I am Jesus, Son of God, desirous of your adoration. I call you near the Tabernacle and I invite you to witness your faith in my greatness, even with that exterior attitude that testifies your interior disposition.

I ask that in my Churches you have that respect that makes you avoid useless words and distractions that you would not consider justified in the presence of any high ranking person. I desire that your prayer be like a song that departs from the depth of your heart and which unites itself to that which the angels and the saints of Heaven raise up.

Adoration supposes the recognition of your own nothingness and must accompany your Communions. What better moment to adore Me? Is this perhaps not the solemn moment in which you must make reparation to Me for all those faults that directly offend God? Blaspheming, insulting God, raising your fist against Heaven, mocking and vituperating holy persons and things, are all sins that derive from a lack of respect and a lack of adoration, which you must and can repair.

If you come to Me with a pure heart and bring Me your sacrifices and your offerings of love, I shall consider you as victims dear and pleasing to God. Then that transformation will come about which in the Mass changes bread and wine into my Body. You shall become part of Me and

your adoration will be perfect, since I will love, give thanks, repair and adore God for you and with you.

My children, be adoring souls: not for the prayers that sometimes you say faintly, nor for the posture that your body assumes before Me, but for that complete giving and that humility that sanctify you, even if the external attitude is pleasing to Me when it reveals the feelings of the heart.

Try to adore God in spirit and truth. Take away from your life all that could become an idol. Above all take away the self love that puts yourselves at the centre of everything and takes serenity and peace away from you.

I bless you, children. May your prayer of reparation be always completed with a holy Communion made in adoration of the Most Holy Trinity, so forgotten and outraged!

SOWERS OF GOOD

November 7, 1974

Beloved children, peace to you and desires for the apostolate and good in your souls. I am Jesus, the Good Shepherd, who goes in search of souls. How can one remain indifferent before the evils that are spread in the world? Do you remember the parable of the sower who had sown the good seed? During the night the demon came to sow darnel. Today it could be said that not only during the night, but that there is no hour of the day in which the evil one does not sow evil.

I ask you to sow, spread good with the same zeal and fervour of the early apostles at the beginning of the Church. They went out to preach, to baptize, to cure and those who stayed at home knew how to accompany the apostles so well as to form with them a real unity. It has been said: *“Whoever works with the apostle shall have the apostle’s reward (Mt 10:41)”* and of this reward they were all truly made worthy.

Prayer, suffering and even material help, reached all in a mutual charity that amazed the infidels and pagans.

This I desire also from you, so that with love and humility you may collaborate in this mission so important.

Today error is sown and I desire the return to that genuine faith, without superstitions, in which sacrifice, trust in providence and the simple industrious life is made the most of. All that springs from the teachings that are imparted to you

I desire that the new recruits, the young, use the Sacraments and prayer to react against the dangers that threaten them. Here, at the feet of my

Mother, they will acquire that fortitude that will make them capable of detaching themselves from everything and to follow, attracted by ideals of purity, the example of the saints.

What precious treasure of graces my Heart reserves for whoever lets himself be attracted! There are desolate widows who give themselves no peace after the death of their spouse; I call them: by responding to the call, they will be able to be my apostles.

There are desolate spouses, who abandoned by the husband no longer find any pleasure in family life. Even the children become bored and they consume themselves in the desire of calling the husband back under the conjugal roof.

My poor daughters! But why won't you seek in my Heart that affection which is lacking to you? If you would tighten more strongly your bonds of love with Me, I will make you taste the joy of my service and I will bring back to you your husbands. I know that you are also made of matter and you want to see close by him who for years you loved deeply; but if you raise your affections and render them purer, you will feel less the weight of your cross.

Perhaps when you used to rejoice over your love you did not think that it has to be God to binds hearts so that an affection may be enduring. If you had brought your husbands closer to Him more than yourselves, from the very first day of your marriage, today you would not be weeping! Now you have to go into reverse; come to Me with all your soul, with all your strength, making Me a gift of your sacrifice and I will reunite you to him, to your earthly spouse.

You know that for all eternity you will be united, since matrimony is indissoluble. If you become apostles, if with your tears you convert the husband whom you have married, you will be with him forever.

How beautiful is the faith that points out eternity to you for which you must work!

Why are your souls so restless and unsatisfied? Don't you have sufficient light to accept day by day what is offered to you? You would like to do more and you feel weak and incapable. Offer Me that little that you can, with much love. I look at the heart and I work miracles even through desire.

That instability, that fear, that uncertainty which accompanies you are the cross with which you bring Me souls. Whoever has wings flies and whoever does not walks; if he cannot even walk, he drags himself, and I who am nearby to each one do not reward the result, but the intention, the desires and the love.

The most important thing is that every one of you give with sincerity and humility all you can, not letting any occasion for doing good pass by.

Good needs to be done urgently and this good needs to be done well, so that it may bring benefits to all.

Stay united to Me and be all united, by not despising help from anyone. Just as to the apostles, I repeat to you: *“Go, announce my Word to every creature (Mk 16:15).”* Be good, because goodness is the magnet which attracts more than any other means.

I bless you, children.

EVERYTHING NARRATES THE GLORY OF GOD

November 9, 1974

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace. I am Jesus, infinite Mercy. Faithful to my promise: *“When two or more persons are gathered in my name I will be with them (Mt 18:20)”*, I am here amongst you to gather the beatings of your hearts, to listen to your supplications and grant your desires.

Children, believe in my love for you! A real love, infinite, disinterested. I love you not for what can come to Me from you, nor for your merits. I love you because you are the admirable work of God. I love you because I redeemed you with my Blood and because as my inheritance I desire to introduce you one day into my Kingdom. I love everybody in the same way, that is, infinitely, without distinction. I love the good and the wicked and I desire to bring all to salvation.

Having had a past perhaps of sin or coldness does not count: my love remains unchangeable and I would like to express in words and in deeds this immensity of affection enclosed in my Heart to my creatures. I could not do anymore than what I had done, and yet if it were possible (and it is not, because my reparation had an infinite value), I would like to immolate myself again on the cross for each sinner.

There is a bloodless immolation that brings Me amongst you as priest and victim and it is the sacrifice of the Holy Mass. If you knew the value of a Mass! If you were to put together all the penances of all the martyrs and saints, you would have but a shadow of the value of the Mass and nothing would be of value to resume that friendship with God which sin destroyed from the very beginning of the world.

I manifest my love to you therefore, uninterruptedly, in every minute of the day and the night.

I love you, children, and I do not ask you to correspond to this love with the crumb of your love. I say “crumb”, not because it has little desire, but

because all the love of which you are capable, would not be in any case but the infinitesimal part of mine.

I would like to present each one of you to the Father and say: *“Father, whatever may have been his past, forgive him, since this son loves you.”*

To reawaken your love, try and have a look at what surrounds you. The temple of God is the earth, the firmament that hangs over it, the stars that adorn it. Look at the sun which illuminates, heats up and makes fruitful, at the stars and the planets, which with order and regularity follow their path in perfect obedience. Doesn't a hymn of praise gush forth from your heart?

All men should be able to see and sing the glory of God. Instead, while nature exalts God with the perfection by which it is regulated, man, equipped with reason and will, rebels against God, who of creation, his temple, made him king.

There is also another temple: the soul of each man. God has made it in his image and likeness and in this temple wishes to be honoured in spirit and truth.

I will not tell you of the horrible things that profane this temple. You know how wretchedly many end up, who heedless of the soul, turn their body into an object of sin.

When a soul lives well, it becomes a living tabernacle. When a soul loves God, the Most Holy Trinity makes its abode in it and the divine sonship becomes for man a most sweet reality. Everything becomes divine in this soul and the works, the words and the thoughts reflect Me, Son of God made man.

When with sin love is destroyed destruction comes and the most complete ruin. The most sacred bonds are broken and those rights which I have given you and of which every soul in grace enjoys are lost.

And there is still another temple that I myself wished to build, which is made of living stones: it is my Church and the Christians are those that compose it. Look, children, with the eye of God and you will see what desolation. Of the many Christians called to constitute my Church, think of how many do not bear witness to Me and do to my temple rather what the merchants did to the temple of Jerusalem when I lived on the earth.

I went by then with a whip in the middle of the vendors stalls and striking and knocking over everything, I yelled out that that was the House of the Lord and not a den of thieves. But what should I do today?

That's why, children, I applaud you and you understand Me and I invite you to honour the Temple of God which is presented to your gaze and which you carry inside you in order to be members worthy of the Church.

I bless you, children, and I promise you that even this Cenacle shall become a little temple. I desire that here the Holy Mass be celebrated.

Go back to your homes filled with blessings and graces.

CHRISTIANS OF INTEGRITY

November 14, 1974

Beloved children, I am with you, I am Jesus King of kings. You may ask yourselves: *“How come Jesus presents himself under this name? Doesn't He always speak to us of humility, of simplicity and poverty?”*

My children, I want to assure you that the humility does not diminish if I affirm this truth: I am King and my Kingdom extends to the souls of all times and places.

I desire to reign in the souls of all that live on the earth, because I am their Redeemer and because I desire that with the death of the body they may come to form a part of my Kingdom in Heaven. I desire to govern these souls and bring them to happiness and perfection. My Kingdom is inside every soul if it lets Me reign.

I said a phrase during my mortal life which I desire you bear in mind: *“Every kingdom divided in itself is destined to go to ruin (Mt 12:25).”* If you want for Me to reign, you must destroy those hesitations that make you be now with Me, now with the Enemy; now to do good and then a prey to evil; tending towards truth, practitioners of charity and then led astray by error, by egoism and by every kind of sin.

You must put a stop to this continual hesitancy in doing, which makes your behaviour depend on the judgement of the people that surround you. You must put a stop to those doubts that never let you see clearly, that suggest everything to you as licit, even what your conscience tells you to be evil. Doesn't all this create in you an irremediable division?

I want you Christians of integrity, faithful to the Law, devoted subjects, determined to combat evil, which comes not only from the outside, but also from your self love and from your evil inclinations.

There are beside you angels who are like vigilant sentinels, ready to fight with you and for you. If in the custody of your senses, which are like the doors that give access to the enemy, you were to put your angel, supplicating him to guard the Kingdom of God inside you, how much less division, how much more harmony!

If you establish Me King of your heart and let yourselves be directed and commanded, I will bring you my peace, even in the most fierce fight against evil. I repeat to you: *“Every kingdom divided in itself will fall into ruin.”*

Where do I still wish to establish my dwelling? In families, children. In every house I desire that harmony, obedience and love reign: only then is respect for parents united to mutual charity which renders each one desirous of doing all one can, of giving oneself and to make others happy.

To that is accompanied care and respect even for the things that are felt as common possession. And all this harmony has its culmination in the thought of God and in the obedience to his Laws.

But tell Me where to find these families that mirror the one in which I lived till I was thirty? Oh, there were no riches that could pay for that harmony. And don't you believe that the exercise of virtues, above all charity, could make families into the true Kingdom of God?

The demon divides families. There are those who believe in God and those who don't under the same roof. There are those who pray and those who don't pray. There are those who hope in Paradise and those who seek it in material well-being. How will I be able to reign, how will I be able to make my place of abode in every family to give everyone serenity and peace?

My Kingdom concerns souls and the miraculous boat, with which they can more easily arrive at salvation, is the Church. But there are those who reject her: the Pope is not obeyed, the Sacraments are not used as channels of grace and Truth is distorted by mixing it with error.

The Church will always resist all the diabolical and inimical forces, but those of her members, who will cry out: "*We do not want Christ to reign over us and over our children*", will find their ruin. The Church, my beloved Spouse, will find its triumph in those members in whom fidelity and love is not lacking.

Beloved children, meditate on my words, so that they may drive you on to reform your life and convert you.

Let Me reign in you by grace, in your families and in the world by the observance of my Law.

I bless you all and I will help each one.

MAKE OF YOURSELVES AN OFFERING TO GOD

November 21, 1974

Beloved children, here I am amongst you: I am Jesus, Son of Mary. I want to remind you, today, of the most happy day in which She, still a child offered herself totally to God as a pure host who beside Me would be immolated to the Father for the good of humanity.

Look at her detaching herself from her parents, who had sighed for her so much, to run to the arms of the high priest. This was the first great sacrifice of her life. Her offering made clear on that day the consecration that grace, present in her from the first moment of her birth, had already produced.

The detachment from her parents was compensated by the joy of knowing that they too were glad to offer their creature to God, author of life.

What glory and honour this complete giving gave to the Father is almost impossible to make you understand. As she advanced towards the altar of the Lord as bride, spiritually dressed with a royal cloak, the Father welcomed her into his arms and with infinite joy did not cease to call her: "*My beloved daughter.*"

In the sanctuary the splendour of her virtues, barely reduced by the veil of her humility, communicated to everyone the sensation of her greatness.

But what enraptured my Heart of Son of God was the love with which her heart burned: a little heart of flesh, which enclosed a fire capable of setting fire to the world and which she wasn't able to contain, so great was the sorrow for the sins that covered the earth.

So, by that beauty which enraptured the Heart of God, by the love and by the sorrow that moment by moment she presented to Him, She was able to speed up my work of salvation, the Redemption.

My children, how much I would like for your hearts to dilate and feel towards that creature of God, who was Mother to Me, much gratitude and affection. By her example I would like that you also be stimulated to put yourselves in the hands of God by a very special offering, disposed to make of your love and your sorrow a means of redemption of the world.

Someone could object to Me that the bonds contracted by marriage or those family ones are an impediment to a total offering. I assure you instead that there is no obstacle of any sort. How could the fulfilment of your social and family duties to God be an obstruction? Instead it will prove to be that the more you let God enter your life, the more everything will be simplified and what you do will be as if illuminated by the divine light: a new force will act in you then and it will do by your means marvellous works. The most ordinary actions will assume that perfection that renders them pleasing to all.

Permit Me to make you again an invitation. If a plant is attended to and cultivated from its first bud, you are certain that it will arrive at flowering. For the same reason I beg you to consecrate to God through Mary your children. The beauty of their souls after Baptism is as attractive as that of Mary. The soul in grace that possesses baptismal innocence is a power that acts on the Heart of God.

If you knew how useful it is to all humanity the prayer of innocent babies consecrated to Him! In the world there are always the innocent who pay for the sinners. The sinner can do nothing before God neither for himself nor for others. Here then the children: their tears, their sufferings, their love are a precious coin.

In the world everybody is a sinner by the capability and inclination they have to sin. The prayer most acceptable is that made in the grace of God, even if the prayer of the sinner serves always for his personal amendment. But the little children who still do not know sin are like a motive power that gives to all the works of God a new impulse.

Love the little children therefore, my children, and while you all can become little through simplicity and humility, do so that you can be in the number of those that through the hands of Mary, my most beloved Mother, are offered to the Father, consecrated to God.

I said to you one day: *“Whoever does the will of my Father he is my mother, my brother, my sister (Mt 12:50).”* Behold, I have manifested to you the will of God; it’s up to you to follow it up to be truly married into the family of God.

And now I bless you all one by one. With the hand of Mary I bless you again and always!

I AM YOUR KING

November 24, 1974

Beloved children, who through a particular plan of the love of God are called to this place, be blessed and receive in your hearts the abundance of peace, gift of my Spirit. I am Jesus your King and King of the Universe: in my name and through my love every being and every thing had beginning in heaven and on earth.

When you repeat the invocation “Thy Kingdom come” you do nothing but express my desire: that all souls, rendered conscious of my royalty, permit Me to reign over them.

Many times during my mortal life I had to flee from men who, not having understood my mission, wanted Me as their king, but when I was nailed to the cross, I was able, without fear of being misunderstood, speak of Paradise as my Kingdom: there, those who had believed in Me and who had done good, would have enjoyed forever my infinite joy.

I desire therefore, that one tends to this Kingdom with all ones strength and that on earth all souls have as sole ideal of letting God reign in them.

The Heart of God, my Heart is stretched out towards every creature in an act of giving help.

The desire of salvation that led Me to be born in the grotto of Bethlehem, that made Me savour the bitterness of life and death, did not wish to favour anyone: it was an infinite desire which embraced everyone. Everyone, do you understand? Of whatever race, or language, I

would like to say of whatever faith, as long as they, acknowledging Me as God and King of Creation, followed that law which God puts in the heart.

“What an immense desire”, you may say to Me, *“but how is it to come about?”* I would like for each one of you to commit yourselves so as to be able to say: *“I’ve done all I can as much as it depends on me.”* Everyone one of you must permit Me to act deep inside you.

What does the teacher do when the child starts going to school? He takes his hand and leads it; so that the child has the illusion of knowing how to write. However, it must be a docile hand, if you don’t want to make any scribble.

Children, your docility is necessary to Me more than any other thing. What are your works worth when you allow yourselves to enter in? Very little, because they remain human. I desire to reign over you: put Me as guide over your life.

Don’t say to Me that you would obey Me if you heard my voice, or if you knew my will. I already speak to your mind, to your heart and through inspired books. I speak so that all may hear Me and understand Me according to their capacity.

Even to things, flowers, animals, the sky, the sea, I give a language that all can understand. I speak to the consciences whereby the conversation with Me and the obedience to my laws is always possible for whoever seeks the truth and desires to give Me proof of his love.

When will I succeed in attracting everyone to Me? I had said that when I would have been raised between heaven and earth I would have won, and yet I see souls that distance themselves, horrified by the Cross. The Cross frightens. What can be done, if it is suffering that renders the observance of the law possible? Without a true and proper struggle with the world, the demon, and oneself, it is not possible to maintain oneself faithful subjects of the King. And have I not said to you: *“Whoever wishes to come after Me let him take up his cross and follow Me* (Mk 8:34)?”

I have manifested to you my desire ever so simple, but likewise sorrowful.

Learning to live every day your Christianity integrally, means learning to die to all that is of human in order to live a divine life made of Grace.

When I spoke this language to my disciples some of them said: *“It is too hard”* and they went away. I asked my apostles: *“Do you also want to go* (Jn 6:67)?” I address the same question to you, but if you tell Me that it is impossible to follow Me, I can you tell you that your failure is near.

If however you love Me and want to make Me your King, this is my command: *“Don’t have stops in your love. Through your love I will reach all creatures.”*

If you love Me you will overcome human respect and you will carry Me everywhere with you. I have chosen you so that you may go and carry the

seed of my Word. May the desire to do good never lessen in you and if because of Me you encounter persecutions and sorrow, learn to accept also this for that beatitude that I have promised you and for that which you shall reach.

I am with you: whatever your name may be you are mine. I bless you all and I love you!

COME AND FOLLOW ME

November 28, 1974

My children, I thank you for the reparation that you wished to do by means of your prayer.

Today I want to remind you how the Lord calls all men to his service and how He desires love and praise from them.

God speaks and his voice spreads itself in the universe. He says: *“Love Me, I am Love.”* I translated this invitation into other words: *“Come and follow Me”*, which I address to Christians of every age, because I desire to bring everyone to that perfection of which the Heavenly Father is the model.

I desire that the hearts of Christians be so dilated that in the world does not reign neither egoism, nor meanness, nor wickedness. *“Come and follow Me”* I say to everyone: I will teach you to exercise the true charity that knows no limits.

God speaks through the admirable order of the cosmos and I speak in the Church, in which I desire harmony to reign in obedience and in renunciation. God speaks to the consciences and makes one understand what is good and what is evil and I call by special vocations because I desire that in the Church each one has his task and mansion.

To everyone however, is given a common vocation: the vocation of love. Give Me a priest who loves and I assure you a holy people. Give Me parents who love and I promise you exemplary families. If then you ask Me to whom you must direct this love which is like fire that burns on the inside, I answer you that no true love exists which does not have God as centre. It is starting from the love of God that you become capable of embracing in Him all creatures.

Then you will have no limits and your love will be holy because it's of divine origin. When one loves so every activity becomes marvellous. What does it matter if this activity is realized in an office, on the street, in a hospital, in a school, at home or in the factory?

Every action, even the most humble, is framed then in the plan of God: to gather love from his creatures and to fill them continuously with love.

The life of man is fleeting. When one is at one's prime, one is led to think that it must last like so forever. But like the flower of the field is the life of man and as the day that rises at dawn and sets in the evening. What will remain to him if he has not given to his days that divine imprint which derives of love? Only he who loves lives and works for eternity.

If you wish to make yourselves a strong box full of the purest gold, you can prepare it and no one will be able to take it away from you nor steal it.

Children, I desire you all be rich with love and grace and I desire that your days be like gushing fountains to which many are able to draw from. I bless you all sincerely.

Return to your homes with renewed fervour and make my invitation: *"Come and follow Me"* the joy of your life to be spent in my service. □

MAMMA CARMELA'S PUBLISHED WRITINGS

Titles in the original Italian editions:

Pensieri e Riflessioni	— published in 6 volumes
Gesù nostro Maestro	— published in 10 volumes
Maria, Madre e Maestra	— published in 25 volumes

English Titles:

Series 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 from the French edition by Fidelitas, Canada.

Series 2: JESUS OUR TEACHER

Ten volumes in the series starting from May 1, 1970 to October 26, 1978. English translation and publication undertaken by Divine Mercy Apostolate, Melbourne, Australia.

- Volume I — 1 May 1970 to 30 September 1971, published 2004.
Seventy two topics.
- Volume II — 6 October 1971 to 25 May 1972, published 2005.
Sixty topics.
- Volume III — 29 May 1972 to 23 March 1973, published 2005.
Fifty seven topics.
- Volume IV — 29 March 1973 to 17 January 1974, published 2006.
Fifty five topics.
- Volume V — 29 March 1973 to 17 January 1974, published 2006.
Fifty eight topics.
- Volume VI — 1 December 1974 to 9 October 1975, published 2006.
Sixty two topics.
- Volume VII — 12 October 1975 to 25 June 1976, published 2006.
Fifty six topics.
- Volume VIII — 29 June 1976 to 16 June 1977, published 2007.
Fifty eight topics.
- Volume IX — 17 June 1977 to 13 April 1978, published 2007.
Fifty eight topics.
- Volume X — 14 April 1978 to 26 October 1978, published 2007.
Forty one topics.

Series 3: MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

Starting from June 15, 1969. English translation and publication undertaken by Divine Mercy Apostolate, Melbourne, Australia. Progress so far:

- Volume I — 15 June 1969 to 28 July 1970, published 2007.
One hundred and two topics.
- Volume II — 1 August 1970 to 30 March 1971, published 2008.
Eighty topics.
- Volume III — 2 April 1971 to 12 September 1971, published 2008.
Seventy four topics.
- Volume IV — 12 September 1971 to 30 January 1972, published 2008.
Seventy three topics.
- Volume V — 1 February 1972 to 31 May 1972, published 2008.
Sixty two topics.
- Volume VI — 4 June 1972 to 12 November 1972, published 2009.
Sixty two topics.
- Volume VII — 14 November 1972 to 28 March 1973, published 2009.
Fifty six topics.
- Volume VIII — 1 April 1973 to 4 September 1973, published 2009.
Sixty three topics.
- Volume IX — 5 September 1973 to 31 December 1973, published 2010. *Sixty five topics.*
- Volume X — 1 January 1974 to 19 April 1974
- Volume XI — 23 April 1974 to 26 September 1974
- Volume XII — 27 September 1974 to 28 January 1975
- Volume XIII — 29 January 1975 to 16 May 1975
- Volume XIV — 18 May 1975 to 15 September 1975
- Volume XV — 16 September 1975 to 11 January 1976
- Volume XVI — 18 January 1976 to 30 April 1976
- Volume XVII — 1 May 1976 to 3 October 1976
- Volume XVIII — 3 October 1976 to 12 January 1977
- Volume XIX — 14 January 1977 to 10 April 1977
- Volume XX — 12 April 1977 to 6 July 1977
- Volume XXI — 7 July 1977 to 27 October 1977
- Volume XXII — 28 October 1977 to 22 January 1978

JESUS OUR TEACHER — 5

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”, FIFTH IN A SERIES OF TEN
COVERS THE PERIOD FROM JANUARY 20, 1974 TO NOVEMBER 28, 1974