



Jesus Our Teacher

From the writings of Mamma Carmela
Volume VIII

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

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AUSTRALIA

*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.*

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FAITHFUL TO MY CHURCH

June 29, 1976

Beloved children, peace be to you! I appreciate your sentiments and your desires of good: however, keep always present the duties of your state and the respect due to the person of others, so that the good that you do or which you desire to do does not generate confusion in you and in others.

From the beginning of their history, I am present amongst men as God. But two thousand years ago I became one of you to be for you more clearly the way, the truth and the life, to point out to everyone the way to Heaven, to communicate with everyone and make the love of God for his creatures understood and to teach men how God is loved and served.

I gave to men those mysterious channels of grace that are the sacraments, so that, by making use of them, they would in this way sanctify themselves and live in communion with God.

Before leaving the earth I gave a gift to men of a divine institution, in which the successors of the apostles would have kept my teachings and propagated them following the examples of the early shepherds: the Church.

It is in the Church, teacher of truth, that you must find the way of communicating with Me. The study of the divine Word becomes the spiritual nourishment of souls and carries the seal of truth in the Pope, to whom I go on repeating as to Peter: *“I shall be with you until the consummation of the ages (Mt 28:20).”*

The word of the Pope, when he speaks in the name of the Church, is illuminated, just as are the encyclicals, that is the letters that he writes under divine inspiration. Therefore whoever wishes to be in the truth, whoever wishes to communicate with God, must be united to the Pontiff, and, just as the Christian community, praying for the imprisoned Peter, obtained his liberation, today also the Christian people must unceasingly raise its prayer for him who, as successor of Peter, is its father.

Too often his doings and those of the shepherds united to him are criticized. Too many times truth is constructed to the measure of one's own ideas or whims. But one is the truth and one the morals: they cannot be modified on command.

It is the Holy Spirit who directs the Church and to that end He makes use of the Pope and the Bishops.

Unhappy that child who does not understand his own father, does not help him, does not respect him and does not obey him: this I can repeat for those

who do not have for the Head of the Church that devotion and that respectful affection which I desire from every Christian.

Have as a starting point this: to remain attached to the Church in the person of the Pope and the Bishops. Even if prophets of every kind should come announcing to you astonishing things, if you do not recognize in them the teaching of the Church and its Head, do not accept them.

The truth is one. The world tends to forget it, and then the Commandments of God and the precepts of the Church are neglected, the existence of sin is denied, the active presence of the demon, the father of lies, is not believed in, and the certainty in the infallibility of the Pope grows less.

It is true that the Pope is a simple man and like Peter can present his limits. Who more than Peter was staggering between good and evil? I chose him for his faith, not for his strength. I chose him for his love, not for his knowledge.

Well then, it is this faith and this love which I seek in my Vicar, the Pope. And he, in his lengthy sacrifice, in the exact fulfillment of his duties and in the universal love that he brings to my children, he gives Me what I desire.

The burden that weighs on his shoulders ought to be shared by all the good not only with prayer, but also with work and with the apostolate. This I ask you and rest assured that the reward will be great for those who will obey Me.

My children, Peter and Paul were the two foundational pillars of the early Church. Both gave their lives to testify their faith in Me. Even today their work and their example ought to be a spur to all Christians who are the living stones of the Church.

Have recourse to them and may their intercession, always valid, be a help to all.

Peter passed through many duties to that of the most elevated one of my representative.

Paul, from a persecutor of Christians, became the apostle of the Gentiles and his letters, so rich with wisdom and strength, have from the beginning guided the life of my Church. Learn to make use of it, letting your spirit be modeled on it.

I bless you all, children. Be united between yourselves and with Me in mutual charity: I triumph in love. I am Jesus your friend, brother, bridegroom and father.

COMMITMENT DOES NOT TAKE A HOLIDAY

July 8, 1976

Beloved children, repairing souls, may your hearts be filled with love and grace! I love you with a boundless love and every sacrifice offered up by you as a testimony of affection and for the purpose of reparation, assumes for Me an extremely great value so as to make Me feel a debtor towards you.

Today I desire to call your attention to some sins that make Me particularly suffer.

It is vacation time and this ought to be a means and motive for relaxation, restoring oneself physically and renewing oneself spiritually, so as to take up again with serenity and renewed fervour everyday life. Instead, notice what happens. Hours of sleep are lost, one puts oneself under true and proper toil to seek happiness in amusements and, more still, are multiplied those sins against the sixth and ninth commandments that transform many places into as many Sodom's and Gomorrah's.

It is all an exhibition and a desacralization of bodies; it is certainly not seeking health through the beneficent heat of the sun.

When one considers the body of man that God himself has willed his temple, each one ought to have a sense of respect. It has been consecrated from its birth by Baptism and at every age and also every day the Lord wishes to perfect this dwelling of his.

If Christians would think a little more on the sanctity of life, they would not only be solicitous for their own health, but also for protecting the body with that regard that is suitable for the holy tabernacle.

Before the immense expanses of water or the solemnity and grandiosity of the mountains, the thought of God ought to open the mind and heart to elevated thoughts and to wonderful affections and intentions. But what happens?

The great multitude that crowd the beaches occupies itself with anything but praising God! And whoever looks at the summits of mountains is perhaps more often struck by the difficulties that involves reaching them than be touched by a spiritual thought of gratitude or grateful affection.

In the infinite sea of my Heart I would like to destroy all the unhealthy produce of those hearts that turn holidays into a diabolical season.

Fortunately there are also good and ardent souls that have understood that a change of air is like a flower being planted in another soil.

My children, in my life I stayed silent for thirty years, I preached for three and I prayed for thirty three.

If you wish to imitate Me you must understand that wherever you may find yourselves, it is necessary to pray. With prayer the air is purified and a prodigious rain of graces is brought which everyone needs. Man is a debtor to God of everything and he must ask everything from Him. If He were to withdraw his hand, calamities would rain down one after the other. If you love Me, then you must convince everyone that it is necessary to be apostles. In the city or in the country, at the beach or in the mountains, the good must be prophets, announcers of the divine Word.

How much good one can do when one is animated by a good will and above all when the sermon that is made is that of the good example!

Many seem not wanting to listen, but I give my grace to those who want to be my apostles, my prophets.

When I sent my disciples along the roads of Palestine so that they would speak and do good, I said that to those who would have listened to them they would have brought peace. I said also a phrase that maintains intact its value: *“God shall be less severe in judging the inhabitants of Sodom and Gomorrah than in judging those who refuse the Word of God (Mt 10:15).”*

You can understand then what commitment is needed to do the works of the apostolate and to do them well.

Children, to you who listen to Me and are desirous of going along with my desires, I give an embrace, invisible to your eyes, but real.

What does an embrace mean? It means a complete fusion with each one of you.

I know that some do not possess the grace of God and my embrace will be a call to conversion. Some are sick in body and my embrace will heal them, and others will be given the strength to accept the cross.

Goodbye, children, I love you so much!

DON'T UPSET YOURSELVES OVER YOUR PAST

July 22, 1976

Beloved children, I am amongst you. I am the same Jesus who appeared to the Magdalene after the Resurrection and I am here to repeat also to you what I said to her: *“Go and announce to all my brethren that I am ascending to the Father and I am going to prepare a place for each one (Jn 20:17).”*

Yes, children, it is necessary to think of eternal life and to journey on towards it with a truly Christian life made of love and faith.

I would like to make you understand the gravity of sin so that you would comprehend how great is the mercy and love of God.

But how is it possible to make myself understood when men seem submerged by mud, which many appreciate more than the stars of the sky? And nevertheless, children, mercy overabounds where sin overabounds and the Lord of Heaven and earth, who makes the universe tremble, is moved before the smallest sign of amendment.

You know the facts which accompanied the life of the Magdalene. But how many Magdalene's, how many Augustine's, how many sinners in the world reached like Paul the high summits of sanctity!

I look at this sinful humanity and I am not frightened for the evil that is done. I know how to forgive, forget and transform. Out of the rampant evil I can make a garden of virtue. It's enough for Me that one acknowledges having sinned and begins to love. Love is the fire that destroys and which covers sinful souls like a nuptial veil.

You get yourselves upset, you despair, you lose trust and hope because you do not love like Me, you do not learn to wait and you do not see into the distance. I, in every moment embrace souls with infinite tenderness and call them back.

Perhaps you think that the good thief had not committed that many crimes and sins? In an instant the great transformation was done and Paradise became his abode on that same day.

Never get dismayed over your past. Throw it into my Heart. I want to make you live my life and it's enough for Me that you say to Me now, in this moment, that you love Me and that you wish to commit yourselves to a better life.

Love redeems and saves. There is nothing worthy of comparison to it. Rather, without love all is nothing.

The Magdalene was a great sinner, but also a loving soul. Therefore, she became a privileged one whose name will pass as a warning and as an example. She was a loving soul and she merited marvellous privileges. She was the first to encounter Me after the Resurrection and this procured for her a great joy. But she had also the privilege of being beside my Mother, the Virgin, the all pure one, on Calvary. She shared my sorrows and my joys, as loving souls do.

You also must belong to this number. Perhaps it will happen also to you of recognizing Me just as the Magdalene did not recognize Me. It is easy not to recognize the Lord. I present myself in the simplicity of ordinary life, during prayer or work I present myself even under the rather strange form of some sinner who lives beside you: sometimes the husband, other times the wife or the children.

You look at them and you are tempted to ask yourselves whether the demon has taken abode in them. No, children, don't have these thoughts and these judgements. Certainly the wickedness does not come from Me. These loved ones of yours are the laughing-stock of the demon. The temptations which they are unable to resist renders them slaves, but in their souls I am there, crucified, agonizing, suffering who asks you only love, love without measure and trust, to work miracles and wonders of conversion.

I am the victim and whoever unites himself to Me compels Me to say to the Magdalene's or to the thieves: *"Today you shall be with Me (Lk 23:43)."*

I do not want in my children indifference or quietism. I want zeal, love and trust.

When souls are agitated in the whirlwind of sin, they become mad: the mind no longer reasons, the heart becomes more and more selfish the actions consequently become bad. But all is not lost. Your prayer becomes the lifeboat. Patience and love of God is necessary.

Can I perhaps promise and delude? I would not be God, I would not be a brother, I would not be a father.

I know that you are fragile. But it is worth the trouble to resemble Me and give your life for the brethren. Doesn't it seem to you? This is the greatest sign of love of neighbour.

I want you united to Me in joy, but I must tell you that you don't arrive at Heaven without ascending Calvary. Be loving and trustful. This is my invitation and command: in all your actions seek only the will of God, not yours. You must not run the risk of hearing you be told: *"I don't like neither your prayers, nor your sacrifices, nor your works, because in them you seek your will."*

Know that in the world all is measured and if God permits one to ascend to the planets and the summits of the mountains to be conquered or the depths of the seas, nothing changes his greatness and his power. There is only one thing that you could say capable of changing the thoughts of God: the love through which He forgives all and helps and saves all.

Children, I bless you one by one in the name of the most Holy Trinity. I increase in you the sorrow for sins and the love of God, which ought to make you walk securely in my arms.

CALL ME TO YOUR HOMES

July 29, 1976

Beloved children, I am amongst you, I am your divine Teacher.

When I spoke to the crowd, whoever was pure of heart and simple in mind and desirous of truth understood Me and began to follow Me and love Me. My word made no breach in the hearts of the proud, who asked themselves: *“But who is he who talks as if he were God and believes himself authorised to teach others?”*

Even today, often, one behaves like so: there are those who come with love and with faith to these encounters of earth with Heaven and there are those who instead, refuse the gift or makes it an object of derision, of offence and slander.

I love the humble and the simple, to whom I go about revealing the secrets of the Father, just as I love listening to them, making them reflect, dialoguing with them and giving them light.

The Gospel deed that I submit to your attention today be a guide to you.

I had entered the village of Bethany and a woman called Martha welcomed Me into her house. It was there that Mary, the converted sinner, after having greeted Me, knelt at my feet and stayed to listen to Me.

Meanwhile Martha, was all busy preparing the dinner, she got upset because she wanted her sister to help her. She thought that Mary was wasting time and that her listening was idleness.

At times even today one thinks like so: in fact one does not learn to understand the importance of listening to God. But I don't want to talk at

length on this, instead, I would like to place in evidence the loving gesture of Martha who wanted Me in her house.

Children, every day I knock on the door of your homes and I desire to come in. I desire to direct families, keeping the holy fear of God and bringing an increase of God's love. Few know how to welcome Me and to turn their homes into a shrine.

I desire that every mother, every daughter, every bride, love the walls of their own homes also, seeing in them the royal palace of the King, even if small and plain like the house of Nazareth.

In the secrecy of your home I desire to communicate with you. Every wound of yours can be soothed with my health-giving balm and even my atrocious and painful sorrows can receive refreshment from you.

It is true that work occupies your hands, which must be prompt in order to succeed in making everybody happy, but your heart cannot be entangled in all those material things.

You are called here to be loving and repairing souls. Therefore, you cannot accomplish your duties as a mercenary, to whom the weekly or monthly pay is enough. You must not even be those persons who act solely out of human motives.

You must welcome Me into your home and in this hospitality that I seek and desire, you must not let Me lack anything. I ask you for perfection. The Magdalene gave Me tears of profound sorrow and great love. She washed my feet and I at the same time washed her soul and I sanctified her.

In your homes I desire your inner tears, your toil offered up to the Father; the result will be this: I will wash your souls, I will call your families back to myself and to you.

Mary prostrate looked at Me, she listened and thought. You also must do like so. I am always with you. Meditate more. Your behaviour will be different.

How many idle words, how many criticisms, how many acts of pride avoided! Keep Me close, speak to Me, keep quiet, see Me.

My showing myself to you would not be difficult, but do you believe that it would be better for you to see Me with the eyes of the body than with those of faith? No, truly!

You will find in Paradise souls that have had marvellous visions, who will have a lesser glory than that of those simple souls who have lived by faith.

See Me, love Me, listen to Me. If you keep quiet, you will hear the voice of your conscience that will reproach you for your imperfections and will approve you for the good that you do. This will procure a great joy for you.

Children, when I enter a home where I am welcomed with love, I work great transformations: I break up dangerous friendships and bonds, I raise up vocations to the apostolate and intentions of good, I communicate desires of order and moral cleanliness, the demand to free oneself of what — be they newspapers, magazines, books — leads to evil or to a thoughtless life, even vulgar and uncharitable manners disappear. And you who welcome Me must welcome the Gospel and translate it into practice.

I do not permit that you lack in charity, but I will help you to be sincere and to use the strength of your testimony of life when it deals with preventing evil. In this way you will be at the same time Martha and Mary, turning your life into a means to call the souls of the lapsed back to the good.

Children, in the immensity of my love I promise you that, when with these thoughts you desire Me and call Me to live with you, I will call my Mother also and we will work miracles.

Do not doubt, do not be disheartened. The ways of the Lord are infinite. The way of the love of God and neighbour is infallibly that which leads to Heaven and your home, sanctified by my presence, can make you enjoy an advance of divine joys.

I bless you all, children, one by one. Goodbye.

LOVE PURITY

August 5, 1976

Beloved children, here you are at this school of truth and love, destined to strengthen in you the spirit of faith and submission to the only true Church and to make you grow in charity. May your will always aim at extending the fraternal charity between all men, so that all may truly arrive at behaving as members of the family of God. This, in fact, is my desire: that all men love each other.

That which is hoped for all creatures is a peremptory command for those who are a part of the Church founded by Me and willed as means of salvation.

Of this Church I wish today to remember a prerogative that cannot be lacking her and which was so well represented in distant times by a miraculous fall of snow on one of the hills of Rome.

The unseasonal snow established the limits of the land on which a church in honour of my Mother was to be raised.

Today more than ever, it is necessary that the members of the family of the people of God return to honour, with the purity of their habits, the Virgin Mary, Mother of the Church. That chastity commanded, and at times neglected even by my priests, must blossom again and must be safeguarded like the precious pearl which decorates the altar of the Lord.

But how will one be able to love chastity if one thoughtlessly goes in search of dangers, if meditation is not used as light that values virtue and if prayer, mortification and Confession is neglected?

How will those priests be able to speak about God who, not being pure of heart, are not able to see Him and who, not being little, are not capable of understanding the secrets of the Father?

Here, children, the whiteness of the snows must reawaken holy desires in you. Desires, in the first place, of having holy and numerous priests.

It is a desire that is possible to realize with prayer and sacrifice, and it is on the same wavelength with the desire expressed by Me in the words: *“The harvest is great and the labourers are few. Pray the Lord of the harvest that He send many labourers into his harvest (Lk 10:2).”*

Children, these labourers of the Kingdom, this royal priesthood are also all Christians, you are therefore yourselves also called to labour assiduously in the field of the Lord. What do I ask of you? What I ask all those who are in my direct service: purity of life.

I ask that families be formed, kept and consolidated, where purity of life is respected according to one’s duties and one’s mission. The snow ought to cover again like a marvellous mantle every house in which the Christian faith is honoured.

I know it is hard, children, because man does not live but for the senses and he has made an idol of his own body to go along with its every disordered demand.

It is for this that, calling you here to be my apostles, labourers in my vineyard, in the place in which you live, I invite you to bring candour and peace.

Many of my ministers seek in human affections consolation to their hearts and their senses: help them to rise up again and teach them that human affections have a much stronger attraction, if lived out in that chastity that binds man more intimately to God.

There are desolate spouses who weep over the abandonment by their husbands, who have left the conjugal roof for other affections. To them I say: do you wish to tighten your bonds with Me? Do you wish in the candour of your soul and body honour my Church and share with Me your desires and your anxieties? Matrimony is not an end in itself, it is a means of holiness: if

you unite yourselves to Me, I sanctify and purify your life; your thoughts, your intentions, your actions, become luminous like the snow illuminated by the sun.

There are dissatisfied youth who seek happiness in mud. If they were to come to Me, they would lack nothing, because I am happiness and joy.

The candour of the heart gives out a reflection to the whole person and when I look at you young and I see you pure, I love you as God, as father, as brother and friend and I can fill your need for affection.

I wish to be everything for you. How I would like for the bonds that unite us to become chains of love!

A God, do you understand, children?, a God claims your love. I claim it to make with you a unity that may make you capable of heroism and great things because they are divine.

If you limit your purity of intentions seeking your good, your honour, your satisfaction, it is as if you tied my hands. I cannot act in you.

If your thoughts wander aimlessly on the futilities of the world, you cloud your mind.

If you worry over giving your house a stamp of religiosity and you don't worry over making your soul and that of your loved ones my tabernacles, I will feel like a stranger in your house.

Let purity of actions, words, affections be the receiving antennas of your communications with God.

The Lord communicates and gives his orders to those who are attentive and lean towards Him.

Children, my Mother blesses you, she gives strength and courage to whoever ask her for it, she gives candour to souls that desire it, and I, clasping you to my Heart, bless everyone and I protest my love to you!

ALWAYS MERCIFUL

September 21, 1976

Beloved children, here I am amongst you to confirm to you that I am a God of mercy and infinite goodness. I want for you to be always convinced of the necessity to live out your days in my grace, to merit for all men my mercy.

There are those who protest and say: "*How can one speak of mercy? Here an earthquake, over there a flood, here a disaster, over there a catastrophe.*"

And yet, children, observe what happens in the world of nature. If the seed does not rot and die, it does not produce neither the ear, nor the fruits. The same diseases that strike man, serve as an alarm bell for a greater care and prudence.

I want you all saved: seize therefore, every occasion as a call to flee from sin and to practise mercy.

I want to remind you of that Gospel passage that narrates how, having called Matthew who was seated at the tax booth, I had wished to dine with him and with the sinners and publicans his friends.

There was therefore, around Me and all the invited guests a whispering and a criticising: *“The Holy One of God is a glutton and a heavy drinker and enjoys himself with sinners (Mt 10:11).”*

It was on this occasion that I clarified the purpose of my mission: *“I came for the sick and not for the healthy. I came for the sinners and not for the just (Mk 2:17).”*

Know, children, that God always uses everything for the spiritual good of men. Whoever has faith understands these things and takes care not to judge God. However, it would be too little if one limited oneself to this. I would not have said to you: *“Be perfect like your Father who is in the Heavens (Mt 5:48).”*

Mercy must be the characteristic principal of your life. This is a virtue, which summarizes all the others and which draws benevolence and blessings from Heaven and from earth.

Who is merciful? It is he who sees in his brother a person to love. Who bends over a sick man, helps whoever has fallen, gives relief from material and spiritual needs to anyone. He doesn't ask for identity cards, he seeks in whoever is in need a soul to help go up towards the destination.

Often he who errs is not responsible: he can be one manipulated or one that has not found, in the family, in society and perhaps even in the people of the church, that help that he should find. There are many who err believing in doing good, others out of naivety.

You be always merciful, at the cost of hearing yourselves judged severely like the Pharisees did with Me. Look at everyone with an eye of goodness and do not forget that each one of you, like all men of earth, have something to be forgiven from: errors of youth, failings of correspondence to grace or perhaps even only believing yourselves more worthy than others. Humble yourselves always, therefore, and your request for mercy will touch the heart of God.

Children, I bless you all. Know that I am faithful to my promises, always. Bring my goodness into your homes. Jesus of mercy clasps you to his Heart.

CONSTANT IN GOOD

September 30, 1976

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace. I am Jesus, the divine Teacher. I am here amongst you and I scrutinize your hearts: how many weaknesses still! I look at your wills and I see you still too inconstant, in spite of the help that you continually receive.

Believe Me, I understand the struggles of each one, but if you were more determined in your intentions, you would be more capable of resisting your weaknesses. I do not say this to dishearten you, but to exhort you to improve, so that in the end you are able to emerge victorious.

In life many fortunes change even suddenly, because the threads of the different events are held by God, but you look constantly at the end that must direct you.

If you grieve over a day of rain up to seeing everything black, you make winter arrive before time. If instead, trusting in the providence of God, you learn to be patient and consider that even the bad weather has its function in the order of nature, you see everything resolve itself and the sun starts to be inside you before it's in the sky and in front of your eyes.

This is the way in all the human events. Do not lose your peace, remain in the light, and all that which seems ugly to you and without solution will have its answer.

Be constant in good and that which you do, do it well. An inconstant mother creates in her family a climate of uncertainty and insecurity. An inconstant father will be as a consequence even unfaithful and will not give his own children that moral support they desire and which they have the right to have. An inconstant priest will encounter the failure of his works and his mission.

Every human work demands constancy to be brought to completion. Woe if inconstancy were to guide the work of whoever has put a hand to any building. One would have nothing but ruins.

With greater reason the works of God demand sacrifice and constancy: they are steps to go up, summits to conquer, holiness to reach.

To direct these works, you know, is God and, with Him, his Mother. But a multitude of helpers compete in giving a hand to you who must accomplish these divine works.

I want to remind you, amongst these, the angels, to whom is dedicated in a particular way the month that you are about to begin. They are ministers of God and also your attendants. Who among you would not want to call them

so that with security and with constancy you may be able to work your vineyard and that of the Lord?

Make use then of the angels more than any friend of this world: you will have the joy of seeing yourselves understood, counselled and directed.

It is an invitation which will return to your benefit and help you to bring to completion your undertakings. Do you want to call back your children, withdraw them from evil? Pray to their angels. Do you want your superiors to understand your intentions? Pray to their angels. Do you want your children to be defended from dangers? The angels invoked by you will be more than prompt to guard them.

Oh, if the priests were to invoke the celestial protectors of their parishes! How much help would the teachers have if beside their pupils they learnt to see the angel to whom every soul has been entrusted.

The angels want only good, your good only. Feeling them close is fearing sin, overcoming temptations, watching the tongue, the eyes, all the actions. The angels never abandon you and they guide you along the eternal paths. When they are invoked, in the case of missions and professions that demand a particular precision, they guide the hand of the doctor, they direct in a marvellous way the mind of those scholars, whose job it is, in the study of very deep sciences, to discover the means to help perhaps all humanity.

With such thoughts and entrusting yourselves in a special way to the nine angelic choirs, I bless you. May the angels help you overcome the hosts of demons that wander through the world to harm souls.

BE BURNING HEARTS

October 14, 1976

Beloved children, I thank you for this encounter with Me, destined to give Me consolation and reparation for the many sins that are committed against my Real Presence in the Eucharist.

These faults are not small and they do not concern only those who do not believe. They are sins of every day and they are committed by many who have a particular call and a particular duty in my house. They are the delicate failings of my beloved children and of souls whom I called from birth with the gift of faith to follow Me in a particular way as true friends.

I who see in the intimacy and read in the hearts of whoever receives Me, can say to you that there are Communions that are more of the diabolic than

that of an encounter of love with Him who, after having immolated himself for everyone, gives himself with infinite tenderness to each one.

That's why your reparation is pleasing to Me. It is like a balm that soothes the wounds and serves to predispose your hearts so that the next Communion may be always better prepared and more fervent.

If you ask Me what it is that offends Me greatly, I answer you that it is the lack of faith that qualifies the attitude of many priests and faithful in the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice. If there was true faith it would all change.

For this I say to my ministers: do your ministry as if you were always new priests, even if you were to be at the end of your life.

And I say also to my faithful: let your Communion be pure, simple, full of love like the First Communion was and let it be accompanied by a true sorrow of sins as if you had to receive it as the last Viaticum.

Is not your life a continual uncertainty? And who assures you of tomorrow?

Let the example leave from you. I count much on you who wish to bear witness to your faith: a little fire can generate a great fire.

Observe when, during summer, a simple match thrown carelessly into a forest produces those fearful destructions. Well then, that which happens for evil, can also happen for good: a heart that burns calls others, egoism is overcome, strength, light and love is generated.

You must be like that. If the Samaritan woman did not have a sensitive heart, she would not have run to call relatives and friends so that they would come to listen to the word of God.

Be burning hearts, sensitive hearts. Hearts of ice will never be able to carry fire. In this way flame generates flame.

What did the disciples of Emmaus say when they returned back to Jerusalem? "*Did we not feel our hearts burn inside while He spoke to us (Lk 24:32)!*"

Also to you is expected this task. Reparation is made like this: one burns so much with love as to make the hearts of others start.

You, spouse, who grieve so much because your husband is far from God, have you made him feel the ardour of your faith in your long sacrifice, in your smile that costs you blood and in that goodness that makes him see Jesus present in you?

You, mother, who weep over your son who has lost the faith and who, victim of the demon, is agitated, blasphemes and wastes time and health, have you thought to love this son of yours with Jesus or with his Mother? Have you given to this son the best of yourself in the voluntary offering also of your life, which you accomplish in the Holy Mass of the morning?

And now I would like to address myself to the priests, to those who have a strict responsibility for souls: to them they are entrusted as precious treasures and of them they must give an account.

But why do they pass by indifferent before so many youth who get lost, families that break up, demons that take possession of souls and bodies? Why don't they shake off their torpor?

Perhaps you think that I gave to the apostles only the charge of celebrating the Divine Mysteries? Did I not say to them: "*Go, preach, heal, baptize?*" Did I not indicate the apostolate to be done in all the works of mercy and on the example of my life? Let this avail as a warning also for those religious women and men who think of expending their duties carrying out those technical jobs that even the laity would be able to do.

No one can think of hiding the faith like the embers that are hidden under the ash: it is a gift of God, it is a responsibility and a commitment.

Even if difficulties without number can be encountered in the sincerity of Christian life, it is necessary to be like I want you, always on the alert, untiring and courageous.

I bless you in the name of the most Holy Trinity. I am your Jesus, living amongst you in the most Holy Eucharist. Goodbye, children!

MAKE MY WILL YOUR OWN

October 21, 1976

Beloved children, come beside my Heart, font of life and holiness, to find out how to make your souls live and how to reach that sanctity of which I have given you an example.

Life comes from God according to nature, but to vivify the body is the soul. When the soul is dead to the life of grace, the man becomes like a walking corpse. You cannot even imagine how many corpses I see walking along the roads of the world. A number truly great. And I do not refer in this case to those peoples hungry and suffering who in distant lands live a life so radically different from yours. Who, on the contrary, I can say to you that many of them, though not knowing the true faith, love God, accept sorrow and do not hate anyone, so that they live in my grace.

I am thinking rather of those persons who, having received Baptism and the other sacraments, overcome then by temptations, led astray by bad friendships or by bad books or shows, have abandoned the faith, despised

the Commandments and grace and prefer to walk on the dark and tortuous paths of error and vice, rather than follow Me.

Of these corpses there are a few everywhere and, even though in the life they lead they may not find peace nor serenity, they also do not resolve to come back to my Heart where they would find light, strength and happiness.

I invite you to come to my following, children, to help Me to cast the net and to haul it up with these rebel fish who attempt to flee from my loving calls.

I said to you one day that I came to bring fire and that I desire only that it blaze up. But I want to deposit that mysterious fire in the heart of each one so that a true fire is realized. I give you the bait to fish, I give you the flame that you must carry everywhere, but everyone must concur with the heart, with the lips, with the mind and with the arms to remove those obstacles, to take away those difficulties that prevent Me from giving life to those who are dead.

Come on then, get to work. Look around you. Don't be blind, deaf and dumb.

Let my ideal be yours. Make my will yours.

Souls lose the right way, live in sin, damn themselves. And how could we be indifferent? They are my brothers, redeemed by my Blood. They are your brothers, your neighbours of whom you will be asked to give an account. How can one not care about them and let them perish?

Each one of you must be able to say: *"I am surrounded by people that do not believe and do not love, but on my part I have done everything possible that they abandon a senseless life to turn to God."*

When children go to school, there is the teacher to guide them and everyone feels confident and safe under her guidance.

When a baby is held in the arms of its father and mother, it enjoys great serenity and peace, because it feels defended from dangers and is in safety. Who will help Me make this security and this protection felt to souls that flee from my arms and from the guidance of the Church, teacher of truth? You, children, you must carry out this mission. You, who here are instructed in the truths of the faith, must be capable of teaching. You will have words the more persuasive the more you have sought to translate my teachings into practice.

You will be true mothers, true fathers of those children who will feel your heart vibrate in you out of love and will see in you a pure Christianity.

In one word, you must sanctify yourselves in order to sanctify.

I have said to you that I am the fount of holiness. Come therefore to Me to be holy. The world will look badly at you, will criticize you, insult you, but I

repeat to you: *“Whoever shall have manifested Me on earth, I will make him known to my Father who is in the Heavens and He will be happy to reward you.”*

So, each one to his place of work, according to the duties of your state, by making yourselves holy you will project a light that lights up or you will put out a magnet that attracts.

You must be strong and not bother about what is said about you. Murmuring and slander accompanied my life and that of all the saints. Neither will you be exempted.

Learn to make the best of a bad job. Often, in fact, even the wickedness that is prepared for you falls short because of a failed reaction or because of a smile capable of overcoming also the most ferocious evil.

Children, overcome evil with good. Don't let yourselves get upset by the disorders that the demon causes around you. Know that your dwelling is in my Heart, fount of life and holiness.

And now I bless you all. I bless the Church and he who leads it. I bless the religious present and their community, your sick, the children and all those souls to whom you wish for the message of salvation and peace to reach.

Goodbye, children! I have chosen you for a mission: you have only to follow Me.

THE RICHES OF MARY FOR YOU

October 28, 1976

Beloved children, repairing souls, here I am to receive praise, love and reparation through the Immaculate and Sorrowful Heart of Mary.

And who, better than my Mother, is capable of giving satisfaction to my Heart?

Your prayer is therefore pleasing to Me which passes through those blessed hands that caressed Me as a child, which looked after Me in the years of living together in the house of Nazareth and which dried my Blood and my tears on Calvary, when I was placed dead on her arms.

I rejoice that this prayer passes through her heart as in a furnace of love, in which it is able to be purified. I rejoice that your reparation is confirmed by the merits of her who shared my sorrows to the point of becoming the Co-Redemptrix of the human race.

A mother has power over the heart of her son, but often mothers do not learn how to ask and the children do not want to yield. My Mother knows your desires and your hopes and asks incessantly for you to Me to whom nothing I can and wish to deny.

Never be alone in prayer, unite yourselves to her who brings all of Paradise with her and who desires to be united to loving souls.

A gift is also measured by the kindness with which it is offered. And who would have more courtesy, more tenderness and more grace than my Mother in offering up that prayer which forms a precious encounter of earth with Heaven?

If a wretch presents himself at the door of a rich lord, it can also happen that he won't be welcomed, but if a wretch, in a spiritual sense, entrusts himself to the Lady of the universe to be welcomed by the King, it will be she herself who will adorn him and render him worthy of the precious encounter.

The riches of a good mother are for her children. The riches of my Mother are for you: do not refuse them and do not waste them.

She is the Mother of divine grace and who better than she would be able to help you to thank Me for the great gift of the sacraments that bring you the grace of God?

My children, the divine favours are not appreciated in the world. My Mother, the Mediatrix of all graces, wishes to make known to you the great love of God, who lets nothing lack to his children. Everything passes through her hands and when reckless creatures waste the favours of God, she alone is capable of making up for, of repairing and making one reflect.

A prayer made with my Mother is worth more than a thousand made with the presumption of arriving at the heart of God alone. And yet often, one prefers to discard this blessed creature and have recourse directly to God.

But who will be able to receive in his heart that pouring out of graces of which the heart of Mary is full to make a gift of it to God, if not he who will have a true devotion to this Mother?

Before every tabernacle, genuflected in silent adoration and before the throne of God, the most Holy Trinity, the Virgin Mother implores for everyone.

Never forget it and, if you wish to confirm your prayer, if you wish to make your Communion fervent and holy, if you wish to aspire one day to be a part of the host that surrounds that heavenly Queen, every day, every moment turn to her.

She will never push you away, but she will always welcome you in her arms; even if in your life a continual ascending and descending makes you

fear at times, run again to her: with a smile she will lift you up again and encourage you.

The Lady of the most Holy Sacrament is her: wish her a filial good so that with maternal tenderness she may guide you to Me.

It gives Me joy that everywhere Eucharistic groups of repairing souls are being formed. May they be the guardians of the Tabernacle, the lamp that illuminates and which maintains in the people of God, respect, love and devotion for the most Holy Eucharist. I will bless those who work in this way.

Goodbye, children. May Eucharistic piety find you always generous and ready to nourish the faith in those who expect much from you.

WHERE TWO PERSONS PRAY

November 3, 1976

Beloved children, I am the merciful Jesus. Today I wish to reaffirm a truth which is often not thought about. I said one day: "*When two or three persons are gathered together in my name, I am present among them* (Mt 18:20)." To those who therefore, look at Heaven as if to seek points of encounter with the Lord, I say: if you pray I am with you, I hear you, I love you, I pray for you and with you. I present to the Father your requests and I confirm them with my merits so as to make them acceptable.

Children, what a great gift is prayer! The world doesn't want to know about prayer, it does not want to humble itself, it does not want to bend the knees before the thrice holy God. That's why then evil gets the upper hand, with the sad consequences that can be seen.

Prayer should serve to disinfect the air from the miasmas of sin. If one does not pray, the earth becomes a seedbed of evil.

That's why, as I unite myself to you, I thank you. You can be the extension of my arm and you can give help to all the humanity that stretches out its arms to you. One doesn't pray, and you lend your voice. One lives of selfishness, and you generously make a gift of all that is good that you possess.

When souls come close to Me with prayer, they form with the souls that are already in my glory a great unity. Their merits are added to yours and you become favoured souls that have a resonance in the Church and in the world.

I ask you only to purify your souls before prayer with an act of sorrow which I will help you to render perfect and I ask you for much humility.

Don't think that you have a right to be heard, but that God in his infinite goodness can hear you. Abandon yourselves to the will of God like children that want what their father wants.

How can you know what is best for you, or by what road God wishes to lead you, and what are the real goods to which you must aspire?

Trust in Me, children, place your worries, your anxieties in my Heart. I sift everything and as teacher, as brother and as bridegroom of your souls, I bless or move away, I accomplish or destroy: all ordered to your salvation.

There are sick people who ask for healing. And yet, in Heaven, these souls will bless the Lord for those illnesses that had been true gifts.

Some ask for intelligence, riches, luck, a good job, and yet how many spiritual riches often enrich the souls of the humble, the poor and those who have received little knowledge, but much charity and goodness.

Children, your prayer is very pleasing to Me. I bless you all, above all the young and the children. My Heart, very tender towards those who love Me, cannot resist the invocations of those who represent to Me the apostle of love, John.

If many young people were to join my following, I would lead them and make them happy, since God is infinite happiness.

THE VALUE OF OBEDIENCE

November 4, 1976

Beloved children, I am amongst you. I am Jesus, your faithful friend and your teacher, desirous of making you walk on my road.

I am Jesus, made obedient unto death, desirous of showing you how precious is that virtue of obedience, that men today tend to undervalue until they don't see its importance and necessity anymore.

God created the world and all that is contained in it and He gave to everything a law to follow so that there would be order and harmony in the world.

In this way He created the heavens, the stars, the sun and the planets. He created the animals and the plants, He created the seas and the earth.

Lastly, He created the man and the woman. To them also He gave a law, the following of which they would have maintained between themselves and

with Him those bonds of love that give peace and happiness. However, they broke the law.

So it was necessary that I come into the world to re-establish harmony. I, the Son of God, made myself one of you and in obedience to the Father I accomplished the Redemption.

My life was all an act of love and obedience. I obeyed two creatures who, even if marvellous by goodness and virtue, were though always two human creatures.

I had to give to everyone the example of how one must live and I could not in any way subtract myself from those desires expressed by God in the Commandments. So, while in every action I turned to the Father to have his approval, in family life I fulfilled perfectly the fourth Commandment, giving to Mary, my most sweet Mother and to Joseph, my foster father, that honour and respect that every good child gives to his parents.

Even the public authorities received respect and obedience from Me even if, as Son of God, I would not have been held to obey human laws. I did not exempt myself from doing what was prescribed to a practicing Hebrew: I was circumcised and went up to the Temple every time it was required.

Obedience is not a virtue that humiliates, but which sanctifies and renders one besides, capable of exercising dominion over one self. Obedience ought to reign as queen everywhere.

There would be no disorders in society if everyone, conscious of the duties that lie with them, were to obey the laws and rules that guide it.

And, to come closer to you, do you think that there would be so many quarrels in families, so many fights and so many misunderstandings if the law of obedience were to reign, as willed by the Lord? But how will the children be able to obey, if the example of the parents is lacking? You can well see how often in many families those fathers and mothers who rebel against the Law of God don't know then how to get respect and obedience from their children.

Sometimes even in the Church, which in obedience ought to see its own unity, harmony and charity safeguarded, rebellions and divisions seem to prevail, all to the harm of the community.

Children, the obedience that allowed Me to be born into the world and through which I accomplished the most astounding miracles in my earthly life, is still the virtue that helps men to do portentous and efficacious works for the benefit of humanity. Don't think that obedience involves a lessening of your liberty or of respect due to your personality, which rather, correctly understood, it avoids the assertion of systems based on arbitrariness and on disorder.

It is just that everyone respects each other reciprocally, keeping in mind that scale of values that God himself wishes to be respected. Therefore, whoever has positions of command must on their part use that charity and that justice, the absence of which makes the authorities into executioners.

The law of obedience is universal; therefore it is necessary to teach children from the most tender age this virtue that will have to orient their whole lives.

Obedience costs, but it is a fount of wellbeing and serenity. When however, by obeying men one believes that he obeys God and honours Him, sanctity grows and the merits for the eternal life increases disproportionately.

Children, be my imitators: you will find peace. I bless you all one by one.

I bless the female religious who today remember St. Charles, their protector. I bless your families and all those whom you entrust to Me. Know that, before my Mother and Me, you have one only name: you are children of God, redeemed by my Blood.

Goodbye, children. I love you.

MY HERALDS

November 7, 1976

Beloved children, this festive day must establish between yourselves and myself bonds of affection that nothing can destroy and give you a firm will to act according to those divine laws that govern the Church and souls.

I am Jesus the King and I speak to you in the name of that authority that was given to Me by the Father. I am the King of souls and the whole of creation had its beginning in my name. Through this I will be judge of all humanity past, present and future.

Every king has his own subjects and, after the angels, my followers are my subjects. I however, my most faithful ones, call them my heralds because, besides obeying my laws, they make every effort that they may be known and observed also by others.

My subjects, my heralds should be all those who have received Baptism and Confirmation, which are the sacraments that give a special investiture. But as in the armies of this world there are soldiers who do not love their commander and their king and who curse, disobey or desert, so in this army of mine there are incompetents and rebels.

There is always a banner to defend in the battles between nations, I have given my followers the Faith to defend and to conserve whole.

My heralds must know their King and to be ready to die to bear witness for the truth. Dying for the truth is the same as dying for God, because his name is Truth and highest Good.

My heralds love my voice and distinguish it from those untruthful ones, therefore they don't let themselves be attracted by error. My voice is that of the Father and, even if it doesn't always sound sweet to the ears, my heralds distinguish in my severity love and in the loud voice they see the goodness that calls back to good because it wants everyone saved.

When in the streets of the world my heralds go by, I count their steps, because the feet of the apostle are blessed.

I love my subjects with an infinite love and my heralds with a most tender love; I know that, knocking on the door of their hearts, they open up to Me immediately and offer Me hospitality. Generosity is a part of their lives.

It does not fail not even in sorrow and trials, because they have understood that every soldier must learn to face battles and defeats.

The soldier puts on a uniform. The Christian has his and it is the royal dress of grace. My heralds adorn it with a flame that destroys all that is superfluous and useless in order to render the dress whiter.

My children, I had, along the centuries, my heralds, but now it is urgent to gather you together. I have said to you that the Kingdom of God undergoes violence, and certainly, to keep yourselves in my service, you will have to overcome yourselves, your inclinations, do without your comforts and not complain over your miseries.

But this destructive violence of your ego must translate itself then into the constructive work of your sanctity.

Evil, imperfections, insecurities, the doubts that often accompany good are similar to that mortar, beams and bricks that remain after the demolition of a house: free yourselves, I beg you, from such detritus, make a clean sweep if you wish to erect something beautiful.

Contemporaneously, you pass into the second violence, that which confrontation with society demands. It is certainly not that of arms or of crimes that are continually committed. It will be instead, the putting into action of what I have said to you in the Gospel.

Do you think that I came to bring peace? No, I came to bring war: father against mother, brother against brother. A war made of ideals, of prayer, of sacrifice, of good example.

When my heralds enter into families and into society, it is as if I had entered: goodness is spread, the light arrives and with it truth. There is

contrast between an unfaithful and a faithful subject: and this is the war. Everything is sifted by whoever is against it, they want to see the facts, words are not enough. The strength of the faith must be demonstrated in the holiness of life. When that is verified, the contrast develops into wonder and then, often, into love.

My Kingdom is not of this world, and yet it embraces all men: there exists a royal palace of immeasurable size capable of accommodating everyone.

Life is a continual battle, and yet what is life compared to eternity?

I ask you therefore, for the sake of your soul: be faithful for the sake of souls, be always on the vanguard, don't waste time and don't let yourselves be intimidated by obstacles.

The oath that the military make, of serving their country, can be false and made without intention, I desire that your promises be kept.

The oaths made before God are sacred, and to keep them is a grave obligation. But if you swear love and fidelity to Me in following my Law, you give Me pleasure and I return it to you swearing to you, in the name of my Father, to welcome you with Me into glory.

I bless you, children. May the feast of Christ the King mark a great day for you.

DIALOGUE WITH EVERYONE

November 11, 1976

My children, here I am with you to supplicate the Father. My Mother is your intermediary and the angels and saints accompany your choir with their melodies.

My presence in the world is a truth of faith and it is consoling for you to know that you are never alone and that you have divine assistance when you are in need and when you pray.

I came down to earth in the way common to all men two thousand years ago and I chose a stable as the place of my birth. My appearance was very miserable humanly, but all Heaven was absorbed and moved by the great event. Even then however, as afterwards along the centuries, men were divided between those who accepted Me and those who hated Me. In fact the shepherds and the Magi with simplicity and faith came to adore Me and to recognize my divinity and my royalty, while Herod and all the proud in those days did not acknowledge Me and contrived persecutions against Me.

I live in the most Holy Eucharist and the simple, the pure, those who love Me perceive my presence and adore Me. The proud disdain Me, they mock Me and do not want for Me to reign over them.

My Eucharistic presence in the world is despised by the greater part of men and held a thing of little importance, even by many of those who carry the name of Christians.

Well then, children, the heavenly Father, who glorified Me during my life, will give to my person the greatest glory when, at the end of the world, I will come on the clouds of heaven to judge the living and the dead, that is the good and the bad. I will come in the splendour of glory, but my presence in the world will be terrible for those who, resisting the Holy Spirit, did not want to acknowledge Me.

I will act like the shepherd who divides the sheep from the goats. I will divide men and on my right will come those who will have believed; on my left the unbelievers. On my right those who will have loved and on the left the workers of iniquity. And I will say to the first: “*Come, blessed by my Father (Mt 25:34)*” and to the latter: “*Go, accursed ones (Mt 25:41)*!”

Children, I return to the comparison of the sheep and the goats to invite you not to be mad sheep and not goats, but docile sheep that follow the good shepherd.

What are the virtues of the sheep? There they are covered by a white mantle of wool who with a weak and delicate voice call each other in turn and browse the grass in the place assigned by the shepherd. It seems the perfect photograph of purity, humility and docility, a sheep!

Didn't they say of Me that I was like a sheep brought to the slaughter? First of all docility made Me your model whereby I was able to say: “*Learn from Me for I am meek and humble of heart (Mt 11:29)*.”

Before a world that stands on arrogance, my followers must characterize themselves as those who learn to yield, dialogue, recognize the rights of others.

The family needs peace and harmony to be able to overcome many difficulties. Society needs order. But how can one have wellbeing and serenity if the arrogant want to constantly impose their will, their unhealthy ideals, even by force?

My children, do not fear to commend yourselves to the immaculate Lamb. I want to give you strength and I want you winners with sweetness and humility.

What's the worth if you were to use the same means as most?

The disputes will widen and multiply and quarrels are not settled with a loud voice and arrogance.

I look at my children who want to imitate Me and I see them sincere in their intentions, quiet rather than talkative. My children feed themselves with that healthy food which gives life, with my Flesh and my Blood and they don't hold jealousies or envies for anyone, but call everyone to lead them to the Faith.

That's how my presence in the world is identified in my words: my sheep know Me and I know them, I call them and I lead them to the pastures. You shall be on my right, children, if you will follow Me and seek to know Me better and better. You have a model to imitate. Study Me in the Gospel that is explained to you so minutely and after having seen what I have done, you too do it. Don't let yourselves be overcome by pride, do not presume on your own strength. Let yourselves be guided and illuminated. Let yourselves be fed and quenched by my Word. I am at your side and the teacher is not missing, my sweet Mother, who suggests to you and expresses to you with goodness what she desires from you.

Don't say to Me that with these things I make you live outside reality. Have a go and you will be convinced that the supernatural world in which you are immersed is at your service to help you ascend.

Children, I bless you in the name of the most Holy Trinity. To those mothers who weep because of the restlessness or the wickedness of their children, I recommend sweetness and goodness, I promise to help those children. Instruct yourselves in the truths of the faith in order to be able to respond to the questions that are put to you with certainty and perfection. This serves for all and it serves to heal communities, families, groups where error and the falsity of assertions has entered.

Goodbye, children. Pray for and love everyone. Overcome arrogance with sweetness.

WELCOME MY TEACHINGS

November 18, 1976

Beloved children, let my presence among you be a stimulus to a prayer made with faith and constancy. These are the qualities which, with the help of God, assure you the good success of your works.

I am Jesus, your brother, and I desire to obtain for you that all that you do may truly carry in itself a divine imprint. I want even the little things to be

sanctified: may the thought of my presence follow you to such an end constantly.

One time, in many public places one could read the writing: “*God sees me*”. This phrase ought to stand out everywhere. And to it one could add this other one: “*God loves me*”.

They are two truths that cannot be denied without prejudice to one’s faith. And it is faith that moves one to prayer. When you pray, don’t make problems for yourselves. If this thought can help you, see Me amongst you as a human person. See Me raise my arms like Moses or join my hands like my Mother and implore what you ask for.

I resolve everything, I desire only your simplicity. This virtue which is proper to children must accompany your whole life. A simple faith is not a burden. Simplicity lets you accept all that which helps you to progress and it puts you besides, on guard against many dangers.

I weep often over souls as I wept over Jerusalem, because, lacking simplicity, they reject God and his work. The simple welcome Me and my Word becomes a command. Whoever rejects Me, sees fall like autumn leaves all those gifts that I have gone about scattering. “*No stone will remain on a stone (Mt 24:2)*”, I said of the Temple of the Holy City; similarly the graces of God do not remain in those who reject Me.

How I rejoice in seeing simple souls who, like fledglings desirous for the beakful of food, go about choosing their readings and nourish themselves with it like a precious food.

I would like that the preparation for my Christmas be done with thoughtful acts of kindness and beautiful and simple gifts. When a heart is generous, it enriches itself with those works of charity that are its ornament. When a heart is simple, it pleases Me to dwell in it because it is like mine. The lack of simplicity is a cause of ruin for the world and often also in my Church.

The pride that pervades the mind of some induces them to think and to act like they want, it creates presumptuous supermen who criticize and judge even whoever is their superior by right and ability.

In the world pride transforms men into an odd assortment of enemies who combat each other openly or in an underhand way.

So I weep over the earthly Jerusalem and see its ruin, willed, not just by God, but from human pride.

And will the Church be able to save itself from this ruin? Without doubt, in fact my promise accompanies her; but how many will perish of those who do not accept with simplicity her teaching and who, heedless for the good of souls, reject what she transmits to them!

My children, in humility and simplicity support all that is good and bless the Lord. Let your conduct aim only at being pleasing to God, so that the heavenly Jerusalem may one day welcome you festively.

May the grace of God, which I never skimp on but give in abundance, render you always disposed to let yourselves be moulded. Whoever rejects grace, whoever does not make it fruit, is guilty: it is in fact the first and the most important of the talents that have been entrusted to you.

As to those whom you see make mistakes, never judge them: judgement in fact is due always to Me alone.

Rather turn yourselves to God with prayer to implore mercy and help for the errant.

I bless you all, children, one by one and I clasp you lovingly to my Heart.

WHOEVER LOVES, COMMUNICATES WITH EVERYONE

November 25, 1976

Beloved children, peace be to you and every good. I am Jesus, the saviour of souls. Having come into the world to save what was lost, I remain in the world under the Eucharistic species to renew every moment, until the consummation of the ages, my immolation of salvation and to obtain mercy for all.

You do not know and cannot imagine how great the love of God is for each soul and with how much merciful goodness He turns to everyone of them to call them back to good and to give them every good.

What is impossible for man is easy for God, and there is no difficulty that can prevent his love from expanding and his goodness from lavishing and giving.

Men can laugh over his mercy and justice, but God will be irremovably love. Love which gives itself and which saves, love which redeems and sanctifies. All this your Jesus wants to accomplish. All I need is your permission in order to be able to work in you.

Rebellion to God and the refusal to welcome Him makes one lose peace and serenity. Try and go from house to house, from place to place and you will verify the truth of my words.

When bloody wars, fruit of egoism and pride, are fought in the world, do you think that men are obeying God? No truly. He wants humility, rectitude, understanding, peace.

And when families out of divergence become small battlefields and places of continual clashes, do you think that the Law is put into practice and that the Gospel is studied and lived out? Still no: it is rebellion to God that creates disorder and from it comes all the evils.

I desire to be loved and obeyed like I love and obey my Father. The will of the Father was and is my will in the same way it must be yours.

You can know it and follow it in the Commandments, summarized in that law of universal love that must guide your life.

How attractive is a soul that knows how to love! It truly becomes the dwelling of the Holy Spirit.

Whoever knows how to love intensely knows how to communicate with everyone because the language of love is easily understood. Try and observe the behaviour of a mother with her baby. Perhaps strangers will not understand the requests made with monosyllables or with tears or smiles, but the mother clears up everything because there is love.

It is and it must be so even between yourselves. You must understand each other. The children must understand the parents, the parents the children, the spouses between themselves must understand each other; but to understand each other one must truly love each other.

Love is missing, and not only in families, but often even in the convents. Sometimes divisions enter and ill will for the dress, for the veil, for some futilities in which the world wants its part. Love, children, love brings concord and peace.

Even in parishes at times there is division: there are those who are for the parish priest and those who are for the assistant priest. And yet, if these were to love each other, even the faithful would form a unity.

There are in this way divisions that seem irremediable in the Church. If all those who by divine command are called to look after the flock, were to act in unity with the Pope, there would not be so many evils, so many divergences, so many errors.

What grieves Me the most then is that no one wants to yield and acknowledge his own mistake and all believe themselves automatically absolved in their resentments and in their pride which creates disharmony.

They come to receive Me, they celebrate the Divine Mysteries with superficiality, they forget the thread to which the pardon of their faults is tied.

I look at you with benevolence and love when your heart is free from every though least resentment, and around you I bless a host of souls who receive the influence of your goodness, the fruit of love.

There are some persons who harbour inextinguishable resentments even towards the deceased. Don't these people know that their lack of pardon and affection is like a barrier through which the graces of God cannot reach to lighten their cross?

Love, children, never tire of loving and give the sermon of the good example that rebellions may cease in the world. A world of rebels is like an army of defeated ones, since God in his infinite goodness and mercy is not accepted and it is impossible for Him to give gifts of love and salvation.

See in whoever errs a brother to whom you must give help, a sick man to whom you must lend medicines of salvation.

When love is lacking to you, come close to the Tabernacle and ask for it by force, since I desire to pronounce over the dead to love the "Come out" that obtained the resurrection for Lazarus.

I bless you all, children. Be faithful in love!

MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

December 2, 1976

My children, I am Jesus, Son of Mary, present amongst you.

I desire that you prepare yourselves with faith and love to celebrate my Mother.

There are many in the Church and in the world who fear of taking something away from Me by honouring her, but they make a mistake and deeply embitter my Heart which nourishes the most perfect sentiments of filial love for this Woman of Paradise.

I came to earth to make the Father known and to teach men to practice his Law. And what does the fourth Commandment say? "*Honour thy father and mother* (Dt 5:16)". Do you wish, then, that I teach others and then not observe and practice the Law? Who gave Me the life of the body? Mary.

If it was natural for Me to love and carry respect and obedience to Joseph, who procured nourishment for Me, who brought Me to safety in dangers and taught Me a trade, how could I have held in lesser account my Mother, a true miracle of goodness and mirror of every virtue? What could I have asked for her who had given Me life when I addressed the Father if not that she be

known and loved by all creatures? Mary was a miracle of perfection: evil was not able even to touch her and I used to look at her and learned from her.

Meeting Mary leads to simplifying everything. How can you think that she does not know how to unravel the knots of the tangled problems of your life she who, of so many extremely great and sorrowful things, had known how to offer them up to God with an heroic faith and a burning charity?

I knew and loved most tenderly that holy creature, and whoever wishes to serve Me and truly love has only to entrust himself to her who is the Mother of Love and Holy Wisdom.

My Mother was a teacher to Me and her teachings contributed to my formation as man of my time. There is no need to marvel, because, if as God I had nothing to learn, as man I subjected myself to all the laws that regulate human life: the social and natural laws. Certainly it all entered into the plan willed by the Father, since, if my divinity had been evident, how could I be in everything similar to you and propose myself as a model?

Every soul is intended for Heaven: who will be the teacher that accompanies it in the arduous search of truth and good? That's Mary, unequalled teacher, who with patience and goodness reveals the secrets of God to everyone.

In Heaven there exists neither envy nor jealousy and, just as this creature was enriched with those celestial favours that rendered her suitable for the accomplishment of her mission, through which I was able to enter into the world, so it is the desire of God that men still through her means enrich themselves with grace and return to the Father who has created them.

The incommensurable value of my life and my passion and death does not lessen, since she was the first to draw benefit from it in an unbeatable way.

Co-Redemptrix of the human race, she is the all pure one, and, in order to give her greater possibility of acting, more power and more glory, the Father wanted her in body in Paradise, where we have crowned her Queen of the Universe.

Children, in every necessity or sorrow you will find in her a sister prompt, thoughtful and attentive. Have confidence in her. She lived your life, she knows you and she loves you like a neighbour and as children of God. Do for her what you would do for the best mother.

She keeps count of everything and the littlest care does not pass by her unobserved.

Every offence made to Me grieves her like the betrayal of Peter and Judas, but the hope of bringing everyone to salvation is her great ideal to which she does not wish to renounce.

She loves you, children, and if you wish to cling to her to reach Me, certainly your desire won't fail. Keep Mary in your heart, if you wish to love Me truly, since no one in the world loved Me as much as she and nobody more than Me loves her.

I bless you all. Be the missionaries of Our Lady and bring to her altar souls to be converted and saved.

A WHITE AND FRAGRANT LILY

December 8, 1976

My children, peace and joy be to your hearts, since you have found a Mother who is a sure guide for you.

I promise you that you will not get lost, nor will you be victims of useless fears and you will not fall into the snares of the demon, if you will love, follow and listen to this divine Mother who gives to the world a marvellous spectacle of knowledge, wisdom and love without measure.

You will never lack the light of the Spirit of the Lord, if you will entrust yourselves to this heavenly Counsellor who, having made her heart the dwelling of God by means of grace, draws that light from God himself to give it to you.

I am Jesus, the Son of Mary, and my Word cannot fail. Truth so identifies itself with Me that I was able to say to you: "*I am the Way, the Truth and the Life* (Jn 14:6)."

Beloved children, believe in the power of my Mother, since she acts in God and for God. She is the strong and age-old oak that the turbulent winds of life cannot knock down. It is she who defends you in the bitter struggles that menace you from every side.

The evil one will not be able to seduce and overcome you, because she is the victorious one, to whose name it is not possible to put up a resistance. Mary is the cedar that rises high and fragrant on the banks of rivers. Life is a river that flows without rest running itself into the immensity of the ocean that is God himself.

She watches, ready to draw the shipwrecked into safety and to help those who, dragged away by the current of evil, don't know how to react.

My Mother is the fragrant lily which by its perfume alone annihilates and destroys the pestiferous miasmas of sin. No one can look at her with a simple and affectionate eye without feeling attracted to her. She is the all pure one and has a call so powerful that whoever seeks her and finds her

feels compelled to live the purity, the chastity, so as to draw out and spread her same fragrance.

Let the priests come to her altar, consecrate themselves to her, if they wish to maintain that virginity and candour that renders their ministry efficacious.

Let the young come to learn how to live honestly and in the grace of God the most beautiful years of life. No effort will be impossible if they will entrust themselves to her, the most pure Virgin. A pure young man is a conquest and a joy for Mary, who goes on filling his heart with that delicate perfume which renders him attractive to God and to men.

See this lofty creature dressed with the sun, with the moon at her feet, gladden all of Paradise, but see her also stretched out to give help to mothers who, in her devotion and in her imitation find strength and joy in sacrifice, patience in tribulations, fidelity to one's duty and who learn from her matrimonial chastity and appreciation of life.

Every category of people finds in her some virtue to imitate. They must seek her with commitment, to live her life, virgins, the unmarried, those who have chosen to keep their hearts and bodies pure, free from any human bond and who form her crown.

The white garment with which she showed herself in the many apparitions is nothing but the symbol of a lively desire that she holds in her heart: that of seeing souls dress up in that nuptial garment without which one does not enter into Paradise: the garment of grace, which on the day of your baptism was represented by the white garment with which you were covered.

The Immaculate One awaits everyone and wants to purify, elevate and sanctify everybody. Let all men turn to her and, no matter how much a disordered life one has led, may no one doubt her love and her care. She takes you as you are and makes you docile and humble in making you get help.

On the day of the Annunciation, to the angel that asked her if she accepted to be my Mother, she answered: "*Behold the handmaid of the Lord* (Lk 1:38)". Well then, know that in the same way with which Mary served and serves the Lord she is also at your service.

I said one day to the apostles: "*Whoever among you is first, let him be last and servant of all* (Mk 9:35)."

Mary is the first among all creatures, she keeps my words as a command and she is at your service. Communicate your desires to her and do not doubt, if you are not heard in what you ask: she certainly is interceding greater things, more beautiful and more important for you. Every promise of hers is a debt that she certainly absolves.

Have faith in my and in her mercy. Invoke her that the world may cease to combat her, blaspheme her and offend her. The defenders of Mary's privileges enjoy my special predilections and those who spread the prayer groups in which she is honoured with the recitation of the Rosary, will receive special blessings on their families and on their future generations.

I bless you all, children. I bless the religious and their works. Do not be afraid and pray, that the demon may be defeated in all his manifestations.

Goodbye children, I love you and I help you.

WORK BECOMES PRAYER

December 9, 1976

Beloved children, here we are to supplicate the Father that He not permit the demon to lord it over in the world and that souls don't go to perdition.

I am Jesus the Saviour, and I know the worth of every soul: I suffered unheard of sorrows to save them. But if it is true that souls are saved by God who is their Creator, that only happens with the contribution of their will.

You are preparing yourselves to celebrate my birth and I would like to offer you a program that is good for your spiritual growth and for the conversion of many, so that Christmas may be solemnly prepared.

I present myself on that day as a baby, and who better than a baby can have power over the heart of adults?

The world is full of proud and self-sufficient people who think of having no need of anybody and much the less of God. I present myself to men as little and needy of everyone, to overcome their pride and to lead them more easily to reflection.

I present myself as poor and I desire to confound the powerful who make wealth their god.

I wish to be helped also by you to carry out my plan of salvation. I desire that you be models of humility and that the detachment from all that the world searches for may render you not only content, but bringers of joy to others. I want for you to honour Me as a Child, but that above all you learn to imitate Me by making yourselves children through simplicity of life, through the manner with which you present your petitions and through the abandonment with which you execute your actions.

In order to be able to live simply and Christian like here is the programme that I give you: prayer and work. They are two words that served to guide

the life of many saints. My Mother adopted this programme. In fact she prayed and worked, filling with these two actions her whole life.

Praying may seem easy. It seems a mechanical action, a repetition of words, but it is not so. It is essentially love, and if you ask Me how you must pray, I answer you that you must make of prayer the most binding action. It's necessary to predispose oneself, prepare oneself for prayer.

Predisposing oneself, with the thought that you are putting yourself in a conversation not just with any earthly personage, but with Him who governs the world with his wisdom and with his will.

Preparing oneself, with that recollection and with that desire for good that puts you in intimacy with the supernatural world with which you have to communicate.

Silence and recollection, which are not certainly an expression of haughtiness or of a bad character, but a sweet and serene tranquillity that serves to make one forget the din of life in order to bring back the thought of God to the centre of one's attention.

In that way, this marvellous conversation that you start in the morning can continue till evening. In this way prayer can transform your daily work and make it become fervent prayer.

If prayer is love, every action offered up with love to the Lord becomes prayer and so is life itself which is unfolded like an invocation for all the needs of men. No one ought not to therefore, complain of not being able to pray, since everything can become love and means of salvation.

Parallel to the many who curse during work, will you not be able to unite with a bond of love all that you do? A counterweight, that renders to God the praise that He deserves from his creatures, has an infinite value, since in your actions God himself enters with his grace.

It's beautiful to think of the devotion with which my Mother did even the most indifferent actions! In the same way you also can do it and sanctify all that you do, so as to render your actions divine.

It is a programme that imposes on you much watchfulness over yourselves, much attention, that compels you to utilize your time so as to avoid useless waste.

When a soul has in mind the project of a specific job, it is continually nagged by the thought of that work.

Now, the most important project in the life of the Christian is his sanctification and the spreading of his ideal, that has to lead others in ever increasing numbers to pursue this same goal. "Pray and work" is the lined page on which you must build your sanctity.

Christmas will be joyful for each one of you if you start to put it into practice.

I bless you one by one. Goodbye children, I love you and I follow you in every mission and job of yours.

I WANT FOR YOU TO BE CONVERTED

December 16, 1976

My children, souls desirous of loving Me and working for the glory of God, may you be blessed!

I am Jesus, Redeemer and Saviour of the human race. I desire that souls be saved, that all be saved. Salvation is not however, a gift that I throw on the shoulders of everyone, even on those who refuse it. It is a gift that I offer and which the soul must accept out of love.

To salvation are bound up the graces necessary to achieve it, one needs to correspond to them with action and with the will desirous for perfection.

It is a commitment, a task, a duty, that to which you are called, since "*God who created man without man, cannot save him without the contribution of his will.*"

On the imminence of Christmas, I would like for you to turn your thoughts more intensely on this eternal salvation, which is the most important thing of your life.

There are people who get agitated and tormented because of the unpleasant and violent deeds that take place, or because they would like their desires regarding material interests realized or the employment of their children or family members. I however, say to you that all that is a useless worry. One thing alone is necessary: saving one's soul for eternity.

That's why I say to you: be converted, flee evil and do good.

I, who read hearts, see that someone is ready to protest because he feels already good, or however not needy of conversion. I don't want to induce you to a public confession, I reserve that for the day of the Final Judgment, I only want to make you reflect so that you may be able to see better.

Don't tell Me that your thoughts are always turned to God and that your intentions are always just. I assure you that you would be saying big lies. Don't tell Me that your affections are so pure as not to have to correct them every time: how many times self love and the cares for what concerns you makes you forget the stricter duties towards God and neighbour.

Don't even say to Me that your actions are so holy as not to require purification. I know how many times personal satisfaction for the good done goes beyond the measure and threatens to become pride.

I want for you to be converted, that is to turn to the Father and to Me with that humility that serves to draw our gaze full of mercy.

I desire that, day by day, you progress, by detaching yourselves from all that from which you will have to leave on the last day.

Who is it that walks at a brisk pace going up a mountain? Those who, being properly equipped, don't have great burdens to carry.

The equipment of the Christian is constituted by grace and prayer. All that which takes away from God is a useless burden. Every attachment to human things is a difficulty that can become insurmountable.

Converting is adhering to the will of the Father and putting into practice those intentions that often are made even too easily.

Do you recall the Gospel parable?

A father calls his two sons. He says to the first: "*Go and work in the vineyard* (Mt 21:28)." "*Yes*", responds the son, but does not go. He says to the second: "*Go and work in my vineyard.*" "*No*", he says, but then goes. And you, children, whom do you resemble? The first or the second?

I would like that at every invitation, at every good inspiration, you would say your yes, but I would like then that you kept your intention and learnt to keep faith to all those expressions of affection with which you embellish your prayer.

It is true that you have good desires, but I want a greater commitment, more strength of will, so that your duties are done with precision.

It is good to see you here with my Mother and it is good to hear you repeat many times that beautiful prayer that calls the attention of all of Paradise. But your daily conversion must turn you into privileged souls who make everyone feel that God exists, that God is present and loves everybody.

Turn your gaze on to the world, children! Look at the havoc that is made of the souls that cost my Blood. Your conversion has to be a call back for many.

If you put on pressure, if you force others to come back to Me, they will say that you take away their freedom and that you don't leave your neighbour alone. If instead by your conversion you sanctify yourselves, that is you become more virtuous every day, many will follow your path spontaneously and will mend their ways.

This is the desire that I let go from the Tabernacle in order to make a dwelling in your hearts.

I bless you, children, one by one. What's the point of Me calling you by name? You know that I know you, love you and I know your needs. Let that

soul who is troubled because she does not feel the desire to pray anymore and no fervour for good, know that her prayers and her works, in this moment, are worth a hundred times more than before. Every sorrowful situation, remember it, finds support in my Mother and a loving response in God.

I love you, children, with a love without measure. Your conversion will be the measure of your love for Me.

I CALL YOU BESIDE ME

December 26, 1976

Here I am with you. I am Jesus, your little brother, and since out of love I left Paradise to make myself one of you, I stretch out my little hands and I claim your love.

What does a child do if he wants a caress from his mother or wants to rest on her arms and on her heart? He opens his arms, calls and perhaps cries, sure of obtaining what he desires.

I present myself as any child and I do like the rest.

Come, therefore, welcome Me, love Me.

I came into the world to free man slave of the demon, of sin and of his own passions.

This is the task that I go carrying out from the first moment of my conception. I came to bring life. Sin is death. Whoever welcomes Me, welcomes life and liberates himself. He acquires that liberty which is a gift of God and a great fortune. A gift is always valuable if it comes from Heaven, if then it serves to gain Heaven, its greatness and its value are inestimable.

Liberty distinguishes man from animals: the free man in fact uses his intelligence and his will.

I come into your hearts and I desire that each one love Me spontaneously. I regulate and I moderate your affections, or even I render them more fervent. I elevate your thoughts that they may be your guide for a holier and holier love. I sanctify your actions that they may become the practical proof of your love.

In this war, as my Hearts burns for you, an exchange of gifts takes place and an ineffable joy fills Me and you.

Liberating oneself means renouncing that egoism which is the origin of all evils. I renounced the infinite grandeurs of Heaven and the riches of the world. If you love Me, you must learn to renounce continually to what may tie you down and prevents you from seeing clearly.

What does a little bird closed up in a cage do? It sings yes, but it pecks at the grating desirous of air, light and sky. Unfortunately it sees a little strip of it, it breathes little air and the light is limited to it.

Egoism, sin, as in a cage keep the soul which in vain seeks the liberty of the children of God.

You have to face a fierce fight to overcome yourselves: opening the door of the cage depends on you. I call you beside Me and I invite you to open up.

Light is synonymous with grace, air and oxygen are the same as prayer and the sky must be your continual aspiration.

If you give Me your collaboration, I'll free you, I'll make you ascend so much as to render you similar to Me and I'll help you to acquire perfection.

Today the Church recalls to you a saint who rendered Me testimony with his life and his death. He loved the poor, the little, he helped them and instructed them. He crowned his life dying by stoning, but his words of faith and forgiveness to his enemies made him great in the eyes of God and also to those of his executioners.

Paul owes his conversion to Stephen.

See how many things happen in the world. And yet, if you love and free yourselves, your testimony becomes like a seed that gives its fruits.

You will see in Paradise and you will remain in amazement of that work embellished by the grace that you will have done in favour of the brethren.

Just as I do stretching out my arms to you, you also with your testimony stretch out your arms to everyone. It seems hard, but it is not, if you entrust yourselves to Me: you make yourselves little and I make you powerful; you humble yourselves and I exalt you: what a great thing to be able to understand it!

Tell Me, what is there more beautiful, more touching than a mother who holds her child to her heart?

Be my mothers, my fathers, my brothers who, clasping Me to your hearts, love Me, who make Me loved and who bring my light and grace into the world.

I bless you, children, one by one.

THE SUN OF YOUR LIFE

December 30, 1976

Beloved children, here you are to repair the sins of men and to intercede graces for everyone.

I appreciate and bless your intentions as I confirm and make them fruitful.

I am Jesus of infinite mercy, that Jesus, Son of God, who was born at Bethlehem in a grotto and dressed in human nature to be able to repair sins. May my desires of reparation, infinite just as God is infinite who is offended by sin, find an adequate response in your hearts.

I want to remind you that, if I was born in the world for the salvation of all, now I renew this birth in a mystical but real way on the altars. A little bread becomes my Body, a little wine my Blood. And I give myself again to you as one day I passed from the arms of Mary, my most sweet Mother, to the arms of the simple and good shepherds, so they could kiss and worship Me.

Better still, the personal gift that my Mother gives you is destined to form with you one only life: my Body and my Blood becomes your nourishment and your strength.

I would like that you approached the Holy Table with these sentiments.

In many churches the Tabernacle, often neglected, has become icy cold, much more than that grotto of Bethlehem, where hearts heated with love warmed Me up. But you must make up for and, as far as you can, you must honour and adore my presence in the Eucharistic veils.

If the soul loves sincerely, the Eucharist becomes the Sun of its life. Communion is then the centre to which one's thoughts and affections converge.

The heart to heart encounter with whoever loves Me, gives Me great consolation, and whoever receives Me with desire can well repeat on his part Simeon's canticle, since, with the eyes of faith, it has been given to him to contemplate the Saviour.

Children, many of you have already reached a good age, whereby the cycle of life can be said to be now in its descending phase: I would like that my presence in the Tabernacle were truly an attraction for you.

When you come to Church, be always animated by thoughts of faith, hope and love.

How much I feel sorry for certain Communions without love and therefore without fruit, made by many Christians. One goes to Communion out of habit, one does what everyone else does.

How will I be able to realize a perfect union with those souls who, even if they are not in mortal sin, have no love neither for God, nor for the brethren?

Entrust yourselves to my Mother in order to learn to truly love God.

If then it is dear to Me that you go to visit the crib of your Churches and that you spread the devotion of my infancy, even more I desire that the Tabernacle be considered as the crib of one living who wishes to communicate life to all souls.

Reparation cannot remain a personal matter. You cannot therefore limit yourselves to giving love and praise by substituting yourselves to whoever blasphemes and deconsecrates everything. Whoever loves, burns with a love that cannot remain hidden under the ash.

This is the call made of example and words. The example enthral and the word that follows it transforms itself then into a wise and masterly sermon. Let each one in his own circle, own place, according to his own ability, be announcers of peace, truth and love.

Don't have human respect. Don't fear mockery and insults. Don't hide your faith, since, as I've said to you, whoever will have testified Me before men, I will glorify him before my Father.

Look at the saints who have preceded you and, if you don't know how to imitate them, since everyone of you is like a flower that has its fragrance and its way of living, know however, that the same faith and the same morals that guided their lives must guide yours too if you wish to go to Heaven.

I bless you all, children. I start with my ministers who, for the simplicity and fervour of their faith have wanted to take part at this encounter of the earth with Heaven. Your priestly life is precious for the earth, for the Church and for Heaven. Make yourselves little in order to make yourselves more and more holy. I am desirous of being able to say always that you are Me.

Goodbye, children, happy new year to all!

INSTRUCT YOURSELVES IN THE TRUTHS OF THE FAITH

January 13, 1977

Beloved children, peace be to you, grace and every good.

I am Jesus, the divine Teacher. I desire that your minds be illuminated by the truth and your heart inflamed by love, so that, by living according to the Law of God, you may be able to arrive at the harbour of salvation and of eternal happiness.

Instruct yourselves therefore, in the truths of the faith: you will learn to love God more and more and to give yourselves with renewed love to the brethren.

The eternal truths are summarized in the Creed. Go through them slowly, even many times a day, see if they are truly stamped in your mind and if you are capable of transferring them into your life in the exercise of your mission.

There are many who call themselves Christians but often of Christianity have nothing but Baptism. Do so in a way that it cannot be said so of you: believe strongly and love your faith.

What's the value of reciting the Creed and approaching the Sacraments if then you yield to the doubts that assail you or if you lead a double life, made up of on one side by practices of piety and on the other by egoism and a continual search for human satisfactions?

Loving your faith must signify to you comparing it to that of the martyrs and confessors and seeing if it can credibly and without fear of denial be proposed to whoever is in error; having the certainty of the truth and, through this security which comes to you from above, trusting of being able to reach that prize destined to whoever believes.

Whoever does not love his own faith easily becomes a deserter in the battle of life. One betrays when one does not live according to the teachings of the faith or when one makes up some convenient truths out of doctrinal errors; as happens when one denies the omnipotence of God, his being vigilant and present at every action and in every moment or when one rejects my Real Presence in the world under the sacramental species and in those whom I love in a special way, the poor, the suffering, the simple, my consecrated. Faith requires a constant commitment to use charity towards all and to practice, by denying oneself, that altruism that allows God to reign.

It is easier to believe in words than deeds: the attractions of life are a flattery for everyone and, even without arriving at doing serious faults, it often is enough to yield to the call of comforts to dissuade one from mortification and so weaken one's Christian life.

An excessive preoccupation with health, wellbeing, the judgement and esteem of others often make one neglect the only great preoccupations that ought to be important to everyone: that of keeping the faith and of being pleasing to the Father for that grace which dwells in souls. Be my friends: let yourselves be guided by a simple and firm faith, lived without human respect, with the help of the means put at your disposal to keep it, prayer and the sacraments. Life will then be much easier for you and I will not have but to praise you.

Be persevering without hesitations: whatever may be the behaviour or the foolishness of whoever may want in some way dissuade you from your duty, from the special call that you have, always learn to keep faith to the principles of the Gospel.

Learn to confute those errors that I myself made known and let your clarity of ideas bring light into the darkness of the world.

It doesn't matter if your education is not high. At my school and at that of my Mother the lessons are accompanied by that grace which reveals secrets to the humble.

Don't become distressed if at times it seems that you don't know how to meet the objections: at the opportune moment you will know how to find the right words, giving in this way testimony to the truth.

I bless you, children, and I give you my grace.

SEEK IN HIDING THE GLORY OF GOD

January 20, 1977

Beloved children, peace be to you. I am here present amongst you. If it were given to you to see Me, certainly you would say to Me like Peter, James and John on Tabor: "*It is good for us to be here (Mt 17:4)!*" and like them you would ask Me to put up as many tents as you are in order to continue to enjoy that happiness which my company procures for souls. But you must believe without seeing, so that your faith may render you worthy of the prize in Paradise.

Today I want to remind you of what John the Baptist said to those who informed him that I was baptising on the other bank of the Jordan: "*It is necessary that He increases and that I decrease (Jn 3:30).*" John intended with that to hide as much as possible the importance of his work to reaffirm the absolute pre-eminence of mine and moreover he presented as imminent the end of his mission.

If it is true that I could say to whoever of you see the years pass by and old age advancing: let the young continue your way and that whoever is close to you grow and take your place and you retire with simplicity and goodness so that with greater recollection and prayer I can prepare you for the encounter with the Lord, however it is to everyone that I would like to repeat the words of John in their most genuine sense.

It is truly necessary to know how to decrease, to know how to become more and more little so that the Lord is able to act freely and grow in you and in all souls.

How dear to Me is this spiritual littleness of souls who, far from creating problems that often seem unsolvable, dive into my Heart learning from Me humility of life and drawing from Me the strength to continue to do good.

It is good to see you all united as brothers but it is even better if you, in the behaviour of your neighbour, learn to see only the virtues while you are disposed to readily acknowledge your mistakes and humble yourselves. Often, children, one knows how to humble oneself before God but find it hard to go down in self esteem and accept the superiority of others. There must be a common effort, a sort of competition in making you more little.

What's the point of having the upper hand? What's the point of seeking your achievement and not, instead, the triumph of the Lord.

In the solution of every problem, even that of greater weight and urgency, if one sought in the first place God, his glory, his will, certainly the decisions and the measures adopted would be more just. This principle ought to be valid also in what concerns public matters. What happens instead? One aims solely at seizing power and at keeping it.

Even Pilate acted like so and did not hesitate to condemn Me, afraid of losing his job as delegate of the Roman Emperor. One fears and one is ashamed of expressing the desire that I be the one to increase, your Jesus, who has as his only preoccupation your good.

One wants to be freed from the divine Law, as if it oppresses man and one does not aim at safeguarding it and one does not notice that Satan becomes the tyrant of souls, who goes about lording it over everywhere taking away freedom from everyone.

It is always so, my children: when one is averse to the Law, one finds oneself right on the road of the enemy of the Law, who was the first to rebel against it through pride.

Be desirous of increasing in good, of making virtue flourish, of bringing forward an ideal of Christian life and free yourselves of all that forms the human preoccupation of ascending. If ascending does not bring benefits to the brethren, it is better being buried under the weight of one's own nothingness rather than standing out.

Children, your task is great. You must be like a monstrosity. What do you see when the most Holy Eucharist is exposed? You see a little bread, but you know that it is your Jesus who, hidden by the Eucharistic veil, presents himself to you. So it should be for you.

Whoever thinks of you, lives next to you, loves you, must see Me.

Why do I want you like so? Because I want you great for ever. The greatness of the world is like the dull light of a lamp. The greatness which comes to you from your littleness accepted and loved is like the light of the sun that illuminates you, brightens you up, warms you up and renders fertile.

Learn to pray with faith and humility.

The tents which you would desire I'll procure them for you and your hearts will be my Tabernacle and wherever you may be I will be able to communicate with you.

I bless you, children, one by one. I put my hand on your head, that your faith may never lessen.

I embrace you and I say goodbye to you, especially if you have come to this place for the first time. One comes here to make the Lord grow in you.

THE CHRISTIAN VIRTUE OF FORTITUDE

January 27, 1977

Beloved children, grace and peace be in you, so that you may be able to walk in the way of the Lord. I am Jesus, your King and Prince of Peace.

Today I desire to speak to you about fortitude which is necessary for you to be able to react to the forces of evil and to lead to completion the mission to which you have been called.

Fortitude is a gift of the Holy Spirit, from which the Christian soul is enriched when it receives the sacrament of Confirmation.

It does not deal with that physical strength that consents an individual to beat and overcome another and not even with that moral strength with which many succeed in imposing themselves on others, convincing them of their own perhaps erroneous idea. The fortitude of which I speak to you has nothing to do with any form of purely human superiority. It manifests itself instead, in that certainty which, founded on truth, renders you capable even of renouncing the life of the body though not losing it. It is truth which renders you strong and serene.

The demon, father of lies, tempts men and puts anxiety in their souls, making error penetrate everywhere.

Being strong involves doing violence to oneself, reacting against the falsehoods that come from the outside and the temptations that sow doubt.

Being strong is combating the evil inclinations and being always vigilant to guard those precious treasures of which the Christian soul is continually enriched.

Whoever is called up in the army, is equipped with whatever he needs to defend himself and to fight. It's the same in the spiritual field. God does not abandon anybody to his own devices, but whoever desires to become a part of his army is dressed in the garment of grace by means of Baptism and is supplied with a shield, helmet and breastplate. A material helmet is nothing, but in the spiritual sense you can understand it as that disposition which purifies thoughts and intentions and which permits you to keep my Word intact. The breastplate and the shield are the prayers that transform your actions from human to divine, so as to render them efficacious and unbeatable.

My children, this strength which together is grace, peace, security and which is derived to you from truth must not stay shut up inside you.

There is a whole world of souls attracted by the forces of evil. There are the deluded and disillusioned, the discouraged and weak, seduced by the sirens of evil who need you.

I don't ask you for much. I ask only that you draw strength from my Heart and to seek my glory at least with the same zeal with which many combat truth.

You must be the salt of the earth. What would the food be like if there were no salt to make it tasty? And what would your life be if that wisdom, through which you are able to communicate efficaciously with others, were not to enter into your actions?

You must be the light of the world.

To be light in order to illuminate. The light comes to you from above, you open the doors to receive it and it is your mind that opens itself to the eternal truths. Open your mouths and announce these truths.

Don't be afraid of saying that God exists, that the Son of God became man, that He willed the Church, that He founded it on a solid rock, on which the gates of hell will not be able to prevail.

Tell everyone that the mercy of God is infinite, and his justice is infinite; that hell exists and the demons are a reality and that their pride makes them jealous of man, whom they combat and seduce to lead him to damnation.

I give you strength, children, and I promise to increase it for you every time that you make your profession of faith, every time that with faith you make the sign of the cross, every time that you participate with love at these prayer meetings.

Learn to live your faith like the martyrs and confessors lived it: with the same generosity and strength.

Children, I bless you all. Goodbye!

SEEK FIRST OF ALL THE KINGDOM OF GOD

February 3, 1977

Beloved children, peace be to you. I am Jesus of Nazareth, Son of God and Mary and your brother. I am here to give you those precious teachings that will help you to live and render the way of virtue much easier.

I have words of life and what I give you is all in view of that eternal happiness that will mark the conclusion of your journey.

When I spoke to my disciples about the Eucharist, saying to them that my Body was truly food and my Blood true drink, they did not comprehend straight away what I meant. You who know Me, now can understand it and you know also that I not only made a gift of it to you on that Thursday that preceded my Passion, but that I give them to you every day, every time that you want it.

I invite you therefore, to make my Word the spiritual food of your soul and to nourish yourselves with Me so that you may have sufficient strength to combat evil, obtaining the pledge of eternal life.

Have trust in Me, children, since my love for you knows no limits, it is inexhaustible.

Trust Me even when faith asks you for a behaviour contrary to the behaviour of the world. I know the worth of souls and if I have said that not even one hair of your head falls without the Father knowing it, I say to you with more reason that your souls concern Me and I want them saved.

Moreover you are also worried over human matters and I see your necessities. For this and because I can provide for everything, I say to you: seek first of all the Kingdom of God and all the rest will be given to you in addition.

Yes, children, if you worry yourselves over what concerns Me, I intervene to satisfy your needs. How much one could live better, if one had more faith!

There is an almighty Father who directs the world: why be obstinate in wanting to do by yourself and not have recourse with humility and trust to Him?

Seeking the Kingdom of God is first of all avoiding evil, fleeing sin and this involves a continual renunciation to one's own inclinations and a continual

correction of one's own defects. But don't you think it's worthwhile, knowing that in recompense peace, joy, grace, turn the soul into the Paradise of God?

There where God is, is love and serenity. If the Kingdom of God enters into families, I enter as sovereign and you are my friends. Harmony and charity then do not fall short and your cohabitation with Me is not difficult.

Children, look at the world: don't you see how everywhere one lives badly? And yet the great human family should be all outstretched in praise to Him who created it in order to pour out on it the infinite riches of love that He possessed.

Trust in God, children, and let this trust never lessen, not even when, because of sin and rebellion to God, evil and wicked things happen in the world.

God does not cease supervising over this great family and I never cease supplying to all those creatures those goods of grace and love of which my Heart is the source.

One needs to give proof of faith even when your prayers are not heard straight away. Don't get distressed and continue to pray. Many are the ways by which God can reach man.

I bless you, children, and as I offer myself up on the altar to renew to your advantage my sorrowful death on the Cross, I promise to intercede for you from the Father special graces for each one. Your promise to flee sin will be the key that will open up the divine strongboxes, so that providence may be to you generous with gifts.

DON'T PUT LIMITS ON MY HEART

February 10, 1977

Beloved children, I am amongst you: I am the divine Teacher. Today I want to recall to you a Gospel deed, so that you may draw some profit from the teachings that it gives you.

I had entered into the territory of Sidon and Tyre and I had found lodging in a house, where I desired to spend some moments of tranquillity, when a woman of Greek origin came to Me who, prostrating herself, supplicated Me to liberate from the demon her child who was lying in bed. I said to her that I had come for the children of Israel and that I could not give the bread to the hounded dogs. But she replied to Me that even the hounded dogs eat the crumbs

that the children let fall under the table. The faith and humility of that woman moved Me, so I dismissed her declaring that her little daughter was free.

Children, I would like that in your prayer you would bring the faith and humility with which that woman approached Me. Your family members are perhaps at times even they victims of the demon's activity: supplicate Me therefore you also that they may be liberated from it. Put yourselves in the attitude of he who asks for crumbs: you will see my Heart open itself up to mercy and goodness for all those who are disposed to accept it.

Don't put limits on my Heart: the faith that urges you to approach Me must be without fear and the trust that animates you must be certainty. I will remain amongst you and I will ask for your company. Let nothing of what gives Me pleasure be overlooked, since my generosity will be yours a hundredfold.

Amongst you my immaculate Mother will gather your desires of good and will present them with Me to the Father that they may be realized.

Have great desires. Don't get lost in futilities. Aim for the heights: ask, that is, all that the Lord wishes to realize in you and through your means.

Be generous and learn to offer up the little adversities that you undergo for many children of mine who, struck by grave disasters, need your solidarity to overcome much greater difficulties.

The more you are generous and serene, the more your hearts will be opened to welcome my graces and my love.

May your angels accompany you and watch over you. Never forget them and do not earn their disapproval.

If you lack in charity towards your fellow man, besides offending him, you offend also his angel.

Therefore, be prompt when you notice that you haven't behaved well, to apologize and to re-establish a perfect order. May the young be understanding with older persons. Whoever is in health help whoever has little of it, and whoever has some ailment learn to hide it under the veil of goodness and a smile. I bless you all.

DEATH WHICH MAKES THE NEW MAN LIVE IN YOU

February 11, 1977

My children, here you are gathered in prayer and listening to my word. It is sometimes sweet like honey, other times it is severe, but it is always the word of a Father who desires your good and your happiness.

It has been said to you that it is good to recall often the Last Things and meditate on them.

I could speak to you then about death which inexorably, even if at different times, will strike each one of you.

But I prefer not to speak to you about the death of the body, which is the separation of the soul from it, in order to talk to you instead about that death that has to be voluntary and of every day and which brings you to make live in you that new man destined one day to the encounter with God.

If the death of body is inevitable and is the start of a life that will last forever, it is from the state of grace or disgrace in which one dies that eternity depends.

The death that you must inflict on the old man is given by the journey towards perfection with the destruction of all those defects that hinder it.

In this way the death of egoism makes generosity and altruism be born again; the death of pride makes humility and all the virtues that accompany it be reborn again. If the old man is made up of concupiscence and sin, the new man rises up again every day and yearns for virtue and good, similar to the sailor who longs to reach the port and the bird that desires the pure air and the altitudes.

Many things in life lead to a premature aging of the body: hard work, crosses, tribulations, disordered appetites. But much graver is the spiritual aging: it deprives one of the enjoyment of the gifts of God, it makes one despise them and leads one to acting without joy and enthusiasm.

To reinvigorate the life of the spirit a serious work is necessary and often hard toil under the guide of the heavenly Doctor, who knows how to guide those who entrust themselves to Him.

There is in every soul a great contrast. One is conscious that one ought to live for the Lord, but the attachment to life and to oneself renders thinking about Him and acting for Him difficult.

Nevertheless, if every day each one placed as a goal that of attaining and reaching a virtue, the fight against evil then would not be so hard. In families, with the brethren, relationships would be easier. Dialogue and the

possibility of getting along would be more within reach and those barriers which divide would come down.

Your commitment to reach that virtue would translate itself in this way into a well aimed blow, day after day, at that corresponding defect that is a part of the old man.

If one commits forces to the limits of human capacities in projects destined to perish with time, what greater energy, what strength of will ought you to put into to achieve the objective of your sanctification!

Many create for themselves a sanctity made to measure, without a struggle against oneself, but they are deluded. Without annihilating self love with difficulty will one be able to understand what God wants from you.

Self love leads you to concentrate thoughts, words and deeds on yourself: how can you go to God?

Just as the demolition of a house in ruin is necessary to be able to construct a new one, a spiritual and moral work of felling down that targets the roots is indispensable

Self love is at the origin of many evils even family and social ones. When do you succeed in keeping family peace? Perhaps when, by affirming your rights you make your voice heard saying what you think seems right to say? Certainly not. You keep it when, in spite of having the possibility of standing out, you give a whipping to your self love and, swallowing perhaps a bitter pill, you keep quiet.

Self love creates egoism: one no longer has eyes for the needs of others and everything centres on oneself. This egoism is a source of unhappiness for others, but also for oneself, since a reason will always be found to complain of being overlooked, misunderstood and insulted.

If the struggle against this poisonous snake, which ruins good and causes one to lose interest in others, will be long, that life of grace which is like my stature and likeness will grow in you.

Every father enjoys seeing reflected his moral, spiritual and also physical face in his children. Well then, you must have my features, those of the true risen one. Towards this likeness and this resurrection you'll journey daily, if you learn to overcome those evil tendencies and those defects that continually appear on the surface.

A daily voluntary death, made up of struggles, of conquests, of lapses, but also of the will to rise up again.

Children, I look at your souls and I rejoice, because I see that this death constitutes for you an attraction.

To perfect oneself even morally, as in the fields of technology and science, is an inspiration innate in man, whereby all should tend to this. For the Christian tending to perfection is a duty.

Through the annihilation of self, of one's own nature, he elevates himself to a more perfect life, like the life of God.

May these words be a stimulus to reflection for you and reason for trust.

WHAT DO PEOPLE SAY ABOUT YOU?

February 17, 1977

Beloved children, I am here with you. I am Jesus of Nazareth.

I thank you for this prayer of reparation so necessary.

The world opposes a fierce resistance to the graces of the Lord. Men close their eyes so as not to see and the ears so as not to hear, but you, who are my friends, give Me love and thank Me for what you receive.

It is as if you had lit a lamp before the Tabernacle to express your faith: may you be blessed! I have written your names in my Heart and nothing will serve to erase them.

And you who have a sensitive heart, you carry also my name written in your hearts!

The persons who are dear to you are not always good to you, rather sometimes your children or relatives make you suffer. I, no! From all eternity I thought of you and even now I think of you and love you. Not because I gain an advantage, but because I desire your good.

I will be fully content for you only when I see you happy and safe in the heavenly fatherland, where I myself with the Father, the Holy Spirit and Mary will be your joy.

I know you well and I value you much more than your friends and relatives ever could.

I know all your defects, but I appreciate your good will so much that I pretend I don't see them and I help you correct them.

One day I asked the apostles: "*Who do people say that I am (Mk 8:27)?*". They answered Me that some believed I was John raised up, others a prophet. Then I asked: "*And you who do you think that I am (Mk 8:29)?*".

Peter answered for everyone: "*You are the Messiah, the Christ.*"

I would like this answer to be yours too and that, persuaded by this certainty, you would have for Me, who as Messiah redeemed you and as Eternal Priest present you to the Father, the greatest trust and the most intense affection.

I desire to be a part of your life, to heal it again and guide it. I desire to be your interlocutor, that you speak to Me about your problems, your intentions and your plans.

Don't say that you don't see Me: faith shows you my presence in the Eucharist and in the word of the Gospel that you have always with you.

Don't say to Me that you don't see Me: in every human face you can find Me again, since I identify myself with your brethren.

I do not ask but that you love Me and to behave with others as you would behave with Me. In fact what you do to others you will have done it to Me. It is for this reason that to Paul, who sought out my followers in order to kill them, I was able to address myself saying: "*Saul, Saul, why do you persecute Me (Acts 9:4)?*"

Still then I would like to address to you this other question: "*And about you who do the people say you are?*". Do they call you saints or do they consider you liars? Do they see in you duplicity in acting? Would they perhaps like to see you more consistent?

And you, on your part, what do you think of the praises that perhaps you receive? Do you rejoice also when you notice that the praises do not correspond to the truth? Do you hold in great store the opinions of men, without realizing how much the praises, like the criticisms, are often interested?

I would just like to put you on your guard against this. I would like, that is, that your words be always the expression of an affection that emerges from the heart and make you aware that generally whoever loves you will be prompt in reminding you of your defects, because, for the sake of the love he bears you, desires always the best for you. You are my most faithful ones and every step done by you, to progress in virtue, gives Me joy.

After Peter had made his beautiful statement to Me, full of light and faith, I went on to give the advance notice of the sorrowful passion which, from there shortly, I would have been subjected to.

Peter then, taking Me aside, wanted to dissuade Me from speaking about it: similar discourses sounded too hard for him and he did not even want to hear talk of suffering for Me. It was then that I had for Peter that terrible rebuke: "*Get behind Me, Satan (Mt 16:23)!*", I said to him.

Children, learn also from that. Sometimes it happens that in the sorrowful circumstances of life, turning to friends to get comfort and advice, you may receive opinions that aim at creating ill will and resentment towards whoever

is the cause of your suffering. Far from bringing you relief, they aggravate your situation. In similar cases, it's necessary to repeat: "*Get behind me, Satan.*"

Whoever does not recognize the usefulness of sorrow, cannot be of help to you in suffering, but will lead you far away by thought and actions from Him who willed to be the Man of Sorrows. Learn to distinguish and learn to choose. Welcome the advice of whoever helps you to carry the cross and to oppose forgiveness and peace to offences and suffering.

I enlighten you and I give you grace. Remain in my Heart, and do so that the good that you do may help souls more than bodies. Now I bless everyone.

WHOEVER SEES ME SEES THE FATHER

February 24, 1977

Children so dear to Me, peace be to you! I am your Jesus full of mercy. I am the Son of God made man and as man in everything like you, except in sin. As God, I am in everything equal to the Father, whereby I was able to say during my mortal life: "*Whoever sees Me, sees my Father (Jn 12:45).*"

Learn therefore, to see Me in my humanity, but never forget that I am the Son of God, that I exist from all eternity and I fill the world with my immensity.

The eternal wisdom of the Father is my wisdom and his love is my love.

Love Me as your fellow man, but at the same time reserve for Me that adoration, that respect and that fear that befits my divinity.

Children, the world wants to deny my divinity in order to render null my Word that too has resisted so many battles, persecutions and heresies, only by force of that God that announced it to men and who preserves it.

Tell Me, if I were to be considered only a prophet, a philosopher or a religious leader, if that power and that immutability which derives from my Divine Person, in everything equal to that of the Father, were not recognized in Me, don't you would think perhaps that every truth asserted by Me, would fall as a scaffolding falls when it is not supported by a solid base? And how would I have been able to work the miracles that accompanied my life, if not as God?

How would I have been knowingly able to accept undergoing all those moral, physical and spiritual sufferings that were inflicted on Me?

Ask yourselves a little when has a creature of this world ever been able to give life back to its own body already three days buried.

Consider then, all that concerns my birth, my life, my passion and death, was announced many centuries before it happened and it became true then in a way so perfect that you would have been able to write my biography before I would be born.

How stiff necked is the present generation, that, while it goes in search of ancient things, ruins, stones or objects that recall passed nations and civilizations, it does not bother to study in depth the sacred books, that carry the origin and the history of human creatures in their relationship with God!

How much foolishness is recognizable in this civilization, which, racing along to the conquest of space, to the discovery of other possible forms of life, then sees men destroy their lives in vice and suffocate it in a selfishness that renders them incapable of giving life to new creatures destined to praise God in eternity.

Children, my divinity is a guarantee of your elevation to a supernatural and divine life.

What would man be if the Son of God had not come down to earth to elevate him up to Heaven? Make Me known therefore, the way I am and make the Gospel be accepted as the divine book that helps you transform your life so as to render it acceptable to God.

There are some who turn my name into an object of cursing, others who advertise their products using it in a blasphemous way, others still who behind my name conceal their sinful and dishonest way of acting: what risks are all those taking!

That God, who is present everywhere and who continually opens his merciful Heart to welcome real penitents, does not put up with such sins which cause offence to the Holy Spirit, the Spirit of the Lord.

Children, the reparation made before the Tabernacle is pleasing to Me, but also learn to bring these teachings back to men for the glory of God.

When you look at the starry sky, or a tree in flower, the expanse of the sea or the majesty of the mountains, raise your thoughts to God the Creator of the Universe. But let also, the sight of a Church, a lighted lamp, a mother in prayer, a baby being born, a poor man who suffers, a sick man, a priest, a nun, re-awaken in you the thought of your Jesus who has descended amongst you to render the presence of God in the world more noticeable.

Children, I love you infinitely. If I were just any man, the hostilities and animosities carried against Me could perhaps prevent Me from loving you. If my love for each one of you and for all men of earth is immutable in spite of sins, it is only because my love is that of God.

Learn, in your prayer groups, to welcome and love everyone; don't lose time in useless discussions, in order to prevent the evil one from sowing darnel.

I bless you all one by one.

I DID NOT COME FOR THE JUST BUT FOR THE SINNERS

February 26, 1977

Children so dear to Me, hear I am amongst you!

I am the merciful Jesus. Today I desire to clarify to you what must be your mission.

You have received an extraordinary call, not only because God has called you to life and because by Baptism you have been called to Christianity, but also for the call to this cenacle which commits you to a greater perfection and to a more intense apostolate.

One day, passing before the tax booth where Levi collected the taxes, I called that publican and invited him to follow Me. I desired to stay with him and I was invited to dinner with other publicans and sinners.

Then there was a general murmuring on the part of the Pharisees, who found my behaviour unjust. I made a statement in that moment which clarified my mission: "*I did not come for the just, but for the sinners* (Mk 2:17)."

You have been called some in one way, others in another and I have told you of my thoughts and desires. I did not ask you if you were saints or what diplomas you had obtained.

I called you to be children of my Mother and to listen to her as Teacher. I wished to give you a special gift, without looking at your past nor at your present. Now I give you a mandate: keep Me with you in your homes. Tell Me about your interests, about your worries. I want to sit at table with you, that your life and the work which procures for you the means of living, may be blessed and sanctified by Me.

Try and carry more faith in your daily actions and you will see miracles of providence. But it's not enough. I called you without asking you nothing of your past, but your future is dear to Me. You must be the extension of my

arm. I would like to say that you must continue my mission: you did not come for the just, but for the sinners.

I send you in search of them with the same passion with which, I, as the Good Shepherd, went and go in search of the lost sheep.

I beg you, don't disappoint Me and give Me a hand. I present myself to your heart as a thirsty man or as a beggar desirous of your help. There are no categories excluded by Me. Let no one deny Me his.

I look at you and my very sweet and penetrating gaze is the means of making my conquests. Don't fear rebukes or gossip. Know that this call is for you a responsibility, which obliges you to render testimony of the faith and the charity of which I go filling you with.

Say that Jesus loves everyone and wants everybody saved, He wants everyone to turn to Him with a very lively desire of conversion.

Of this life of yours, a precious gift of God, of this cenacle, a propulsion centre of good, of your city so dear to my Heart, I wish to make the cradle of a spiritual good that extends itself more and more.

I bless you children, one by one. I wish you a good night and a fruitful activity. I am with you, now and always.

TO LOVE IN GOD AND FOR GOD

March 3, 1977

Beloved children, here you are in my company.

I am Jesus the Saviour, and how I would like to save all souls! How I would like that all would entrust themselves to Me to have health and grace!

Unfortunately the prince of this world tries in every way to distance souls from Me, so that, instead of drawing strength from the fount of life, they poison themselves with sin and destroy that grace, which is like a salutary water, to inebriate themselves instead with the false joys of pleasure.

Children, today I want to show you the grave danger to which men who go along with the temptations of the demon of impurity go up against.

I said to you one day: "*Blessed the pure of heart because they shall see God (Mt 5:8)*", and I intended to refer these words to all those who, in the different states of life, would have guarded their purity and chastity by doing their duties.

It is a promise that I still make to everyone, assuring a special light to those who strive to keep their hearts and bodies pure in order to please God.

The body has in its senses like five windows, which, if not well guarded, lets the world and its fascinations enter to ruin the work of God.

Even the heart, this muscle which accompanies every emotion of yours with its beating and flow of blood, is held at bay so that it doesn't become unduly attached to creatures.

God is jealous of a man's heart. He wills that all affections be directed to Him and, while He commands men to love each other, He wills that even this love be carried out and rendered true and sincere because it is offered to Him.

To love in God and for God. That's how one can please Him and make love perfect.

The demon is envious of this purity of affections which sanctifies every state, laical, religious and conjugal, and tries to ruin everything attempting and seeking to instil sinful affections and true and proper idolatries which disfigure the most holy affections.

In this way those betrayals that ruin families and the Church itself happen, because not even religious and priests are spared from these temptations.

The demon of impurity, who wants to bring his work to completion, is not even content with this first step. While the priests are dissuaded from their duties, there rises in their hearts a distaste for the things of God and a taste for the pleasures of the flesh.

The married go in search of other affections and the attachment to the children, the spouse and all that makes a part of their duties lessens in them.

The young are seduced and led to make the impure vice the purpose of their lives.

In this way, while to the pure of heart a fount of light and grace is opened, the impure grope in the dark and the darkness envelopes the mind and the heart so as to render life odious and to make them desire death. I have said to you that the senses are like windows and you can see from news reports how dangerous it is for youth and adults, the diffusion that is made through spectacles and the most diverse means of communication, of so many scandalous acts. Their lawfulness is openly sustained and then they are imitated and propagated: in this way one no longer recognizes where the true and the good lies.

One knows evil long before knowing virtue and good.

The demon of lust makes a killing everywhere and through the means of sight, hearing, touch and taste, he reduces men to a slavery much worse than that which once saw slaves do heavy and exhausting work.

What would one have to do to prevent men, redeemed by Me, being subjugated by the spirit of evil?

Recourse to God will be needed by means of prayer for you, for your children and for all. One cannot master one's own instinct, one cannot be victorious except with the help of Him who overcame the demon, death and the world.

It is I, children, who has to help you. Your Jesus must be your strength, especially in the Holy Eucharist. It is called the Sacrament that germinates virgins and which gives strength to the martyrs.

The daily sacrifice of a mother where will it find help and comfort? In Communion. By loving Me and receiving Me, the priests will learn to renounce all that smells of human, to live an angelic life; the young will find in the taste of the things of God that love which will be blessed and sanctified in the formation of new families.

Know, children, that evil exists and it's necessary to combat it with all your strength, with humility and charity.

I bless you and I help you while I wait for you at the altar of the Lord to fill you with myself and make you secure for your future.

Entrust your children to Me, since the demon harasses them in every way and with every means.

GIVE YOUR RICHES

March 10, 1977

Beloved children, peace be with you now and always. I am Jesus your brother, friend, bridegroom of your souls.

I want to gather up your prayers as acts of love to give them as a gift to my Father and yours, my God and your God.

I desire that through your prayer you be the benefactors of sinful and suffering humanity and to it be reserved an eternal reward.

Amongst those that pray, many are in sin, their voice therefore, does not reach up to Heaven, even if it can be useful to obtain their conversion. Others pray without love, because selfishness renders them too preoccupied with themselves and their things, and this prayer also remains suffocated and does not reach the heart of God.

Others still pray only with the lips and their prayer is like an ensemble of sounds that form a music off-key without harmony.

I see your hearts, I scrutinize your intentions and, even if they are not always all according to my Heart, I purify them and render them clear, simple and luminous, so that the effect they produce be truly universal and divine.

Learn to pray even outside of here; that is, learn to communicate with God to be able then to communicate with men and show them the greatness and the beauty of your faith, the certainty of your hope and the ardour of your charity. Whoever prays well, obtains the help to persevere in the grace of God and is truly like those trees that, planted along the watercourses, stay always green and give abundant fruits.

The souls of prayer, that is of the interior life, are in fact as if bathed continuously by celestial favours, whereby they produce fruits of eternal life. Whoever does not learn to communicate with God, cannot live honestly and his works are like chaff that is dispersed by the wind.

Learn to approach my Heart with simplicity and humility and learn to draw from it those treasures of which it is filled in order to be able to give it as a gift to others, to the brethren who do not know the true values and who waste time and life in things of no account.

Give a gift to humanity of your riches that it may not happen that the poor Lazarus, who in vain stretched out his hand, might exceed you in Heaven. It is all good and beautiful what your life is enriched with spiritually, morally and materially, but nothing of all that is your private property.

Learn to give with humility, with joy and without fuss, so that your charity may be blessed and lead souls to God.

I am close to you and I assure everyone my help in every difficulty.

Children, you are preparing yourselves for the feast of my foster father: it is my desire that every Christian has a special devotion to Joseph and that he be honoured everywhere with special fervour.

I loved and I love the guardian of my life and the virginity of Mary, so that whoever follows my example enjoys his special protection.

Also another feast is almost imminent: the Annunciation. It is a memorable date that has an exceptional importance in the history of the world and the Church. I desire that even this feast be prepared with a special commitment.

In a world which so often rebels against the divine will, the yes of the Virgin, which started the Redemption, assumes an enormous relevance.

From these two solemnities, that of St. Joseph and that of the Annunciation, you will receive a not inconsiderable spiritual improvement. You will learn above all to do with love, promptness and serenity the will of God, even when difficulties present themselves to you which, looked at humanly, would seem insurmountable.

I will be your guide and I will bless the thoughts by which you will be guided in doing good.

Children, I bless you now and always. Do not get disturbed over the hostilities that will become even more grave! My grace is enough for you and it is enough for you to act with a right intention for the glory of God, your sanctification and the good of souls. All the rest does not count and, if it comes from the evil one, it will fall to ruin so easily. Have trust in she who speaks to you in my name and pray for her

Goodbye, children! Every obstacle that prevents you from coming here to pray, must be overcome with faith, with charity and with control of one's self.

KEEPING HOLY THE SABBATH

March 13, 1977

Beloved children, I am here with you. I am Jesus the Teacher. I desire to address my word to you, since it is life and whoever listens to it and puts it into practice is truly free.

Freedom, children, is the greatest gift that the Lord has given you: it allows you to choose between good and evil and you can, by a good choice, merit eternal life for yourselves.

This liberty so precious is however threatened by him who, having lost it, desires to drag also men along his wake. You understand that I mean to talk about the demon, who by sin wants to reduce man into slavery to lead him to eternal damnation.

There are men who fight with no holds barred to obtain greater riches, power or supremacy and do not realize that by doing so offer themselves to the evil one's game, who plays them like toys.

There are creatures who, forgetful of the Law of God, believe themselves satisfied only because they possess some material goods and repeat to themselves: "*Body and soul of mine, enjoy because you have everything* (Lk 12:19)!" and do not realize that they are lacking the most important thing, which is the life of the soul, grace.

Others then see religion, faith, the word of God and his Law as a substitute which one uses at one's pleasure, when by means of these things one needs to make a good impression.

I desire that whoever comes to this school be instead a true Christian, sincere and consistent, who has one only ideal and end, that of glorifying God and reaching salvation.

Children, how many Christians, though having received the Sacraments and having had a good childhood, have denied Me. How many forget the Commandments and mock Me.

Consider, for example, how many of my children, neglecting the Sunday precept, do not take part at Mass and work, forgetting every duty towards God. Nevertheless the third Commandment says clearly: "*Remember to keep holy the Sabbath* (Ex 20:8)." But how will they keep it holy if they do not offer to the Father that Sacrifice which saves the world?

The demon seduces in every way and the most unhealthy amusements draw young and old as in a dangerous vortex.

Reflect a little. What is the Mass? It is my immolation for you in which I repeat to the Father: "*Forgive them for they know not what they do* (Lk 23:34)."

Why then with so much thoughtlessness is such a commandment neglected? Truly they are vain and diabolical reasons those that are advanced to get away from such a law.

The saints of the Old Testament offered animal sacrifices or other and the Lord accepted them if offered up with a pure heart because they were a figure of my Sacrifice.

With sacrifice the infinite majesty of God is acknowledged and an act of adoration, thanksgiving, reparation and entreaty is accomplished.

How will my children present themselves to the Father to obtain his favours? What voice will supplicate in their favour if not the one of the pure, holy and immaculate victim?

The transgression of this precept is the start of the ruin of souls. Very quickly the demon will take possession of them and they will pass from this sin to blasphemy, from it to impure sins and so on, up to demolishing entirely a life of grace to let the enemy of God take over as master of the soul and body.

Children, I beg you, act as spokesmen before your loved ones and say how terrible it is to live under the dominion of the prince of this world! In the Mass that spiritual bread that is the Word of God is offered to you and my Body and my Blood is offered to you as nourishment. Bread and wine, transformed, become in you strength, life, holiness and salvation.

Whoever by a tragic gesture takes away the life of his body commits a grave fault and humanly is often judged a coward, because he shows himself incapable of reacting to evil or putting up with sorrow. Moreover whoever

refuses the spiritual bread, whoever does not nourish himself with the Word that comes from Heaven and lets his soul die, doesn't it seem to you that he is even more guilty and doesn't this seem to you a cowardly act even more monstrous if you think that all is given to you with infinite love and for your happiness?

Children, I want you free of soul, mind and body, I came into the world to abolish every slavery: my children must be respected and must know their dignity as children of God. I willed to free you from the slavery of the demon who had taken possession of souls after the sin of Adam and Eve.

But what's the value of Me dying on the Cross to overcome the demon, if men spontaneously throw themselves into his arms and declare themselves his servants?

The battle that the demons are waging in the world is terrible and no one is spared.

Learn to defend yourselves with prayer and fighting your evil inclinations, the passions and the world.

Learn to be apostles and do all the good you can, without human respect and with a lot of faith in order to be able to hold back and prevent even graver evils.

I assist you and give you strength.

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

BE CAREFUL OF THESE TEMPTATIONS

March 17, 1977

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace and every good! I am Jesus of Nazareth. I am here to instruct you and indicate to you the right way in your human living.

It is love which urges Me to help you to realize the plan of salvation willed by God in your regard. I have no fear of telling you what is defective in you, because I know that you desire to improve yourselves up to resembling Me in everything. At the same time I rejoice with you in the progress that you are making. If you should persevere, as a prize my own glory awaits you, since you shall be my conquest and my consolation.

Today I desire to recall to you an episode of my earthly life to help you to correct a very common defect so that your spiritual life may draw some profit.

They had brought to Me a dumb child, possessed by the demon; I liberated him and the child started to speak. Children, this kind of demons still work efficaciously in the world and you must be capable of uncovering them and removing them.

When in moments of despondency and discomfort it seems that your heart and your lips close up and you become mute with God and you do not want and know how to pray anymore, know that it is the evil one who is acting.

If, in the face of suffering, a sense of rebellion takes hold of you and you no longer know how to accept the daily events and you are tempted in the faith, it is still the same demon that tries to deprive you of the possibility to demonstrate in sorrow your love for God. Your heart seems to lose then every sensitivity and becomes like stone.

Even when, seeing around you souls needy of help indifferent to every invitation expressed by word and by prayer, you are tempted to lose all hope and forgo prayer, be on your guard and see in that the action of the evil one who wants your spiritual death, since whoever loses hope is already in a state of death.

Be careful about these temptations which take away serenity and peace from you, preventing you from communicating with God.

Closing one's mouth to prayer, closing one's heart to love, closing the mind to trust and hope is to accept being dumb.

I praise the prayer which in this place becomes a song of love, but I desire that also outside of here this song continue and that it become a call for everyone.

When I cured that child, hearing it speak some said that I had acted through Beelzebub, but those who loved Me understood that the Kingdom of God was near and that they had to follow Me.

So, children, if in certain circumstances of life, instead of declaring your distrust, you allow the Lord to intervene and if you strengthen your prayer, your testimony will serve to affirm and dilate my Kingdom in you and in others.

But there also other temptations equally grave that concern your relationship with your neighbour and which is necessary to overcome.

At times, in family, it happens that, cut to the quick by some rebuke or by some offence, you become sad and close your mouth so as to demonstrate your resentment. That's how you, doing so, yield to temptation. So, every time that self love or some other defect gains the upper hand over your weakness and you don't know how to acknowledge your guilt, or even you don't know how to accept an humiliation and you are struck dumb bringing ill feeling in the family, the demon has won.

Perhaps by a single word or a smile calm could return, but you stay silent and you carry on a behaviour contrary to the Gospel.

Remember, children, I need both your silence and your word according to the circumstances: silence can express disapproval for the evil that you see, the word can serve to reunite hearts, to repacify them and to make God reign by means of charity.

The world is governed and communicates by means of the word. The almighty word started the creation. The word pronounced by my Virgin Mother started the Redemption, the words that the priest pronounces over some bread and over some wine have the power to renew a mystical incarnation and a mystical but real death on the altar at every moment.

Moreover also the word of men is a great gift of God. Therefore it will be necessary to reflect before speaking, but above all it would be so good to use the word to speak with God and to bring peace, comfort, joy and harmony amongst the brethren.

Let it always be so also for you and may the praise of God never lessen on your lips and may it serve to express the feelings of your heart.

I give you as teacher my Mother, who does not let her very sweet word and her profound and delicate teachings lack to anyone.

When you feel tired and depressed have recourse to her that she may put words in your mouth just as mothers do with their children, so that that prayer that saves you may never cease.

I bless you all one by one. Always come numerous and contented to these meetings, which give light and warmth. Goodbye! Goodbye!

THE GREAT AND HUMBLE FIGURE OF ST. JOSEPH

March 19, 1977

Beloved children, I am Jesus of Nazareth. Today I wish to point out to you the ever so great and humble figure of him who was my foster father.

His image was prefigured in the Old Testament by Joseph, the son of Jacob. He, beloved by his father for his meekness, was to such a point envied and hated by his brothers that they arrived at conspiring against him to make him die. They spared him, but they sold him.

So Joseph, my guardian and my guide, beloved by the eternal Father, of whom he was destined to be his shadow on earth, had to endure criticisms and persecutions.

Do you recall that dream of Jacob's son, in which he saw the sheaves of corn of his brothers bow down before his?

Joseph, my foster father, is truly him who before which the twelve tribes of earth, that is the whole Church, must bend. His power is great on earth and in Heaven and whoever honours him does an act of justice and goes along with the desire of God.

The old Joseph was welcomed into Pharaoh's house after his brothers had sold him to some merchants and he then became their providence and fortune and had to humble themselves before him in times of famine and suffering.

Children, if the shortage of means or the hardships of life make living painful, don't be afraid of humbling yourselves by turning to St. Joseph who is like the viceroy of Paradise.

I turned to him in my mortal life for advice and help. His silence and his humility, his activity and his love for work, his faith and his charity, merited for him the appellation of just man.

The Gospel doesn't say anything else about him, but in this word there is an entire range of virtue which formed the admiration of the Father and mine.

The heroism of his life, made of obedience to God and of silence, does not shine through from the words pronounced by him, but from the promptness with which he executes all those acts that seem ordinary, but which demand fortitude, patience and sacrifice.

Joseph in Heaven has a privileged position and it is a logical consequence of that mission to which he was called in life.

I obey him and I love him. Mary obeys him and loves him and the Father goes along with him, smiles at him, favours him and loves him.

If his presence is kept quiet in the Gospel, it is only because my message and my divinity had to emerge, certainly not because that importance, that extraordinary sanctity and those qualities that made him a model of spouse, father, worker and true believer were lacking.

His precision in work, the attention and devotion that he put into prayer ought to be a model to the religious of the active and contemplative life.

The delicacy of his manners and the tender affection that he had towards his most loving Bride and towards Me, his Son, make him a model for spouses and fathers.

His chastity and composure, his serenity and the joy with which he prepared himself to contract the wedding ceremony with my Virgin Mother, render him a model for the young.

The constant thought for God and the equilibrium with which he carried forward the family, is for all Christian families that comprise the Church an invitation to carry the Lord amongst them, in order to be able to conduct with wisdom and moderation everything regarding the body and soul.

Joseph had an enviable death. Sustained by my arms, comforted by Mary, he expired his soul and awaited with the patriarchs and the prophets my death in order to be brought into Paradise. This serene death is the death of the just man. "*Whoever lives well, dies well*", it is said and my desire in your regard is truly this.

My Mother has promised to those who are devoted to her, her assistance in life and in death, and I also shall be with you, if you will have kept Me in your soul by means of grace.

Joseph has a special task for the salvation of the dying. Therefore, fear nothing but live constantly in communion with us in order to have our protection and salvation.

Now, as I give out my congratulations to all those who carry the name of Joseph, I entrust to his protection your families.

I would like to say a word to everyone, but if you would make a bit of silence, in my honour, I will say it to your heart.

Goodbye, children!

THE FULL OF GRACE

March 24, 1977

My children, peace be with you now and always!

I am here to remind you of a solemn moment in the history of the world. The moment in which an angel, descended to earth by divine will, entered into the house of a virgin and greeted her with the most great and joyful greeting with which a creature of this world can be honoured: "*Hail, full of grace* (Lk 1:28)." What is in fact grace if not the presence of God in a soul?

The archangel Gabriel could not have said it better and his greeting was but the echo of the words of the Father who is in the heavens.

Mary became afraid at these words, but when the angel reassured her and gave her a sign that she could recognize that his words came from God, straightaway she abandoned herself to the divine will.

“Full of grace” she was and she is that lofty creature who was my Mother and who is the Mother of all men. She therefore, can propose herself to you as a model and as a means to obtain for you that candour of soul that forms the attraction of the Father.

It is rightly said that man is worth for what he has inside himself. It is not wealth, not the moral qualities, not the knowledge that render the children of God praiseworthy, but that divine presence through which the whole life is transformed and becomes precious before Heaven and before men.

Grace is like the spiritual stature of a person, the more it grows in union with God, the more one makes it dwell in the soul and the more one becomes great in the eyes of God.

Mary, of this divine life was full, so as not to be able to grow anymore. Can a vase perhaps fill itself beyond its own measure? She is the Vase of election, the admirable Vase. No one could have been able to add anything to her virtues and her qualities.

Everyone can draw from this inexhaustible fount of beauty, of innocence and wisdom that is the privileged soul of my Virgin Mother. Grace is in her complete and it was complete from the first moment of her conception.

Oh, let not trust in her masterly goodness ever lessen in you, capable of arousing in you the desire for sanctity and of instructing you on how to reach her.

Sanctity is love and who better than her will be able to teach you how to love? She, who gave Me a human heart and gave Me the first teachings on the love of God and neighbour, can very well be your teacher. Her heart has been modelled directly by God and filled with charity. Her love exceeds that of all creatures put together.

Love, that urged the virgins to offer their own immaculate bodies to the Lord, manifests itself in her with the heroism which sacrifices to the Lord every instant of her own life.

Love, that urged the martyrs to sacrifice themselves by accepting martyrdom, finds in my Mother a furnace in which to expand itself.

Every mother that truly loves her creatures has her limits, and many times the conflicts, the offences, the misunderstandings and the wicked actions, can diminish this love up to transforming it into indifference or into hatred.

In the heart of the full of grace, the maternal love knows no obstacles, nor difficulties. All are her children: the good and the bad whom she calls the

“lapsed” and that’s enough for them to be loved, called back, protected, defended by her.

Each soul is made to the image and likeness of God, therefore these two loves of God and neighbour, are united in the heart of Mary up to merging themselves.

What is there left to be done for you, who live here below and feel all the fragility of your nature and the weakness of your will which is unable to decide to do what God wants from you? There’s left for you a powerful means which is like an anchor of salvation, the north star that points out the harbour to you.

The growth of a child is entrusted to the mother. You must entrust your spiritual growth to her who lodged in her womb the incarnate Wisdom of whom she was the Mother.

The greater your desire is to grow in sanctity the more, entrusting yourselves to my Mother, you become capable of discovering and doing the will of God and growing in his grace.

In this way, children, the feast of the Annunciation becomes also for you a call to perfection and to the giving of God to men.

I give you my Body and my Blood every day in Holy Mass, and the Eucharist is the Bread that the full of grace, who wants to make you live of my life and hers, continually points out to you.

Now I bless you all. Goodbye, children!

THE INCARNATION IS A MYSTERY OF LOVE

March 25, 1977

My children, I address my word to you today so that you may learn from my Mother that virtue which excels all the others and which comprehends all: that one that is, that makes you disposed to do the divine will, so as to be able to accomplish that mission which God wants from you.

I want for you to learn also to appreciate that mystery which today you remember, for which the Son of God, eternal like the Father and the Holy Spirit, assumed a body and a soul like every human creature and was born to life, taking upon himself all those necessities and weaknesses that human nature carries with it.

With the incarnation starts that mysterious participation of the life of God to that of his children and it all becomes common with Him who took upon himself the sins of humanity in order to elevate humanity up to his divinity.

It is a mystery of love which will be explained to you in Paradise. Meanwhile know that, God who created the world without human contribution, did not will to redeem him without manifesting his will to one of his creatures and without having asked for her free consent.

“Let it be done to me according to your word (Lk 1:38)”, so said Mary to the angel and in that moment the Holy Spirit made her fruitful though preserving her virginity.

Children, nothing is impossible to God. Let this thought increase your faith and help you to accept what life holds for you day to day, convinced that whatever God permits is always for your greater good.

When she pronounced her fiat, my Mother, who knew the Scriptures, knew intuitively to what torments the promised Messiah would have been subjected to, and what sufferings she would have derived from it, and nevertheless she did not back down because she understood that her consent and collaboration to the divine will would have brought salvation to her people.

Well then, children, what do I desire from you in this moment?

Look at the world which goes from one evil to the next and has certainly not improved from what it was before my coming.

I desire that your “fiat” present a dual programme. If men do not change, what will have to be done?

To you who love Me and who are devotees of Mary, I ask that you flee from sin under whatever form it presents itself. There are wicked thoughts, evil and blasphemous words, there are impure and lustful loves and there are unworthy deeds, not only of those who call themselves Christian but also of those who call themselves men, who dirty souls and the world. What must you do?

Never consent to voluntary sin, keep yourselves clean from every fault. Your fiat in that way will be an observance of the Law in the flight of sin.

Moreover, I want from you something more. I want you to be good with everyone because the world is converted not by words, but by goodness.

Be good! Put away any rancour towards whoever and do so in a way that lets everyone see that you have a sensitive heart and that the worries of all are also yours.

The sanctification that I desire from you cannot be but putting to work that goodness which is the fruit of grace and love.

Children, always say with great love: *“Lord, may your will be done, since only in it is true happiness.”*

I dwell in hearts that are united with Me and with the hearts of all men, because salvation, even if it is a personal fact, does not cease to be a universal call.

I bless you, children, and I love you. I call you all by name, since your names are written in my Heart. I am Jesus, the Incarnate Word, Jesus of Nazareth, Son of Mary, your brother.

Goodbye, children.

THE HANDMAID OF THE LORD

March 25, 1977

My children, here you are for an encounter of love with my most sweet Mother. At her school you must grow in humility and sanctity.

I want to underline to you Mary’s response to the archangel Gabriel: *“Behold, the handmaid of the Lord!”* (LK 1:38) How much simplicity and how much humility in these words!

She, whom God chose as Mother of the Incarnate Word, did not want to be but the servant, the handmaid of the Lord.

Already before the Annunciation, hoping for the coming of the Messiah, she would have even more desired to be the servant of the Mother of the Lord, and, at the moment of the announcement, she felt all her littleness and does not think other than to obey and make herself little.

This is the most solemn feast of little souls who put themselves at God’s disposal to accomplish in them and in others that will of God which is the greatest happiness for men.

To be at the service of God, working for the spread of his Kingdom in souls and in the world is the task of every Christian, but when this service is made with love and generosity, one grows in sanctity, so as to prepare oneself to that greatness of prize that the Lord established for the loving souls.

Serve the Lord, children, and make a continual offering of your life. You will arrive in Heaven loaded with merits and you will become means for shedding over the world those rose petals that Therese of Lisieux goes continually giving.

May the Virgin of the Annunciation be a teacher to you.

I bless you, children. Make a good preparation for the feast of my mercy: it shall be a shower of graces! Be serene. I accompany you and I bless you.

CENTRE AND SUMMIT OF THE LAW

March 31, 1977

Beloved children, peace be to you! I am here to give you light, strength and courage, that you may be able to continue in the way of good. I want also, to increase your faith so that, by believing, you show in your life that consistency which edifies and attracts.

You must not be Christians by halves. If you say you believe, you must give a constant proof of rectitude and you must practice that charity which is the centre and summit of the Law. Centre, because charity is like the pivot around which your earthly existence must stand and be carried out; summit, since even after death it will exist and will be eternal, just as God is eternal who is essentially love.

I expect from my children a complete love. Therefore, I expect that, sin being distanced, you testify your love to Me by offering Me all that which your life is composed of: thoughts, affections, words and deeds.

If however, it seems difficult for you to maintain a perfect union with Me, since only in Heaven will it be possible to realize it, I desire that you dedicate to your brethren all those attentions, those cares and those spiritual and material riches that you would like to dedicate to Me if you were to see Me walk alongside you.

Children, I love you infinitely and, if I desire for you to distance sin from your souls, it is only because I know how much harm you get from it in this life and in the next.

Everything had been created by God with great perfection and everything would have been useful to man, which in every creature would have found a reason for happiness. But what changed the course of human life? Who brought sorrow, toil and death? Sin, children!

There has been the Redemption, that's true, but liberty exists and it renders everyone capable of choosing between good and evil.

Man, because of sin, has acquired a strong concupiscence and inclination to evil: therefore he feels led to choose evil that renders him unhappy, rather than good which would give him peace, joy, serenity.

It is true that the demon and whoever collaborates with him dragging others to evil contribute to it, but man is free to choose, and if he turns to God he can be victorious and can keep himself faithful to the Law.

The path to evil is much wider, much easier and full of attractions and many go along it, hoping to avoid those painful ones which man abhors and thinking to reach pleasure. Sometimes it is the fear of suffering that leads my children away from Me: fools, don't they know that the suffering will be increased by sin!

I want for you to realize that life on this earth is short and that it is a period of trial, to which a reward or punishment of your choosing will follow.

Do not say to Me that you don't know what you're coming up against, since I have spoken to you innumerable times about eternal life. Do not even say to Me that you wish to reserve your conversion to the last moment, since the hour of death is hidden from you.

Rather I beg you for the love that I bear for your souls, to shake yourselves out of your torpor and I invite you to make some decisions, to make some intentions that bring in you a renewal of life.

Take away all those venialities which you commit with so much ease, that render you cold and light-headed of an unbearable levity for Me who wants to see you fervent.

Learn to say firmly no to your instincts, to your comforts and to all those demands of your body, that increase continually.

You will never regret having commenced a holy life, since only with your sanctity will you succeed in bringing Me those souls that are close to you and which often are swimming in sin.

I related to you the parable of the good shepherd and the prodigal son, that of the good Samaritan and the woman who had lost the drachma that was all her wealth.

Today, I still go so in search of lost souls and I am ready to pardon everyone. But so that the lapsed may return to the sheepfold, to the house of the Father, I need your perfectionment that renders your prayers and deeds efficacious. I need your interest made up of prayer, charity, penance.

Children, don't leave Me alone to act since, if you don't insert yourselves in the divine mission that I came to accomplish on earth, men cannot enjoy its fruits. You would not have light in your houses if you did not turn on the switch. Well then, you can be that charitable hand which accomplishes a necessary work in this moment of darkness. Draw others to my Heart, communicate that light which I give you. I am your Teacher: behave like Me, fill yourselves with Me in order that I may be able then to give myself to others.

Seek perfection, without fearing anyone. Look at Me. Remember that many times they sought Me to make Me die.

They slandered Me, insulted Me, called Me a demon, a malefactor, a liar. Shake yourselves out of it! Know that your mission is unmistakable. You must be bringers of love and, turning to the Father, you must always say: "*Forgive them*".

What others sow, say or do doesn't count. The whole Law and the Prophets, the mission of each one, are summarized in this word: to love.

Children, I bless you all and I give you peace, so much peace, but I desire to be understood entirely and loved truly. Goodbye, children! I love with an infinite love.

THE EUCHARIST MUST TRANSFORM YOU INTO ME

April 7, 1977

Beloved children, here I am with you.

I am Jesus the Redeemer, Jesus the Prisoner of love. Just as on that Holy Thursday in which I instituted the great Sacrament, my Heart burned with love so much as to make Me say to the apostles: "*I have ardently desired to eat my Passover with you (Lk 22:15)!*", so in this moment I can assure you that my desire to unite myself to you is always living and present.

I desire to nourish your souls with my flesh and with my blood, and to be for you a shield, defence and light.

To children is given a food suitable for their age. To you I give a precious food which, hidden under the veil of bread and wine, is easy to take.

I chose two indispensable foods and very common to point out to you the usefulness and the necessity to feed yourselves often upon them.

The Eucharist must give a new imprint to your life. It must put you in relationship with Me, it must work a true transformation of you in Me.

I am the Infinite, the Eternal, the Almighty, even if in order to be like you I covered myself with human nature. You must receive Me as God and as Man, that's why you must become Me.

Let yourselves be predisposed to this encounter by my Mother. No one better than her was able to understand the meaning, the beauty and the

power of the Eucharist. Let yourselves be moulded by her who has established with God, with Me, imperishable bonds.

If you feel miserable, entrust yourselves to her, that she may fill you and cover you with her riches, that is of those marvellous virtues of which she is the model. Above all have the desire to be as she and as I want you.

When you let yourselves be taken by that tiredness and spiritual laxity which makes praying and doing good hard for you, you are on the verge of falling into greater evils. Have the strength then, to call the Mother, that she may make you appreciate the Eucharist.

It will be like putting oneself close to the fire to let oneself be warmed up.

I ardently desire to be received by my followers, but they too must desire Me.

A Communion made out of habit and not desired eagerly is like eating without an appetite. The food cannot do good and eating without desire disgusts also those who are at table with you.

So it is my desire that your mind be as attracted by that divine Sun who, even though closed up in the Tabernacle, does not cease to illuminate minds, of warming up hearts and of rendering fruitful the actions of those who entrust themselves to Him.

Amongst the twelve apostles who took part at the Supper and who shared bread and wine with Me, there was also the traitor.

Even today and in an even greater measure there are traitors who, after having sold Me for a miserable thing, for a pleasure, for a sinful satisfaction, come to receive Me.

Remember that, if every sin is weighed on the scales of humanity, the sacrileges are amongst the most loaded with responsibility because they are offences directed to my Heart.

The thought of these sins ought to accelerate the rhythm of your affections and ought to give you true zeal for my glory and my love.

You are repairing souls: redouble your efforts and do so that your Communions make a way of pouring on to you and on to many souls abundant and transforming graces.

To my calls there are also the deaf, indifferent to my desires. There are those who hurl abuse against the most Holy Sacrament as against something bad and contemptible.

For these brothers let your hearts burn and let your spiritual Communions obtain conversion and help.

It is also true that, in spite of persistent prayers and loving calls, Judas persisted in his betrayal and many modern Judases risk imitating him but on your part do so that no reproach may be directed to you for having omitted

to do what is useful and good. When a bell rings, there can be also those who do not hear or who turn a deaf ear in order not to hear. May you be bells that ring. I shall be with you, in you, and I will pray with you and for you during the Holy Mass at which you will assist.

Goodbye, children!

CORRESPOND TO MY LOVE

April 14, 1977

Beloved children, here I am with you! I am Jesus risen. I desire to invite you to rise with Me and to walk at a brisk pace in the way of grace and health.

I don't mean to talk to you about the health of the body as much rather of the health of the soul which ought to be so dear to you.

To save the soul from eternal death, it's worth your while to lose everything that is material, even if it deals with things of great worth. Even values like intelligence, wisdom, honour, are nothing in comparison to the highest good that is the grace of God. Whoever possesses this precious pearl is like the earthly dwelling of the King and all the rest takes on value through this divine presence.

Truly I was able to say to you: *"Do not fear those who take away the life of the body from you, but those who take away from you that of the soul (Mt 10:28)"*.

I desire for you to grow and that the grace in you be in continual augmentation, not only in order to assign for you a marvellous position in Heaven, but also because, loving you as father, saviour, bridegroom of your souls, I desire to be in this way intimately united to you as to make you sharers of my own life.

Is it hard to live in grace? Is it hard to love Me?

If I were to ask you to live and to die as I died, perhaps you could refuse and say to Me that it is not possible for you to bear so many pains and sufferings. But I ask you only to observe my Commandments and to ask Me for the necessary help.

When one truly loves, obedience and sacrifice are no longer hard. Denying one's own will to do that of the person loved becomes a pleasure even if it is a duty.

I ask you for love, therefore, fleeing sin which is a transgression of the Law ought not be hard for you.

I sacrifice myself mystically on the altar still, moreover I would be disposed to take up again the way of Calvary and to undergo the humiliation of the Cross to tell you that I love you.

I am a faithful God. I never change my mind, I desire salvation.

Tell Me that you wish to correspond to this infinite love!

It pains Me greatly when I see that my followers are incapable of renouncing one hour of sleep, incapable of sacrificing to Me a pleasure, a satisfaction, incapable of accepting even a little suffering.

I would not like to say that I have been repaid with so much coldness while I burn with love. The small sacrifices render one strong in the struggles of life and give witness to love. Your day is made up of little things: minutes and hours, but if all these little things, which are a great gift of God, were offered with love, how much grace of God, how much good, how many merits!

The observance of the Commandments can have imperceptible nuances and so real. The more delicate the observance is the more I acknowledge the fineness of your love.

There are also the Evangelical Beatitudes that give the right perception of the Law of love and which culminate in joy. Even these I would like that you learn to practice.

When a bride sincerely loves the bridegroom, she seeks to anticipate his desires and studies his tastes to better testify her faithfulness and her affection.

In this way the observance of the Beatitudes is like the measure of your love in the service that you will render to God in Himself and in the brethren.

Do you want a way to grow in grace? I give you a marvellous programme. I give you the corporal and spiritual works of mercy.

When you will have done something to your fellow man for love of Me, I shall be your reward. I will make you grow in such a way in that spiritual stature that is an indicator of sanctity.

Children, the prayer that makes you communicate with God is great, but it is even just as great the charity that unites you amongst yourselves and with all the brethren. These things I desire and I want realized.

The prayer group becomes in that way that turbine that gives energy to all and which illuminates and convinces and changes ways of thinking and living.

Dear children, I bless you all. All those good dispositions with which you approach the feast of my Mercy will make you worthy of great gifts. Keep the flame alight, and come to Me with a great heart and a resplendent soul. The mystical espousals, which I desire to embrace with the souls that I love, shall be eternal.

Children, learn to distinguish good from evil and good from best, so that the perfection which you tend to may not be a utopia but a reality. Goodbye, children, I love you infinitely.

IT ALL BECOMES DIVINE

April 17, 1977

Beloved children, apostles of my love, peace be with you now and forever! Here I am to pour out over you and over the whole Church the treasures of my grace and my mercy.

I love you, children, with an infinite love and neither sins, nor crimes, nor the most vile works count to destroy or to diminish the infinite love that I nourish for souls.

You are mine, conquered back to life by the pouring out of my Blood to the last drop, and you shall be mine forever.

Eternity awaits you after this brief period of trial. An eternity of infinite happiness.

Nothing else is necessary for Me but your correspondence to my love.

I desire to be at the centre of your life and to draw you to Me like the magnet draws the metal. I desire to become one with you like the red-hot metal unites itself with the fire.

I want to guide your thoughts, direct your affections, to do in you those actions that seem yours.

Life is a gift from God. All that it is made out of, all that preserves it, comes from Him. The gift as it is given to you is holy, but if you consecrate it to Me, it all becomes divine. Believe Me, children, I do not desire but your good.

Look around you and from everything draw a reason to love Me. Even the cross counts for loving Me. If you accept it and offer it up, it becomes a gift, it becomes a reason of thanksgiving and of joy.

Children, what do I promise you today, while, gathered here in my cenacle you wish to celebrate my goodness?

I promise to make you more and more heralds of my love, true followers of mine who bring into the world resurrection and salvation. It will be I who will precede you, and you, like my first disciples, in my name you will do marvellous works.

I would like for this feast to be approved by the Church and spread throughout the Church. This devotion would become like a general washing.

The souls on which I pour out my mercy must help Me in the work of spreading. All must know that I love them. I am the Son of the living God, I am Jesus, redeemer and saviour of souls.

Today to all those who in the grace of God shall honour Me in a particular way in this place, I grant of having remitted whatever penalty of sin.

Through Confession and this special pardon, I desire for souls to return to that first splendour that they possessed when they came forth from the hands of God.

Children, I bless you with broadness of heart.

I bless the youth to whom I entrust my desires, that with enthusiasm they may bring them to completion. You must arrive at the point of saying: *“To speak always of the love of Jesus for men I would bear whatever sorrow.”*

I bless everyone, without distinction or preferences.

Entrust yourselves to Me. I, by giving myself to each one, will load you with gifts for your spirit, for your heart, for your family and for the whole society.

Bring everywhere a revival of charity and trust. Fear nothing. Be always with the Church of Rome. Imitate my Mother, and have no fear of being disrespectful towards Me, even if you let her enter into all your intentions. She acts with Me and for Me. Her desires are mine, and what you do with her is so pleasing to Me.

Goodbye, children! Make love and reparation to the Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of my Mother, in combination with my Heart sorrowful and burning with love. Amen, amen, repeat with Me, to the will of God and mine.

MY MERCY IS INFINITE

April 17, 1977

Beloved children, here I am among you.

I am Jesus, infinite mercy, and I come to confirm to you my will for pardon. Do not regret not having lived in the times in which I walked along the streets of the world working miracles. Every time that the priest absolves you from your sins, a miracle is accomplished that is no different from that of the resurrection of Lazarus or of the cure of the paralytic.

If to you are hidden the miracles of grace that I go about doing in the world even by means of my ministers, they are nevertheless a reality that leave nothing to be envied to the most prodigious physical cures.

Even here there are continually dispensed graces upon graces.

I have said to you that I give light and this divine light often indicates the road to the errant, or, still, renders the truth clearer to many, whereby it is much easier to abandon sin and live as good Christians.

Whoever does not have faith in God transforms everything into a divinity. He creates for himself small or great idols through which, without having any recompense, he is disposed to suffer and die.

I want to teach you to live and to die for something worthwhile and which assures you an eternal reward.

This light which I give to those who love Me, renders serene the life abandoned into my hands and entrusted to my custody.

But why do men so often proudly rebel against Me and refuse that yoke that I render sweet and those burdens that I myself lighten?

Come, come children! My desire for pardon coincides with that of salvation and joy. Tell it to everyone that in the troubled waters of the world one cannot have peace.

Come, come! It is not hard to live well: I would not have imposed on you unbearable things. The Cyrenean who helped Me to carry the cross did not feel its weight and in return he reached, through this service, sanctity and glory.

Whoever accepts the faith, must take life as it is, with all the unexpected, the limitations and the discomforts that accompany it. If you don't let yourselves be taken in by discouragement, if you don't give in to temptations, you will be able to serve Me and to have happiness and joy in whatever place you may find yourselves.

Children, have faith. I make use of you to communicate to the brethren the great announcement of resurrection. Even then I made use of women, of lay persons, to communicate to the apostles the great news.

It is true, initially they were not believed and even today often one refuses to believe it. To the incredulous, today, as then to Thomas, I say: "*Blessed are those who believe without seeing (Jn 20:29).*"

My mercy however, is infinite and, if I ask you to believe that one may benefit from my gifts, I do not cease pursuing with my love those who are lapsed, that they may return to the Father's house, and even those who don't know how to recognize the signs that I dispense in my Church.

My mercy must reach everyone and to everybody it must say: The Father loves you. Acknowledge your misery and your insufficiency and you will encounter a magnanimous heart that forgets everything.

Children, know that the two sacraments of mercy are Baptism and Penance. If the first erases original sin and in adults every fault, the sacrament of Penance is so great that it is like a mysterious washing in my Blood. Learn to use it well that my Blood may not be wasted.

Prepare yourselves for my pardon with a well made Confession that it may lead you to a change of life.

Children, in this moment the souls of your loved ones, passed into the other life, give a start of joy, and I invite them to pray for you, that you may be helped and protected in every necessity of yours. Children, believe in my eternal and infinite love for all, and return your affection to Me if you wish to be happy.

Goodbye!

DO EVERYTHING TO IMITATE ME

April 21, 1977

My beloved children, redeemed by my Blood, peace and grace be to you!

I am here with you, desirous of making you acquire that sanctity which my Father has marked for each one, so that you may be able to occupy one day in Heaven that place which from all eternity has been assigned to you. I desire that your sanctity become a means of attraction for many other souls who live in the world. Therefore I want you generous and loving. Without love there is no generosity and without generosity there is no sanctity.

You must not aim at a sanctity made up of miracles and the extraordinary, but at a sanctity made up of the fulfilment of your personal, family and social duties with a degree of superior love.

The lukewarm, the discouraged, the disappointed, the disillusioned and the desperate must find in the furnace of my Heart like a new vigour, a superior strength that reanimates them and which urges them to get up again and do good.

Those who already strongly feel the gift of faith must appreciate it even more and let it be accompanied by sacrifice and zeal. Those who feel inflamed with love must render it more perfect and free it from those slags that could suffocate it. The slags, usually, are created by self-love, which attempts to make one act for ends different to that of the glory of God.

I have always made use of generous and loving souls. The apostles, who in their roughness showed themselves sometimes incapable or violent, had hearts burning with love, therefore I preferred them.

I love persons of great faith and great love. To propagate my Word I made use of the Church and to spread charity I make use still today of generous souls, who, forgetting themselves, have the courage to have a go to catch to their life many souls needful of moral, spiritual and material help.

Do you also wish to be in the number of those who, forgetful of self, aspire to sanctify themselves? Here, I give you hospitality in my Heart. You must be very simple. You must accept what was my bread during my mortal life: humiliations, criticisms, slanders, mockeries.

If you seek Me, you seek souls. They will treat you like mad men, like fanatics, like fools. But if, in spite of all these difficulties, you will feel proud of following Me, I still as two thousand years ago promise you a hundredfold in this life and in the next and I promise you an intimate joy so deep as to make you capable of renouncing every earthly good.

I love those who choose Me and I grant them special gifts; however the most valuable gift is that of learning to accept humiliation and the cross with a serene mind. If you are mine, you must resemble Me. I have given everything, I have loved everybody. You also give all that forms your spiritual and moral riches. Give, in the measure that is granted to you by justice and goodness, what you can even materially. Do everything you can to imitate Me. To every soul I give myself completely, not only in the Eucharistic Communion, but also spiritually when I am desired.

Let your lives be a giving to those souls who have need of you. How many times you put limits to your generosity out of that antipathy or those judgements which create barriers and obstacles!

Look more deeply, children, and if a glance at Heaven can be an invitation, a glance at souls must be a spur to act with generosity.

For, if you wish to create mutual charity, it's enough for you to enter one moment into yourselves and for you to see how much need you have to be understood and pitied.

Children, this week of grace must not go by without fruit. I have filled you with spiritual gifts, not for you to keep them hidden in you as in a safe, but for you to make your brethren sharers.

I have given you moral gifts, I have raised up your spirit that you may be able to help your brethren raise themselves up from their painful states of depression and sin.

Become an extension of my arm, an echo of my voice, a beat of my Heart. When your fellow men approach you, they must feel thoughts of faith and feel the need to be more generous, less selfish, more good.

Let the wives say to their husbands: *“Jesus loves you even if you are far from Him, but He wants you close.*

Let the mothers say to their children: *“Jesus loves you and wants to make you happy.”*

You all must communicate to your neighbour my love through your hearts.

I bless you all. The peace that the world cannot give be in you now and always!

I DESIRE FOR YOU TO KNOW ME

April 28, 1977

Beloved children, I am here with you. I am Jesus of infinite mercy.

I love to address my word to you that it be a help to you to get to know Me more and more.

To whoever during my mortal life said to Me: *“Teacher, show us the Father (Jn 14:8)”*, I replied: *“Whoever sees Me, sees my Father, since I and the Father are one (Jn 14:9).”*

By making myself known by you, I make you know at the same time the Father and this knowledge lets rise in you the requirement to love Me and Him together.

I desire for you to know Me as Son of God, therefore eternal, almighty, immense, infinite, in all the attributes that are a part of my divine Person.

Moreover I desire also to make myself known as man, as your brother, that you may be able to find in Me the model to follow, the road to travel on, the truth to reach, so as to be able to live my own life.

If you look at the short period of my earthly existence, you will see reproduced in Me all your sorrowful situations, and in this way you'll learn how to conduct yourselves.

By observing Me in my behaviour with my neighbour, you will discover that you still have much to correct and to learn.

By looking at my attitude towards the Father and to my way of living the religion, you will find how to be truly Christians. I came to earth to revolutionize certain behaviours, certain ways of thinking and to perfect the Law, and that involved a continual clash with the proud, the rich, the egotists; I have taught you what is my way of combating and overcoming.

I have known, exceeding them in quantity and in weight, your same sorrows, and I have borne them from birth. So I can well say that I understand you, and for you the finding of Him who has passed along your same street, who is a help to carry your cross.

Who amongst you was born in a stable and has been persecuted to death from his birth? Who has been as poor as Me, who said: "*The foxes have their dens, the birds their nest, but the Son of Man has nowhere to lay his head (Mt 8:20)?*"

Run down the pages of the Gospel: you will see how I have passed by everywhere doing good to everyone. And yet for the same good that I did I was accused, there were attempts at my life, I was called a demon and blasphemer.

My whole life was like so, doing good and receiving evil.

How can you complain with so much ease over some humiliation that you are subjected to?

When the sick, the poor and the sinners came to Me, they found health and comfort. I considered them brothers and I was able to understand them because I shared their sort. Even that of the sinners I shared since, even though being without sin, I had loaded upon myself the sins of all humanity.

Children, to imitate Me you must truly learn to put yourselves in the place of those who are in need and you must start to love them disinterestedly, seeking only their good. Only so is charity exercised.

Then would you not want to imitate Me also in the observance of the religious duties that characterized Me?

Look to what end my assiduity to prayer in common and alone, in the Temple, in the home, with the apostles, with the disciples and with the same Pharisees to whom I was able to point out the example of the publican.

The duties towards God were for Me summarized in that doing the will of the Father to whom I turned continually in the little and great actions that scan the life of a man.

Children, if you were to learn to submit your will to that of God's, how would your thoughts change! How much peace, how much serenity, how much holiness would you acquire and how much lighter would be your cross.

The duties that every man has towards himself are reduced to a minimum if there is that charity which urges one to love God and neighbour and, in the respect of the laws of nature, men would find also that physical health that they go often so desperately seeking.

The life of God, present in Me, has permitted Me to put up with sorrows otherwise inconceivable and unbearable, but you also, if you live in the grace of God, have as a sweet guest Him who to every sorrow can give a meaning and who can give you a gift of divine strength.

Look at Me still: I have known the torments of the spirit and the moral ones; I willed to be tempted to teach you to beat the temptations; I have known the repugnance of pain and the anguish of death.

Children, I have loved truth and I have always said it, even when being truthful involved making enemies.

Truth is identified with God and I preached it by word and example. "*Let your speech be yes, yes, no, no, because the rest comes from the evil one (Mt 5:37)*", so I say also to you.

I love the sincere and simple persons who know how to call a spade a spade without fear. I detest ambiguity and falsehood which renders those who are double-faced into whitened sepulchres.

Children, truth is one alone and whoever desires to be with Me, must accept it totally, unconditionally. My friends must follow Me in this way, with that love which is for them the choice of life. They cannot serve two masters. They cannot love the world and Me at the same time.

Physical death is the door that opens and begins the true life, moreover there is the death of one's "I" which permits the triumph of God. To this triumph I invite you to turn your gaze that your life may be a continual resurrection.

I bless you all. I love you so much.

MARY LOVES IN THE MANNER OF GOD

May 5, 1977

Beloved children, peace be with you! I am happy to see in you so much desire to honour my Mother.

Every good child enjoys talking about his own mother and speaking of her qualities, but, when one deals with Mary, there is no tongue capable of praising her adequately. Speaking of her virtues is easy only for Me, since I lived beside her and as God I was able to admire the marvels of grace enclosed in her soul.

Let priests not fear of falling short of their duties speaking of her who gladdens the angels and the saints whose Queen she is: at her school the faithful will become models and will transform their parishes.

Faith is revived beside a good mother that gives an example of Christian life and trust in God. Moreover when Mary is observed and her heroic faith is seen, one cannot remain indifferent or limit oneself to admire her: one is drawn to follow her, to believe and to live of her faith.

The mothers of this world weep many times over their children who have lost the faith, but they do not have sufficient grace to act on their hearts. Mary is the depository of divine grace and when she acts she moves hearts and opens minds to the light of the Holy Spirit, her Spouse: believing also then becomes easier.

Men, attracted by human things, lose the desire for Heaven and do not aspire to sanctity. There are mothers who forget the purpose of life, men, young and old, who toil beyond measure to earn and build. It is opportune to say to them that in vain are cities built if God is not put in charge of them.

Immersed in material things, they forget the real values and Paradise is no longer the object of holy thoughts and of holy aspirations.

Mary is the Mother of holy hope. She therefore, can revive it. She has been assumed into Heaven, body and soul, so that she could with more efficacy be able to assist her children and do all she can for them. She has a living and loving heart, she still has human eyes to see every need.

Her voice, more melodious than a song, still speaks to her children. She is not deaf to any petition and her hope finds realization in saving not only those who love her, but also those who reject her and whom she pursues with her love.

Imitating Mary means learning to supernaturalize all those things of which life is comprised and to render them the means to conquer Heaven.

There is a virtue of which Mary is like a burning furnace.

Many mothers love their children, but their love is always mixed up with a certain selfishness, it introduces some imperfections which with difficulty are taken away.

Mary loves in the manner of God. She seeks the good of souls and would do anything in order to save them.

Whoever rejects her, despises her and blasphemes her makes her suffer, not just because some harm may come to her from it, but for the sad consequences that come to their souls.

A priest who does not love Mary, easily fails.

A mother who does not love the Mother *par excellence*, will not have a model on whom to aspire.

Men will not have the anchor on which to stick to in the stormy sea of life.

The young, the girls who do not know the heavenly Mother, will despise the virtue of purity and will easily fall prey to evil.

The children that will learn to love Mary, will preserve their innocence and will be joyful of character so as to form the joy of their parents.

Lucky are those who, loving and imitating Mary, learn to bring her into their environment, where they spend their lives dedicating themselves to others.

Whoever imitates Mary, will have in her word and in her smile something of the celestial that will have the efficacy of a sermon in those who live together.

I could continue still, but there is not enough time to speak about her.

To all and to each one, with my blessing, the invitation to do what you can to honour my Mother.

Goodbye, children! I love you infinitely.

THE LIGHTNING ROD OF HUMANITY

May 6, 1977

Beloved children, peace and grace be in your hearts now and always.

I am here present amongst you and I desire to make you sharers of my merits and aware of the marvellous gift of love that is the Holy Mass.

Having gushed forth from the immensity of my love for all men, the Mass is the lightning rod of humanity, who, by its means, can hope and enjoy some good harmony with the Father. Through it every man can ask and

obtain the forgiveness of their sins and can give thanks to God for the favours which every creature is favoured with by the divine goodness.

The Mass saves the world, I can tell you, because it renews and continues the Redemption.

Infinite is the value of the Mass. Every altar is a Calvary where the Virgin Mother gathers and offers up my Blood to the Father, impetrating and obtaining for the world that grace, those merits and help that the Precious Blood of the Son of God humanified carries with it.

Your intentions therefore in participating at the Holy Mass have to be infinite, as are infinite the desires of my Heart. Let only one be your concern: to possess the grace of God in order to be able to be more intensely united to Me.

The more elevated is your degree of grace the more you become participants of the Holy Sacrifice and therefore capable of being channels that carry water to desert lands or that feed life to those little plants that the heat of the sun has dried up.

You can benefit all humanity because the most Holy Trinity, who comes to dwell in those who love Me, acts in a marvellous way not only in the Church, but in the world.

Your intentions, in the measure in which they express a real good, are rendered acceptable to God and consented by Him.

Your true necessities however, are sometimes hidden to you as in the way it happens to whoever feels symptoms of a nonexistent illness, or to whoever does not feel any pain even though the illness is already in progress.

Put yourselves therefore first of all before God as chalices in which the Blood of Jesus can be poured into for your purification, health and salvation.

When then in approaching the altar, you present to Me the persons that are dear to you and you beg Me for the particular needs of those whom you love, not only do you please Me, but you make Me relive those moments of great intensity of love, of sorrow and of hope, lived in my mortal life when fathers, mothers, the blind, the crippled, the lame and the paralytics extracted from Me graces and miracles for themselves and for others.

Prayer is always an expression of love if it is made well, but when in the Holy Mass you give to Me the names of your loved ones, you renew in Me the joy that my Mother gave Me when she presented to Me persons to be helped or to be cured.

In the Mass the miracle of the wedding at Cana is renewed and I am so happy to grant even material goods to those families that are presented to Me by the goodness of your hearts.

In the Holy Mass you can be like Martha and Mary who, asking for the resurrection of Lazarus with the vehemence which a woman's heart is capable of, compelled Me to work the miracle.

Your Mass is the life lived in union to the one that is celebrated on the altar, but you can also unite it to the sufferings of all humanity and to the sufferings of the souls of purgatory. In that way your help becomes precious for many.

Children, there is no hour of the day or night in which my sacrifice is renewed, but also for you will come a day in which you will have to say your "*Consummatum est* (Jn 19:30)." Blessed are you, having lived in the grace of God and dying in peace with Him, you will be able to take advantage of my Blood, which in that moment will fall upon you as a salutary washing.

Let my blessing be a pledge of that moment.

Purified and blessed, learn to keep yourselves faithful to God that He may be able to welcome you into his Kingdom straight away after your death.

UNITED IN TRUTH AND IN CHARITY

May 12, 1977

Beloved children, peace be to you! I am Jesus, redeemer, brother and bridegroom of your souls.

I am here to invite you to accomplish in the world what I started. I desire for you too, like the first apostles, to go into the world and to announce my Gospel to every creature. All men must feel the influence of your prayers, of your words, of your examples.

For that which depends on you, may minds be united in truth and hearts in charity.

How will you be able to realize my most ardent desire of unity, you who are so incapable and who carry out your activities in such a limited field?

Behold, children, there is a will which, after having created the world, directs it and preserves it. It is the will of God, to which rebelled at first many angels, for this being transformed into demons, and to which often men rebel destroying with their same actions their destiny and happiness.

This immense human family, destined to be united to God in faith and to enjoy his benefits on earth and to reach perfect unity with Him in Heaven, does not want to subject itself to his Laws.

“Every head is a little world”, it is said, and everyone thinks of building for himself a Decalogue and a Creed modelled on their own tastes and inclinations.

That split created by the first sin, even though healed again with my Passion and Death, is always present, always more sorrowful, so as to seem incurable.

What do I ask you, children? That you be my collaborators in healing these sorrowful wounds caused to my mystical Body by many rebellious and ungrateful children. Everyone of you have some unimaginable possibilities. It is necessary for you to make your will one with that of the Father.

Truth is often menaced with pollution. It is necessary every time to go up again to the sources and render your faith more and more pure.

The Lord, who has given you the gift of faith, wants your fidelity always, even when the whirling and adverse winds threaten to sweep away everything. Therefore, don't have hesitations of any kind.

In all epochs there were battles to be faced and there were saints who paid for it and who demonstrated their firmness.

What can be done today to come out of it like yesterday victorious? It is necessary to cling to prayer with greater and greater intensity, to rediscover, in reading and in the deep study of the Gospel, the truth that gives strength and courage.

United in truth must my children be, without yielding to error.

The charity that unites hearts then must lead us to love everyone, even those who spread evil; without it meaning accepting evil or renouncing to fight it.

In many families there are deep wounds created by the diverse ways of thinking. There are those then who reject every faith, except falling more or less knowingly into superstition.

What can be done to cure these evils? I desire unity. Hearts therefore, must be more than ever brotherly and must love each other even there where different ideologies could be a reason for discord.

But should you for this leave the tranquil waters, or should you not instead do in the limits possible that Evangelisation for which I called you? I should have to call you “dumb dogs”, if you were not in time and place to explain the truth just as God wants it.

What's good for families, is good everywhere: letting evil run wild is rendering oneself co-responsible.

Isn't that the way also in human society? Are not the receivers of stolen goods punished like those who steal?

Well then, the true thieves are those who steal the faith, the morals and the grace from your children. Do not keep quiet, do not go along with, do not let run wild: You must want unity of heart and the truth must be defended and not mangled.

When in a religious institute divisions and misunderstandings occur, it is as if the demon had entered. He in fact rejoices in dividing, because only in that way can he triumph.

What then must my sons, my daughters, my spouses do? They must continue to love each other and study in the light of the Gospel and their holy founders those eventual modifications to be brought about.

For his part, whoever is aware of being in error, by having on his side the evil one, will be able to use arrogance, lies and violence. Remember however, children, to set your minds at ease, that the Lord "*lets one do but not overdo*", and when victory seems less certain to you, with the help of God you will win.

It would be enough that you gave a look at the history of the Church to see how many times, during the persecutions and the divisions created by the heresies, she seemed definitively to fall away. After the persecutions the Church returned to shine stronger than before.

May the strength, the light, the grace which parting from my Heart enter your souls, never make you doubt and may they reinforce, with your fidelity, your love.

I bless you children. Goodbye! Be united and be strong.

LET ALL BE LOVE

May 26, 1977

Beloved children, may the love of God fill your hearts so as to lead you to accomplish better and better your duties and to exercise that apostolate which is the fruit of the love of God.

This is the greeting I give you in proximity to the solemnity of Pentecost.

Yes, children, I desire that nothing in your life gets wasted, that every action of yours be like that charcoal which, thrown in the furnace, becomes a fire capable of fusing even iron, and which, with the warmth of your heart benefits cold, indifferent, apathetic and rebellious hearts.

Aim only at this during your day: all must become love in order to be able to spread love.

Don't think that there may be more substantial things than these. You could do marvellous works that can draw the admiration of all men, but if these works were not animated by the right intention of giving glory to God and to do good for the brethren, they would be but smoke to which the Lord would not be able to tie an eternal reward.

The love of God can also be called a state of grace, since whoever loves the Lord knows how to flee sin.

Every action, even the one apparently the most insignificant, can assume a very great importance when it is done in the grace of God, for the love of God.

In contrast, many things lose value and sense because they lack these indispensable requisites. Be always with Me in doing. I am your strength, your light, your peace. I must be your all.

If you seek good outside of Me you will not find but disillusionment and vanity. If you seek Me you find Me and with Me you have everything.

What does the world matter with all its riches? What does beauty matter with all its flatteries? What does power matter with all its conquests?

Less than nothing, since everything is vanity and emptiness brings with it bitterness.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, whoever believes in Me and loves Me, finds everything: relief from sorrows, the joy of living; even death becomes in Me the promise of life, so much as to be able to say: Blessed are those who die in the Lord!

Children, do not forget Me and never leave Me alone. I precede you to give you holy inspirations, to show you the way. I accompany you to defend you from the rapacious wolves that threaten your spiritual life. I follow you to hold you in my arms and to give you all that you need in your earthly pilgrimage.

Be always with Me. The more intimate our union is, and the deeper our friendship, the more you will enjoy some of my riches. My joy will be yours, and in communicating truth and love to others, since I desire that what you receive you learn also to give it, you will be one with Me as I am one with the Father.

Children, life is a trial of love. God gave you this trial of love by putting you in the world, but you also must give a loving response to Him who gave you everything.

The more you unite yourselves to Me the more your response becomes a marvellous: "Yes, Father" that finds its echo in Heaven.

Love Me and grow in grace. Love Me and let your life be a continual spreading of love. There could be those who look at you and smile, those who mock and insult you, those who blame you, criticize you, slander you.

Don't let yourselves be disturbed by anything. The divine light that illuminates your mind, the love that directs your actions is enough for you. Look at the Tabernacle where I reside a prisoner of love and look at my Mother, a living tabernacle of the most Holy Trinity. Do you not call her the Mother of Divine Love?

From these two inexhaustible fonts of charity draw all that you need to live holily.

I await you all in the eternal tabernacles where love will inebriate your hearts forever.

I bless you, children, and with Me my Mother. Her apparitions in the world have this purpose: to heal it from the meanness and wickedness by which it is troubled, to bring the Church, family and society back to love, the fount of every good. Goodbye!

TO THE HELP OF YOUR SHEPHERDS

May 27, 1977

My children, I desire to ask each one of you that question which I put one day to Simon, son of John, when I asked him at least three times: "*Do you love Me (Jn 21:15)?*". At my triple question Simon Peter responded affirmatively, but at the same time it recalled his triple perjury, whereby he answered Me in fear and hesitation. He no longer had the daring of the day in which he maintained that he would have followed Me everywhere.

This same interrogative I present therefore to each one of you.

I am certain that you want to love Me. You would not have come here if a desire to meet Me had not pressed you.

Someone, assailed by doubt, goes asking himself what he must do to please Me and this is a sign of love.

That which was so limpid in your past life, I desire that you throw it into my Heart where a fire of love will destroy it.

I desire that your response for today be a promise, the start of a life woven with acts of charity towards God and neighbour.

I wait for you first to protest your love for Me in order to say then to each one of you what I desire to accomplish by its means.

To Peter I said: "*Feed my sheep, feed my lambs* (Jn 21:15-17.)"

The Church needs shepherds who'll take an interest in the sheep and the lambs and in this image you can see represented the Bishops and priests. I would like that you understood how much need they have of being assisted by you in their apostolic action and in the exercise of the ministry entrusted to them. This is the task I wish to give you. You must help them by prayer, by the warmth of your affection and by your availability to prepare the way for them by exercising those works of mercy which they do not always get to do.

How dear to my Heart is that goodness that lets you give to others something of yourself so that your neighbour can understand the goodness of God. Everything must go up again to the Father, to the Lord of the harvest. To Him you must ask for numerous and holy priests.

The Church is the house of love. Whoever does not love excludes himself from this magnificent institution.

Let your response then be formulated like so: "*Yes, Lord, you know that I love you* (Jn 21:15)." And I will add: "*If you love Me, make your life an offering for the sanctification of those who must work in the vineyard of the Lord for the spreading of the Kingdom of God.*"

The feast of Pentecost will clarify to you this call of mine and you will be so happy to go along with Me that all your other problems will take second place.

I, as of now bless you and I unite you more intimately with Me to give you help and strength. As I entrust you to my Mother, Queen of the Apostles and Mother of Divine Love, I urge you to have so much faith and trust that your good works may bear fruit in a marvellous way for souls and for eternity.

Goodbye, children, and good night!

THE THREEFOLD GIFT OF GOD

May 28, 1977

My children, whom in this place my Mother welcomes with motherly affection to form with you a new bond of love and to urge you to a life of greater perfection and a more intense activity to lead other souls to good, to you I address my word that it may be a help to you to respond to this call.

I desire to remind you of the threefold gift that God has made to his Church.

First of all the gift of my Mother. I gave her to each one of you so that you may be able to love her and find in her help, comfort and peace. Loving the Mother signifies reproducing in you her features, imitating her virtues, living her life made up of the love of God and neighbour.

The second gift that you have received is the Eucharist. What is the Eucharist?

It is I, children, your Jesus who, in order to be able to be your nourishment, hid myself under the species of bread and wine. Love the Eucharist and try to repair the sacrileges that are committed against it.

Always have respect for the divine Sacrament. Know that I am with you in all the Churches of the world, where I am the forgotten and despised prisoner.

Many Christians consider Me as a thing rather than a living and working Man-God.

Make up for and repair with your faith and with your love.

The third gift that Christians have received is the Pope, who, assisted by the Holy Spirit, is able to guarantee you of being on the right track, make you certain of your faith and with it lead you to salvation.

Tomorrow you will remember the descent of the Holy Spirit. It is a miracle that is continually renewed in the Church. Everyone of you has received this Holy Spirit in Baptism, in Communion and in a very particular way in Confirmation.

He however, renews his continual visits to souls who invoke Him. The Church needs his infusions since she lives through Him and in Him.

Pray, children, that Pentecost may be renewed for all and for each one.

Learn to treasure these three gifts of which I spoke to you: Our Lady, the Eucharist, the Pope: they are three gems that will make your diadem shine in Heaven.

Children, I bless you all one by one, little ones and adults. I am Jesus, infinite Mercy. I bless the leaders and the interpreter. Know that all that you do for the good of your souls, brings benefit to the whole Church.

Goodbye, goodbye!

THE DAY OF PENTECOST

May 29, 1977

Beloved children, here I am with you. I am Jesus, Son of God, desirous to pour out over you my Spirit, so that your spiritual life may bring you more and more an imprint of true sanctity and perfection

The Holy Spirit is essentially love and whoever welcomes Him vibrates with the love of God and neighbour. It is from the intensity of this love that your sanctity and your glory in Heaven will depend.

When, just born, you were brought to the baptismal font, the first infusion of the Holy Spirit in your soul came about. Then came Confirmation to give you its abundance with its seven gifts. Every time that you receive communion with my Body and my Blood you receive my Spirit which ought to be for you the life of your life. And when a soul loves and flings like fiery darts its loving messages to God, that still comes about through the action of the Spirit, who recreates all and makes renewed desires of sanctity grow.

When the Spirit of God manifested himself to Moses on Sinai, he did not know Him, but felt his effects: his face became so luminous that the Israelites could not look at him.

When the Holy Spirit descended on the Apostles and on Mary, my Mother, in the Cenacle, He gave to them the strength of his love: Mary was able to be the Mother of the nascent Church and the apostles were able, without anymore fear, to give witness publicly to the crucified and risen Christ. Their ignorance was changed into wisdom and they were capable of making themselves understood even by those who spoke different languages. Their weakness and fear from which they had been seized at the moment of my death was transmuted into strength and courage.

The day of Pentecost marks for the Church the beginning of its life. From then and without interruption she announces the Word of God and dispenses the Sacraments. Even when she seems to fade away or when the rebellions to the legitimate Shepherds sow error and foment divisions, the Holy Spirit raises up new strengths continuously. And they are the enlightened doctors, martyrs with the blood-soaked nuptial garment, prudent virgins, confessors ready to bear witness for their faith and their love by the offering of their life, but also simple souls who make prayer the breath of their soul and who invoke on the Church those mysterious gifts of the Spirit capable of renewing her.

“The gates of hell shall not prevail (Mt 16:18).” Men can make mistakes, the demons can hurl themselves against all that is holy, beautiful and great in

the Church, but the Holy Spirit will always raise up new saints that will give her back splendour and glory.

The Spirit of the Lord is in fact continually at work, assisted by his most sweet spouse Mary, and He makes the Church fruitful with works and the souls with virtue.

He works also through those good inspirations that everyone becomes aware of sometimes in life or along the course of the day and which urge one to flee evil and to do good. He infuses wisdom in his faithful. Not human wisdom, which renders one proud, but that divine one which is the light to recognize the true values, the equilibrium to make wise and just decisions, the virtue tending to the search of those riches that beautify the soul for eternity.

My children, the gifts of the Holy Spirit are more precious than life, since they make you resplendent before the Father, they render you useful to humanity and make you triumph over yourselves, your passions, the world and the demon.

I am with you, children. Remain in love. Do so that this love may grow in you day by day. Your Christian vocation requires a response of love.

Know that the Spirit of the Lord knows how to accomplish marvellous transformations. Remember the vision of Ezekiel: the bones that covered a whole plain, after the Spirit had breathed over them, they recovered nerves, flesh, skin and came back to life. In the world there are many fields in which one sees only bones stripped of flesh by sin and by vice. May the Holy Spirit blow over everyone his divine breath that everywhere one may rise up again as to a new life.

Pray and invoke this fire, this strength, this light, this life. Children, multiply the prayer cenacles so that the outpourings of the Holy Spirit may be renewed.

I bless you all. I am happy with you, even if some have to make peace with God by means of the Sacraments. I love you infinitely, children.

Goodbye, goodbye!

MAKING “LOVE” LOVED

June 2, 1977

Beloved children, peace be to you. I am Jesus the saviour, present amongst you to exhort you to spend this month in a special way.

The period of Pentecost is similar to a spiritual summer. Just as in this season you gather tasty fruits, so I come close to souls and I expect that in the growing warmth of love, which the Spirit gives you, what has been sown in the different liturgical festivities ripens those works which each one is held to according to their state. Works that must be like the good grain that will go to fill the eternal granaries.

How foolish are those who think only of earthly goods! How much must they fear those who attach their hearts to the deceptive goods of life. They will find themselves with a pile of leaves that the wind will blow away, or they will fill their granaries with chaff destined to be burnt.

“Where your treasure is, will also be your heart (Mt 6:21).” That’s why I desire from you that love which leads you to do with perfection every duty of yours and I invite you to detach your heart not only from passing things, but also from yourselves, so that in doing good you do not seek your satisfaction.

I desire that you be perfect. It doesn't matter the state in which you live in: lay, religious or priests, one only must be the purpose of your life: to grow in love, making “love” loved.

Look to see if your capacity for long-suffering, your fervour in good, your mission of charity have gone increasing, or if, instead, you still get caught up in little and great rivalries or in the futilities of life from this you’ll have the measure of your maturity. If, in your social and family life, you have brought peace, serenity, harmony, if you are capable of receiving humiliations and reproaches without rebelling and without growing sad, or better still with the conviction that you merited even worse, it means that the seed has rotted in the earth and is already bringing forth the ear.

You must give good fruits, you must clothe yourselves with humility and learn to grow slowly but constantly, demonstrating in time and place your faith and your charity. If you were to walk alone you might be afraid, but at your side there is the whole supernatural world which rejoices in your conquests and helps you to progress. It is important to put one’s hand to the plough and not turn back. Therefore, renew your intentions and try to put them into practice. Only by putting them into practice yourselves, the teachings that you receive and transmit to others can bear fruit. Otherwise,

your word, deprived of that efficacy that derives from grace, will be like a bell out of tune.

Many mothers complain that their children don't listen to them. Perhaps their words are bells out of tune. Let these mothers try to lead a more holy life, it will be I myself then who will talk to their consciences and hearts. If after a life of superficiality and indifference, one arrives at changing tune, one cannot pretend that it immediately ends up pleasing to the others ear. It takes some time. The word must be in the first place a deep conviction, religious practice, life. That's why I say to you and to all Christians of earth: my children, fill yourselves with the love of God in the fulfilment of your duties, that they may produce fruits of eternal life. Detach your heart from what is no good and think of edifying souls by your example.

There are priests and religious who, behind the vow of poverty, conceal an intense desire to possess: their works are built on sand and they will end up miserably. Let them rectify their behaviour and go back to the thoughts and sentiments that guided the holy founders of their orders. To them I say: aim at Heaven and make the burning desire of my Heart yours, seeking souls, guarding souls, loving souls. All the rest is nothing.

I send you as lambs amongst wolves but nevertheless know that I know how to transform even wolves into lambs. The more real your sanctity, the more your apostolate will be efficacious. May the fire of love that burns in my Heart be communicated to you and, through you, to others.

I bless you with broadness of heart. Goodbye, children!

IF THE GRAIN OF WHEAT DOES NOT ROT

June 9, 1977

My children, here I am with you. I am Jesus of infinite mercy. Let your souls be geared towards Heaven for an encounter of love with the Father and let them be geared towards the Tabernacle, where I dwell continuously to be your friend and brother and to give you comfort in the hours of sorrow.

Know, children, that if the grain of wheat does not rot in the soil, it does not produce the ear. You see the world which always keeps getting worse. Sorrow, under every form, takes possession of individuals, of families and society and it seems impossible not to let oneself be overcome and not despair.

And yet, in the light of faith, suffering also has its function in regenerating consciences and in laying the foundations of a new world in which only the love of God and neighbour may reign.

For those who truly love God, life is a duty that must be done with love and awareness in order to realize that mission which all without exception have received. Certainly, every mission involves sacrifice, and, if the physical toil can be more or less onerous, moral and spiritual suffering accompanies every soul disposed to do the will of God.

Tell Me, what is the physical suffering of a mother who gives birth to a child in comparison to the long lasting worry that a good mother has of bringing up that child according to the heart of God?

In this way the toil of a teacher who looks after the learning and cultural preparation of his pupils is a little matter in respect of the worries that he must have so that, through study, they acquire that moral preparation that may render them one day true gentlemen.

If then you consider that a doctor or a nurse are able to limit themselves to diagnosing diseases, prescribing medicines and administering them, you reduce the quality of these persons to the minimum and you deprive them of that halo which their mission is surrounded. Children, all that which brings benefit to humanity is marked with a stamp that indicates, in the participation of one's own life and that of others, toil, sacrifice, suffering.

If everything is carried out under the gaze of God and with his help, from this suffering good emerges, goodness and perfection are born.

Children, the world is sick. The demons of pride, of gluttony and lust make headway everywhere ruining and smearing the works of God.

The family, that marvellous institution created by God for it to be the repository of his gifts, often becomes a den where sins and crimes are consummated. Society, which the Lord willed so that in it collaboration would be translated in well-being for all, has become a house of thieves where everyone wants to possess, command and lord it over.

Look at the world for a moment with the eyes of God and see his infinite love denied and mocked, blasphemed and rejected. You would say that a general cleanup is necessary, a great work of demolition of all this chaos in order to give birth to good again. But the Lord of the universe, now and always, wants to be patient.

That's why I turn to you, that you may accept to become my collaborators. If the grain of wheat does not rot, I repeat to you again, there will be no ear. Children, this is the crucial moment in which you must give witness to your faith. It is the moment to respond with your "fiat" to the request of your sorrow. It is the occasion to overthrow the small and great idols that each

one keeps tied to his existence in order to make God reign in you and in the world. Be determined. Let those who are in sin remember that death can arrive unexpected and deprive them of Paradise. Let those who lead a tepid life know that it cannot be pleasing to God. Let those who are good desire to improve constantly. From one ear one has many grains. From everyone of you, if one decidedly turns to God, can come a multiplication of good without measure.

I am close to you and I wish to act with you and in you. Goodbye, children! I bless you and I love you infinitely.

WHO IS TRULY SICK?

June 10, 1977

My children, here I am amongst you. I am Jesus the redeemer and I repeat to you again those words that I used to say to the crowd that followed Me: *“Come to Me all you who are tired and weary and I will refresh you (Mt 11:28).”*

I call everyone, I exclude only the proud because they scorn my gifts and my word and because God resists them.

I call you all who, sick in body, have a cross that seems unbearable to you. At times it is the legs that do not support you anymore, or the head, the heart or the arms that seem to rebel against the laws that govern them, and you, who would like to be free from worries and nagging thoughts, and not be a burden to anyone and on the contrary be yourselves a help to others, you must continually have recourse and entrust yourselves to whoever assists you.

I call you, weary in spirit: those who by their work have to bring help to the sick, and those who, tied to these by a special affection, await from them an enlightened piece of advice, a word that may calm them or make them resigned.

I call those who are tempted in the faith, those to whom doubts or scruples cause torment.

And I call you, who suffer morally: those whom misunderstandings, discords, resentments, incapacity to make oneself understood or to say a word of justification, render sick in heart and often, in consequence of it, also in body.

I desire to lift up and console everyone, to give peace and serenity to all. And to everybody I would like to say: Come on, come on, rise up, get up, look above. Children, do you think that these are the worst evils? If you believe in Me, if your faith is not superficial, I invite you to come beside my Heart and listen to my insistent and loving invitation. Know that you could be the merciful Samaritans that cure the true sick.

Who is truly sick? Children, sin is the real cancer that ruins humanity. It can be incredulity, injustice, violence, crime, lust, drugs, abortion, divorce, but it is always sin, that is, that grave disease from which only those who are aware of it can seek and find the means for healing. I call to my Heart also these sick and I desire that they come to taste the sweetness of my love, after having enjoyed my mercy.

But who will be my right hand man? Who will want to help Me to realize this return to the Father's heart? It shall be you, sick physically, it doesn't matter what sickness, slight or serious. It shall be you who no longer have tears for weeping over the abandonment in which you are left by your loved ones. It shall be you who have your hearts embittered because you do not succeed in communicating your faith to your children and husbands.

Do you wish to give Me as a gift all that causes you sorrow?

It is a drop of blood in comparison to the great offering of which I give as gift to humanity. And yet that drop can assume an infinite value. It is enough for Me that you accept and offer up with love that which your nature rejects, but which is a precious gift for all. It is a coin of inestimable value that you give Me which I place in the eternal strongboxes.

Do you remember my Mother? She, the most holy of all creatures, in the crudeness of her sorrows, in the participation of my passion, she merited to be Co-Redemptrix of the human race.

You also, perhaps, can say that you have had a good life, that you have done nothing truly serious to suffer as you are suffering.

Well then, let the thought of Mary, Mother of Sorrows, give you strength that you also may be generous, offering up your sufferings for the true sick of the world.

Therefore come to Me, I repeat to you. Let us call with the strength of sorrow, with the strength of love as many souls as we can. Now I bless you all one by one.

The presence of priests and sisters in these gatherings gives confidence that the Church can still be purified and sanctified. To you, children, I entrust this particular task: learn to love the Church and give your contribution of suffering for the triumph of the Kingdom of God on earth. Those priests that

accept these meetings in their parishes, shall see the parochial works flourish and will bless the Lord because their ministry will be truly efficacious.

Goodbye, children! Do not fear difficulties. What God wills, is brought to fulfilment in spite of all.

IT'S NECESSARY TO BELIEVE, IT'S NECESSARY TO LOVE

June 12, 1977

Beloved children, here I am amongst you. I am Jesus of Nazareth. How I would like to make you understand how precious is the gift that I gave you at the Last Supper, when, after having taken the bread and the wine and having blessed and transformed them into my Body and my Blood, I gave them to the apostles as food and drink, inviting them then to repeat this divine action always so as to perpetuate through the centuries and in all the places of the earth my presence and my help.

You know that this heavenly nourishment was prefigured in that manna which, falling from the sky onto the desert, was able to be gathered up every day and so nourish the Hebrew people. But I would like to remind you of another figure of the Eucharist present in an episode narrated in the Gospels. An immense crowd had followed Me, hungry for my words.

They had seen healings and conversions and were so filled with excitement as to forget food and rest. It was by now dusk and the apostles approached Me to invite Me to send those people away, so that they could go into the villages to buy themselves some food. I said to the apostles to bring Me their reserves which amounted to five loaves and two fish. I blessed them and broke them and, after having given the order to the crowd to line up in groups of fifty, I invited the apostles to distribute those loaves and fish. The men alone were five thousand, then there were the women and the children and all were able to eat their fill. There were left over, rather, twelve baskets.

Children, another multiplication of loaves comes about every time that the Holy Mass is celebrated, and the miracle is even greater since it is not a loaf made out of flour that is multiplied, but the living Bread descended from Heaven. It is I who make myself present in every consecrated Host to nourish all those who wish to receive Me. The presence and the substance is multiplied of Him who had promised: *“Whoever eats my Flesh and drinks my Blood, shall have eternal life (Jn 6:54).”*

One day, speaking to all those gathered around Me about that admirable gift that I wanted to give, I said: “*My Body is truly food, my Blood true drink, that I will give you (Jn 6:55).*” But many of my listeners shook their heads and said: “*This man doesn’t know what he’s talking about (Jn 6:60)*”, and they went away.

The same thing still happens today, after two thousand years. Faith is not given to my words and, by denying my presence in the Eucharist, my working presence in the world is denied. Children, that Host which was once consecrated in the Cenacle and sacrificed on Calvary is that same one which is continually raised to Heaven as victim on the altar and it is still that mystical body which, formed by all Christians, calls the attention of the Father, his mercy and his pardon.

Joined in the same sacrifice, we are able to celebrate together our Eucharist, our Mass. It’s necessary to believe, it’s necessary to love. If your faith and your charity are not deep, you will act alone and your actions will bear no fruit. What could the apostles have done with those few loaves and fish? It was a quantity that barely would have sufficed for them.

You also are insufficient to do good if you don’t let the work of God intervene. What you possess is limited and very imperfect. Children, learn to make of the Eucharist your daily Bread, and do so that at its touch in you are awakened the holy desires that many times you have conceived and which then you have left out and forgotten.

Let the remembrance of your First Communion make you relive that purity and goodness that you had brought to it.

Many times in life changes happen, sudden or gradual, that leads one astray. Well then, there are certain memories that, called to mind and made an object of deeper reflection, help to retrace one’s steps.

Be like those street musicians who in certain times of the year go about the streets with their dirges reawakening the memory of events that would risk being forgotten. Be the little alarms for others as you relive the most important dates of your life.

Children, the Eucharist is the pledge of eternal life. Learn to use it well and bring to every Communion those virtues that you had brought to your First Communion and which you will want to bring to your last. The Viaticum will be for you the sweet encounter for the definitive fusion in love.

Goodbye, children! Visit Me in the most Holy Sacrament and make yourselves into instruments of salvation, opening up the way for Me that I may be able to approach the sick and the dying.

COME TO MY HEART

June 16, 1977

Beloved children, come beside my Heart!

I am Jesus, infinite mercy. Do not exclude Me from your life. My love wants to embrace all souls.

When from atop the Cross, stretching out my arms as if to welcome you, I expired, I willed for you to be able to see my love in an even more sensitive way. I willed that Longinus pierce my Heart with a lance and from it would come out blood and water.

I say I willed, because everything was marked and foretold and because what they inflicted on Me in my passion was accepted by my will. But what was meant by that blood and water if not the sacraments, that would have carried grace to your souls which makes you children of God and makes you enjoy His life?

The feast of the Sacred Heart, to which liturgically you have started this vigil, must make you aware of the duty of using the holy sacraments well, returning in this way my infinite love for you.

Blood and water are also on the altar in the most solemn moment of the Mass and must indicate the intimate union that exists between Me and you in the offering of the Sacrifice.

How I desire you compenetrated with love and sorrow in order to be united with Me and bring to humanity that help and peace which it needs so much! The world is in total suffering. In families and society, disturbed and divided spiritually, morally and physically, there are mutual accusations, fighting and hatred. One does not want to get to the root of the evils nor does one have the sincere will of removing them.

Behold, my Heart, asylum of love. Behold the blood and water, the sacraments, behold the sacrifice accepted and sanctified. These are the means to heal souls and the world.

Children, it's no good to fight and lose! The tactics of those who know how to feign in order to conquer are no good. The solutions put forward today to change society are no good.

Come to my Heart! I make your burdens mine and I sweeten them. My law is the yoke that I put on your shoulders: if you love Me it becomes sweet for you.

You have understood it from the moment that you put yourselves at my service. You have understood that to serve God is to reign. Well then, deepen more and more your friendship with Me and make it understood to others.

Whoever rejects the Faith is as if he were to reject the Holy Spirit, but without love, without recourse to the sacraments it is impossible to keep the faith.

It is said that life has become hard; I offer you the means to render it not only easy, but serene and even joyful, and yet I am not accepted.

Any charlatan arrives and straight away they all surround him, listen to him, obey him.

I speak to everyone, I speak eternal truths, I call to true happiness and to true life, and behold they flee from Me, or they cite Me out of context to defend their mistaken ideas or to excuse their own sinful behaviour.

The Sacraments, children, are the channels of grace. They are the ones that re-establish those bonds of love that sin destroys.

If you want for men to love each other, they must start by loving God. It is God who unites hearts.

Children, my mercy has no limits. Up to the last drop of blood I gave you. Everything can be healed again. The wounds that disfigure humanity and the Church can be cured by the wounds of my tortured Body, but it's necessary to want to be cured. It's necessary to let oneself be washed in my blood and in water, which draw you beside Me, the innocent victim, for the salvation of all.

Come and bring to Me as many souls as you can! Bring Me the children and make Me known and loved.

Do so that that preparation, perhaps imperfect, received for First Communion and for Confirmation and Confession, may continue and be perfected by practice through your means.

Bring Me the young and the aged. How many aged arrive unprepared at the last hour! Even if the Sacrament of the Sick is administered, how efficacious it can be, when for the greater part of life one has refused every gift of grace and love of God and when, perhaps to the last, the language has been mixed with blasphemies against God and against my Mother?

I entrust to you the aged! Don't fear of insisting too much, learn to find a way of connecting them with holy priests who may help them to think of the great step they are about to undertake.

Children, remember that each one is charged with the salvation of his neighbour. Let spouses, mothers, religious, priests remember it.

I do not remain idle and I await with infinite desire to help you.

Children, I bless you all. I welcome you into my Heart and I shower you with my grace.

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

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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”, EIGHTH IN A SERIES OF TEN
COVERS THE PERIOD FROM 29 JUNE 1976 TO 16 JUNE 1977