



Mary, Mother and Teacher

FROM THE WRITINGS OF MAMMA CARMELA
VOLUME I

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 practised it.”

Milan, May 4, 1972

MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

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to the English speaking peoples.*

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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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YOUR VOCATION

June 15, 1969

My children, I am happy to see you here animated with faith, love and generosity.

Today I present myself to you under the title of Queen of Saints and I do it to indicate to you a goal, to point out to you a programme and to repeat to you the invitation that my divine Son already had addressed to his disciples and followers of all times. *“Be holy like your Father who is in the heavens is holy (Mt 5:48).”*

Yes, children, I invite you to be holy, since this is your vocation. It is not riches and a good job, nor undertaking one road rather than another that will set you up in life, but following that interior life and that spiritual greatness that make you worthy of being called Christians.

I see your evil inclinations, the defects that are common to human nature and the dangers that surround you, which risk making you forget the purpose for which you came on to this earth. But do not fear; if it is hard to gain the palm and win in this brief journey of life, there are however, not lacking to you the means and the help, the grace and that light which permits you to see and walk briskly, even in the midst of darkness and snares. I am here to guide your steps and be your teacher.

Do you wish to be holy? I have called you to this Cenacle which is the school of holiness. Do you wish to correspond to my graces? Here are a few suggestions.

First of all do not believe that holiness is the monopoly of only a few. All, you all must be very clear mirrors of holiness. Certainly, you must have patience, just as I will have it in correcting you, in raising you up again and in making you progress. Exercise patience with yourselves, putting up with yourselves, because whoever does not put up with his own defects, as well as combating them, in the end loses heart and gives up.

Humble yourselves before God and with your neighbour, because only humility allows you to lay down those indispensable foundations in order to see realized the wonderful work of God: your sanctification.

Bear with each other, because you are all imperfect, and a person can say he loves the other only if he puts up with his imperfections.

If you will love and put up with each other, you will have a mutual help to progress in all the virtues. Never look into the eye of your fellow man if not but to see in it the light of God and to wish every good to all. If this beautiful harmony which puts you all on the same level reigns amongst you, envies, jealousies and gossip, which are the ruin of great spiritual families, will fade away.

Children, I bless you and I help you. I bless your good intentions and your desires of good. The holiness that shone in the soul of my Jesus, and which I sought to imitate in the

most perfect way, be a spur to you to continue on the way of good up to the attainment of the goal.

UNION OF HEARTS

June 17, 1969

My dear children, I am here amongst you with a host of angels and saints. We have prayed and we pray with you. I am the Queen of concord and peace and I desire to give you my gifts and my teachings, just in order to invite you to exercise those virtues so hard to practice, through which peace may finally reign in your families and in your hearts, in society and in the world.

Concord is the consequence of many virtues and, as its name suggests, it is a union of hearts.

How great it is when we see you united here as if to form one heart alone. How I would like for this union of hearts to continue always, even outside here, and that you would bring everywhere, but especially in your families, this attitude which urges you to continue to love, in spite of the fact that in the world and in families the demon continues to sow hate.

This spiritual family of yours, seen in this prayer meeting, well recalls those meetings of the early Christians who were pointed out by all and who distinguished themselves from the pagans just by the affection and the mutual help that united them.

You also do likewise, dear children. You know that faults are common to all men, but learn to forgive each other. Don't stand around to watch all the little faults of your fellow man, so that it does not happen that my Jesus may see in you more serious faults.

Love one another truly, my children, make allowances, and, if you notice that your fellow man falls into some fault, don't publicize it nor dramatize it, but where it is possible, warn the person involved if you have the authority to correct him or pray for him, so that he may make amends.

Do not sow darnel, since this is the art of the demon, that of bringing the bad grasses where the Lord has sowed the good grain.

And let this goodness of yours in judging, indulgence in forgiving, charity in helping and humility in asking, if it is necessary, help and collaboration to all those who live next you, be a means through which you can be instruments of peace and concord.

My children, I give you my heart, fount of peace and concord, and I bless you, as I accompany this blessing with special graces that can render you capable of overcoming, in every moment of your life and your day, yourselves, in order to be able to maintain in your family and social relations that peace that makes one live in the world with so much joy.

IF YOU WANT PEACE

July 8, 1969

My children, how much my heart rejoices in these filial encounters. I open my heart to you and you open yours to me. I express to you my desires and you expound your needs to me. You console my sorrows and I wipe away your tears.

I am the Queen of Peace and I give peace to souls, to families and to the world. In peace there is joy, in peace every good.

Well then, dear children, ask for this peace to the Prince of Peace and to the Queen of Peace and we shall be happy to grant it, as long as you unite to prayer the contribution of your work.

I wish to teach you as a good mother. You want peace with yourselves? Well then, my Son gives it to you. Flee sin, detest sin, hate sin. Do you want peace in the family? Be good, don't put yourselves first, do not fight with venom; even if you were to have enemies in your home, it is only with goodness that you will beat them. It is not the many words that make you strong, but your smile and sometimes your tears. Use these two weapons and above all use goodness.

I assure you that before a truly good mother, who knows how to do her duty with love and precision, even the most evil will become disarmed.

If families were to be healed again and were to have peace, the nations will be healed again and will be governed with wisdom and with justice.

And now permit me to make a suggestion to you that is very dear to my heart. Love one another amongst yourselves, with a love without rivalry and made up of altruism alone, and in concord and in silence work for the glory of God.

Love to spread and propagate good, however do it without exaggeration and without fanaticism. Be prudent, simple, convinced, but do not insist in order to want to impose your way of thinking and believing. The Lord respects the liberty of his children and you also, in his imitation, must not rail against or force the will of others.

Love all and expound to whoever what you know, but do not insist and do not break the bond of charity which before God is what is worth the most.

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

THE MOST LOVED VIRTUE

July 14, 1969

My dear children, if the sight of the world with all its miseries pains me, seeing you gathered here with so much faith and with so much sacrifice gladdens me greatly.

I am your Mother, I am the Queen of the world, but today I present myself to you as Queen of flowers. Have you not adorned the altar for me with a lot of flowers? And do you not desire perhaps that I be surrounded by them like a queen?

I loved flowers and I still love them, because they are creatures of the good God and for the virtues that they represent.

My children, I am happy with you. Even if all the virtues do not succeed in taking hold in your souls, just as not all the seeds succeed in producing the flower, I am happy just the same, because I see the effort that everyone of you puts in, in order to grow in goodness, wisdom and in knowledge, so as to be worthy of being called Christians.

If good will already justifies you, I want to assure you however that since you have gathered here at my feet, I have seen you become more good and grown in patience and perfection.

Now I don't see on the altar the violets that used to please my child Jesus, but I want to recommend to you that virtue that they represent: holy humility. Humility, my children, is very important, since it is like the foundation of a building which the more it is raised, the deeper it descends into the ground.

I was truly humble and I mean for humility the sincere acknowledgment as much of the gifts as that of one's own misery. Acknowledging your own incapacity and weakness is very useful for you because it obtains for you mercy and help from God.

Learn always, my children, to place yourselves before God as those who, not possessing anything, need everything, since God will generously fill you with every good.

With God one cannot use arrogance, since He cannot let himself be commanded. Use much humility also between yourselves and remember that if you are not humble you will not be able to practice charity even, you will not be able to be charitable if you are proud.

If you ask me what is the virtue that I loved and practiced with greater assiduity and more deeply, I will say to you that it has always been the great virtue for which I was pleasing to the Lord and chosen to be his Mother: humility.

I bless you all, my children, and I bless your minds so that you may be able to remember what I have told you. I bless your hearts and all that is dear to you, your loved ones and the whole world.

DO NOT FEAR DEATH

August 10, 1969

My dear children, I am here with you to help you, to console you and to encourage you in the way of good.

I am the Mother of the good death. In a few days you will celebrate my assumption into Heaven in the glory of the angels and the saints, but you must know that, before being brought by the angels into Heaven, I died and my death was an act of love so perfect and so intense whereupon my heart ceased to beat. I did not suffer, but it was as if, in a deep sigh, I had ardently desired to unite myself with my Son Jesus and with all the blessed Trinity.

The death of the Christian ought to be the last gift of love that he makes to his God in recognition of the gift of life and redemption. How I would like that you accustom yourselves to think of death with sweet serenity. If it is true that it is sorrowful, because the separation of the soul from the body is a great suffering, the thought that beyond death true life awaits you ought to truly gladden and console you, and to be the continual aspiration of your existence.

Come now, children, cheer up, do not fear death, but from now on start to prepare for it. Do you want it serene, sweet and full of faith? Live so as you would wish to die. I on my part assure you that not one of you shall feel alone during your last agony. I promise you that I shall be beside the bed of each one of you and I shall obtain strength for you, I shall give you comfort and, if you invoke me, I shall give you the joy of making you feel my presence next to you.

Think not only of yourselves, however. I am the Mother of the dying, therefore of the all those who during all hours of the day and the night leave the earth for the beyond. Invoke me for all, for your prayers can open up to me many doors and to souls the one of eternity.

I bless you, my children, I bless your families and in a special way the sick and the old who with greater probability are close to the decisive hour.

Pray always for everyone, so that at the appropriate time you also may reap the prayers of others.

FOUNT OF GOODNESS AND GRACE

August 22, 1969

My beloved children, you have come here to me without anyone having called you, but only out of love, and I out of love for you am here to give you the gift of my maternal heart.

Are you happy, my children? Do you want to accept the gift and make it yours in the truest sense? Behold, I'll teach you how.

My heart, modelled on that of my divine Son, is an inexhaustible fount of goodness and grace. It is like a goldmine, where everyone can acquire the most precious treasures.

In it dwells the Holy Spirit with the divine fire of his love and all his gifts. Next to it for nine months dwelled physically the Son of God made man. The fire that devours my

heart is the same in strength to the fire that devours the heart of my Jesus, whereby his desires are mine, his hopes mine, and also his sorrows mine, because every mother feels the sorrows of her own child reverberate inside herself.

Well then, I give you the gift of this heart and I give you an invitation. Let my goodness, the goodness of my heart become your goodness and let it express itself with all those who surround you in the sweetness of your words, in the goodness of your works and in the delicacy of your features.

May all those who live with you say that in you they see the goodness of God reflected, and, believe me, I would not be offended if everyone were able to say that in you they see your heavenly Mother reflected, that in you they see so many Madonnas of grace and goodness.

I have said to you that the hearts of Jesus and mine beat in unison. They have the same desires and hopes and sorrows. Well then, let all these things be yours too. May your hearts beat in harmony with our hearts and may all be transformed in this union of intents and works.

In my heart of infinite greatness I have welcomed at the foot of the cross all the children of earth, but in this moment, with a special statement of affection, I clasp you to myself and I say to you, with the words of a mother, that I desire that this bond of love of ours never be loosened again, until I, after having carried you inside me during the whole of your life, give birth to you to eternal life.

I bless you, my children, and in you and through you I bless your families and all the persons that are dear to you. I bless the Church and the whole world.

WHOEVER INVOKES MY NAME

September 9, 1969

My children, I am here. I am holy Mary, your Mother. The lesson that I wish to give to you today will bring great comfort to your hearts and it will be an incitement to continue in the way of good that you have undertaken so well.

Children, I love you and my name lets you know the extent. My name means “sea” and I am for you a sea of love, a sea of goodness, of grace, a sea of sweetness and of sorrow.

Well then, children, my name is of a power so great, since God willed it so, that the demons in just hearing it are frightened, flee and crawl miserably along the earth gnawing with hatred. My name is so great that the angels and the saints do not tire repeating it and they continually find in it a new spring of happiness and joy. My name is so sweet and dear to the heart of God that, if you invoke it for your loved ones who groan in Purgatory, He immediately makes a shower rain down on those souls, which gives refreshment and comfort.

Whoever invokes my name in danger, escapes it. Whoever invokes me in tears finds comfort and hope. Whoever invokes me in temptation is freed from it. My name is light and whoever invokes it with faith, since for whoever calls me I become the teacher and the friend. The sinner who invokes me finds again the way back and whoever groans on the deathbed finds in me the good sister who opens the door of a happy eternity. Love for my name transforms it into a precious coin with which one buys the salvation of the soul and the happiness of Paradise.

Everyone of you carry a name that was blessed at the baptismal font and which must become glorious in the world and in the Church, but above all glorious in Heaven. That's why I said to you that I am holy Mary. What would my name be worth if there was not beside it that adjective which renders it great: holy Mary?

Well then, my children, be holy if you want your name to become glorious. Certainly it is not the glory that men can give you which will make you great, but your holiness which, shining before God, will so be that your greatness becomes eternal.

If you ask me then what you ought to do to become holy, I answer you with the same words with which you had started the recitation of these beautiful rosaries that console me so much. You said: "*Mother, we are your children.*" Be just like that: my simple children, humble, abandoned in my arms.

Children, my children, do you want to reach Heaven with great ease? Abandon yourselves into my arms, the journey will be well guarded from any danger and you shall arrive secure where many, many await you and more than all I await you who watches over you and loves you.

Children, I bless you calling you all by name and adding to everyone the appellation of saint, since I wish that you may truly be it and want to become it with my help and, most of all, with the grace of my Son Jesus.

GREETINGS FULL OF LOVE

September 12, 1969

My children, your love moves me to address my word to you again. I wish to instruct you and give you an invitation.

You are on earth, as I was during my mortal life, to gain eternal life for yourselves by means of works. I have said to you many times that it is necessary to have in life a lot of faith, because it is indispensable for you to be able to walk in the light. A human life without faith is like a dark street sown with gloom. Faith, however, without works is dead. To prayer one needs to unite good, one needs to believe, but also to work. To sow one's own life of light and good works means to copy from the conduct of my Jesus who taught and worked that way. You must do no differently.

Also another model however, the Father proposes to you and it is I, your Mother, who through simplicity of life am so easy to imitate. That's why I suggest to you this thought: do your actions with that perfection with which I would have done them in your place and, if you wish, direct them to me, make them in my honour and in my name, because I, receiving them from you, may purify them and they may be worthy of being offered with those done by my Jesus to the Father. You will increase the value of every even little or insignificant action and you will render it great in the eyes of God.

And now, while with a heart full of fervour you go on repeating to me your greetings and say to me "Hail Mary", I say to you again: do so that the greetings that you address to me may be full of love like the greetings that the eternal Father addressed to me from all eternity. And let them be full of respect and care like the greeting that the Archangel Gabriel addressed to me when he announced the Incarnation to me. Let them be full of sweetness like the ones that my divine Son addressed to me, full of sweet ardour like the greetings of the Holy Spirit and full of tenderness like the ones that my spouse Joseph addressed to me with so much affection. You will in this way make me relive the greatest mysteries of my life and your greetings shall be for you as many blessings.

Still one thing I ask you, a practice which is being forgotten in the world. When your mothers began to teach you your first words, they were proud to make you pronounce firstly the invocations of Mary and Jesus. Now the children do not know me if not rarely. Give me this gift, propagate this beautiful practice and may all those to whom you will have taught my name, repeat it, so that it may be a help to them also in the last moment of their lives.

I bless you all, one by one, and I beg you to bring in my name my words and my desires to all those whom you approach.

AT THE DOOR OF YOUR HEARTS

September 21, 1969

My children, be the welcomed ones here beside me in a mutual exchange of affections, of gifts and of questions.

I desire to enter into your lives in a complete way. I desire to share everything, to watch over and keep everything, to accept and offer everything, so that in your lives nothing may get lost, everything be perfected, and of everything one may be able to give a great gift to my Jesus.

I am your keeper and I stand at the door of your hearts, careful to gather up all your affections, sighs, desires and tears.

But I am not happy with hearts. I want to be the keeper of your homes. I am watching over the door. How I would like that no evil would ever enter into your homes. I am over the door and I observe everything, I hear and I see.

Were you to know how many things grieve me: how many blasphemies, how much evil, how many quarrels, how much hatred, how many misunderstandings and wickednesses.

I am there: if you invite me, I come in, and if you let me act, I fix everything. Give me this invitation always. When you would wish to make yours all the worries and you would like to resolve them even with force, let me do it. Perhaps it will take longer, but I assure you that things will get better.

Give me the possibility of carrying out before you the very maternal mission of guardian over you, over your family and, why not?, also over your housing blocks. If all were to learn from you to get to know me and were to invoke me and were to fear of offending me, what a marvellous work of the apostolate you would accomplish!

Children, I want to help you; but ask me for what is most useful for you, because most times you ask me only for material and insignificant things.

Don't forget that, if you will be faithful to my teachings, you will arrive one day beside me in Heaven, where I myself shall be the door through which you will be able to reach that eternal happiness, which those souls who entrusted their safe-keeping to me enjoy. I bless you all.

I LOVE MY CHILDREN

September 30, 1969

My children, I am your Mother, I am the Queen of the Holy Rosary.

Today I want to say something to you that is important to me. You strut around mothers, and you also fathers, when your children, remembering you, grant your desires and bring you their gifts.

Well then, I am a mother desirous of the gifts of her children. I love my children, and I desire to be repaid by them. I desire however, things very different from yours. At the start of this beautiful month of October, in which even the fruits of the vine ripen, that will be transformed into the Blood of my Jesus, I desire from you the fruits of your sacrifices. They will become that precious liqueur that will quench my Jesus, thirsting for none other than souls.

I feel another desire very deeply. I desire that you bring before me and in my heart your sins, because, when you shall have given them to me, I will help you to detest them with true sentiment before the priest, and then you will obtain from my Son that He forgives and forgets them.

This is the greatest gift that you can offer me, and the greater your sins are, which you will detest with all your heart, the more important will the gift be.

We shall weep together and I will give you tears of true repentance, so that your soul may be truly purified.

Give me, children, your sins and those of your families and relatives and friends, so that all may be destroyed, in this way purifying souls.

And what shall you offer me still? Children, men in their misery do not understand what really matters.

You trust me, don't you? Well then, I desire that you make me a gift of your will and that you let me decide over all your needs. I hold aside many graces for you, which you do not appreciate and do not know. Ask me what I desire to give you.

And last of all, here: your beautiful Rosaries which, like authentic roses, you will go sowing about a bit everywhere.

In the midst of your towns and cities so mired with evil, pass by and sow your districts with Ave Maria's, that they may descend like a health-giving washing.

Wherever there is a soul to be saved, there you can throw a rose and invite me to pick it up.

With prayer you save yourselves and others, since whoever prays interposes God's salvific work in his work.

And now my children, I thank you for what you shall do and invite others to do. I accompany you, but may your guardian angels guide and counsel you too, who, enjoying the vision of God, can continually inspire in you his desires and mine. There's nothing left for you but to be docile to our inspirations and let yourselves be guided.

Make a chain of love of your family and may the roses that you give me be the expression of the charity that unites you. I bless you all.

THE MORE LITTLE YOU ARE

October 7, 1969

My dear children, how pleasing it is to my heart this encounter made of faith and love.

I observe you all, one by one, and I scrutinize you deeply, desirous of discovering in the intimacy of your heart new feelings, more and more perfect, more and more generous. I want to help you to express your feelings and manifest them, so that a building of good and of good works may be realized in you, which make you into true monuments of glory to God.

You have seen many times marvellous works constructed where once were miserable hovels. Over the ruins of little cottages you often see arising imposing skyscrapers. In

places of evil and sin you see rising those marvellous shrines where I work continuous miracles of love.

Well then, over you, who perhaps until a short while ago were enclosed in your own little world, occupied only with little earthly things, I wish to triumph and I want to help you in the work of your sanctification.

Don't fear of not succeeding. The more little you are, the more I will help you to ascend. If ascending the mount of perfection is hard for you, I shall give you wings, I will take you in my arms and I shall carry you.

Only this I ask of you: be docile and help me. At my school even the most ignorant, even the illiterate in the spiritual field can take in and exceed in wisdom the learned of all times.

You have been offered and I always offer you new teachings. Just pay a little attention and put in a little good will.

I guide you and instruct you, I nourish you and raise you, I make you mine in the measure in which you make me yours.

I am held to guard you, to be able to present you one day to the Father as a precious inheritance. That inheritance which Jesus, my Son, has left me on that tremendous day in which, out of love, He gave his life on the Cross to save you all and all men, as children.

And now, as a precious treasure received as gift and custody, I wish to bring you all with me into the eternal gardens.

My children, I am always at your disposal as the Father desires, to help you overcome all difficulties. Let us be supportive, let us never be separated one from the other.

Let the crown of love which surrounds us be so strong that no adverse force can destroy it. I bless you.

YOUR COMFORT

October 9, 1969

My children, I am your Mother desirous of the good of all my children.

I am the Virgin who wept over the death of my divine Son and who weeps over the ruin of many, many children who do not believe, do not love, do not want to repent. That's why I welcome your prayers which wipe away my tears and give me comfort.

Dear children, you also often weep over your ailments, which are inseparable from your life, and I promise you to wipe away these tears and to embellish them. I am always near you, I've told you many times, but I promise you to be truly your comfort in the most

terrible hours of your life. When it will seem to you that every hope is falling around you, give me a look, call me. I will be there, and I will open your heart to trust, I will support you with my arms, I will take your head, I will place it on my heart and calm will return.

The times are very sad for the Church and for the nations. In the end my heart and my love will triumph, but meanwhile, the catastrophes are numerous and more and more fearful. Well then, be firm in the faith and above all in charity. You shall destroy every egoism in yourselves and around you, so that the disasters are less grave and the afflicted receive more comfort.

Live in the grace of God and love each other reciprocally. I will be amongst you always, to instruct you, to bless you and to help you.

FOR THE UNITY OF THE CHURCH

October 11, 1969

My children, I am your Mother and the Mother of God and, as such, I am the Mother of the Church, the mystical body of my Jesus, the Son of God.

I welcome under the mantle of my divine maternity all the elect of Heaven, to whom I give in the Lord great joy and happiness. I welcome the souls that suffer in Purgatory, whom I ardently wish to reunite with the blessed so that they may be glorified in God throughout eternity.

Moreover, my maternal cares are accentuated for all those children who, still wayfarers on earth, run the risk of losing their souls by not following the Law of God.

Well then, if my worries and my tears are for all the men of earth, with a particular affectionate care I follow the children of the Church who have had the gift of faith and grace from God.

My children, every discord, every sin, every division, hatred, conflict and lack of understanding, which break up the people of God, transfixes anew my heart and crucifies my body with that of my Jesus. It's his limbs that are torn and shred to pieces.

My children, pray and work so that the spirit of unity and charity may re-establish order and peace in the Church. Be attentive to call back, counsel, direct those who, drawn by defeatism and by rebellion, help the work of the evil one, creating chaos and confusion. Let humility and love, invoked on all the members of the Church and particularly on those who are called to safeguard truth and morals, be so felt as not to permit anyone to set themselves above him who, selected and enlightened by God, is equipped with sufficient infallible light to lead souls to the safe harbour. May the exercise of these virtues, practiced by you, be an example and light also to those who direct you and in authority surpass you. I bless you, children.

PRAYER AND PENANCE

October 12, 1969

My dear children, I am here with you to help you and instruct you: I am the Immaculate One. Just as, appearing at Fatima, I asked the three shepherd children for prayer and penance, so also today I launch an appeal made out of anxiety and love, out of maternal solicitude and sorrow. Children, “prayer and penance” is my anguished cry that reaches your heart, the cry of the Mother who sees her children drift away and get lost.

I showed hell to the three shepherds and they were horrified of that vision, but I assure you that my horror is even much greater in seeing an endless number of souls getting lost in that horrible precipice which irreparably swallows the souls who freely choose to go there.

Well then, make reparation to this sorrow of mine, run to my help. Bring me the hearts of my children and say to them that the Heavenly Mother weeps over their sad end. Speak to all the mothers of my desire to be accepted by them. Let every mother consecrate her children to me every day: I shall guard them as precious treasures and I will not permit that they be turned away from me.

Mothers have too much thoughtlessness, nonchalance and carelessness, and they do not realize their responsibility. They worry excessively over too many things, while they neglect the spiritual and moral formation of those creatures that will be for them like a pledge of eternal life or death.

Listen to me, all you children. I also say to you like my Jesus from the top of the cross: “*I thirst!*” I thirst for the souls of all the sinners, of all those ungrateful and lapsed children who now and always I call in order to clasp them to my heart and make them mine. You know how much I love you, and you continually see the signs of my protection and predilection, but I desire to pour out my love over everyone, to embrace, to clasp everyone to my heart, to present everyone to my Jesus so that they may be pardoned by him.

Children, I am always close to you: live in grace, since you do not know neither the day nor the hour in which the Supreme Judge will call you to account. Always forgive one another and render good for evil. Love one another and banish every trace of selfishness, pride and envy from your heart. Do good only for the glory of God, since self love and pride like woodworms ruin your good works, which in this way no longer bear fruit and which rather will be a cause of pain for you.

Children, I have opened my heart to you not to distress you, but so that your life may decidedly take up a right road and so that you would be able to lead with you, if it were possible, the whole of humanity. I bless you and I thank you for the many prayers that you have offered me. I know your intentions and your needs, I promise to help you. To whoever has some great sorrow in his heart, I wish to dry his tears and lead his desires to a good end. My little children, my babies, make yourselves very little, humble and trusting: this is the royal road to reach the true good.

RECIPROCAL HELP

October 14, 1969

My dear children, I see you plentiful and willing at my meeting and I thank you for these sacrifices that you offer me. There are many people who say that Our Lady can also be honoured in one's own house and church, and it is true; nevertheless I especially bless those who, with a demonstration of faith and affection, moving from their homes and also putting up with inconveniences, come to honour me in a place chosen by me in order to spread my graces.

Pious pilgrimages were in use from the remotest times and you know that it was exactly during the pilgrimage made by my Jesus for the first time with Joseph and with me, that we lost that divine Son with great sorrow and dismay for us. I therefore, bless you for this gift of yours and I assure you that I count your steps and accompany them.

My children, in your cities sometimes you celebrate those chosen souls to whom Jesus pointed out the distant places where the faith is still not known, and who, leaving country, family and all that they possess, armed with the crucifix and the rosary, go in to those lands to make us known and loved.

I know how much it is worth and how painful it is to abandon everything, I who have experienced leaving my people and my country to place my Jesus in safety. That's why I commend myself to you, so that you may solicit material, moral and spiritual help for those generous and beloved children. They have been called missionaries because the Father entrusts to them the great mission of extending the Kingdom of God. But, you must all be missionaries, and if the missionary spirit is the most perfect indicator of faith, it is necessary that this spirit pervades all souls and that you constantly and every day feel united to those who fight on the front line.

It is true, you are in the rear, but what does it cost you to pray for them, to send your angels and to offer up your sacrifices? You are here and you can reach and be alongside your missionaries, have the same merits and also the same crown of glory.

That's why I express to you the desire that in your gatherings you pray for the missions and for the missionaries and seek to do for them what every sensitive soul would do for his brother needy of everything. The sacrifices to which those generous children meet are so great that sometimes they fall discouraged and weeping on the way.

My children, who are good-hearted, be solicitous, intervene. Tell the Father to help them, assist them and bless them. May the common Father move the nations that are well off to pity, so that by means of the missionaries those nations that suffer and lack everything can be helped. It is true that the Father could give to everyone the necessary, but the exercise of charity is so indispensable that, flourishing in your countries, it brings benefits to the whole world and the Father enjoys this reciprocal help as a father of a family enjoys seeing his own children love and help each other mutually.

Children, I bless you all and I give you peace and love.

EXTENDING THE KINGDOM OF GOD

October 19, 1969

My children, may peace, joy, grace and the fraternal love of God be with you now and always. Here I am with you to enjoy your confidences, to receive your prayers and to speak to your minds and your hearts.

I am the Queen of Heaven and Earth, but in this moment I wish to present myself to you as the courier of the King. You know that when an important person has to go and take possession of a place or has to make a visit there, he sends ahead of himself some representatives who prepare the way and the meeting, so that things can turn out according to his desires and in the most ordered way.

Well then, I have come to prepare the visit of Jesus, so that you may be able to prepare yourselves to welcome him triumphantly, reserving to him those honours and that glory which is suited to him in his capacity as King of kings and Lord of lords.

There are many Christians who fear of making my cult an idolatry and, by honouring me, take away something from my Jesus. They do not know that whoever arrives at my heart does not stop, but goes immediately to the Heart of my Son, of which I desire only honour and glory, not having as aim but the spreading of his Kingdom of love on earth.

The Kingdom of Jesus is extended over the whole universe, but He desires to reign above all over men. He desires to possess and to govern their hearts and, animating them with love, He wants that all united they form one sole royal family, the family of God. It is for this that He repeats to you today, and He will go on repeating it every day, that you must all work so that his Kingdom may be extended to the very ends of the earth.

I help you. However, no one will be able to work for the extension of the Kingdom, if he does not make his heart the throne of the Son of the King, and if he does not seek to make his own family his royal palace. My children, extending the Kingdom of God means extending charity, love. You are used to singing in your churches: "*Where there is charity and love; there is God.*" It is justly so. Do so that they are not only words that lack correspondence with the facts. Otherwise, you would be like the crowd that, before my Son crowned with thorns as if He were a mock king, yelled: "*We do not want him to reign over us*", adding: "*That his blood descend on us and on our children (Mt 27:25).*"

You know that I open my heart to you and I tell you of my pains and my joys. If I make present to you what happens in the world, it is because you may avoid so many things and help me to combat evil and spread good. I help you in everything and I turn this place into a little portion of the Kingdom of my Jesus, where He may rejoice and I can spread my graces. You help me. The small seed is growing bigger, in its time it will bring numerous fruits. Listen to me and go along with me.

Your charitable intentions are pleasing to me: all the great works in the world were blessed because the intention that animated them was the good of the brethren, charity and help to the poor, so dear to the heart of God.

I bless you. From whatever place you come from, you are my children. Carry my desires everywhere. May the Kingdom of my Jesus come quickly in the world by my means and yours.

FAITHFUL SUBJECTS OF JESUS

October 25, 1969

My children, I am the Queen of Heaven and of all the Saints. I am here to give you words of encouragement and my teaching.

You are on the eve of a solemnity that has, in the Church and in the world, a great importance. It celebrates, in fact, a characteristic of my divine Son who, though being King of creation, the centre of history and of royal descent even in the human order, ought to have before men that recognition which places him in his just light.

Well then, children, do so that the recognition of his royalty be for you a real fact. May He be at the centre of your life and receive from you and from souls that are around you those tributes of subjection and glory that are due to him.

Do so that nothing in your life displeases him and may the thought of his greatness give to you so much joy in knowing that you are at his service and being brothers of his. He is the firstborn of my children, my Jesus, and you are his brothers. Remember your dignity, so that your love for him may never fail. To him, who has given you the greatest demonstration of love by sacrificing himself on that Cross where the sign, which proclaimed his royalty, together indicated at what price He made the gift to you.

My children, do you wish to become saints, do you wish to imitate those who have reached the crown of glory in Paradise? Be faithful subjects of my Jesus. Accept the Cross which He shares with you, which He helps you to carry and walk keeping high your banner: the faith.

I know that many combat it, many disfigure it, trample on it and deny it, but you hold it dear as the greatest gift that the Lord has given you. The faith is what you have the most precious. For it millions of martyrs have given their lives. Only by means of the faith do your works gain value. It makes you act looking at Heaven and waiting only for the eternal reward.

Keep the faith and spread it more by example than by word and enliven it, make it grow by practice and by love. Nothing is more necessary to spread the faith than charity, since men are drawn to God by the charity that they see exercised by his children. Men believe in love and arrive at the faith in this way.

If you shall do what I have told you, you will be able to say that the feast of Christ the King continues for your whole life. In this way your King will welcome you in glory where his Kingdom will have no end. My children, I bless you.

BE SAINTS

October 26, 1969

My dear children, be the welcomed ones: I am the Mother of Divine Grace. I bring to souls that desire it that powerful force, that brilliant light which in another word is called sanctity. I communicate it to you, this beneficent wave, but the fount of grace and sanctity is the most sweet Heart of my divine Son.

That's why I invite you to approach him on this day so radiant. He'll instil love in you and the rush towards holiness, that holiness which being grace excludes sin, that holiness which being light leads to truth, that holiness which being life of love with God leads as a consequence to happiness, peace and joy.

My children, many times you have been called to be holy. My Jesus did it when He said to you: "*Be holy as my Father who is in the heavens is holy* (Mt 5:48)." I've asked it from you as a special gift of correspondence to my love made of so much tenderness. But in this moment it is the whole of Paradise that invites you to achieve that high stature which the saints have reached, by fighting your battle and living your life.

I only ask you for good will and a little love. All the rest comes as a consequence. But do you wish that I not be beside you to make the interior life in you grow which is the best part of yourselves? Would I perhaps be a good mother if I were to neglect this duty of mine, when you mothers, even though so limited in your possibilities, you do so much for your children so that they may be healthy in body and so that they may progress and grow in intelligence and physical strength?

In this way, my children, I assist you and make your virtues grow. What concerns me most is that you must go along with me. Don't waste time on gossip and useless things; utilize the free time from your necessary relationships with your neighbour to stay on in a cordial conversation with me who is your Mother and who desires to embellish your souls, so as to render them a worthy lodging of the most sweet guest of souls, the Holy Spirit.

May the blessing of my Son give you, with the strength to react against the evil that surrounds you, so much love and sweetness, through which, by exercising the Christian virtues, you may be able to spread holiness in the world.

GUARD YOUR GRACE

November 1, 1969

My children, I am here to encourage you and to console you: I am the Queen of all Saints. My mission will not finish not even with the end of the world, since I will continue throughout all eternity to be the joy of Paradise, communicating to all the Saints that happiness which the Lord gave to me by filling me with grace.

I am here to help you to reach that same happiness to which you also are destined. That's why I invite you to holiness saying to you: guard in your souls that sanctifying grace which is like the nuptial garment by means of which you are able to please God. It is only it that permits you to be able to take part at the eternal banquet of the King who, though calling all, cannot allow those who do not possess it to be seated at his table.

Now, an effort on your part having been done in this sense, to distance that is sin from yourselves, behold I intervene and I help you to progress in good, by obtaining for you that actual grace which reaches you in every moment, so that you may be able, becoming more and more good, to act in conformity to the Law of God.

I help all and nothing must frighten you. There is no situation no matter how difficult that cannot be resolved and accommodated, there is no battle that cannot be won with our help. The Holy Spirit, my most sweet Spouse, works incessantly in the Church and continually spreads that divine fire which leads to holiness. He works silently in souls that welcome Him and He works miracles of perfection. I watch over like good mothers do and I make everyone progress, but I assist in a special way my devotees whom I lead to high sanctity.

You are not all called to the same degree of sanctity, since the Father has established for everyone the quality and the measure, but each one of you must ardently desire to do the will of God in his regard.

Everyone then shall be infinitely happy, even though not having reached the same height, but everyone, according to the place assigned him, shall see God and will enjoy in him every good.

My children, think over these things and desire Paradise which is your true abode, where no fear of sickness and of death will ever be able to distress you. You will find in Heaven your parents and relatives and for many it will be a surprise to see how, souls that seemed insignificant, they had reached those heights and that glory.

Children, sanctify your material sorrows with willing acceptance. Say always thus: Lord, may you decide what's best for us, as long as with these sufferings we can gain eternal life.

I bless you and, embracing you one by one, I wish to make you taste a little of that joy which you will experience when I shall come to meet you to bring you into the presence of my Son, of the Heavenly Father and the Holy Spirit to receive the crown of glory.

THEY ASK FOR YOUR HELP

November 3, 1969

My children, I am here with you, I am the Queen of Purgatory.

I love being invoked under this title, because I deeply desire to bring relief and liberate those souls so dear to Jesus and myself. I would like to ask you a great gift for them. I would like for you to offer in their favour all the good that you will do during this month. It will be for you like a complete despoliation of every merit and of the value of your prayer, to give it as gift to those souls who groaning, ask for your help. This will serve to free many and I will multiply my graces and my favours towards you.

I want to remind you that the power of prayer of those souls is so great that it truly touches the heart of God and that therefore, you shall have nothing to lose. Offer up for them all that is of a burden to you, all that gives you tribulation and you will feel spiritually uplifted, so much so as to not notice anymore that boredom, that impatience, that discouragement and that demoralization that many times seize you even before the smallest difficulties.

I am pleased with those of you who recite the Rosary with real fervour. Continue to spread the Rosary that I favour, because it is the prayer of the humble and the simple. Humility and simplicity are two virtues that are lacking to the world and it is this beautiful prayer which teaches men to practice them.

I shall be very happy if for the feast of my Presentation you will bring to me your children. My renewed offering to the Father, joined to the offering of your children, shall serve to increase its value and will draw upon them the most beautiful gifts.

Now I'll address a word to those persons who keep the elderly and children in their homes. Old age and infancy are two periods of life that require so much care and which, looked upon with particular compassion and goodness by the Father, draw his graces upon families. That's why I bless with a very special joy those persons who look after the elderly and children. The elderly are on the threshold of eternal life and, if assisted with particular affection, they shall be prepared with more serenity, and with tranquillity of conscience they will do the things regarding the spirit. Therefore don't mind if the burden of the assistance or the expenses that it entails, seem to you to impinge too much on the family budget. I promise you that providence will be generous with you in this life and you will be spared sorrows in your old age and in the other life.

One more word I wish to address to those who go to visit the sick and the old in their dwellings. Thank you, thank you, children, do not fear, I will make you find the strength and the time to attend to your affairs and I will give you peace in the family. You know that the cold season brings much suffering to the poor above what they already have:

therefore do what depends on you and as much as you can, because all will be repaid to you.

I bless you all, children. Were you to know how many graces you receive continually and of how many things you are debtors. It is a heap of graces that reaches you at every meeting.

Be grateful and happy: what you don't see now, you will see in Heaven and you shall thank me forever.

ORPHANS OF GOD

November 4, 1969

I am the Mother of orphans, my children, and I am here to ask for comfort for my sorrow.

I go around through the world in search of the souls of my children who, refusing to have God for father, have lost his friendship and together the right to Paradise, where the Father would like to see gathered, as in one soul with him, all the elect.

You know of whom I mean to speak to you about. Every soul in mortal sin is like an orphan that has lost his God who is his Father. Children, I am the Mother of all, and I would like for my tears to be the salutary washing with which to wash the souls of sinners.

I speak to you who are for the greater part mothers. You know how painful it is to see your children turn their backs, reject your advice and receive from them insults and abuse. Well then, dear daughters, what for you is an enormous sorrow is for me a suffering without limits. I see millions of ungrateful children, I feel the whole earth reverberate with curses not only against me, but more still against my divine Son. He pretends not to notice the sins of men and in his infinite love seeks only to notice a little act of repentance in order to open his arms to the sinner and welcome him into his bosom. But I would like to spare my divine Son so many sorrows and would not like for his Blood to fall upon these perverted children in malediction. I beg you therefore, mothers, all children, help me, help me.

Take away, for what depends on you, sin. Start with yourselves, with your families, so that all may feel the effect of your work, of your action and your apostolate. Do everything always with great goodness. Make your tears speak more than your words, make love and peace reign with your sweetness. Use me to talk to the hearts of your loved ones. Learn to make me enter into the hearts of your brethren. Make it so that your words may be mine and can acquire to the ears of whoever is deaf to the voice of God that sweet sound that makes the sentiments quiver and which obtains the most radical changes.

My children, welcome this invitation of mine which is meant to make you see, in the right value, the evil that is committed and the good that you can do. Children, be patient in everything, with yourselves and with others. Don't look at the offences you receive as being greater than they are, but look at everything in relation to the life of grace and to Paradise. No offence is that great when there is no offence to God and no evil is that little if it robs the life of God from you, rendering you orphans.

Children, I bless you one by one, calling you by name, but the name most dear to my heart is this: daughter or son of God.

MEMBERS OF THE BODY OF JESUS

November 9, 1969

My children, I cannot not address to you my word full of love. I am the Gate of Heaven, I am your hope and even if not all the words that are said to you sound sweet to your ears, you know that it is goodness and love that inspires them.

I love you, dear children, with a love without measure and my love and yours will be complete when in God we will be able to openly manifest it.

Children, the time that separates us is short, sanctify it and do not waste it.

You are in the Church amongst the most devoted and dearest children. Well then, it is by means of my Jesus and mine that you have entered in it and are a part of it. The grace that has been given to you on the day of your Baptism has incorporated you as members of the Body of my Jesus and has placed you like children in embryo in my womb.

Now I nourish you, I nurture you and my divine Son gives you life, up to the day in which I will give you birth to the eternal life in Heaven. That's why you call me Gate, because through my means you will pass into the Heavenly Jerusalem.

Place your hope in me and you shall not be disappointed, I assure you, since the devoted children of the Church and my devotees cannot go lost. I shall be your advocate before God and I will defend you.

Never become discouraged. You are mine. If you do not slip away from me, I will give you everything. I shall share with you every consolation and every sorrow, until in Heaven you will be able, glorifying God, to sing his infinite mercies.

ABUNDANCE OF GIFTS

November 11, 1969

My children, I thank you for the prayers that you offer me with so much love.

Every feast that you celebrate in my honour brings to the Church an abundance of gifts. That's why I am happy when these feasts are preceded by a novena of prayers.

You shall not have spent your time in vain; your families shall enjoy those spiritual benefits that are like the inheritance of the sons of God.

My children, do you love being in peace with everyone? Behold, I am the Queen of Peace, of that true peace that no one can give you if not the Lord and which He gives you through me.

Do you want love? Behold, I am the Mother of Divine Love. I fill your hearts with that divine affection of which you can give as gift to all men.

Do you need providence? I am the Mother of Divine Providence and I help you in all your necessities, even in certain things unknown to you.

Do you wish to come to see me one day in Heaven? I obtain faith for you. I am the repository of faith and, if you seek to see me beside you with the eyes of faith, one day you shall see me in Heaven, face to face, and it shall be a happiness so great that no one can take away from you, that you will not be able to lose anymore. An infinite happiness, do you understand?

Come on therefore, with courage. I bless you.

LOVE IS A UNIVERSAL LAW

November 11, 1969

My children, you are thirsty for my word just as the crowds of Palestine were that followed and listened to my Jesus. Be blessed, since your hopes will not go disappointed and I shall give you in abundance that divine food which, while it nourishes the spirit, gives joy, strength, peace and serenity.

My word is based on that of my Jesus, it is meant that is, to indicate to all those who wish to follow me the way to Heaven.

My Jesus is resurrection and life and whoever believes in him shall not perish. I want to make you rise up again, to bring you above, to point out to you the simplest way to follow my divine Son and to walk on the straight path.

My Son has established principles which, based on the Commandments of God, are its explanation and synthesis. Telling you to love one another and to love God, He does but tell you what the Commandments indicate to you in a more specific way.

I help you to put these Commandments into practice and to bring them into the world. How necessary is charity and love, how necessary to all! Small and great, all must know that love is a universal law, that no barrier must separate men.

I guide you, I help you, I give you the example. Do you think that there is a child, no matter how bad or ungrateful, whom I do not keep beside me and of whom I do not concern myself?

No. I see as in a great garden all the men of earth and, even though some flowers barely stay up on the stem, and some little plants seem withered and broken, I love all these little plants, because everyone of them has a soul which has cost the Blood of my Jesus, my suffering.

I take care of all souls like a gardener takes care of his most delicate flowers and I provide for all with a divine providence that does not even overlook the smallest details.

It is for this that your hearts must be opened to great trust and hope. No matter how much my children may often be wicked and bad, I, covering them with my mantle, present them to my Son asking mercy for all.

Children, I do not mean to say by this that you can twiddle your thumbs; no, you must collaborate with me and, if you cannot, and you must not judge, there remains always for you the duty to pray, to suffer, to give a good example and to say at the opportune moment a good word that helps all, even those who attempt to suffocate the voice of God in their own heart.

Here is explained to you, my children, with simplicity, what is your duty and mine. Let us do therefore, all that is in our power so that the divine Word becomes the manna for all the brethren, which comes as the celestial dew from Heaven and leads all men to life.

May the desert of the world, which fails to appreciate God and his Commandments, receive that precious manna which Heaven desires to give to all men in order to vivify them with his grace.

MEETING THE NEEDS OF ALL

November 15, 1969

My children, I am here with you. I know how much you love me. I am the Mother of Divine Providence, the dispenser of the heavenly goods, the guardian of the eternal treasure chests.

I watch over and provide for the needs of all men, for the needs of all those who trust in me and let me act.

Children, don't have desires of greatness. Love to live your life with modesty and accept what is given to you by men as if you had received it from the hands of God himself.

Instil this trust and this thought also in others, so that the world may learn, in the exercise of faith, to have more trust and to live life less desperately.

Make yourselves apostles of trust in providence and you also will become instruments of providence for all the brethren. Learn to meet halfway the needs of all, to anticipate their needs.

Be the extension of the hand of God, so that those benefited by you can turn their thoughts to Him, to thank Him and bless Him. And I bless you.

THEY SPEAK TO THE HEART OF GOD

November 16, 1969

My dear children, I am here with you.

I am the Mother of Children and I await with living desire for you to bring me your children, because I shall grant to them many graces. They shall be my beloved ones, whom I shall guard with particular care in the vineyard of the Lord.

You shall bring to me those children that the Lord has entrusted to you so that you could guard them, preserve from evil, making them into true Christians and saints.

Naturally your work is unequal to your capacity and it is for this that you want to consecrate them to me. You wish in a certain sense not only to get help, but, if possible, get a replacement. You have trust in me and I have trust in you.

You wish to give me a gift and I like this gift and I promise to correspond to your desires.

Now I wish to give you another suggestion. Know that your children are like sacred vessels whom you must respect. Woe to him who scandalizes children! My Jesus has said that it would be better for a millstone to be put around his neck and be thrown into the sea rather than one of these little ones be scandalized, since their angels, the angels of your children, see the face of God.

That's how, therefore, to what point you must exercise your work beside them. Till you feel yourselves as their guardian angels and relishing their company like that of the saints of Paradise.

You will say to me that many children are restless and naughty. I say to you that, in spite of their little defects, their innocence so speaks to the heart of God that He cannot manage without spending freely his graces towards their families.

Rather I wish to suggest to you a thing that will be very dear to you. When you enter a house where there are little innocent ones, pick up the most little one in your hands, raise him to Heaven and bless that house. I assure you that it will be God himself, present in that soul with his grace, who blesses it.

Make it so that from this encounter a life made of simplicity, of humility, of trust and joy even amidst all the vicissitudes of a troubled world may get underway.

May all see and feel that it is not fanaticism nor a false religion that leads you to pray and act in this way, but it is that true faith which makes you foresee what awaits you: a glory and a joy without end. Learn to foil every criticism and every reproach, every calumny and every bad word with a serene comportment made of sweetness and charity. I bless you, children.

PERSEVERANCE IN GOOD

November 18, 1969

My dear children, here I am at this new encounter. I am here to bring you a great help that will make you persevere in good.

Have you ever invoked me as Mother of Holy Perseverance? And yet it is necessary that you ask me incessantly for constancy and perseverance in good. This help must come to you from above, since to persevere in good means to continue to love, to offer, to suffer and to put up with. It means, in one word, to stay on the cross, to carry the cross, to resemble in everything my Jesus, to arrive at capturing that prize for which you are fighting your battle.

Many have started off like you and then have let themselves be put off by failures, by gossip and by adversities and have desisted, they had given up. But did not my Jesus say that blessed are they who, after having wept and worked, reap malicious gossip, insults and scorn?

And did not Jesus again say to you that whoever puts his hand to the plough must not turn back, but must continue his work until its completion?

In this way therefore, you also must do. Proceed with peace. When it is impossible for you to collaborate directly to the activity of the apostolate and pressing family needs prevent you from giving your personal contribution with your presence, unite yourselves spiritually; but don't fail then to take part and to collaborate, as soon as you have free time.

To prayer let works follow on and let there always be among you a bond of affection that unites you and renders you considerate of the worries, the troubles and of all that makes those persons suffer who are a part of this great spiritual family.

You have been like that mustard seed which, planted in the soil, has become a great tree and you will become even more numerous.

Do not fear the storms and the tempests. There is a well known proverb amongst you that says: "*Whoever does no evil, fears no evil.*" Learn therefore, to be strong and persevering in good. I assure you that many benefits will come to you and to your families.

The joy that you put into your hearts in these meetings, shall be very necessary to you to bring home that serenity which contributes to change the surroundings and make them more liveable.

When a cross weighs you down and you would like to throw it far away, consider that on that cross there is my Jesus, and then instead of throwing it away squeeze it to your heart. This is what you will learn to do here.

And here next to me, with the trust that I'll inspire you with, you, after having related to me all your sorrows and having prayed to me so that I may take them away from you, will hear from me the word that says: courage, persevere in good; the road is short, great is the reward and the glory.

Invoke me therefore, like so: "*Mother of Holy Perseverance, pray for us and help us to do the will of God, to carry the cross, to win the palm of victory.*" I bless you all.

WHOEVER GIVES HIMSELF TO ME

November 21, 1969

My dear children, you are all my little children. Some, a little more little, speak to my heart with your innocence. Others, a little more bigger, speak to my heart and to the heart of God with your suffering.

I am here present and I take from your hands your offering: your heart and your sorrow, and, joining it all to my offering, I elevate all to the Eternal Father.

Children, you shall be saved, but you collaborate to save the world. There are many children who do not want me as mother. Help me, children, my little children. Give me a gift. Make yourselves propagators of consecration.

I say to you that when a person knowingly and freely gives himself to me, I do not abandon him anymore and I bring him into my heart until I make him enter into my kingdom, where one enjoys a happiness without end.

Children, when you see things go badly, pray like so: "*Eternal Father, through the innocence of all the little children of the world, we beg You, free men from chastisement.*" I assure you that before the little children the heart of God is moved.

I bless the Church and all the priests. Also for the Church offer the innocence of the little children.

TO HELP YOU IN ALL

November 24, 1969

My children, I am the Virgin Help of Christians and if invoking me has always been necessary in all times and places, today it is more than ever urgent to invoke me with this title.

I am here, in fact, to help all and in a special way today I am here to listen to your supplications, to learn your necessities and to help you in all your needs.

Not that I don't know your necessities, but it pleases me that you, through prayer, make them present to me and it pleases me also that you treat me as a real mother, since I

am so, and as to a good mother who loves you infinitely, I desire that you give me your confidences.

My children, not always what you consider evil is such even for me who knows the ultimate reason and final end of things.

I, gathering your confidences, will make you understand how some things are good that they occur in a determinate way and that you accept them so as they are.

Now I beg you only to seek to go along with me in my desires even if they do not always coincide with yours.

My children, give me your hearts and the ones of your children, give me your prayers and your tears, give me your sufferings, you who love me, in order to soothe mine.

Look at my heart: a good seven swords have pierced it; see and tell me if there is a mother more good and more sorrowful! Have I not perhaps given also my blood, giving the blood of my Jesus for all men? And yet how many sins? What horror, children! The world is going mad and does not understand how harmful it is to itself. No, a flood will no longer come, but, children, how am I to ask again my divine Son to have pity? You can do it if, animated by faith and love, you interpose yourselves with me, praying like so: *“Jesus, Son of God, we accept what you permit in our lives, because it is only by adhering to your will that we can help You to save the world.”*

And now I bless you all and I place you in my heart.

LIGHT THAT ENLIGHTENS YOU

November 25, 1969

My children, I am the Mother of Good Counsel and I come to you to speak about my desire to be useful to you in all the difficult situations of your lives.

Whoever has an important task to fulfil keeps a wise person close by, who can warn him, encourage him, enlighten and correct him. That's how it is done in the world, when one has important jobs. Even in the business world and in societies the president is assisted by counsellors who must help him for the good progress of the enterprise.

Now for you, who are Christians, the mission that you have to bring to completion has a capital importance. It deals with saving your soul and your family.

That's why the Lord has destined me as the heavenly counsellor beside you. I am there, ready to give you the light that may enlighten you on your most delicate problems. You would like to hear a voice. Sometimes you go in search of persons who reveal your secrets to you and guess your future.

Children, why do you want to go so far, why don't you trust me? I not only give you light, but I also open the way and I lead you along divine paths where, if the difficulties are great, my help too is great.

It's enough that you come to me with trust, that you invoke me as Mother, that you say to me with words full of love: "*Help me, inspire me, suggest to me*"; and I am there to listen to you and use on you all my attentive and maternal solicitude.

There is no problem, no matter how hard, that I cannot help you to resolve. The most important thing is the abandonment and willing attention to understand my words.

I speak to the heart like my Jesus, I speak to the mind, I speak by means of persons and books, I speak with sad or joyful, sorrowful or tragic occasions. I speak in silence and I exercise patience, goodness and faith in those who turn to me, but, even if I delay in intervening, I never leave anyone disappointed. I prefer to counsel the simple and those who ask me with sincerity and rectitude the true goods for themselves and for all.

My children, invoke me as your counsellor. I assure you that your mistakes will be of lesser extent and number, your sins will be few; since, if it is human to err, it is divine the work that I go about doing alongside you to lead to the good.

My children, if lack of reflection and inconsiderateness prevails often in the world and many are led to act madly, love reflection and wisdom, love to be counselled in life by whoever can counsel and guide you: you shall have peace and you will do your most important tasks in the best way.

I bless you, my children.

THE DEVOTION OF THE ROSARY

November 27, 1969

My children, I am the Miraculous One. I thank you for the beautiful Rosary that you have offered me. This beautiful devotion helps to save souls and the world. Propagate it and make the Holy Rosary loved.

You ask graces from me, you offer me roses, you want me to make you become better. Here: I offer you the means.

This meditated prayer is the way of virtue and sanctity. I said to you that I am the Miraculous One and I do miracles everyday and every moment, since the Lord has given me the faculty. The Rosary is one of its means.

Now look at my image. I have my head surrounded with stars. Do you know what they mean? My virtues. And my hands send out luminous rays. Do you know what they indicate? The graces that I wish to give.

Learn to equal my virtues and you will receive my graces. The means to reach the virtues and to obtain the graces is always the same: prayer. Without it you can do nothing, since no one can grow in sanctity or take away any evil from his life by himself.

Without the help of God, all is vain. It is only with the help of God, which your prayer obtains for you, that you are able to do something good in life.

I bless you all.

ALWAYS TRUSTFUL

November 30, 1969

My children, here I am, I am your Mother and I am constantly beside you.

Sometimes I put your faith and your patience to the test, but I say to you: I am the Mother of hope and trust. I never disappoint those who turn to me.

Children, on what do you base your trust? Perhaps on your merits? Perhaps you think that you deserve something before God in the order of nature and grace? Or is it not all gift what you have received? Has not everything been given to you from above? And of what would you be able to boast of and on whom or what trust in?

You place your trust in me because I can help you. I am your intermediary. This is the reason of your trust. I, without sin and without fault, can support your requests and ask for you.

Continue to love me and to have trust. You shall not be disappointed. I rested and I rest myself on the infinite merits of my Son: that's why you must have the certainty of being helped.

I know that your heart is in pain, that many times you weep all your tears. Children, you are not prohibited from crying. Am I not the Consoler of the afflicted? I weep with you. But let your tears be a relief for your heart, not tears of desperation and distrust.

The life of the Christian has its agony, its journey to Calvary and its crucifixion. And I, as I followed my Jesus in all the stages of his Passion, so I follow my children who are in sorrow. What counts most is that you feel me near and that you don't make the cross that you carry heavier with your pessimism.

I ask you to be trustful. You must have trust in God, trust in my Son Jesus, trust in me and, why not, trust also amongst yourselves.

If you were to trust your fellow man more, if you had more trust in your families, friends and relatives, I assure you that it would be good living for you, since the greater part of discords derive also from that lack of trust which makes you fear and distrust everyone.

Full trust in neighbour is an indicator of goodness and of the good, you, shall never be it enough. Be trustful even in those who direct the Church and set the rules that render it more ordered in its rites and in its celebrations. Always obey and be trustful.

Look at all the events of your private and public life in the light of faith, always trustful in the goodness and in the mercy of God.

I bless you, children.

SPREAD THE LIGHT

December 7, 1969

My children, here I am to accompany you in prayer while you prepare to celebrate me in that prerogative which made me so dear to God and which distinguished me from all creatures.

I am the Mother of Light, the light that shone amongst men who lay in the darkness of sin, and which shone by my means. I brought the light in the darkness which oppressed individuals, society and the whole world.

Even now the world is in the darkest gloom. I come to clear up minds, so that they can catch a glimpse of the beauty of the faith, of grace and of the divine life in you, and understand the ugliness of sin. I bring the light into your life and I give to your works the imprint of love. I illuminate your paths, so that your gaze may learn to see, in all those whom you meet, the face of my divine Son and make you ready for sacrifice for each one of the brethren, who is nothing else if not a member of his Mystical Body.

The light which I spread in my journey came from Him, from my Son, and just as then many did not want to welcome Him, even now there are those who close their eyes in order not to see the light that comes from Him.

Children, may you too be light. Carry my Son in you through grace and you will spread the light. Nevertheless, know that not all and not always will they be disposed to listen to you. There will be those who, welcoming the word, will make it fruit. There will be those who show interest to what you say, but then will be distracted by the thousand distractions of life and will forget the word, and there will be those who will welcome it, but vices and sin will suffocate it, just as it happened to the good seed that my Son scattered over the earth with so much abundance.

You do not mind the results and do not expect applause from anyone. Seek to be light, to be yourselves too the good seed: I assure you that great will be the merit that you'll have. Did not my Son say to you: "*Let your works shine before men, so that they seeing them may praise God (Mt 5:16).*"? And what does this mean if not that you must be light?

Do like so, my children, and let your intentions be like the very terse light of the diamond. Let your words be light and let them come down to illuminate minds like those

luminous rays which, descending from the sun, pass through crystal without breaking up. Let all your actions be light and through them may men see their redemption.

Let light, divine and crystalline light fill the minds and the hearts of men, let it be the life of the poor, the miserable, the sick, the troubled, whoever does not know the fount of good and whoever despises it. Let it descend and vivify and transform everything.

My children, I enlighten you and I help you. Let the day of tomorrow be the day of light and joy. May my immaculacy invite you to seek, with the eagerness of one who seeks a precious pearl, purity of conscience in the most perfect way and to invoke me with a pure and ardent heart: "*Mother of Light, pray for us.*" From now on I commit myself to grant your desires.

I bless you and I embrace you.

SALVIFIC SUFFERING

December 9, 1969

My children, here I am to pray with you here and to spread my graces. I am the Immaculate One and my gratitude for you, who with great sacrifice and with much faith come to honour me, is great.

Gratitude is a delicate flower, an expression of goodness and kindness, and if amongst you, you must always make this delicate flower bloom, I for first must give you an example. You love me and you give me all that you can. I love you and I give you all that you desire, provided that it be for your true spiritual benefit and be for you a true good.

My children, who live in families where the Lord is loved little and where tribulation is sometimes brought on by the lack of God's grace, I understand you and I help you.

Appearing in different parts of the world, I have asked all my children for prayer and penance. Well then, the penance that I ask from you is not like the one God asked the anchorites who lived in the desert, it is not even the one of the martyrs who were subjected to pains and unheard of sacrifices. I ask you only that you learn to be so strong as to accept with full adherence and awareness that will of God which is presented to you in the most diverse ways: a sick mother, a son with no discretion, a husband who does not behave well or whatever other adversity.

Let us understand each other, it is not that God wants these things, since He wants everyone good and happy, but you, by receiving these adversities from the wise hand of God, accomplish his plan of salvation for your loved ones. You buy, so to say, the salvation of your loved ones with the same sufferings that they procure you.

That's why, dear children, you must never get discouraged, never get impatient and never lack in goodness towards those who err. They are, unwittingly and in the same way, means of sanctification for you and means of salvation for themselves.

Children, and what shall I tell you about prayer? You have learnt to pray well and I see with great satisfaction that you join the invocation of the heart and the thought of the mind to what the lips are saying. I am happy with you. That you be fathers, mothers, children, spouses, you are all my little children, dear to me like the pupils of my eyes. I could call you all by name since I know you so well. I know also each one's most secret thoughts, I know the defects, even those which you barely succeed in identifying, and I know also your virtues and the desires for good that you have and all that you cannot do, because the possibility, the time or the strength is lacking to you.

All, I know all about you and if I desire to help you to take away the evil or the defects and I do not marvel at your weakness, I value and bless your good desires as if they were a real good.

I keep you all in my heart, and with affection and help I wish to give you so much courage that your faith may never fail and do not get lost along the road. Courage, children, now and always I bless you.

YOU DO NOT KNOW THE DAY NOR THE HOUR

December 14, 1969

My dear children, here I am to share your sorrows and your apprehensions.

I am the Sorrowful Virgin, and if my sorrow for the loss of my divine Son was enormous, no less is the sorrow that I feel in seeing many other children who, dying suddenly and in mortal sin, are irremediably lost.

You will ask me how come the Lord in his infinite goodness allows many to be lost, and I answer you in order to clarify your ideas. You have received the gift of life which you must live united with God by means of grace. You are weak and you fall and the Lord gives you in the sacraments the means to raise yourselves up and resume the journey.

You are going through a period of trial, which having overcome, a happiness without measure and without end awaits you. You do not know when this trial will end. It can be short or long, but for however it is prolonged, even for many years, it is still short in relation to eternity.

Well then, my Jesus said to all men: *“Be prepared, because you do not know neither the day nor the hour in which an account will be asked of you (Mt 25:13).”* Many men forget this warning and behold some calamity or catastrophe or tragedy arrives to remind everyone how death can come in the most unthought of way and suddenly.

It is for the spiritual good of many that an evil is permitted of a few. It is true, you say that the Lord, knowing everything, could warn the persons concerned so that they are able to put themselves in safety. Well then, do you remember the parable narrated in the Gospel. The rich man Dives asked: *“Father Abraham, send to warn my brothers that they*

don't do like me (Lk 16:27-28)." But Abraham answered: *"They have the Law and the Prophets. Certainly they would not listen even to the angels if they were to go to warn them."* That's how it would be for those on whom a deadly disaster hangs if they were warned: they would not believe.

Do you see how I go about inviting all to prayer, to goodness, to mercy, to penance? How many are they who listen to me? And yet you know and all know how brief life is. That's why I say to you insistently: my children, stay in the grace of God and if you should happen to fall into sin, hurry to ask pardon from God. If you do like so, death shall never be sudden for you.

I guide your steps and you follow me and help me. Know that an immense number of souls appear before the judgement of God daily. You must help me to save them. Run in spirit along the streets of the world and bring the Blood of my Jesus and with it wash the souls of the dying.

Say like so: *"Eternal Father, we offer You the Blood of Jesus, your divine Son, and the tears of his Mother to wash the souls of the dying of this day or of this night."*

Know that the value of this offering is very great and you with this simple invocation can save many souls.

And now, my children, as I assure you of my special protection, I bless you with a heart full of love.

YOUR IMPRISONED BRETHREN

December 15, 1969

My children, here I am amongst you. I am your Mother.

I am the guardian of prisoners and inmates, and I come to solicit help from you, so that my work for them may be more profitable and the help that you give me may also be advantageous for you.

Almost in every part of the world ferocious wars exist and when fighting is not between different nations, they are internal and fratricidal wars, which take peace away, sow hatred, desperation, misery and all those horrors that make the earth resemble a hell rather than a habitation for civil persons.

Wars bring prisoners into the prisons and into concentration camps. Even civil and fratricidal wars populate the prisons, and every misdeed, crime or offence in cities or countryside bring guilty and innocent to appear in judgement and live in prisons, for no other than the period of study of the cases which human justice gets ready to judge.

I am there in those places where my children, innocent or guilty, lie and suffer segregated from other men. This period of retreat could be advantageous for all since, in

silence and recollection, they could ask pardon from God and make good intentions. But few are those to whom grace touches the heart and who can with a renewed life give themselves to God. In them, faith and hope is lacking and often the more evil ones can induce the good ones, the not guilty ones to become evil. In jail, many prisoners prepare the future crimes to be done at their release.

You understand, my children, how urgent prayer and assistance is to these people who too are your brethren, even if they are not part of your natural family. That's why I ask you to be a help to me, so that I may be able to speak to the hearts of all and of a place of punishment be able to make a place of conversion.

I know that you are helping them, sending, with garments and other kinds of primary needs, even these messages that are destined to touch the hearts of men, but your work must be strengthened and always be important to you.

If then you were unable to approach these unhappy children of mine, how much good you will do to include them in all your invocations and render them sharers of the merits of your good works!

I speak to you of the inmates today, who, by starting the novena in preparation for Holy Christmas, recall my divine prisoner to whom I could very well say with love, squeezing Him to my heart with the most heartfelt affections: *"Jesus, free and loosen the chains of those who lie prisoners of sin and the demon."*

Children, pray also in this way, when in your beautiful communions you hold your God to your heart.

Be good with all, learn to see in all the events, joyful or sad of life, the hand of God which, even if it strikes, always does it for the good of his children.

YOUR "FIAT"

December 21, 1969

My children, here I am: I am here to instruct you and to give you courage.

Today, in which the Church recalls my "fiat", I wish to talk to you about the power of this word which seems almost insignificant. God uttered it for the first time, and it served to create the world and all that is contained in it. *"Let there be light, let there be earth, let there be stars and let there be animals and the fish and the birds"*, and everything took life from that word which expressed an act of his will.

Then came, in the fullness of time, the moment to redeem man, and to save humanity by means of the Son of God made man. And it was asked of me if I accepted to be his mother. Nothing made me foresee that I would have had from God such a big responsibility. My littleness, my virginity clearly said to me that all the other Hebrew women could have been called to motherhood, but not I who had voluntarily renounced

it. The Lord, who in order to accomplish the most grandiose works always chooses the most inept instruments, having had from me my “fiat”, He used it to accomplish the most marvellous work, the Incarnation of the Word, so that, He having become like us, would be able to help all to ascend to Heaven. I said my “fiat”, with humility and with perfect adherence to the divine will, aware of all that to which I was going up against.

These were the two most important “fiats” for God and for the world and from them derived the creation and the redemption. But there is a “fiat” which every Christian must utter, if he wishes to arrive at sanctity. All those who reach Paradise ought to make of it a programme and a law. Whoever rebels against the will of God, wastes his time, wastes life and if he is not converted is precluded entry into the Eternal Kingdom.

My children, it is only in the will of God that man reaches perfection, in that saying of yes, like the saints, to the failures, to the adversities and to all that mixture of sufferings that human nature brings with itself or which the demon and men so often procure. To say “fiat” does not mean accepting evil passively, but to combat it in yourself and in the world by example, by prayer and with the good word said at the right time and with goodness. It means also resigning oneself to what unpleasantness one can encounter, without losing that peace which is the most important requisite for a faithful soul.

Remember, my children, the most salient stages of my life which, in its simplicity, presented itself with difficulties that seemed insurmountable. In addition, remember that even if my only begotten Son was the best of children, I have suffered for all your children what you mothers suffer, by making your concerns mine.

Children, I urge you, do so that by means of this “fiat” of yours, recited with great faith and trust, you may be able to realize in yourselves that incarnation of the Son of God that will render you truly mothers of his. Did not my Jesus say to you: “*My mother, my sister, is whoever does the will of God* (Mt 12:50).” Learn to accept the little and great sufferings as the little and great joys: you shall transform your families into true grottoes of Bethlehem or houses of Nazareth, where the angels will be able to sing: “*Peace on earth to men of good will* (Lk 2:14).”

I bless you, children, with a Mother’s heart and I wait for you to give you my Child Jesus for a warm and affectionate kiss.

A FEAST OF HEARTS

December 23, 1969

My children, at the arrival of the most beautiful solemnities that the Church celebrates with special liturgical functions, many people that have had bereavements in the family feel a particular sadness and go on thinking that for them on earth the feasts assume a colour less than joyful, since the family is incomplete.

Well then, I say to these people, to these children of mine: know that the feasts that you celebrate unite as one heart alone earth and Heaven. Know that the bond that unites

souls is my divine Son who, immolating himself on the Cross, purchasing you all back to the life of grace, has established between the inhabitants of Paradise and those that still live in exile, a current of love and grace which only sin interrupts.

Therefore, the affection that the souls of those passed way bring towards their relatives, journeying towards Heaven, lives on. What's more, they continue to help them because they are able to rise up again and, persevering in good, reach the destination.

Therefore, you must be of good cheer, and, the more you feel the sorrow of the loss of your loved ones, the more you must turn to them, since you have not lost them but gained them as intercessors.

Again I wish to assure you that, if the feasts of this earth invite you to be very good and bring so much joy to your heart, in Heaven, where the feast is continuous, it comes like a renewal of pure and infinite joys which no one can imagine, so great is their splendour.

Do so that all may rejoice of those divine joys that originate from the presence of God in you and feel yourselves united with all of Paradise.

Even those who have not yet reached the Fatherland and are suffering in Purgatory still feel the benefits of your festivities: the Precious Blood of my Jesus falls with particular abundance over them to give refreshment and comfort. Many souls are liberated from their punishments and ascend to Heaven in ever greater numbers to glorify the most Holy Trinity, who has worked their salvation.

It is all a feast of hearts, from which remain excluded only the damned of hell and those who, hating God, do not want to receive from Him the abundance of his gifts.

If for the former your prayer can be of no help, since they will remain throughout eternity excluded from the redemption, for the others you must pray assiduously and tirelessly, since, as you are used to saying, "*as long as there's life, there's hope.*" Precisely so that this hope may become a sweet reality, pray for all those who till now have not taken part at the table of the King, so that they can finally return and, putting on the nuptial dress, participate at the divine banquet.

My children, if you were to know the value of life lived in the grace of God, you would learn to renounce everything in order to possess it. May my Child Jesus bring to you this desire for Him, who gladdens the heavens, and may He make your world a kingdom of peace. I bless you, children,

INNOCENT BLOOD

December 28, 1969

My children, just as I offered the Blood of my Jesus to the Father on the altar of the Cross, so I continually accomplish, to the advantage of men, this delicate task. On every

altar on which the Holy Sacrifice is celebrated, with the whole Church I offer the Blood of my divine Son for the redemption and the salvation of souls. And when in the sacrament of mercy the priest raises his hand to absolve your sins, I also am there to pour over your souls that precious Blood which alone, can wash the sins of all men.

Moreover there are also other deeds and events in the life of the world in which I am called to do my delicate work. I gather, joining them to the sacrifice of my Son, the blood of the martyrs and the innocents, which becomes the seed of glory for them and of future saints for the Church, while it washes the world and covers its wickedness and crimes. Sin cries vengeance to Heaven and innocent blood asks for mercy and pity for all.

To give one's blood to testify to one's faith and one's love is a great thing. I'll speak to you about it today in which the Church celebrates the death and the glory of those little children who gave their lives, even if unwittingly, to preserve in life that Child who was to save all humanity. In this way they bore witness to my Jesus.

My children, like those innocents you are called to bear witness to Christ, if not with your blood, at least with your life lived in conformity to the Law of God.

Be therefore, real witnesses of his, by practicing faith, hope and charity; conduct yourselves always as announcers of the divine message and you shall have the prize reserved for the apostles. And with the strength that the Lord will give you, don't fail to accept and ask for those sufferings and those sacrifices that will be like the real blood with which to contribute to the salvation of the world.

I bless you, children.

PRAY EVERYWHERE

December 29, 1969

My dear children, the clergy in this time are going through great difficulties that are putting at risk the vocations and salvation of many who, having received special gifts of grace, ought to correspond with the sanctity of their lives. The demon and false theories are ruining what my Son and I have sown.

Prayer, today as always, under whatever form it is presented, is an indispensable means to keep the faith firm and to guard morals.

It is certainly not in the first place with philosophical studies that one arrives at discovering God in souls and in the world, but by approaching Him with humility and fear and asking, by means of the groan of the soul convinced of its own misery and weakness, that help which God does not deny his children who turn to Him.

That's why it is necessary and urgent that the spirit of prayer be spread everywhere, that you pray meditating on the divine Word, with the elevation of the heart and mind to God, offering to Him the work, which becomes in this way a means of sanctification and redemption.

Pray everywhere to heal society and pray in the family to bring back to it that harmony and that warmth which makes it a mirror of the eternal family of God, the ineffable Trinity, and the human family of the Son of God incarnate, the family of Nazareth.

My children, I desire prayer groups. I desire cenacles and, where it is possible, that they have the assistance of a priest. I desire that they arise in families, since I wish to make of every one of them the dwelling of my Son.

Unity is strength; only in this way will it be possible to win the battles which break out a bit everywhere.

Pray for the bishops. May the example of the bishop whom you celebrate today and who in the holiness of life died a martyr for the faith, be to them an encouragement and to you a spur to solicit from God the gift of strength in the fulfilment of their ministry and daily duty. I bless you.

CAUSE OF YOUR JOY

December 30, 1969

My children, I am the cause of your joy: therefore, revive your trust in me, since I am a Mother and I cannot but want your happiness. Therefore, let my joy be in you, that which comes to you from my presence and from that divine life which you possess when you are in the grace of God. Rejoice, O children, with me, since the earth has seen salvation with the birth of my Child. Rejoice with the angels, with the saints, rejoice with the whole Church so that all can take advantage of this salvation.

See my Jesus who comes to meet you and gives his kisses warm with love. Place in his little hands all your sorrows, tell Him that you wish to love Him, that you will flee sin, and that, for this, He may help you.

I too am beside you, children, and I promise you help, I wish to wipe away your tears and console you. Don't let yourselves be beaten by temptations. The evil one presents himself, to you and to all, with the sweetest flatteries; but what he gives leaves bitterness in the mouth, he leaves disgust and desperation.

My children, I call you by name one by one. I know you and I love you. Squeeze yourselves around my Jesus and me: you will strengthen the bonds of the family and friendship, I will speak to you heavenly words, I will help you with my advice, I will be your light, I will clear your path.

I do not ask you for great things; I desire only that you renew your life in the practice of the Commandments of God and that you live out your family duty in the most ordinary and perfect way. Every action of yours, mothers, who represent me in the family, becomes an act of faith. If you should find yourselves, dear mothers, in difficult situations, do not forget my movements from Nazareth to Bethlehem, from Egypt to Nazareth; and if some son has left your home and is tearing your heart, do not forget that

I too lost my Jesus and only after days of terrible anxiety did I find Him again in the Temple. Only with prayer will you find them again and bring them back onto the right road.

So think of me and I shall always think of you and all that worries and grieves you. Children, I bless you and I love you.

THE PRECIOUS GIFT OF PEACE

January 1, 1970

My dear children, my heart burns with love for God so much that every desire of his is a command for me.

Yes, the desires of God, of goodness and peace, are reflected in me, who was called to the highest dignity of his Mother, and I ask only to be able to fully carry them out in you.

I am the Queen of Peace and I would truly like for the Prince of Peace, my divine Son, to be able to reign in the world with his peace.

Men fight each other, hate each other, and I do not wish that they continue like so, since the earth in that way is transformed into the kingdom of Satan.

O blessed peace, emanation of God, infinite peace, why don't my children want to welcome you?

The peace of the conscience in the possession of grace is the coefficient necessary for family peace. Family peace is the guarantee for the peace of the nations. The respect for liberty, the esteem for the personality of others, the living and let living, are conditions, in society, for that equilibrium and that tranquillity which render work more active and profitable.

But men do not understand these things and do not live but to combat and overwhelm one another, making the law of the strongest and egoism the instruments for a victory that is unjust and evil.

My children, make yourselves defenders of peace in the name of that faith which, if it orders you to make war on evil, it commands you above all to love one another, to forgive one another, to bear with one another, to sympathize with one another, to help one another, so that harmony and peace may triumph in you and in others.

Children, peace is a gift of God, but it is not a free gift; it is the fruit also of that spiritual preparation and that education of the heart that ought to start with whoever calls himself Christian. That education does not concern only middle age, but must start from infancy and must target the youth especially.

To you therefore, I address myself, parents, and I ask for your collaboration. Be messengers of peace. Prepare a future of peace, by educating the hearts of your children to that goodness and to that altruism which will transform the nations.

My children, maintain peace in your families, even at the cost of renouncing what is according to your tastes and desires. Remain in peace, cultivate it, defend it. Whoever remains in peace and in love, remains in God.

Eight days have gone by since the birth of my Jesus. May the memory of the shedding of blood that took place the day after the Circumcision, be an encouragement for you to bear any sacrifice as long as you preserve that precious gift which, sung by the angels at Bethlehem, is not preserved except without much goodness and common effort.

And now I bless you all.

FLEE SIN

January 5, 1970

My children, sin operates much ruin in souls. It is a spiritual carnage, a real massacre. And I, who sees this spectacle with the eyes of God, have truly my heart ripped open by a deep sorrow.

Children, flee sin and fear the demon who wants it and propagates it. Were you to know, my children, the harm that you do to yourselves, when you let yourselves be dominated by the demon and let yourselves be drawn to evil.

I beg you, be careful and vigilant over yourselves in order not to let yourselves be induced into temptation. Pray assiduously and learn to mortify yourselves and do penance also for those who, and they are many, do not want to accept the will of God, against whom they rebel.

Is it not written that if you do not do penance you will all perish in the same way? But the world does not understand this language. It only seeks amusements, it wants the satisfaction of the senses, it wants sin and it hates all that smells of spirituality, penance and true love.

Children, I did shed my blood like my Jesus from the top of the cross, but I wept tears of blood in many places on earth and, calling men to prayer and penance, I made them escape from great dangers and scourges.

Let it be so also for you. The times are sad, my children, I see dark and frightening clouds gathering. Ask God in the name of my Jesus and through his Blood and ask Jesus in my name, through my tears, for pity and mercy for all men.

I bless you and I love you.

ALL IN HARMONY

January 6, 1970

My children, today the Gospel recalls to you the manifestation of my Jesus as Son of God at the coming of the Magi.

You have also heard how God the Father had willed to recognize in Him his beloved Son in whom He placed every satisfaction. This manifestation of the greatness of my Son gladdens me a lot. And finally the miracle made by Him at Cana has been recalled to you, when, at the presence of two poor spouses, through my intercession, He changed water into wine. It has been the manifestation of his and also my power.

Moreover, in every Mass that is celebrated, the water and the wine become the Blood of my Jesus.

My children, how much thoughtlessness, how much indifference, how many sacrileges, how many bad Communions! How many neglect to receive the Body and Blood of my Jesus, the only spiritual nourishment that can make men strong in the lengthy battles against evil.

Children, know that the beautiful Eucharistic Communions made with a spirit of faith and reparation console me very much.

The world is organized in evil. May you all be in harmony amongst yourselves and with me. What one person alone cannot do, can be accomplished in union with others. What man alone cannot do, can be brought to completion with God's help and mine.

Children, a light that clears up minds must leave this place, a fire that heats up hearts. Let your prayer be that lifeblood that animates your works; and may the grace, that Jesus has regained for you with his Passion and Death, dwell in your hearts to confirm your faith, prayer and works.

I bless you, children.

ALL MISSIONARIES

January 6, 1970

My children, here I am once again to bless you, console you and help you.

I come to tell you with the power of my word: be strong, abandon yourselves into my arms and ask me incessantly for help, because the battles which you will be subjected to will be hard.

I have overcome the world and the demon, and I help you so that you also may be victorious.

Commit yourselves with all your good will, pray and fill your days and your life with good works. Do as much as you can for one another in the exercise of charity; by its means you can cover not only your sins, but also the multitude of sins that cover the earth.

Children, all be missionaries, even if the only place of your apostolate is your home and the small circle of your acquaintances; be missionaries in spirit and in heart.

Make those generous children of mine, in the name of my adored Son and mine, aware of your sacrifices, who confront sacrifices very much greater than yours. Learn to offer up your little drop of blood, so that they may feel sustained in their work and render their apostolate efficacious.

There are many reasons in your lives for suffering and sorrow. I beg you however, to carry in you a lot of serenity and to receive those occasions of suffering as little or big gifts that the Lord gives you in order to enrich your eternal patrimony and to come to the help of those whose sufferings are certainly superior to yours.

Learn to thank, learn to rejoice also for the little things that come to gladden your life. The gratitude and the joy that you will show to God for what you daily receive, will bring about that He will fill these days of yours with abundant graces and that you will be able to disseminate around that joy which, announced by the angels, is a visible sign that the grace of God dwells in your hearts.

Thanks therefore, to you and for what you are doing and for what you will be doing.

My children, I bless you.

GROW IN VIRTUE

January 12, 1970

My dear children, I am here with you and I want to speak to all about my love. I am your Mother and the Mother of Divine Love.

I see that several of you, continuing on the path traced by my divine Son, are growing in virtue, wisdom and grace, and that gladdens me.

I would like for everyone to put forward this programme of life: to grow in virtue.

What virtues do I desire that you possess? There is a virtue which is truly queen of all the others: it is the virtue of charity. How I would desire that everyone of you become a model of this virtue! Remember, my children, that it transforms every action of yours into precious gold, it is the virtue which will make God forget your many defects and will cover even the multitude of your sins. Whoever possesses this virtue carries God in the world and bears witness of Him before men.

Learn, my children, to give a divine imprint to every action of yours. Make it so that everything in your life carries the mark of love. May your love be like the salt that dresses every soup, that makes worthy of a prize even the simple things.

The other virtue that I desire from you is humility, because only through it will you be able to preserve peace. My Jesus has said to you: "*Blessed the peaceful because they shall possess the earth* (Mt 5:5)" and I say to you that you will not be able to be peaceful, that is bringers of peace, if you do not seek to practice that virtue which, by making yourselves little before others, renders you dear before the eyes of God and the heart of men.

Do you know why there is much discord and hatred in many families? Because pride reigns, which, brought by the evil one into the world, goes about destroying family love, and harmony cannot exist there where there is no humility.

And now I add that you must, like my Jesus, grow in wisdom. How will you grow in this virtue? Here: my Jesus and I give you our instructions and these teachings make you wise in the things of God. If you will follow us with a good will, we will make light in your minds, and you will become beacons of light also for others.

And still, seek to increase in grace. Remember it always, my children, that at every prayer, at every good work, at every Communion even spiritual that you do, grace, that marvellous gift of God, increases in you, so that you can truly be the great consolation of God as you go about increasing your degree of glory in Heaven.

I repeat to you therefore, with all my affection: grow before God and men in virtue, wisdom and grace, which is like saying: grow in holiness.

This is my wish, that I will help you to realize if you will be docile.
I bless you, children.

YOU ARE ALL CALLED

January 14, 1970

My children, here I am with you: I am the Virgin of vocation. Are you surprised? If it is true that not all are called to follow a special vocation like that which, distancing yourselves from the world, leads you to choose the life of a convent, you are all however, called.

The Lord has called you to life and has given it to you by means of your parents; with Baptism, then, you have been called to live the life of a Christian, which distinguishes you from those have not known and do not know my divine Son.

You are therefore, favourite children, who have received their vocation.

I, on my part, am called to be that Mother who, in calling you back to this divine vocation, desires to teach you to correspond to it.

Moreover there are in the life of the Christian other calls, that are made at all ages and in the most diverse ways.

God calls at all hours, it has been said to you; and it is for this that you cannot judge anyone. Persons who have led up to a certain point a life of sin, can be converted, they can understand the call and become, in a period of time more or less short and sometimes also instantaneously, from sinners that they were to zealous apostles.

God calls when He wills, and the most important thing is that of responding to his call. He calls and desires that men have faith and be good. He calls to make some his witnesses. He calls so that, following his law of love, all men may learn to love one another.

My children, I know the desires of my Jesus. I call you so that you may correspond to your vocation with serenity, with generosity, also with sacrifice. Come and see what they have done all those who, called to be Christians, were so the whole way. Look at the host of martyrs, the one of the virgins, the one of the confessors. Look at and consider your loved ones who have lived a blameless life and who now enjoy in blessed Jerusalem the reward that they have achieved. Live in their memory, imitating their sacrifices and praying with their faith.

Just as for them, the last day will come also for you. That will be of the last vocation, the last call, to which no one will be able not to respond.

Fortunate are you if, accustomed to responding affirmatively to the calls of God, you will feel prepared to meet Him, giving a gift of your will to God.

Your readiness in obeying the voice of God that calls, will give your children that generosity whereupon they will not hesitate to sacrifice themselves for the good of neighbour, and will give to the ones called to a state of election that constancy whereby they can correspond to their vocation with the sanctity requested of them.

My children, I bless you all.

GENEROUS AND ARDENT HEARTS

January 25, 1970

My dear children, here I am again to address my word to you full of affection, of understanding and of desire to be helpful to you.

I am here to receive from your hands or, better still, from your will the offering of your hearts.

The heart is the symbol of love and I, receiving your hearts in homage, do not desire other than your affection.

There are certain hearts that do not learn to do other than hate, they do not learn to do other than make one suffer. There are hardhearted persons who are not moved by the pains of others, who do not learn to renounce anything in order to meet halfway the needs of others.

There are hearts full of egoism, who are concerned only of their own needs and joys.

There are good hearts of a natural goodness, who however do not take a step forward to overcome the difficulties and to reach, if not heroism, at least those heights that the Lord desires from them. They go down in this way into a quiescency that makes one think of those who are neither hot nor cold and of whom it is said will be vomited out.

But the generous and ardent hearts who, aware of their own inadequacy and God's desires, go out of their way in every way to go along with Him and to express, through their works, their affections, are those who please the Heart of my Son and mine.

That's why today I have come to ask you for your hearts as a gift. I desire to make them all so ardent, generous and humble in order to offer them to Him who is a God jealous of the heart of men and who, if He permits you and commands you to love all, desires however, that you take nothing away from his affection, but that you love one another in Him and through Him.

Dear children, the affections that disfigure the hearts of men and wear down the vision of God are manifold, but above all impure affections ruin it, which, based on sentiment and on the senses, do not elevate, but transform creatures, destined to the greatest heights, into ignoble beings, in which betrayal and lust corrupt and destroy the divine beauty of the soul in grace.

That's why I beg you, children: make me the only repository of your hearts and I will guard them and I will make you happy. In order to accomplish this duty of mine of guardian of your hearts I need only your will. Give me this gift, give it to me with great desire and trust me. Pray always and help one another. The Queen of Hearts gives you a gift of her goodness.

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

THE GREATEST CHARITY

January 26, 1970

My children, I have come to address to you my word of encouragement and incentive, so that you may continue your work so well undertaken.

You do well to visit and assist the sick and infirm. Know that no charity is so great as that of assisting persons needy of that material help which is indispensable to them and which helps them to think of God's goodness, infinite providence, that never abandons those who entrust themselves to Him and assists all men of earth with infinite mercy.

I invite you to offer up your nocturnal hours in company with my Jesus in the Sacrament, so that even sleeping your hearts may give praise to God and repair the sins that are continually committed.

Pray always for those ministers of God and for those consecrated souls who, tempted by the demon, give into him and yield to his temptations.

Time goes by quickly and the merit and value of your prayers and good works remain forever.

Always be trustful, because the biggest sin that one can commit is that of not believing in the infinite love of God for you. You must also believe in my love, after so many graces that I go procuring for you.

Believe me, there is no mother more affectionate than me who speaks to you and more disposed to pardon your defects and to help you grow in virtue.

My children, I bless you: the peace of the Lord be with you.

I DEFEND YOU

January 28, 1970

My dear children, here I am to give you consolation: I am your Mother whom you love so much.

Every time that injustices occur among you and you do not know how to face them, you take on, as your defenders before the law and society, lawyers who, knowing the law perfectly, are capable of defending you efficaciously, avoiding for you consequences often also grave.

What lawyers do for their fellow citizens, I, Mother of God and men, do in defence of each one of you.

You are miserable and weak and, often, you find yourselves ensnared by evil, you fall and do not know how to get up.

I intervene straight away and I put out my hand to the needy, I defend you in all your needs and from all the dangers and I distance every evil that surrounds you.

When you find yourselves in difficulties and slander is making headway beside you, I, as your advocate, intervene and bring the truth to the surface, even if I permit temporarily

at times that you suffer from those calumnies, so that they become for you means of sanctification and expiation. I do not permit however, for this heavy cross to go beyond the limits and I bring back love and I give back what is dear to everyone, sometimes, more than life itself.

I am the defence, the advocate, the salvation, the hope of the miserable. When a devout soul of mine is presented to the Supreme Judge, I, just as in the last hour I employed all my power to lead it to safety, so before Him I interpose all the efficacy of my mercy.

The cases that men defend can be more or less just, and they can go to a happy or sad end; but when your heavenly Advocate defends you, do not doubt that all will go to a good end.

Only one thing I need: that you with all sincerity tell me about your miseries. I know your faults, but the humility with which you come to confide to me sincerely your wrongdoings, gives me so much strength to defend you and puts me like a divine captain at the head of those heavenly hosts who, being charged to keep an eye on you, must render even to God a severe account of your doings.

I direct and I command, I intercede and I obtain mercy and compassion.

It is for all men that I carry out this mission of mine, but in a special way for those who love me and who, my devotees, make the effort to imitate my virtues. Invoke me for yourselves, for your children and for all men of earth. Never forget that, in order to be defended by me, one must not present oneself before God saying that one is without sin; since even the Pharisee said so and was condemned. One needs to acknowledge one's own sins, one's weakness and say: "*Mary, our Advocate, defend us!*"

Your supplications are not voices that sound in the dark.

Mothers, know that beside your children, who sometimes accuse you, I am there, who at the right time will make known to them your goodness and your innocence.

Spouses, I am with you when you are calumniated. Calumnies are foiled by the Mother who sees all. Be faithful and good and everything shall come to the surface like oil on water.

Children, I bless you.

PRECIOUS OFFERING

February 2, 1970

My children, today is a feast day for the Church and for the whole people.

It is the day in which the most important offering was given to the Father, which alone was enough to save the world.

I offered up to God my child Jesus so that all people would find salvation in Him.

This offering so precious ought to suggest to you a very important thought; above all for you, mothers, who are anxious for the salvation of your children.

Do you wish to increase the value of your prayer for them? Offer up your children to God, passing them through my hands, in union with the offering that I did on that day, which I renewed on Calvary and which I continue to bring about in every Holy Mass that is celebrated on the face of the earth.

A dear person worries you because of his physical or moral health? Offer him up to the Father through my hands, the way he is: I shall work true transformations and true miracles, since in order to offer up something to the Father I must first work a purification.

And now I wish to give you another advice, which will be very important for you.

I brought myself to the Temple and, even though I had no need, I subjected myself to the custom and I presented myself to the high priest so that he would purify me.

My children, before God not even the angels are pure; that's why I invite you to approach with special frequency the sacrament of Confession, just to have that salutary washing which renders you dear before the eyes of God.

I beg you also to never let an occasion pass by to say to the Lord how miserable you are and in this way obtain from Him the desired pardon. Do this especially in preparing yourself for Holy Mass and every time you get ready for prayer. Humbling oneself before God always brings great benefit, because it predisposes his heart to mercy.

And now, as I invite you to offer up to me all the little children of the world, even those who are still hidden in the maternal womb, I give you my wishes: that, having arrived at your last hour, face to face with me, who will be beside you to defend you and face to face with my Jesus who will have to judge you, you may be able to say with sincerity and confidence: *"Lord, I have accomplished my mission and I come in peace into your arms, since those whom You had entrusted to me, I have entrusted and led to You and I hope to see all of them with me in your Kingdom."*

My children, I bless you.

PART OF THE CHURCH

February 3, 1970

My dear and devoted children, you are an elect portion of my flock. It doesn't matter if, in comparison to the great majority of Christians, your numbers are low: you make up for in fervour and in love what is lacking to the majority.

You are a little part of the Church, of which I am the Mother. You are a part of the Mystical Body of my Jesus.

Says a mystery of the Rosary: Jesus scourged at the pillar. I remember well that carnage and, even though I wasn't there in person, from afar I felt the blows that struck my Son and I saw his torn body and his flesh in tatters.

My children, still, as then, the mystical body of my Jesus, the Holy Church of God, is torn and made into shreds.

It is pride, it is impurity, it is the greed for material goods, it is the demon and his cohorts, who make this carnage. They create divisions and confusion. They exchange good for evil, evil for good. They have removed me and they want to move me away from my Church, which I love as a most tender daughter, and so many are ruined and are lost.

O dear children, be united, be faithful to the Pope. Pray for him, pray for the Church. She shall come out triumphant from all her battles, but how many errors, how much confusion!

Children, pray, pray and do penance, for that little which is allowed you. Learn above all to suffer the renunciation of your way of seeing, of acting and of thinking, in order to adhere to what the Holy Father affirms and desires.

In your parishes obey your parish priests, and exercise that apostolate which is the characteristic principal of Christians, who with Baptism have received the obligation to spread that precious gift which is the faith.

My beloved children, preserve, propagate and bless your faith, which has the strength to transform your existence and to enrich you with merits, so as to be able to obtain for you an imperishable crown in Heaven. Be faithful to the Lord, in the little and the great things. Love to exercise yourselves in the virtue of faith, never be ashamed of showing yourselves off as Christians.

My children, I bless you and I accompany you.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

February 8, 1970

My children, with what joy and with what tenderness I clasp you to my heart. You are my little children, the beloved of my heart. You are those children that I go on instructing, to whom I go on revealing the arcane beauties of the things of God.

The divine revelation that was communicated at the beginning of the world and which was handed down through the centuries by means of that beloved people from whom was to be born through me my divine Son, was completed with the preaching of Jesus and the apostles, who from him had learned the truth.

I then, having lived beside him and having drawn at the source of truth, was able, after his death, to reveal many things to the nascent Church.

Even if truth remains immutable in its dogmas, I continue my work in the Church. I call my most affectionate children and I make them understand with clarity what seems shrouded in mystery.

Where I enter, light enters, and the divine truths, which remain hidden to the wise and the great of the earth, are revealed to my little children, the humble, the simple, who welcome them with joy and serenity.

Some however, are called and then remain distrustful and the word does not penetrate. They act like those who, having heard the teaching of my Jesus, are astonished, but then said: "*We do not understand this language*", and went away.

But to whoever gives credence and works in conformity and with the good will of simple souls, and takes the trouble to make the truth known also to others, I give a great joy.

It has been said to you that the truth shall make you free. Yes, it is true, since truth is light, and when you possess it you walk securely. Truth saves you, children, the truth is one. There are no contrary things equally true, since either one or the other can be true.

I go about explaining to you everything in the simple manner with which a mother talks to her children; but the truth is always that, children, and whoever possesses the truth, possesses God in their heart.

My children, in the study of truth there is the encounter between Heaven and earth, between God and the soul, and I am like the intermediary. Love, therefore, to be instructed in the truths of the faith. Make it your daily nourishment and you shall have so much joy in your heart, because possessing God, who is the highest happiness, you ought to be happy with his same joy.

Children, know that no matter how great the evils that shroud the world and torment families and all men are, faith in God, in his love, trust and abandonment in me, who is his Mother, all can be cured.

My children, I bless you one by one and I give you consolation and grace. Bring me with you in the world. I burn with the desire to make everyone happy, but no one can be if he shall be averse to the truth.

I LOVE THE POOR

February 10, 1970

My dear children, I am here to instruct you and to speak to you of all my affection and the concerns that I have for you, and the desire that I have for your perfection.

I am the Mother of the poor and knowing how needy you are of my help, I have come to enrich you. The riches that I bring to you, are true riches that no one can destroy, neither time, nor moths, nor bankruptcies, nor financial difficulties.

Nothing, nothing will be able to take away the riches that I give you, provided that you wish to keep them. No one will be able to impoverish or see diminished what I give you, because my goods are divine, they are tied that is, to Him who is the fount of every good, who created everything out of nothing and who from all that He has He has given it to men, so as make them sharers of his divinity.

There are in the world rich men who are extremely poor and poor men who are very rich.

All that passes cannot be considered a true good: the life of man is so short that the life of the flower, which opens its corolla to the morning sun and closes it at sunset, is a true even if pale image of it.

The wind which goes about in autumn shedding the trees, so as to render them bare and miserable in the space of a few days, is another image that speaks of life, which though being in appearance so prosperous, little by little fades away, or even suddenly, or in due course, stripping all that renders it attractive, up to disfiguring and becoming sometimes even horrible to look at.

It is in this way that health, beauty, youth and intelligence, memory, will and strength disappear.

Everything, everything disappears, my children, and is destroyed. But while the body is impoverished of its natural gifts, the soul can be enriched with riches whose comparison no human thing can compete with.

If you were able to see a soul that is being enriched with holiness and grace before God! How great is its beauty and its splendour! It is like as if in a pile of mud, to which the body

is reduced with the years, you were to immerse pearls of immense value. Death will take away the mud and the pearl is left. But note well that, the more luminous is the pearl, likewise will the body be, when by virtue of God it will be recomposed and reunited to the soul.

Young men, who hold so much for the attractiveness and elegance of the body and sometimes you let it become your idol, you do not love your body, since, if you really loved it, you would take care that it remained beautiful, agile and luminous through eternity. You, by loving your soul and guarding it like the most precious pearl that you possess, assure yourselves an eternity of glory also for your body. This is true riches.

I love the poor who, living straitened of all material goods, suffer in every sense.

I love those who, possessing material goods, use them to help the miserable and live with the heart detached from these goods, persuaded as they are of having to leave everything with death.

I have often given you proof of my predilection for those who suffer through lack of material goods, by appearing to simple souls, to humble little shepherds, to troubled mothers.

But I also am a fount of true riches, and I go around enriching the hearts of my children with holy desires, with ardour, with charity.

I render happy those who learn to renounce what they have to share with others. The joy of living, which seems the prerequisite of those who possess everything and amuse themselves, becomes instead the inheritance and the wealth of those who know how to give themselves to make others rich, to make all good and to give to the world a little love.

My children, I bless you.

Share, I beg you, what you possess, because the gifts that you receive are not personal but of all.

TO LOVE THE CROSS

February 11, 1970

My children, I am the Immaculate.

The simple, poor and humble souls, who have had the joy of seeing me even in this life, have received from me great gifts. But do you think that I have given them riches? That might have made them happy? No, they have received the desire to suffer and the love for suffering.

No one can enter into Paradise without going up Calvary, and they, these privileged souls, have embraced the cross, in the way as men laid it on his shoulders and as the Lord permitted.

Do you think that the cross that was placed on the shoulders of my Son was fabricated by the eternal Father? Certainly not, men fabricated it, but Jesus received it as if it were given to him by his divine Father and He went to meet it and embraced it with the same ardour with which the worldly seek out joy, riches, amusements, all the fleeting goods of life.

That's why today I bring to you as example Bernadette, so that she may teach to love the cross, to embrace it and to bless it as the most precious gift that God gives to his friends.

Another thing I wish to suggest. I know that some of your daughters are your cross and they torment your soul, as they ruin your heart. Well then, why not entrust these degenerate daughters to her who has been a model of a daughter? Yes, tell her to preserve them and guard them for you. I assure you that she will exercise so much force and power that many of them will come to their senses.

My children, to those who are sick I say: don't lose courage. Believe that your illness serves to heal many souls sick and corroded by sin. Health is not the greatest gift of God, but the acceptance of his will, since in the fulfilment of it there is sanctity.

See how quickly life passes? It seems yesterday that you were young and already the wrinkles furrow your face and perhaps few still are your days.

Don't get distressed when it is your last hour. I promise you that I shall come to meet you and that even before seeing me in the glory of Paradise, you shall see me, even if for a very brief instant, so as to be able with courage and joy confront a moment so sorrowful.

My children, I bless you.

THE NUPTIAL GARMENT OF GRACE

February 15, 1970

My children, when grace dwells in a soul it is God who, present in it, works, loves, thinks, and the soul gains infinite merits for a world timeless and rich with endless joy.

My children, I am the Mother of Divine Grace: through me comes to you that river of treasures that the Blood of Christ bought back for you. I watch over all men and I assist them, so that grace may increase in everyone and so that all may reach that degree of grace to which a degree of glory corresponds.

It will again be me who will place the crown on the head of those souls who correspond to my work and love me above every created thing, as Mother of Jesus, Son of God. To them I shall say: *“Come my daughter, my soul, my beloved, come to receive that crown that was prepared for you from all eternity (Mt 25:41).”*

My beloved children, in Paradise an innumerable host of saints await you, who have preferred to renounce life rather than lose the nuptial garment of grace, that would have allowed them to enter there.

Paradise will be yours if you will learn to be generous and strong, if prayer will accompany your work and your life, if you will not be lost in the fog of doubt and in the darkness of error, but you shall have sought the light that comes to you from above, if at the end of your day, taking a look at the journey done, you are able to say: *“I have made every effort to keep the baptismal stole white”*, that stole which at every Confession you can render truly white like the day of Baptism.

And at the end of your life you can thank God with joy for having been able to traffic the precious talent of grace, received by you with the faith as a gift on the day of your Baptism.

I pray with you and I bless you.

IN ORDER TO KEEP THE FAITH

February 16, 1970

My children, here I am at the start of this Lent, which you will seek to spend in the best of ways; here I am to give you my teaching. I am the Mother of Wisdom. It is through this divine wisdom, of which I have been endowed with and of whom I am Mother, that I today intend to instruct and help you.

You too in Baptism have received wisdom, which was given to you in all its fullness on the day of your Confirmation, when the Holy Spirit had come to perfect your Christian life.

By means of eternal Wisdom, to which you have been joined in Baptism, you have been able to acquire the gift of faith which, only by growing in age and with the help of the Holy Spirit, you are able to appreciate.

Here is where I wish to make you come, my children. I want for you to comprehend how precious this flame of faith is that is lit in you and which you must keep.

Like the ten virgins in the parable, you also are on this earth to prepare yourselves for the encounter with the heavenly Bridegroom. That’s why you must keep the torch of the faith alight.

In the midst of the maelstrom of the world and the storms of error from which it is agitated, it is easy for the flame to go out. But I wish to give you some precious advice to help you to keep the lamp that you hold luminous.

A light shines much more brightly the more it is fuelled by the air which moves it sweetly and revives its flame. Do not leave the lamp under the bushel, but hold it high; be proud of your faith and renew it often.

If you want to receive the light of the sun, you open the windows and you look up; so, if you wish to receive a stronger faith, you must ask for it from God. He can infuse it in great abundance, if you desire it. Then it's up to you to nourish it.

You continually receive teachings that are a nourishment for your faith, oil that you add to your lamp and which serves to keep it alight. Promise to read every day at least one page of these writings. I assure you it will do you good, it will be like getting used to reflection and it will render you, this reading, masters of the truth, through which at the opportune moment you will know how to rebut error.

I am happy that you go along with me in everything and that you truly love me. Everything speaks to me of your love and desire of good, and I dare still to ask because I know you to be generous and faithful.

The time of Lent is a time of penance, but I do not ask you for great sacrifices on food or on drinks in addition to what the Church desires from you. I ask you for mortification understood in its true sense, that which, making you bow your head before God and men, makes you truly mortified, that is, dead to yourselves and humbled.

This is what I desire from you: that you commit yourselves to acquiring the virtue of humility, so necessary to the Christian and so dear to the heart of God. Humus means earth. This is the meaning of this precious virtue of humility: to make you know that, as you were taken from the earth, so you shall return to the earth and that to a handful of earth, which everyone is, nothing is due by right, but all is a gift that comes to him from God.

O blessed virtue, which makes you see everything in the true light of God, eternal truth, which makes you see your nothingness and makes you consider everything that surrounds you with great respect and gratitude to God and to men!

Seek therefore, to exercise yourselves in this virtue, holding yourselves always worthy of the last place before men, so that the Lord may wish to entrust to you the first place in the Kingdom of the Saints.

My children, I bless you.

Go along with me in these desires: you shall gain great benefits from them.

THE WORK OF JOSEPH

February 17, 1970

My children, thank you, thank you again for the love that you show me, for the fear that you have of losing me and for the desire of perfection that animates you.

I am your Mother and Teacher. But today I present myself to you as Mary of Nazareth, the humble virgin that was given as a bride to a young man of regal family, but so simple, humble and chaste as to attract the gaze of God and be chosen as the shadow of the Eternal Father, beside me, whom the Lord wanted as Mother of the Son of God made man.

And do you know why I present myself like this? I want to invite you to spend this month, in preparation for the feast of my spouse, with special thoughts turned to him, who has a very great importance in the life of the Church and of single Christians, as he had for me and my Son.

I do not ask you for much, I beg you only to invoke him, so that he can every day support, illuminate and help all those who must leave this world to begin the true life. The special task that the Lord has entrusted him, of saving the dying, shall be realized with more efficacy if there is the concurrence of your prayer.

His power in Heaven has been well foreshadowed by the ancient Joseph, whom the Pharaoh had placed as viceroy and head of his nation. Along the centuries he goes on exercising his sovereign powers and as he guarded my divine Son and me, his Mother, so he guards the Church of all times, combating the errors and defending it from the assaults of the enemy.

Now more than ever the work of Joseph is timely and necessary, and it is to him whom you must entrust the priests, so that they may be convinced that perfect chastity is indispensable for my ministers.

It is necessary to entrust families to him, so that they may keep faith to that bond which the spouses contract with an oath before God. It is necessary to entrust the youth to him, so that they may learn to love purity, to despise riches and to live in union with God, who forms the happiness of hearts.

It is all for these reasons that I invite you to have a special devotion to him and to make him enter amongst your friendships, sure that what you do to honour him, shall be very pleasing to the Blessed Trinity, who has entrusted itself to him and so giving him precious tasks.

The devotees of Joseph, my spouse, enjoy special privileges and are particularly helped by him in all material difficulties, which he knew and overcame with great faith and love. He puts into practice all his skills to help whoever commends himself to him.

Then, when the last hour arrives, he solicits the help of all Paradise to aid his beloved ones and leads them securely to salvation.

His humility and love for secrecy has made it so that the Lord hears him and leaves him in the background, but his sanctity emerges and exceeds that of all the saints.

Love therefore, my spouse Joseph and go to him with confident prayer and you shall be heard.

I bless you, children.

LIGHT FOR ALL

February 22, 1970

My dear children, my divine Son is the light that came into this world and with his word, himself being the eternal Word of the Father, illuminated all nations. He is truly “Lumen Gentium.”

And I too who not by direct light, but by reflected light was called to illuminate the world of souls, can justly call myself “Lumen Gentium.”

I am the softened light of my divine Son. If you, look at the light of the sun, it dazzles you; but when you see its light reflected on the moon, it gives you peace and you can contemplate it without fear that your sight may be wounded or harmed.

In this way has the Lord willed that the example of my life and my virtues appear to you, which are a copy of those of Jesus.

It is in this way that you see in me a simple virgin, a poor mother, poorer than all mothers. It is in this way that I can be a teacher to you and teach you many things: from patience to humility, from charity up to immolation, from goodness up to daily sacrifice, lived out in its monotony and in its heroism.

I am the light to all those who want me for their teacher and who entrust themselves to me. I illuminate and help parents in the fulfilment of their duty, so that they may know their responsibilities and learn to face up to their necessities.

I illuminate the priests, because, being the Mother of the first and eternal Priest, I know the needs of everyone and I point out to those who invoke me the virtues that are indispensable to be true apostles of the Church and truly salt of the earth. My apostles, my beloved ones, my devotees are my little children whom I nourish, guard, protect.

My work of illumination embraces the whole Church and all the creatures of earth.

The young who consecrate to me their youth and who expend it for my glory, are the object of my predilections and, after having illuminated their minds, I draw them to my heart, making them understand its beatings.

I illuminate and help the students who entrust to me the good outcome of their studies and who, committing themselves with a good will, honour me, giving the example of model students.

I understand these boys and these young people well and I make them the object of my most unremitting care, because the future of society depends largely on them.

Entrust yourselves therefore, to me, dear children, and if it is not possible for me to show you my light, exactly as my Jesus showed it to Peter, James and John on Mount Tabor, it will be possible for me however, to make you say: *“How good it is to be here with our heavenly Mother!”* And the desire to be more and more united to me in this life will come to you, in order to be immersed in the light of God in Paradise.

But I also wish to invite you to a reflection. I am the light, because, having welcomed in me the Son of God, his light is communicated to me. Moreover you also have the joy of welcoming my Jesus in your heart every time you want to. Do so that a reflection of his light may be in you too and you too become “Lumen Gentium.”

In this world, which is shrouded in the darkness of immodesty and error, be light through the purity of your habits and through the simplicity of faith, since the more faith is simple, the more it is luminous.

Let your words be so full of serenity that they may reflect the rays of the sun that enter through your windows.

Be light, walk in the light and spread the light around you, always.

I bless you, my children, and I embrace you one by one. Never forget me, since I want you happy now and always.

PILGRIM AMONGST THE PILGRIMS

February 23, 1970

My children, here I am to address my word to you: I am the Pilgrim Virgin.

You are used to calling me that, when I go from house to house, bringing, with my Image, my blessing.

Well then, I desire to enter your homes and stay always with you.

Whoever has to undertake a journey protects himself with what is needed, but above all he takes care that no food or water is lacking.

The divine food that the Lord has prepared for the pilgrims that journey on earth is the Eucharistic Bread, which at every Holy Mass is consecrated and given to all those who desire it, that it may be a corroborant, a nourishment that gives strength to overcome the battles of life.

The water that you receive is the word of God, it is the grace that is incessantly given to you through the sacraments and prayer and which is increased to you in the practice of charity.

Therefore, that's why I invite you to continually protect yourselves with these means and not neglect them, so that your journey may be always carried out with courage in the light and be able to bring you to the harbour very serenely.

I am with you, always, I assure you that I make myself a pilgrim with pilgrims, in order to be for them leader and light.

So, if you will keep me close, if you will listen to my warnings, if you go along with me in my desires, you will enjoy great peace and the journey will be, even if among tribulations and thorns like human life is, serene and full of that joy that cannot be lacking to anyone who has God in his heart.

My children, the tenderness of my heart embraces in one sole intercourse all the creatures of the world; but many, very many reject me and drive grace and my Jesus far away from themselves.

May you be those affectionate children who, replacing the bad ones, present themselves before God and, asking for pity, offer reparation with the acceptance of suffering and the cross.

I keep a special help and a special predilection for those who offer themselves as victims for the others.

Who will want to go along with me, who will want to collaborate with my Jesus and with me for the salvation of those souls that would be irremediably lost?

I bless you, children.

WORK AS PRAYER

February 24, 1970

My dear children, here I am presenting myself to you with a title little known and honoured: I am Mary the Worker, and while I come to assure you of my protection for all those who need to work in order to live, I would also like to speak to you about the importance of work as a means of expiation and sanctification.

The toil of work is a consequence of sin. Jesus, however, who willed to be the man of sin, because He took upon himself all the sins of men, by submitting himself to it sanctified work.

Those who follow his example, carry out their daily activities and sweat over the tools of their trade, transforming into a means of eternal salvation that which is necessary to do in order to obtain the daily bread.

I also worked in my home and I never lost time. Even though consecrating a great part of the hours of the night to prayer, I spent the hours of the day in all those activities which are common to the good mothers of the home, not forgetting to assist in all their necessities my Son and my spouse Joseph, for whom I wove with infinite love also the tunics and cloaks.

It is to this love for work that I desire to refer you and to which I desire that mothers refer their husbands and children, so that work may not be only that material toil which tires the mind or the body and which merits a reward, but above all it may be a means of elevation which, transformed into prayer because offered to God, is also a means of sanctification.

How much those children honour God who, starting a day full of activity and work, as if addressing an affectionate letter to the Father, give to Him a precious offering.

Sanctify the days, my children, and complete with the suffering that work brings with itself, what is lacking to the sacrifice of the Cross, which is renewed on the altar through the hand of priest during the celebration of Holy Mass.

Every sacrifice can be of immense value, it can serve for an eternity of glory. Moreover it can also be an end in itself and its importance can end in the small reward that you receive. Work must not be so limited in its value. If retribution is a duty for whoever gives it, and it is right to receive it, what can have an eternal repercussion must not end in time.

My children, the example of Jesus, of my spouse and mine be to you all a stimulus to bless the Lord, in whatever occupation you have to employ your time. Let this reminder also be a quick warning to not waste time and to thank God who, giving you work, gives you also the strength to be able to do it.

As I bless all workers, so that with justice and love they may do their duty, I beg you a prayer so that the young may learn to love work which preserves from so many dangers.

Raise a prayer too for those who, though desiring to work, are unable to do so because of unemployment or through illness. Taking an interest in them and helping them is to help me and my Jesus.

I bless you, children. Do not forget that he who works praying, prays twice.

LET NOTHING FRIGHTEN YOU

March 1, 1970

My children, I also today say to you as my Jesus said before the crowd that followed him thirsting for his word: I have compassion for these children.

Therefore, listen to me well, my children, I am the Mother of Mercy.

I desire from you that you place in my heart all your sins and that you call as many as you can to this meeting of love between Mother and son.

I await all the prodigal children. Help me. Let nothing frighten you. There is no sin that my Jesus cannot pardon. Come to me. I shall lead you to Him and you shall all be saved.

Children, I see you full of love and suffering: be trustful; events will make you see how great is my power.

My children, I bless you all.

ABYSS OF MERCY

March 7, 1970

My beloved children, here I am to address to you my word full of goodness and tenderness.

I am the Virgin of the Abyss and so I present myself to you because I wish to set forward some teachings that may help you to know better and better your Jesus and yourselves, his greatness and your poverty; so that from this little analysis much joy, much love and much humility may spring forth.

An infinite abyss separates the greatness of God from the littleness of man. I act as an intermediary in this immensity so that, by giving my Son to the world, the abyss of greatness has drawn to itself the abyss of misery, the abyss of love has given itself to the abyss of sin in order to be able to erase it.

How is it explained that alongside an abyss of beauty, of wisdom, of goodness and mercy, man remains insensitive and does not want to understand?

I see many blind souls before the light of the sun, souls that do not want to believe in the love and do not want to believe in the mercy.

Children, why do you not want to believe that an infinite abyss of joy awaits you, an abyss of greatness without measure and without end?

Many deny and do not want to believe in the goodness of God, many deny and do not want to believe in his justice. And yet, children, woe to the reprobates, woe to those who hate, woe to those who abuse the graces of God!

I am here to help you to think, to believe, to act in a way that enables you, in spite of your sins, to let yourselves be drawn by that abyss of merciful goodness that is the heart of God, and so that, by immersing yourselves in it, you may have life.

You go about scrutinizing the movements of the waters, which go up and down, you study the power of the waves, capable of swallowing men and things, you explore the tops of mountains and you go deep into the terrestrial cavities to gather up the mysteries of nature: do you realize, children, that the whole world is a body of grandiose things, which you will never succeed in uncovering in detail and that everything is abandoned into the hands of God, who directs its outcome?

Blessed those men who learn, in the study of the sciences, to raise up their intellect to the heavenly things to thank the supreme Author of everything.

Blessed, children, be you who in the light of the divine things display your intelligence and your hearts, so that being illuminated and direct they may act with justice.

I help you, I point out the paths to you, I warn you, I invite you dedicate yourselves to those works that avail for the eternal life.

This must concern you, since life here below is short, and an abyss of love through faith and the goodness of works await you, or an abyss of sorrow for a life of sin and evil.

Raise, I beg you, a prayer for all the shipwrecked of all days and of all times that are fed as a meal for the fish and for those who risk being swallowed by the evil one in passing from this life to the other, where in an abyss of sorrow they will remain forever, if your prayer will not contribute to distance them from evil and to save them.

My children, I bless you.

I CAN UNDERSTAND YOU

March 10, 1970

My children, I am here among you.

I help you to believe, to love and to suffer, so that the sufferings are no longer very heavy for you.

You find here like a Cyrenean who helps you to carry the cross.

I am the Consoler of the Afflicted. And do you know why I can call myself so? Because there is no sorrow in this world that I do not know and to which I do not wish to give relief.

I have lived and put up with many, many sorrows. I can understand you because I lost my spouse Joseph and I was still young. I lost a Son and I saw Him nailed to a cross, treated like the worst of evildoers. I have tasted misery and hunger. I know what it means to be homeless, to go to a strange country, to be abandoned and betrayed by friends. I have known loneliness and the sorrows of the heart. Like you I tasted family affections and I lived out my widowhood with an infinite desire to reach in Paradise whoever I had humanly lost.

My children, if your sorrows are great, do not forget that you are all my children and what is suffered in the world along the centuries, has too been and is a cause of suffering for me.

You therefore, try also to understand me, to love me and to console me. If with a Christian resignation you accept those sorrows that the Lord gives you or permits, you console me.

Children, do you wish to give me a little gift? Do like so. Every day during this Lent, dedicate some time to me. Think like so: *“The heavenly Mother is here with me and wants me to console her.”*

Let one of my sorrows pass through your mind. Think of the sins that are committed in the world, the cause of the death of my Son. Think of the insults and blasphemies, the rebellions and the wickednesses that are committed and that are said in the world and then tell me that you offer me your sorrows to console me.

I assure you that it will be a beautiful gift also for you, because nothing I receive from my children is not repaid. You give me a flower, you give me a candle, you give me a prayer: they are little things, but for me they are great. But if you give me your resignation and your adhesion to the will of God, you make me happy and I make you holy.

My children, I bless you: remain in my love and have faith.

TO THE RELIGIOUS WOMEN

March 11, 1970

My daughters, I desire that the convents be and become those royal palaces where my Son can find comfort and relief. There He ought to be able to rest, beside his spouses, when the world drives him away and insults him.

But, unfortunately, often amusements or discord lead his daughters and spouses astray. The spirit of recollection and charity which makes Jesus dwell in hearts is defective, bringing harm to the souls of the religious and to those who are assisted by them.

My daughters, do you want to collaborate with me to give back to your communities their ancient spirit, the one that was the intention of your holy founders.

I give you a task. Spread amongst your sisters that spirit of charity that makes you see in every one of them a soul to love and to edify with the good example.

Spread love to my devotion, that it may help you to overcome all the difficulties. See me amongst you, especially in two moments of the day: when you gather for prayer and when you gather for recreation. I shall be there to bless you, instruct you, to comfort you and to correct you.

I desire that you invoke me in all your necessities, but especially when smiling becomes difficult for you. It will be your smile that will make you meet mine.

My daughters, I bless you.

LIKE ANGELS

March 13, 1970

My dear children, I am in Paradise the Queen of all those heavenly hosts that make a crown around the throne of God. They are divided into nine great armies which you recall under the names of Cherubim, Seraphim, Thrones, Dominations, Principalities, Powers, Virtues, Angels and Archangels.

I am the Queen too of that host of guardian angels that are beside everyone of you to guide you to good and lead you away from evil.

Let the angels be your models. Be angels of goodness, vie with your little children: be pure, ready in forgiving, in humbling yourselves, in rejoicing even in little things, in thanking for the little things. Learn to smile, because the smile is the most beautiful expression of goodness.

Be kind, since kindness is a fruit of goodness. Learn to sacrifice yourselves one for the other with the same promptness with which the angels come to your aid in your needs.

Speak to me like so: "*Queen of the angels, make me good like them, so that I too can deserve to have you as a sovereign.*"

I am Queen also of little children, who through their innocence are like the angels. For this I invite you to make me known to them and to make me consecrate their little hearts, so that I may be able to exercise better my regality over them.

Then there are persons who have a mission of goodness in the world, doctors, nurses, consecrated ones and teachers: I follow them with a special assistance, so that their task in favour of the neighbour may be carried out with a particular commitment.

Now I give you an invitation: pray to me to send into the world numerous hosts of angels to sow everywhere goodness and love.

Try to ask yourselves what you must add or subtract to your behaviour in order to be true angels of goodness.

Few are the really good, but when I see true goodness in the hearts of my children, I am moved to the point of vying with them and to make myself docile to every supplication of theirs

Never fear of exaggerating in goodness, since whoever is good resembles God, the only true good.

I bless you and I help you.

WHAT SANCTITY CONSISTS OF

March 17, 1970

My children, I am the Queen of your heart, I am your Mother and all that I do for you and what you do for me is a great mutual joy.

I instruct you and you, like docile, obedient and good little children, listen to my words and put them into practice.

If sometimes you turn your backs on me, I think that you do it inadvertently and I call you back.

I know that the road to sanctity is difficult, that the road to pleasure, to amusements and to sin is much easier, but you know also that the road to virtue, even though difficult, leaves much joy in the heart, while the one of vice leaves bitterness in the mouth.

That's why I hold you close to my heart and I give you my celestial nourishment, so that, reinforced and excited, you may be able to reach the destination that is assigned to you and not perish on the way.

Sanctity is made of only one thing and I'll teach it to you with my maternal goodness. This is what sanctity consists of: in accepting and doing with love the will of God.

Today I speak to you of this will of God as you prepare to celebrate the feast of my Annunciation, when I, with my free will, adhered to the will of the Father. An angel from Heaven came to ask me to be the Mother of the Son of God incarnate. I, a poor virgin, alone and moreover vowed to God, was asked for a sacrifice which to my eyes seemed enormous.

The Lord always act so with everyone, He sends his angels and asks to choose between good and evil, between his will and yours. It's up to you to decide. With his will, you choose sanctity and salvation; with yours, comforts and often sin.

Make this reflection before doing your most important actions, because the evil one sometimes takes on the aspect of a saint and can make you do evil actions under the appearance of goodness. The good angel is clothed with light and speaks to you by means of the conscience, by means of the Church and by the good inspirations.

And here permit me to address those mothers who are anxious over the thought of a new maternity or who even hold it as a misfortune. Tell me, dear daughters, if I had said no to the request of the angel, does it not seem to you that the Incarnation and the Redemption would not have happened? And who says to you that that child that will be born from you will be an injury to you or not rather a great fortune that will bring peace to your conscience and a great harmony in your family?

Daughters, let every announcement of a new maternity be for you an angelical invitation to do with faith and love the will of God.

Perhaps you do not realize that you are doing a work extremely important and useful to God. He in fact makes use of you as collaborators in order to enrich the earth, the Church and Heaven with those souls that will praise Him for all eternity.

Blessed is the woman who sanctifies herself with maternity, since her children shall be her crown. How great is the joy to give life to a creature! It is a thing so great that my Son willed to record it in the Gospel.

I assure you that the joy of clasping to my heart my creature has been so great that I would have willingly accepted to see all the sorrows of my life multiplied.

My children, as I invite you to make that beautiful prayer that recalls the Annunciation a daily invocation, I desire to remind all how, provided that you want it, my divine Son incarnates himself in you, He becomes flesh of your flesh and blood of your blood.

It is in Holy Communion that this happens: why then do you wait to say your yes of compliance to the angel? Why don't you want this miracle of love to be done often? There are some persons who are content to receive Jesus in their hearts only once a year, others only once a month. But my Jesus thirsts for your love, He wants to be always with you.

Do not disappoint Him. Staying with Him you will learn what I have learned. You will learn to be always good and life will be sweet to you and it will seem to you of being in Paradise even if you have tribulations, because where my Jesus goes I go and with us there is all of Paradise.

Children, I bless you.

GUARD YOUR PURITY

March 19, 1970

My children, I am the Immaculate Virgin and I bless those who commit themselves to guard the purity of the young and the little children.

Mothers who dream that your children succeed well in their studies and find a good job, guard their purity and I assure you that their mind will be freer and the human sciences shall be better known and remembered with greater ease.

Parents who get distressed over the restlessness of your little children, don't be troubled, accustom them to purity, guard their bodies, their hearts and their eyes and I promise you that I shall give them health.

All you children, dear to my heart because bought with the Blood of my Son, I bless you, I assist you, I help you in everything.

When you should feel distressed and full of tribulations, think of me and you will see me so well with the eyes of faith that it will seem to you that you feel me near in flesh and blood.

My children, I bless you and your families.

THE BRIEF DAY OF LIFE

March 27, 1970

My children, the dawn comes, then the sun, then the afternoon and the evening. So is your life, a brief day that has just come out and already for many of you it draws to a close.

My Jesus teaches you to live well your day in the fulfilment of the will of God. In this way you will merit to hear said to you as the good thief: "*Today you shall be with Me in Paradise* (Lk 23:43)."

Paradise, children, is so beautiful that, if to reach it you were to suffer all the sorrows of the world, it always will be worth the while.

My children, one thing alone you must do: avoid sin. Today you are all beautiful, grace shines in your souls because, even if someone has some fault in the soul, already he detests it and has repented over it. Well then, preserve the grace. My Jesus wants you pure as little children out of the baptismal font. Preserve this precious treasure. When the demon flatters you or exasperates you, invoke me. No hostile power can overcome my power. My strength comes from being full of grace, that is it depends from I being the dwelling of the living God. Have faith in me and do not fear.

If the demon tempts you, if he puts hatred and resentments in your hearts, if he invites you to commit evil actions, if he displays the good that you do with the help of God as if it were your own, invoke me. I am the most attentive mother. Keep the peace. All that divides, that agitates, that disturbs, does not come from God. All that discourages, that demoralizes and which sees all things black does not come from God. Learn to watch.

Be serene, be disposed to forgiveness. The good resemble God. They bring Him into the world and make Him loved.

My children, whom I nourish, nurture and guard, receive my affectionate embrace.

Make yourselves consolers of all those who suffer, by prayer, by word and by your charity. Every time that you go to visit a sick one, I shall send my angels with you so that they may suggest to you the sweetest words to the comfort of whoever suffers.

Everything, even the littlest that you do to the poor, my Jesus holds it as being done to himself, because everyone of them is a living and suffering member of his body.

Children, I bless you all.

RISING UP EVERY DAY

March 29, 1970

My children, here I am to bring you a brief word that may help you to link the thought of the Resurrection of my divine Son to that of the resurrection to which everyone is called after this earthly life, in order to live in the glory of Heaven that divine life which is the end, the conquest of every created soul.

To me, before anyone else, Jesus appeared after his resurrection and I saw his glorious and luminous Body, in which the marks of the passion shone like suns and the wounds of which He was covered smelled like the most delicate flowers.

The Son whom I had seen reduced to a worm of the earth, wounded and bleeding, appeared to me now in all his splendour. My maternal heart full of love gave vent to its tenderness and, while at the foot of the cross the comfort of tears was denied me because my body was petrified by sorrow, at the sight of my risen Son abundant tears and joy furrowed my face.

Children, even today I wander continuously through the world in search of children to resurrect.

Sin puts them as in a sepulchre. I approach everyone, I speak with the sweetness of a mother, with the strength of grace, with the power that God gives me. If I am listened to or if in these buried alive ones the desire of conversion is born, I help them in everything and turn them also into saints.

I need an assistance which comes from your prayers so that the miracle may come about. Everyday, every moment is good to work grandiose things. Sometimes faith is extinguished and then it is again a death even though not apparent, but I make use of everything, even of your faith to rekindle that of the children that have lost it.

Then they are true resurrections and you see young and not so young take up again that way of living which perhaps they had forgotten; take up again those good works, that charity, those virtues that seemed as if buried under the ashes.

So, children, just as my Jesus is risen, just as nature rises to a new life, you too rise and, in the fervour of the Christian life, spread faith and love, so that all may find themselves again in the risen Christ.

I said to you that I saw my Jesus with the luminous and glorious marks of the passion. Well then, know that the wounds produced in your soul by the sin that you will have confessed and the wounds caused to you by the sufferings that continually torment your heart, shall shine with an indescribable light that will give you a great joy and to God a great glory.

Learn to rise up every day, by lifting yourselves up in those virtues that render you even in this life luminous before your brethren through the good example that draws them, and this lifting serves to make you catch a glimpse of the Fatherland.

I bless you all.

TO PRESERVE PEACE

March 30, 1970

My children, peace be with you, that peace which my Jesus brought to the earth, that peace which is not living tranquilly without worries and without difficulties, but that which derives from the tranquillity of conscience and from the certainty of having done one's duty towards God, towards one's neighbour and also towards oneself.

I want to give you a means to defend yourselves from dangers and to preserve peace. To whoever went seeking my Jesus in the sepulchre, two angels said: *"He is risen, He is not here (Mt 28:6)."*

It seems to me that this statement, repeated also by you to whoever tried to take away from you those divine goods through which you can enjoy great peace, is the most sure means to defend yourselves.

Behold, children, the demon can tempt you and make you fall into sin, he can discourage you, he can make doubts arise in you, he can put distrust and sadness in your hearts. Be ready to say: *"I am risen, you cannot beat me. I am not here: my thoughts, my affections, my worries I have placed in God and in Him I trust."*

The world can invite you to enjoy its unhealthy pleasures, it can deride you for your life of faith and piety, but you again must say: *“I am risen, I am not here. I detest my sins and I do not want to get myself dirty anymore. I look at Heaven because over there is my homeland. Over there is the risen Jesus and over there I also must go.”*

Even if your evil inclinations, your defects, your weakness drag you down, you must say to yourselves: *“I am risen and this resurrection must continue day by day bringing me higher and higher, up to there where the risen shall not die anymore but will live an eternal life.”*

My children, I bless you.

AS LAMBS AMONG WOLVES

March 31, 1970

My children, I am here with you, I pray with you and I love you, I enjoy finding myself with my docile and faithful little sheep.

To all I would like to say the maternal word full of love. To all I would like to assure of the divine pardon, to all instruct and lead to good.

I want for my desires to become yours. I want to turn you into great apostles of good. It is for this that I have called you here. I wanted to teach you to pray. It is the first step in order to be apostles. Prayer is the life of the apostolate.

Do you know why in the Church of my Jesus, of which I am the Teacher, many of my beloved have failed in their mission? They have abandoned prayer which had to animate them. Many Christians fail in this way, who think of building the world with their action .

Don't you see how many collapses? A house falls if the foundation is missing. Faith collapses, and morals cannot subsist if God is not their foundation.

You, instead, learn here to pray and to live the Christian life. Then I send you as lambs among wolves and your action made of good example becomes efficacious. You speak, act, smile, weep, work, but God does all these actions in you, that God whom you have invited to act by means of prayer.

All this costs you sacrifice, I know. Good is always combated. The faith shall always be mocked, because they have mocked, combated and killed Him who brought it. But it is this contribution of suffering which renders your work precious and deserving.

You see the plants flowering in spring and you see with a certain regret their petals fall on the ground. You don't like it, but you know that, the flowers having fallen, the fruits will come. It is exactly so. Your tears fall like precious petals of your sorrow and after them, behold, the fruits of conversion mature and the souls are sanctified. It is not the agitation that makes the effect, but that divine action which, matured in sacrifice, works once again the redemption of the world. That's why therefore, I repeat to you: you shall

be my lambs, you shall be my apostles and, each one in his field, you shall do marvellous works.

Children, I bless you and I thank you.

BEING SILENT, SUFFERING AND OFFERING

April 3, 1970

My children, you know well that you are my little children and, as such, many times you ask me for what is not good for you. I beg you therefore: be persevering in prayer, and if you do not obtain what you ask for, other consolations much more important will be given you.

To you, my daughters, who weep over the non physical but moral loss of your husbands, I want to give a precious advice. You see and know that your consorts have left the conjugal roof to start up other relationships and that torments you, also because that material help is lacking to you which, though it is necessary, however is not all.

I beg you to keep present the responsibility that you have over them and how above all their eternal salvation must concern you. You are tied to your husbands by an indissoluble bond to which you must keep faith.

This sinful situation on their part must concern you very much and you must ask the Lord insistently for their conversion. If you will do as my divine Son has taught you, if you will seek first the goods of the soul and then those of the body, all will be given to you as well.

Now I turn to all those who, with much patience, must put up with persons of a difficult character or affected by painful flaws.

My children, Paradise is the destination to be reached and capturing it requires that one must suffer, even if my Jesus in order to open the gate for you let himself be crucified. Let this be your programme: being silent, suffering and offering.

You lament because they make you suffer? But is it not in the whole world so? And do you not all make the Lord suffer who fills you continually with goods?

All of life is a continual lacking in confidence, delicacy, trust and goodness with your God, Creator and Lord of everything. Learn to accept and repair with your sufferings the ingratitude of those who refuse to love, to believe, to forgive and who, living a life in a non Christian way, bitterly offend their God.

Know that love always wins and that, if you learn to be silent and to love, sooner or later your heart will be understood and you will be met halfway. Christian generosity teaches not to ask for oneself but everything for others. Learn therefore, to forget yourselves in order to ask only that your relatives may reach that eternal life where

neither the dishonest, nor the drunks, nor the wicked enter, but where in perfect harmony, all transformed, you will love one another in God.

Children, I bless you all and I invite you to solemnize the Feast of Mercy of my Jesus. He will cover you with the mantle of his mercy and will transform you in Him. I meanwhile, will keep on preparing you and with all my maternal affection I clasp you to my heart and make you mine.

Do you want to know what you must do for the feast of my Jesus? Well then, extinguish the thirst which devours Him. He seeks souls, He desires to expand his mercy over them forgiving their sins and drawing them to himself. Bring to Him therefore, many souls. It will not cost you any sacrifice, increase your prayers, transform the fulfilment of your duty into prayer.

Be the good Samaritans, be the good shepherds. Your assiduity in the quest for souls shall be the best confirmation of affection.

Welcome his “sitio” pronounced from the top of the cross and do so that it may be transmuted into the other expression addressed to the good thief: “*This very day you shall be with Me in Paradise* (Lk 23:43).” Yes, this very day, since everyday an endless number of souls pass to the eternal life and everyday can be a gain for my Jesus or a loss, a gain for the demon or a loss. In great part it depends on you, on the intensity of your love that makes you act and pray and think in the sense that I have said to you, so that everyday all those who die may be saved.

Today it is an earthquake, tomorrow another catastrophe, today an epidemic, tomorrow a collapse: they are all calls for men so that they may live in grace. They are calls for you to that work of solidarity and salvation to which the cross, the Church and your Christian vocation invites you.

My children, I am the Mother of Mercy: I bless you and I help you.

LOVE GIVES YOU WINGS

April 5, 1970

My children, this meeting today is dear to me in which the Church celebrates my Annunciation.

I also greet you with the angel’s greeting and I say to you: hail, my children, be full of the grace that Jesus has brought to men. And may the Lord be with you to help you in all your needs.

And may you too be blessed and blissful, not of the bliss that the world understands, but of the true bliss that comes to your hearts when you do your duty, keep your faith clean and do with generosity the will of God.

And be again blessed when with a lively desire you invite my Jesus to take possession of you and you receive Him in Holy Communion.

Children, I know you are weak and sinners. I know that you desire to be sanctified and many times you feel incapable of taking even alone small steps forward and continue on in virtue. But I say to you that I help you and that I will lead you by the hand until you reach me in Heaven.

Therefore, you see that the Hail Mary which you address to me, straight away finds a resonance in my heart and I return the greeting with much joy. Let this be a spur to you and an invitation to pray better and better, in order to improve more and more with prayer your life also.

You are gathered here and I of each one of you know everything and I know that you all have something to offer me. There is he who offers me his sufferings, he, works of charity and he, those of the apostolate. I rejoice over it, since I make use of all your offerings for all the Church.

The Church of my Jesus is like a body bloodied from head to toe. How necessary it is to know how to suffer and to offer up forgetting personal interests!

Yes, children, let this be my announcement that I give you with my heart full of desire: work for the Church! It won't cost you anything, it won't be hard for you. When one loves, love gives you wings. You will see how much progress you will make in perfection and how important your work will be.

I bless all and especially those who exercise charity in a way so great as to fill all their free moments of the day. The poor that you help shall be your best friends who will intercede for you in Heaven.

A PRESSING APPEAL

April 7, 1970

My children, here I am to receive your prayers and to offer them with you to the Father so that He may welcome your cry and my intercession and have pity on all.

I am your Immaculate Mother.

Children, it is the last attempt to call men to conversion and to salvation. I want to advise you that the measure is overflowing and that the sad events follow each other without pause and without measure.

Raise, I beg you, your prayer to Heaven as a pitiful wailing of he who invokes pity. Let your prayers be accompanied by that penance which my Jesus said to you to be indispensable in order to arrive at salvation.

And then, children, stay in the grace of God. Many men consider only what passes away, but you who have here a taste of what joy He can fill your soul, learn to set grace above any kind of material good.

What's the value even of conquering the world, when you shall have lost then, eternal happiness? Many, many people dream of houses, goods, riches, amusements and in order to achieve these things put under their feet the greatest honour, that which derives from divine sonship and from divine regality.

Children, live hand to mouth. No egoisms and gluttonies of any sort. Learn to share with your brethren and with your neighbour what you possess. You shall put your goods in a safe place and you shall make many friends who in the moment of sorrow will pray for you and will be a help to you.

Be humble. Receive the humiliations, the calumnies, the criticisms and the insults as precious gems which the Lord gives you in order to render your apostolate fruitful. Always return evil with good. Only in this way will you triumph over your enemies.

Don't get dismayed over the offences that you receive from your friends, your children and relatives. If you learn to put up with them and offer them up, they will be the means whereby they will mend their ways.

Prepare yourselves, with the acceptance of suffering, to learn to put up with, for the glory of God, those tribulations that the future may reserve for you and let this avail to obtain for you the virtue of fortitude with which the martyrs learned to confront every kind of martyrdom.

Be strong in faith, continue your work without turning neither to the right nor to the left. The evil one hates you and makes use of everything in order to hamper the good that you do.

Sometimes he places obstacles so that you are unable to pray, other times he tempts you to make you fall. A few times he persuades you of going too far, other times of not doing well. Do not listen to him, continue on your way. The light that guides you is me. Look at me, follow me, imitate me and love me. I bless you all clasping you to my heart.

TO THE STUDENTS

April 11, 1970

My children, here I am to address to you my word full of affection and rich with useful suggestions.

I am the Mother of Eternal Wisdom and it is dear to me to speak to you at this end of the scholastic year in which you will gather the fruits of the duty done and the sacrifices made.

I desire to help you in everything and therefore I help you also in your studies, to which I too dedicated the years of my childhood. It is useful for religious persons to be learned even in the secular sciences, since the world requires also this.

However it is good that all that concerns the earthly life and human knowledge be seen in the light of that divine knowledge which makes you catch sight of the true value of life and things as means to elevate yourselves.

Now, you who have dedicated many hours of your day to study, expect your reward in that promotion which is the thing most aspired by you. But above this human prize, even if there were no promotion, you would have a right to a divine reward out of the love with which you have done your studies.

Do you see, my children, that truly everything can be utilized for the earthly life and for the eternal life? I however, wish to give you some advice and make you a promise. Do you want the promotion? I will help you to achieve it and I give you the means. Be pure in thoughts, in actions, in affections and in intentions. Be pure and your mind shall be so clear that what will be taught to you will seem to you so simple.

You will all be promoted, if you will take on the commitment to maintain yourselves pure in body and in mind and if you will apply yourselves with love to study, intending to praise the Lord also with the fulfilment of your most simple duties.

But I too desire something from you. It has been said to you to offer to the Lord everyday a good work.

It will be the most beautiful sacrifice that you shall offer to the Father, which will serve to accustom you to make those sacrifices of which the world is full. Moreover you can and you must put a name to your sacrifice and you can give an intention to what you do.

There are many troubled, disunited, anguished families. The young have a special strength in their requests. They command the heart of God who favours them. And why would you not want to take advantage of it and make of your little gift a means for interceding for those who suffer, for the graces that they need?

These needy ones sometimes could be your mothers, other times your relatives, people of your acquaintance: do not let the opportunities slip away. Learn to offer and to ask.

How many fathers, how many people far from God; perhaps they only need some offering of yours to overcome human respect, incredulity, indifference or wickedness. Children, make yourselves messengers of goodness before God, since, I repeat it to you, the young are powerful over his heart.

And now, my children, since I am your Mother, I beg you to be good: see me in your home, close to you, at school, on the street, everywhere.

I am the Queen of Wisdom and to whoever asks for it I give it and I work radical transformations in my devotees who desire to be enlightened.

The Holy Spirit gives you the spirit of wisdom and uses me who is his Spouse.
Wish me well, children. I bless you, I love you and I protect you.

A GLASS OF WATER

April 12, 1970

My children, here I am with you. I am the Virgin who gives relief from suffering. I go about the world, I go around the hospitals, I enter into the homes where the infirm, the agonising, the suffering groan in their bed of pain and to all I give comfort and help. I enter the jails and the penitentiaries, I encourage the good and I admonish the less good and the evil.

It is still for me a very pleasing work to give relief to the souls in Purgatory. They are friends of God, they feel his loss and they wait impatiently for the moment in which that will be able to see Him face to face and enjoy his happiness. Not that in Purgatory there is not the presence of God, since He is in every place, but they, though perceiving his presence, do not have the grace to catch sight of it, and they desire it like the thirsty man desires the spring of water that will quench his thirst, like the hungry man desires food and like the sick man desires the oxygen that will give him breath.

I give comfort to these souls by means of your prayers and your sacrifices. I do not descend personally into Purgatory, but the souls feel refreshment even only with my shadow. It is as if a beneficial shower were to fall upon an arid soil and burned by the sun.

I send my angels to do this beneficial work to give relief, and they comfort with their presence and with the freshness of their wings those souls desirous of love and sorrow. Yes, desirous also of sorrow, because they know that through its means they will be able to testify to God that they desire to be purified in order to be worthy to appear in his presence.

Now, children, I give you an invitation. You will one day present yourselves before God the judge and you will need lawyers who will defend you and friends who will take your side and demonstrate their affection for you.

Two are the ways in which you can procure for yourselves many friends. With the charity practiced towards the poor, the sick, the miserable in soul and body, you make for yourselves many friends on earth. It won't be the friends that praise you, who procure fun and amusements for you who will defend you before the eternal Judge, but it shall be exactly those Lazarus's to whom you will have given even only a little of your free time, a good word, a little help and perhaps with it, faith, joy and patience in order to be able to live, suffer and love.

Therefore, may your merciful visits be blessed, may your thoughts of love be blessed and may your hands be blessed which go out of their way to console and help the brethren in suffering. Nothing is lost of what you do and He who repays even one only glass of water given in his name shall give you a big reward.

You can, however, make yourselves many very powerful friends by helping me to lift up the souls that suffer in the place of purgation. This is a charity very pleasing to the heart of God and mine.

Courage, children, in the commemoration of the dead may faith be strengthened and charity enkindled; may the hope of being able one day to reach those whom you have loved, animate you to do with humility and trust the great works of God.

Children, I bless you and I love you.

MEANS OF SALVATION

April 14, 1970

My children, I am here with you. I am the source of your joy. I see your affections, I see your worries, I measure your possibilities, I see your weaknesses and I wish to give you my great comfort and help. I want for you to be happy.

I am the Virgin of the Resurrection and as such I invite you to enjoy my immense joy for a triple reason.

The first reason is the resurrection of my Son. He has returned alive from the dead. He, who was dead of a true death, took up again that corporal life that He had lost on the wood of the cross and was able to show himself to me in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity: it was really Him, my divine Son whom I had conceived, given birth to, nourished and nurtured. How can I speak to you of the immense joy of my first encounter with Him, whose Body was transfigured, light and very beautiful as I had never seen it before?

Children, through that encounter and through the joy that my Jesus gave me in that instant, I would have willingly suffered all the pains in the world. His gaze sparkled with a very bright light, his smile showed me all his beauty and in my maternal embrace I was able to measure the power and immensity of his love.

In this way, children, I express to you my joy and I share it with you so that you too can enjoy it. His resurrection is a pledge of yours. You prepare for it, you must desire this resurrection. When a soul in sin is reconciled with God and regains its primitive splendour, a true resurrection from the life of sin to that of grace comes about. It is as if the body of the sinner, buried for a long time and covered with sores and stench, were to be suddenly purified and returned with clean and healthy flesh to live amongst men.

Souls are made in the image of God, but when the leprosy of sin covers them, they are like walking corpses, repugnant to God and sometimes even to men, but not always to the

latter, because their gaze, not seeing souls, does not always arrive at uncovering the infinite ugliness of sin.

When however, the purified soul rises up from the state of sin, I again rejoice as in the resurrection of my Son with an immense joy. Do you wish to procure therefore, for me this infinite joy? Do you too wish to enjoy this resurrection?

I know that many of my children are dead to the life of grace and that you can help me in the work of recovery of these sinners. You can offer up to me some sacrifice, your tears, your sufferings. Instead of complaining against your brothers, transform them, I beg you, into means of salvation.

You will have the consolation of seeing, one day, many souls coming to meet you and thanking you for having been means of salvation, and their resurrection will be an immense joy to you.

There will come a day in which, called by the angelic trumpets, all men will take back their bodies that will have to share in the eternal reward or punishment and then the elect, those who shall have lived well and practiced charity, shall be effulgent in their body and will shine like my Jesus.

Children, do you want to pay me in advance the joy of that encounter? Live with your thoughts and desires in Heaven, live your life as true risen ones from this world. Don't let yourselves be attracted and terrified by the things of the world which pass quickly and are worth little. Learn to use the things of the earth for the good of your soul and to help the brethren.

Children, I bless you.

GOOD AND MERCIFUL

April 17, 1970

My children, here I am to give you my word rich with goodness and teachings.

I am ready to help you and to satisfy you, but I desire your collaboration made of trust and good will.

There is a work of mercy somewhat difficult to practice but very pleasing to the Lord. It consists in bearing with troublesome people and in forgiving the offences that these give you.

I would like for you to be quick in applying and in doing this work, never forgetting that everyone of you can be, in his turn, unbearable to his fellow man or, if nothing else, be for others the reason to exercise patience.

By the measure with which you measure, you will be measured. Never have fear of being too good and never fear of exercising at the expense of your conscience that mercy

which is the most qualified endowment of God. It is so great in Him, that it exceeds by far all the evils of the world.

God forgives always, forgives all, forgives everyone. Only one is the condition of forgiveness: that you acknowledge your sins and that in your turn you forgive whoever offends you.

Therefore be always patient, good and merciful. At first you will find some resistance, you will find also he who, taking advantage of your goodness, makes fun of it, but the fruit that you will gather shall be so abundant that one day you will rejoice over it.

I assure you then that even in this world, sooner or later, you will gather the fruits of your goodness, since it has been stated to you by Jesus himself that the peaceful shall possess the land.

Children, I bless you, saying to you still: be good, be always good.

THE ALTAR OF YOUR HEART

April 19, 1970

My children, to build an altar means constructing an object destined to glorify God, to give Him thanks for the gifts that He lavishes on his creatures and to sacrifice the victim that can repair the faults of men and to ask mercy for them.

From the beginning men raised up altars to their God and on them they immolated their lambs and the fruits of their fields to make an offering to Him.

Now also, on the altar, you must offer up something of yours, but the best offering will be that which leads you to eliminate in your life all that displeases God and me. Your defects, children, must be sacrificed here so that the offering of your prayers, of your gifts made up of so many little and precious things, may be pleasing to me.

To immolate means to sacrifice and shed blood, and you, here at my feet, shall bring all that makes your heart bleed, your tears, your crosses and your physical, moral and spiritual pains.

Moreover permit me to say to you still a thing that is very to me: I desire as many as you are, as many altars.

Yes, everyone must honour me by making his heart an altar, which is like saying a throne on which, immolating all that is evil, you shall lift up and glorify the cross, the symbol of salvation.

Children, were you to know how much your heart is worth. How great and precious even one sole act of love is. It is as if through its means you were to make with the love that God brings to you one unique thing, which is grace, which is salvation, which is happiness. Children, remember that the love that you bring to God is a gift that you

receive in reality, and He humbles himself to the point of begging the good of the most outcast of his subjects.

Well then, if what the Lord permits you to give Him is gift, with greater reason you can call gift the love that the Lord gives you. Remember these things and delve more and more into the knowledge of this infinite love, in order to be able to return it better and better.

Only on the basis of love shall your altar and the altar that everyone of you raises up inside yourself, be of infinite value.

Children, I bless you all.

WORK THAT SANCTIFIES

April 27, 1970

My dear children, I am here with you with all the power of my name, at the sound of which the evil one loses his strength, the angels and the saints of Heaven bow, and the infernal abysses explode in a cry of hatred and terror.

I am your good Mother, who has lived your same life, so full of sufferings, of tears and of dangers. I am here to tell you: courage, dear ones. When thunder and lightning is unleashed, you fear the storm, but if the rainbow appears on the horizon you understand that the tempest has ceased or is about to cease and you rejoice.

So, children, you who love me must look at me, call me and invoke me as a sign of salvation. Many, many dangers hang over you and over the Church, but I am the anchor of salvation. Attach yourselves to me, bring me with you in the world. Only in this way will you have security and peace.

I am Saint Mary and I would like to be able to speak to everyone of you as saint so and so, adding the name that was imposed on you in Baptism.

I sanctified myself by leading a simple life, full of love, of prayer and of work.

Today I wish to invite you to reflect on how work, which too is a precious gift of God and a means of purification and sanctification, is so despised and how it becomes a purely material means of subsistence.

Children, how many days, months and years wasted in the fulfilment of a duty proper to that limitation with which the ox pulls the plough or the donkey the cart. How many lost merits, how much unhappiness in this work that occupies mind and body without sanctifying the soul!

I'll speak to you about it now, as you are preparing for the feast of that angel in the flesh that the Lord gave me as spouse and who worked alongside my Jesus embellishing with grace the sweat of his brow.

How I would like you for first, and with your relatives and all the workers to learn to lift up your gaze to Heaven and to see above you that God who worked to give life to the world and to all that is contained in it, just in order to teach to love and to bless work so that it would be a means of salvation and of utility to all the brethren.

Children, from a material work done in grace and with love, can derive spiritual and eternal benefits for all.

Become saints, children! Become saints, I repeat to you, and sanctify your families with the diligent work of your hands and your mind.

Children, I bless you and I bless all the workers of the world. May my most beloved spouse be to them teacher and guide in this task of theirs.

May work be a blessing to you, and may Joseph address to the youth who avoid him a sure and efficacious warning, so that they, renewed in intelligence and activity, give life to those works that, praised by men, glorify God at the same time.

DO NOT MEASURE LOVE

April 28, 1970

My children, here you all in my presence. You have all responded to a precise call of mine, a call of love. That's why I address to you the question that my Jesus addressed to Peter after his resurrection and to each one of you I ask: daughter, son, do you love me?

I know well that everyone of you will want to answer me: "*Yes, Mother, I love you*", and that you would like to love me sincerely and with all your heart. And that's why I say to each one: if you love me, observe my word, my law, go along with my desires. I am the Mother and my word is only of peace; I am the Teacher and the Lady and my law is only of goodness and love; I am the Queen and my desires are as great as the world is great.

Again I say to you: if you love me, turn your gaze upon your brethren who lie in error, in sin and in darkness and who, even subconsciously, invoke one who can help them. As my Jesus said to the chief of the apostles: "*Feed my lambs* (Jn 21:15)", so I say to you: nourish with your prayer, which is life, the hungry and needy ones. Give the light of your faith and the warmth of your works to those who are in penury.

The words that were said to the first apostle, are repeated to the first minister who governs the Church. He also must feed the lambs and the sheep, but you must be beside him, hold his arms up, be a help to him. Children, there are unfaithful, ungrateful and rebellious sheep and the shepherd weeps and suffers. Forget your personal things in order to embrace with the heart of the Pope all of suffering humanity.

If your desires and your sufferings make you fall back on yourselves, they became egoism, even if it is a spiritual egoism. Give the wings of universal love to your life and you shall be a force in the Church and light and grace. Love is the spirit that animates. Love is the fire that destroys. Love is God himself who creates, who renews, who sanctifies, who purifies, who lives and who unites in a great unity all the hearts of men.

Children, love, and in love do not measure, since the yardstick of this love is the love that Jesus brought to you. Love accepting the cross. Stretch out your arms over it and say: *“Lord, I want to love like so, embracing with You the whole earth.”*

I bless you all.

LONGING FOR THE EUCHARIST

April 28, 1970

My children, may the peace and grace of God be with you. Here I am to bring to you with my words that delicious coolness and that beneficial dew that will transform your souls, so as to render them fragrant flower beds in which my Son and I cultivate the most beautiful flowers.

Yes, my children, everyone of you is the vineyard, whose farmer is my divine Son. Everyone of you is the branch of that mysterious vine which is the Church. I would like however, to see you all intent in corresponding to the desires of the Farmer letting yourselves be cultivated. Be therefore, docile ground that can give abundant flowers and fruits.

The divine lifeblood that must circulate in every branch is the same for all: it is the lifeblood of grace. Even the nourishment is the same for all: it is the Blood of my Jesus.

But I today wish to speak to you especially about that vital food which you ought to seek with the desire of one who, having to undergo a long journey, arms himself with the necessary that will satisfy his hunger and quench his thirst.

I would like to give to you a true longing for the Eucharist, which is not the food of the angels who never were able and will not be able to be nourished with it, but the food given to the wayfarers on earth so that they do not fall along the way.

Children, if the Redemption and the Incarnation have been immense gifts for all humanity, to whom God has so testified his love, the Eucharist is the gift that God gives to each one of you. A gift of individual love in which the immense and infinite God makes himself all for all in order to demonstrate to each one that what is for the community is for the individual in the most complete and perfect way.

My children, I beg you, respond to this immense gift of love and believe in love. If the fruits are not many which souls gain from this loving sacrament, if many remain

incredulous, cold and feel repugnance for a food so delicious, seek the cause in your lack of concern in making known how the Son of God, loving men to the last, did not wish to abandon them, but worked the greatest miracle in order to perpetuate his stay on earth.

My children, the demon hates the Eucharist and makes it the object of his struggles and his scorn, and it is for this that many, many even amongst those who call themselves Christians, deny and offend this great mystery.

Know that if the sacrifice of the Mass in which the sacrifice of the Cross is renewed is great, not less great is the Eucharistic mystery which from the Mass draws its origin. One completes the other and both exist in order to be able to give men help, life and grace.

For this I ask you often, every day even, when you are free from family commitments, to come to nourish yourselves with the flesh of my Jesus, whom I like to call with the sweet name of your Mother's bread. Yes, come to receive my Jesus, come with purity, with faith. It shall be me who will put my Son in your heart after having adorned you with the most beautiful virtues.

Put a right track on your Communion, an intention and never become discouraged. I permit you to weep over your sins and over others, but not for you to lose courage or to lack in patience.

If tears are holy and blessed, the discouragement does not come from God but from the evil one who wants to dissuade you from good in order to make you his easy prey.

My children, I bless you.

OPEN CALYXES

May 1, 1970

My children, I have gathered your prayers, your desires, your hopes.

Behold, I am the sunrise that precedes the Sun and I come to tell you: open wide your hearts to welcome the divine sun of grace.

In the morning when you pass your hand over the grass of the meadow, you draw it back fresh and wet; the flowers of the gardens and the hedges open up their corollas to gather that fresh dew which, reviving the life in them, gives great joy to everyone.

In this way you now, like calyxes open to the sun of grace, are waiting from me my good morning.

Yes, children, I wish you a good morning, the first in a long series, but always short in comparison to the mornings that await you and which will be only a great mid-day without sunrise and without sunset.

Good morning, I say to the young who bring to the altar the fragrance and ardour of their youth. Good morning, to the mothers who come with the load of their sorrows and their precious tears with which they can wash away the sins of many. Good morning to the men who, giving proof of faith and fortitude, shall be to the young an example and guide. Good morning to all, young and old, small and great, of whatever social class, mission or professional category.

You are all my children and I, since I love you, want to be a part of your life. I want to enter in you, I want to look after your needs, I want to know your aspirations. I want to direct all and I want to bring to completion the mission that my Son has entrusted to me and which you have authorised me to do with your consecration. Make me share in everything and I shall be happy to do my maternal duty towards you.

May the day, good for the goodness of actions, for the perfection that accompanies it, be for you the beginning of that endless day in which your heavenly Mother shall be your joy for all eternity.

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS

May 3, 1970

My dear children, here I am. I am your Mother, the Mother of God and of the Church.

At the foot of the Cross I became your Mother, my Son having entrusted each one of you to me as a true son, and together I became the repository of that cross in which salvation resides, which every man can find through all the centuries, right to the end of the world.

With this blessed sign which I guard, children, you all shall overcome. Victory is based on strength, and your strength resides in Him who has overcome the infernal powers and the world, by sacrificing himself and immolating himself completely, with the total shedding of blood on that wood, which has become the sign and pledge of salvation and glory.

The Church, in the name of the Cross and of the Crucified One, blesses its children from the cradle to the tomb and accompanies them in every glad or sad events of life, imploring, pardoning and comforting.

I follow and accompany the Church, and in the name of my Jesus crucified I guard the faith that has been given by God in Baptism and I strengthen it, I rekindle it and render it heroic.

The Cross is the sign of salvation and it is for this that, raising up missionary vocations, I give to some of your brethren detachment from the goods of the earth and the capacity to leave home, relatives and all the riches that the worldly desire in order to go in search of the true goods, the eternal ones.

It is to them that I entrust the Cross as an immense wealth, so that my Jesus may be to them a comfort, an encouragement and a strength. But to each one of you, in whatever

state or condition you find yourselves, I entrust a cross, I give the strength and I invite to receive it as a gift of Heaven.

O Holy Cross which, if welcomed with love, lifts you up and brings you right up to Heaven! How few are those who love you. And yet, if there had been a more simple and less painful means but equally efficacious to save the world, my Son would have chosen it.

I too shared with Him and carried my heavy cross which accompanied me my whole life, and I assure you that if, in our imitation, you shall go and meet it halfway, embrace it and clasp it to your heart, in the cross you will find not only salvation but also joy. So, children, have the saints done and do.

Therefore, love the cross blessed under whatever form it is presented. Love and venerate my Jesus hanging on the cross and carry its effigy on your breast for your defence. Love to make the sign of the cross on yourselves in the most solemn, dear and sorrowful moments of life.

Make the sign of the cross when temptations, doubts, evil things would like to take grace and peace away from you. But above all accept the cross when this is called sorrow and comes as a luminous sign to meet you, to remind you that with it you can reach Heaven.

I know that the good mothers of once upon a time, guiding the little hands of their little children, taught them to fix firmly on their body the sign of the cross. Now it shall be me, when you, recalling this teaching, will want with faith and devotion to mark yourselves with the sign of the cross, who will guide your hand and increase your faith and love.

In the name of the Holy Trinity who has chosen me to be the true Mother of the living, I choose you so that by means of the cross you bring faith and Christian hope to the world.

Children, I bless you and I beg you: love one another and be good. Be always like the arms of the cross, united by charity and brotherly love on which my Jesus can rest himself.

Abolish envies, jealousies and evil things. May perfect harmony reign in you, since in this way will the Lord reign amongst you.

ALWAYS ASPIRE TO HEAVEN

May 5, 1970

My children, here I am to give you a little advise and a suggestion.

When my Jesus came to greet me and to embrace me, to give me his blessing and to ask for mine before ascending to Heaven, He asked me if I desired to ascend with Him to

the blessed fatherland, and in that moment the Father showed me Paradise and made me comprehend all its beauty. I chose to remain with the apostles. So I renounced the joy of being able to live with my Jesus, to see Him and to enjoy Him, in order to stay next to defective and incapable men, and to be able to give with my teachings that light and that maternal warmth which the nascent Church needed.

This is how, my children, mothers sanctify their lives in the offering of their sacrifices out of love for their children. Every mother - and when I say mother I mean to address also those who, for whatever reason, have the capacity or mission to direct souls and be a guide to them - sanctifies her own existence in the total giving and renunciation of her tastes, and many times of her desires, in order to interpret those of God in the search for the good of her children.

This is how then, children, I go around through the world and I seek to guide to Heaven, to instruct and to help all. It is not by chance, therefore, that you come to pray to me here and not for nothing that you give me your tears. It is not by chance that I remained next to the nascent Church and that I still am now, since my task will not cease until one unique Church, the triumphant one, will be the Kingdom of Jesus and mine.

Now I beg you, do not disappoint me and just as, though living on earth, my aspiration was always for Heaven, so you also look up and in the lifting up of your thoughts and affections as of now on you will find joy and comfort, doing for the sake of God all that good that He desires from you.

Another thought I wish to suggest to you is this: do not forget in your prayers those who, flying through the immensities of the skies, forget what will be their final dwelling place and often lose their life without having for a single moment the thought of God.

You are made for Heaven and one day you will reach me, never forget it. I bless you all.

MOTHER OF ALL THE LIVING

May 10, 1970

My children, I am the Mother of God and your Mother, happy to come to gather your respects and to receive your greetings, after they had been offered to you by your children and after you in your turn have offered them to your mothers.

I am the Mother of God and from this fact derives my greatness. Only because Mother of the Son of God made man, have I been able and I can with truth call myself the Mother of all the living.

Every mother suffers in giving birth to her own children and I conceived you in sorrow, since my suffering exceeds the limits of time and every measure. I am a Mother to you because I gave my Jesus to the world, the firstborn amongst all men. He redeemed you with his Blood, but his Blood was mine because I gave it to Him.

He renews his sacrifice continuously. I continually renew the offering of Him to the Father for you and I will continue to offer Him as long as there is a creature on earth to be saved. By this right which I have acquired over you, by which I can call myself the new Eve, Mother of all the living, I ask you for and I give you love.

My love is true, made of a mindful care, so much so that I do not abandon you for an instant and, watching over you, I distance every evil from you and procure for you every good.

You will say to me that many times you are struck by disasters and evils that you would not even believe to be able to bear and which you would willingly refuse. But I reply to you giving you an explanation. Do you watch over your children? Yes? Well then, when they rebelling against you cause you great troubles, what blame have you? If they would listen to your advice things would go better, true?

Well then, I advise you, I warn you, I watch over you and protect you, but your liberty is untouchable and even God respects it. That's why then, many, availing themselves of the liberty granted by God to men, commit evil. The evil of a person has a repercussion on others: in this way a chain of evil comes about which surrounds and drags souls.

It is not so that the forces of evil may exercise an absolute power over others, but the evil is permitted by God, who from it knows, can and wills to draw out a good. This is why the continual warnings, which from the world that hangs over men, come to them in order to clarify, to demonstrate the truth and so that in faith they can find the strength to react.

It is a continuous struggle and I am present in order to dissuade from evil and to invite to do good. Do not delude yourselves that alone you would have been able to avoid all the dangers which everyone encounters, if I had not been beside each one of you as the most diligent mother.

I love you and I never permit my children to be tested beyond measure. I only require that, availing yourselves of the means that the Lord has put at your disposal, you collaborate with the work of God who wants the salvation of all.

If you want to reach a place, you take a means of transport, and if you want to defend yourselves from ferocious animals, you use weapons or fire. In this way, children, you must use prayer which is the means to lift you up and carry you far. You must make use of the means of defence of mortification and you must put in your life the fire of love which, by knocking down the forces of evil, attracts the benevolent eye of God.

This is the love that I desire from you as children endeared to their mother: a devouring fire that makes you look around in order to desire and want the good of your brethren. You are all my children. I love you and I desire love. In this exchange of affection all the difficulties are smoothed out.

Do you believe me, children? When you, turning your gaze to me, address an act of love to me, all of Paradise is moved and every angel, every saint and especially God himself desire to reciprocate this little thing with benefits and graces.

If the acts of love are multiplied, you establish an uninterrupted line which unites you to Heaven. The most important thing is that the line be not interrupted in order to make reach Heaven all that God loves to receive and that bad things are not mixed up with the good.

Do you want us therefore, on this day, to establish a pact between us? I go out of my way in all and for all for you. You go out of your way to please me. You will see that all will go well and all that seems unbearable to you will become easy and joyful.

And now a word for you, mothers. Do not forget that the greatness of motherhood and its value cannot be valued in this life, since it is a divine work.

To be mothers means to be God's collaborators in the work of creation and to populate Paradise with saints, who will give glory to God for all eternity. May the desire to be a mother be the mirage and the comfort of young brides.

Pray, daughters, for those mothers or brides who, by rejecting motherhood, interrupt those lives in seed that perhaps would form their delight besides that of God.

Daughters, be mothers, be mothers through generosity, through love, through dignity and give life to the world which, without you, withers up in vice.

I bless you all.

PENTECOST FOR ALL

May 12, 1970

My children, here you are with me, just as the apostles in the Cenacle, praying in anticipation of the solemn feast of Pentecost. I desire in you a renewed fervour in invoking the abundance of the gifts of the Holy Spirit over you and more still over the whole Church, of which He is the soul.

Children, reinvigorated in faith by my maternal help, extend your desires up to reaching all the men of earth. May Pentecost be renewed for all and may hearts feel inflamed with love for their God and for all the brethren.

How I would like for every family of yours to be transformed into a little cenacle, where prayer, not disconnected from suffering, would bring to all minds that luminous and clear light which, indicating the right Christian way, helps to combat evil and to practice good.

How I would like for my priests, renewed in the spirit, helped by your sufferings and your sacrifices, to bring into the world that devouring fire which flooded the apostles and

enriched them with so much fervour and zeal so as to confront martyrdom for the defence of truth.

How I would like for all men to love, help, make allowances for one another.

You are accustomed to saying that “a small spark a big flame next.” Let this preparation be the spark that feeds a fire of love. Were you to know, children, how necessary are generous souls ready to offer themselves, adhering to the will of God, as victims for the brethren. One pays for a thousand. Be grateful, children, to whoever, called to this mission and vocation, gives generously all himself for others. Pray for these generous ones who lift themselves up like lightning rods from earth to heaven and spare you many scourges. All be good, because in goodness resides tranquillity of conscience.

Be good with God, observing his Law; good with yourselves, imposing upon yourselves those sacrifices that spare you many pains in the other life; good with everyone, forgiving and helping everyone, even he who does you evil. Rather, if I were to tell you whom you must put in the front row, I would say to you exactly he who does you evil, since that is very pleasing to Him who forgave also his crucifiers.

To all and each one in particular, my blessing.

TO RESPOND TO THE CALL

May 16, 1970

My children, thank you for this new encounter with you who love me. Every time that you raise up your prayers with faith and love, my heart is gladdened and with me all the angels and saints of Heaven.

The designs of God are great and at times a communal prayer made with the heart is enough to move mountains, and knock down that is the pride of men and to show them the usefulness of living the true religion, by subjecting oneself to the will of God and loving Him, by despising a dishonest and pagan way of living that leads to perdition.

You are with me on this vigil of Pentecost just as I was in the cenacle with the apostles on that first Pentecost which gave a start to the work of the Church. Well then, your prayer united to mine must draw upon the Church a wave of love, an impetuous fire that shakes hearts, transforms them and helps them to spread charity in the world.

Every Christian is a temple of the Holy Spirit from the moment in which Baptism incorporates him into the mystical body of Christ. Every Christian becomes a soldier of Christ when the Holy Spirit pours out over him his abundant gifts in the sacrament of Confirmation. Every Christian is called by the Holy Spirit to fulfil his mission of apostle in the midst of the world. To correspond to the call: this is the task of everyone, so that in the true witness of Christ in the world the work of the Holy Spirit may have completion.

For you, beloved daughters, whom the Holy Spirit has chosen as brides of Jesus and to whom has been given the gift of a religious vocation, the task assumes an even greater

importance. Your vocation requires an offering and your life must be transformed into a complete giving to God for the brethren. There is no limit of space nor of time, nor that of society or the family. On the wings of love your family is the universe, because, having made your giving to God, his Kingdom is yours.

My beloved daughters, never tone down your aspirations limiting them to your needs or your tasks of the day. No limit, I repeat to you, must a heart that loves have. The sick that you assist are close, but you offer, pray and suffer for the immense human family sick in body no more than in the spirit.

Devoured by the zeal for the glory of God, immolated on his Cross asking not but for his will, you shall become that globe of fire which, dividing itself in many tongues, will rest on each of your brethren in order to illuminate the world.

My daughters, I love you and I help you to accomplish your mission. Do not fear anything. Let not your position or situations that change worry you. Keep your hearts fixed on mine. I will bring you next to my Jesus because you are to make my Son flower everywhere, by means of the Holy Spirit, there has sown.

Love your cross, bless it, from whatever part it comes from. Be joyful spouses of Jesus, caring mothers of all the brethren. I bless you all.

THE GIFTS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

May 17, 1970

My children, here I am on this beautiful day to address my word to you, all suffused with love and grace.

I am the Spouse of the Holy Spirit, the Mother of divine grace and of divine love. I am the Mediatrix of every grace and the Help of Christians.

Here I am therefore, here next to you with my hands full of graces and my heart full of love. I wish to give you a gift of everything and I wish to ask my heavenly Spouse so that, by my means, He may renew in you today his Pentecost of love.

You know his gifts, I will list for you some of them amongst the most indispensable, so that you may be able to be living cells of the Church of my Jesus of which the Holy Spirit is the soul.

Therefore what I ask for you is wisdom, that gift through which you are able to penetrate into the secrets of God and understand what is unknown to men, his greatness, his goodness, his mercy and the nothingness of the things of the world. I beg you to ask for this gift incessantly to God since, by means of wisdom, you will learn to direct not only your soul, but also your family and, for whoever is called, even the society that needs it so much.

I will obtain for you also the gift of knowledge, so that you may be able to understand how beautiful it is to live the life of faith and union with God and with the Church, in the simple and constant fulfilment of your social and individual duties.

I shall entreat for you the gift of counsel, so that, after having seen and meditated on what is best for you, you may always learn to put in a good word for whoever is near you. I will give efficacy to your counsels so that they may be put into practice.

Dear mothers, how much you need this precious gift, you who sometimes do not know how to behave with your children and when you speak you are not listened to. Well then, if you put yourselves again in this moment in my power, I assure you that I will suggest wise words to you, full of wisdom, which your children shall no longer forget, even if for the moment they do not listen to them.

I shall ask for you the gift of fortitude, my children, so that you know how to show yourselves for what you are, that is, followers of Christ in every moment of your life, even when being Christians will mean receiving mockery, insults and offences of every kind; that fortitude that makes you capable of beating your evil inclinations, the flatteries of the world and the temptations of the demon.

I shall obtain for you, with the gift of piety, the joy that makes you relish prayer, as in this time which you spend next to me; the joy of communicating with God and with Paradise in a heart to heart encounter; the joy of living beforehand a little of the life of Heaven even here below, where wickedness keeps multiplying constantly.

And when all these gifts shall have enriched your heart, almost as a consequence a holy fear will enter in you of offending God, of falling into sin, of losing the grace and love of God. Children, may the Spirit of the Lord dwell steadfast in your hearts and sow there the abundance of his fruits: faith, goodness, indulgence, joy, tenderness, charity, hope, trust, constancy in good.

Children, how I would like for you to be docile to the divine calls of this sweet Guest who dwells in souls in grace. In Him you would find rest and relief from toil, comfort in sorrow.

How I would like for you to invoke Him for all the members of your family who many times have their hearts hardened by sin, so that they may be transformed, and for all those whom sin has in some way wounded, so that He, the Holy Spirit, can cure them and repair with his loving touch.

How I would like for you to always invoke the Holy Spirit on the Church, so that its members, in the light of truth, may behave as true children of God.

Children, I pour out over you and shower on each heart the abundance of the heavenly gifts and to each one I ask a correspondence made of good will to what is said to you,

while, hugging you to my heart one by one, I bless you. May the grace of the Spirit of the Lord be over you, now and always.

CROSS THAT SANCTIFIES

May 18, 1970

My children, I am here with you to help you, to console you and to strengthen you in the faith.

I watch over you and I see your needs and your desires of good. Nothing is secret or hidden to the watchful and provident eye of God and to my maternal heart.

I enjoy seeing the care with which you go seeking me and invoking me in order to put an end to your sufferings, but how much happier would I be if you were to ask me the strength to carry the cross, since it is the cross that sanctifies you and procures eternal glory for you in that place of delights which the damned and the demons envy you and to which the suffering souls long for with all their anxiety and which they will reach by means of your prayer.

May the light of the Holy Spirit spread in your minds that clarity which, making you see the true values clearly, dissuade you from all those useful or harmful thoughts that bring no benefit to your soul and which rather, by clipping your wings, prevent you from flying and doing all that good that the Lord wants from you.

Children, I bless you all.

MAKE YOURSELVES PROPAGATORS OF THE CONSECRATION

May 23, 1970

My children, here you at my feet to join yourselves with me in prayer, so that your voice may be able to penetrate the heavens and come down again as beneficial dew over you, over your families, over the Church and the world.

I enrich your prayer and render it perfumed and pleasing to the Father. The prayer that you ordinarily recite in order to please me speaks to you of roses, of flowers and is, in truth, a wreath of mystical roses that you offer me in the form of a crown, that serves to surround our hearts linking them, so that your hearts, joined to mine, may produce fruits of charity and love of God and neighbour.

It is good to get together and confide to each other our thoughts and desires. I express to you what is dear to me, you confide your needs to me and in a bond of reciprocal love we seek to make each other happy.

When you leave your house and make a trip in order to make me a visit in a holy place, you make an act of faith in me. Well then, you have trust in me, I have it in you

and I am certain that this will bring you an increase in faith, that faith that will give you strength in the struggles of life and help you to spread in the world those desires of improvement of spiritual life that lead to holiness.

My Jesus has invited you all to be holy like the Father who is in the heavens, but one cannot be holy without the cross, if one does not believe that it is the means of redemption and salvation with which one reaches Heaven. Children, only in this way will you accomplish those designs of love that the Lord has entrusted to you, that mission of salvation to which everyone is called, fulfilling constantly in family and social circles the duties of your state with faith and love.

Children, I bless you all.

I bless your sick and all those persons whom you recommend to me.

I bless through you all those whom you will encounter on your journey, the little children whom you approach, the sinners, the young, the old, the troubled.

Let that goodness of which God is the source and which He gives to whoever asks Him for it, always shine through from your gaze and your words. Offer to me the hearts of everyone, I promise you that I will take care of them and I will save them.

In many cities shrines rise up dedicated to me that are places of my graces and of my encounters with souls. When however, a family is consecrated to me, it becomes the place of my dwelling and during the collective prayer I give to it peace of heart. Children, make yourselves propagators of the consecration to me, and I shall maintain my promises: the lapsed children shall return to you and to me, I shall re-establish order, I shall give back affection to those whom, drawn into deceit, threaten to undo families.

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

THE INCOMPARABLE GIFT OF GRACE

May 24, 1970

My children, behold, I am here with you and I pray with you, but I want also to address to you my maternal word, all animated by that divine fire which burns in my heart.

There are some persons who wonder why I, the heavenly Mother, direct myself so often to my children to address to them my loving messages.

But perhaps you think that a mother does not speak to her own child many times a day, infinite times during the year and will not want perhaps to speak to him always as long as she has a bit of voice left?

In this way, children, I desire to make you understand my voice today and always even if I make use, in order to make myself heard, of one of you that will transmit my desires and my thoughts to you. Be happy with this gift with which so much abundance you receive and do so that you draw out of it not only that spiritual profit that I desire, but also that joy that makes you feel protected, counselled and helped by a powerful Mother who, even though being in Paradise in body and soul, is by virtue of God beside each one of you.

I am the beloved of the divine Father, the Mother of the divine Son, the Spouse of the Holy Spirit, the Masterpiece of the most Holy Trinity. My greatness however, would be limited if I were not to bring to all humanity its influence. It is through this greatness that all nations call me and shall call me blessed. At my school you too must understand your greatness.

My same Father is also your Father and you too, as children of God, are loved by Him with an infinite and eternal love. The Father has loved you always and will love you forever. His love is a complete and disinterested gift. He gives himself to each one in a complete way without seeking a reward, but only for love.

Only one thing He deigns to ask: that his children believe in his infinite love, that they welcome it in themselves and will to return with love a love so great.

If you were to understand, my children, this great mystery, you would marvel at nothing more. You would understand how the Lord wills and can dream up the most great things and the most marvellous in order to attract his creatures to himself and how He cannot give to them a greater gift than permitting them to communicate with Him.

No father in the world will ever know how to emulate and reach the divine goodness of the eternal Father who, having so intensely loved men, chose to make his own divine Son to be clothed in human nature, so that He would be able to help man to rehabilitate himself, leading him back to that eternal enjoyment to which He had destined him in his infinite goodness.

It was in this way that Jesus brought grace into the world of which I was full, so that I in my turn would become a means to give it to men.

It is in this way that, incorporated in God through Baptism, you are clothed with that incomparable gift that is called grace, which renders your life divine in all its operations. Yes, children, since, if you are in grace, God himself thinks, speaks, acts in you and enriches you with infinite merits to which He will make an infinite glory correspond.

Do you understand, my children? He comes in you, He does everything and rewards you with everything as if you were the authors of so much good. Learn to appreciate this gift of grace which renders you saints.

The Holy Spirit, my heavenly Spouse, worked great things in me through grace. I collaborated in his work in a continual crescendo of love, but you also have the Spirit of the Father and of the Son who animates you and speaks continuously to you, inspiring good thoughts to you, encouraging you to do good deeds; in one word, you too must and can sanctify yourselves through the most Holy Trinity who, if you will it, dwells in your souls.

You know, children, with what veneration and fear in the Old Testament the Ark of the Covenant was guarded, which in the Holy of Holies enclosed the Tablets of the Law. Well then, not the Tablets of the Law, but the Author of the Law himself you carry in your heart.

With what care you ought to concern yourselves in guarding and preserving pure and untouchable this dwelling. How you ought to concern yourselves in not leaving your God alone, but to adore Him in spirit and in truth, to address to Him your affections and to ask incessantly from Him light and strength in every contingency of life.

Everything comes from God, but God is not far from you. He guides your steps and directs the glad and sad events, guiding all to their own end, a happy and eternal life in God. This divine mystery of the One and Triune God you remember it in you, many times, perhaps rather carelessly.

If instead, at every sign of the cross, in offering yourselves entirely to God, you were to render Him the homage of your faith, how much your spiritual life would benefit, from how many dangers would you be spared!

Let this be the intention which, making you appreciate your greatness and mine, makes you meditate on the words that I have spoken to you. May the sign of the cross, made by you every day with so much devotion, be for you a pledge of blessing.

Now that, in order to guarantee you my protection and my help, I bless you in the name of the Father who has created you, of the Son who has redeemed you and of the Holy Spirit who sanctifies you.

Remember me in your petitions as the Help of Christians, today in which more than ever my intervention in the world is of the utmost importance.

SPREAD THE ROSARY

May 25, 1970

My beloved children, you have come to me in order to receive a word of comfort and advice, and how can I deny it to you? Am I not your Mother? Is it not I who inspires thoughts of goodness and good? Come on, therefore, listen to me.

In order to do good no one has need of approvals, since the Lord, who promotes it and guides it, is the responsible one and the remunerator. However, when in doing good you

submit yourself to an authority, the Lord is doubly pleased with this good because it is enhanced by obedience, which always stands to indicate humility of heart and spirit.

If you are thwarted in the good, not because of this will you lose the merit, rather your good is confirmed by the desire and the suffering which the denial procures you.

However, you must not let everything pass by indifferently, but knowing what you desire, you must not give up at the first refusal and with goodness and with sweetness insist so that that liberty which God himself respects in individuals is left to you.

In the name of liberty men commit the evil of which they fill the earth. You also learn to defend this sacred right that no one can question you: the one that is, of raising your prayer to God so that He may use mercy on the world.

The battle which today is being waged against me, my virginity, against my divine maternity and against my Rosary, is a battle launched by the demon and it is ever so powerful. The task of the prayer groups is that of keeping alive the flame of my devotion and to keep high in the world the standard of the Rosary, behind which Christians maintain themselves such and with which they combat and beat their enemies.

Continue to spread the practice of the Rosary. Have no fear of making mistakes by turning many families into centres that call back the inhabitants of the housing blocks to rekindle their faith, returning to make the practice of the community prayer flourish in families.

I will assist you and I will help you. I shall transform the hearts of my ministers and I will illuminate their minds. You, on your part, accept the humiliations and the misunderstandings as a gift from Heaven, as a mark of certainty and be content. The good, when it costs little sacrifice, when it gives satisfaction and encounters the approval of all, is not always good because it can feed self love and pride.

Children, I bless you all.

DON'T BE ANXIOUS ABOUT ANYTHING

May 26, 1970

My children, thank you for your prayers, for your tears, for your hearts which you offer me with so much love.

I embrace you and in clasping you to my heart I give you my peace. Why do you become so distressed over what you think can happen to you tomorrow? Of your tomorrow does not God perhaps occupy himself who is infinite providence?

I have given you many times this precious teaching. If the past disturbs you because, yielding to temptations, overpowered by evil occasions, by dangers, you have fallen into some mistake, you have however, already detested your sins and you have thrown them

in the furnace of the Heart of Jesus and He, in his infinite mercy, has destroyed them to the point of forgetting them.

If the future worries you because evil persons threaten you, because the future is presented bleak to you, who assures you that such will take place? How many foreseen evils have not taken place! Is not your heavenly Mother there who defends you and who carries you in her arms as favourite creatures? *“Whoever does no evil, fears no evil”*, says one of your proverbs. In this way you must continue your journey trustingly, everyday looking above and asking help from Heaven.

If it is only of the present moment that you must render an account to God and if in the moment that you live time to time you seek only his glory, you shall have tranquillity and peace.

Don't be anxious about anything. How do your little children act with you? Perhaps you think they worry over the future? No, they abandon themselves trustingly into your arms and are happy to ask and receive at the right time. And if sometimes you are forced to deny something, and you do it with vim and with sweetness, at the appropriate time they are persuaded and they agree.

It is for this that Jesus my Son said to you to be like them. Listen to Him and your worries shall be halved. Keep your eye on this: this is not your last dwelling, even if temporarily and for many years you will live in the world; one alone is the home that awaits everybody, so that that family of the people of God may be rebuilt, which, in the infinite and supreme love of God, will find comfort and joy without anymore tears and tribulations.

Let the exercise of patience be constant in you. Be patient, look at every event and everything that happens to you with serenity, since, if you make life tragic, how will you be able to overcome the difficulties?

My children, I love you and I bless you. Bring me into your families because it will be I myself to re-establish order and peace.

TWO GIFTS

May 28, 1970

Most beloved children, here I am to address to you my word so much desired by you.

Amongst the baptised that constitute the Church there are those who say: *“I believe in God, I believe in Jesus Christ, but I do not believe that that bread that is called the Eucharist is the Body of the Lord.”* And even if they don't say it in words, they say it in deeds, since they approach communion perhaps once a year or perhaps never and they bring to communion their incredulity, as a result of which they return from the altar with an added sin.

Then, there are others who say: *“I believe in God, but I do not believe in the Pope and in the priests united to him.”*

Well then, my children, I wish to tell you that one and the other are equally guilty. If the Holy Father presents himself with a humble and paternal demeanour, that doesn't alter the fact that the gifts which the Lord has willed to enrich the papacy from Peter onwards, are such that he deserves to be put in charge of that great organism that is the Church, the mystical body of Christ.

Under the white garment of the Pontiff every Christian must see the presence of the Word of God who constantly speaks to his children directing them to the good. But see, children, how he is blamed, slandered, criticized and persecuted. They would like for him to agree to all the false theories that the demon goes disseminating everywhere and they would like to nail him to a cross exactly as my divine Son.

If it were at least only the wicked, it would not be so bad, but they are also the good who, led astray by false theories, journey along a false road. Pray for them because, if it is painful to see Tabernacles deconsecrated in some place and consecrated hosts outraged, no less grave is this sacrilege which vituperates the person of the Pontiff.

I wish to give you another teaching which will be very useful to all. You have heard how my Jesus, in order to institute the Eucharist, wanted for the apostles to go and ask for a hall well decorated and clean, prepared with the solemnity appropriate to such an important action.

Why now with so much neglectfulness one goes to receive my Son? Whoever believes, let him learn to manifest his faith even outwardly, and not only by dress and attitude, but also with that recollection that is suitable to a sacrament so great.

I invite you, children, to never disconnect these two thoughts: the Eucharist and the Pope. They are two sacred things that demand the maximum respect from all. Just as you would defend your Churches and your Tabernacles, so defend the Pope and, listening to his teachings, have that religious respect as when you approach Communion.

Be faithful to these two gifts that God has given you, since by your fidelity will your eternal life depend. The Eucharist is in fact the pledge of eternal life, but the barque of Peter is the only one that leads you to salvation.

Do not waver neither to the right nor the left, look always to the end and do not fear of erring, keeping faith to the teachings that the Church for two millennia goes bearing witness to you with its martyrs and with the serenity of he who is capable of resisting all the storms and of overcoming all the difficulties.

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

A MOTHER WITH HER CHILD

May 29, 1970

My children, this meeting has been so dear to me and useful to you. There are the young, those of middle age and the old. There is represented the present and the future. How I would like that these encounters of faith, of sympathy and of affection were to follow on in homes.

I come and I put joy in your heart, I who am the Mediatrix of all Graces. I bring life to the world. I brought the life of grace to the world suffocated and mired by sin. I brought grace because I brought Jesus.

Moreover I continually bring life. I bring the spiritual life. I increase in whoever desires me the interior life, the life of union with God which is sanctity. Make a deep union with me. Ask only for what is pleasing to God, ask to do always and everywhere his will and let me work on your souls.

You cannot know what your most pressing needs are. Only he who guides you knows your spiritual elevation and what is lacking to you in order to arrive at the stature of my Son. Let it be dear to you to sink yourselves in your misery and always feel like specks of dust in the atmosphere of the world. To all the rest let us look after it.

What does a mother do with her little child who feels incapable of anything and who clings to her dress? The mother does everything and the smaller the child is, the more the mother dedicates herself with a total and generous devotion. Children, be little children and do not have any other desire than to be very little.

And then, behold, I am the treasurer of graces. And the graces are of many kinds. All is gift in your life: time, light, health, nourishment, air, flowers and all that gladdens and helps and nurtures and preserves your life.

Moreover, suffering also is a gift, and a gift of love, the tears, the suffering in soul, in body and in spirit. It is all gift what unites you and makes you resemble my Jesus on the Cross. Perhaps you will understand it in Heaven, the greatness of this gift.

Remember always: when a soul is very dear to the heart of God, the meeting and the contemporaneous increase of grace and sorrow occurs in it.

May you be these favoured souls who welcome with generosity in yourselves these two sources of merits and glory. Love suffering, accept it and ask for it. The world needs your help, your tears.

Children, I bless you all.

LOVE IS SACRIFICE

June 2, 1970

My children, you are here on these first days of the month dedicated to the Sacred Heart of my Jesus, fount of love, of grace and sanctity. And I am here to propose to you my teachings from which you will be able to draw peace and serenity, and which will help you to do your daily duties.

Children, I am the Lady of the Heart of Jesus, and it is like saying that I am its owner, since I hold the key of this most sweet, lovable Heart full of love. I command the Heart of my Son by that right which my divine maternity gives me and I command by that strength which my love gives me over his Heart. Whoever loves strongly can permit himself to command and is authorised to do it.

Children, I love my Jesus with a true and total love. My life is his because He lives in me with the fullness of his life. But you also can have a force of command over the heart of God, if you love Him.

But to love means to give oneself completely, forgetting oneself, one's desires, one's interests in order to seek out only the will of the being loved. Therefore, do you wish to compel the Lord to do your will? Give yourselves to Him. Ask Him to be able to work for the coming of his Kingdom. Ask Him to be able to flee from sin, to be able to make it be avoided by all those who are close to you.

It has been said to you by St. Augustine: "*Love and do what you will.*" In fact the secret of success and sanctity is all here. One needs to love, and love is sacrifice, it is immolation. Don't you do the same with the persons whom you love? Don't you also say: "*I love you, and to show it to you I promise that I will renounce this or that thing; that I will do this or that?*" And do you not impose sacrifices on yourselves?

Children, to Jesus, to his Heart full of love for you, offer your hearts and give Him your suffering as proof of love: I assure you that you shall no longer feel the weight of suffering, but you will love it and ask for it.

Children, why does one flee suffering so much? Why does one avoid mortification? Do you not understand, children, that sorrow is the legacy of sin and it is inseparable to human nature?

Children, who has suffered more than Him, the Innocent One, more than me, your Mother? Yes, I assure you, if I were able to bring you all to Heaven without sorrow, I would do it: but Calvary is the way which every Christian must go along. Let us go together: I'll hold you by the hand, I'll help you. Do not fear and let us go forward with joy. After Calvary, the resurrection and Paradise.

Pray and suffer. The times are grave. Pray for the earthquake victims and those struck by a sudden death. Your prayer can save many.

CONSTANT AND HUMBLE PRAYER

June 13, 1970

My children, faith is a great gift that the Lord has gratuitously given to you. It is a gift that helps you in the life of this world and prepares you for the other life. Not all profit from this gift and through its neglectfulness it can fade away and sometimes be completely lost. Good for you who not only guard it, this precious gift, but also try to increase it.

Always have a profound gratitude to my Jesus who, by instituting Baptism, thought also of you and adorned your soul, as well as grace, also with that light whereupon the truths of the faith would appear to you beautiful and easy to believe. Spread the faith with that simplicity which knows how to give to all the events of life a divine imprint.

Do not despair when you see that your relatives or acquaintances lose that divine light, but rather pray and sacrifice yourselves for them. It certainly is not your words, even if they are a good thing, which obtain miracles of conversion, but it is the humble prayer, assiduous and constant, accompanied by the offering of some penance, which rips open the veil that darkens the mind of your loved ones.

Be always confident. The charity that you exercise, by occupying and worrying yourselves over your fellow man and your families, is pleasing to God and valued as a higher charity that aims at souls more than bodies.

My children, be constantly beside your brethren who in the darkness of sin, after having blackened the soul, reject the light of the mind. Love them, these brothers, just as my Jesus, who on the Cross immolated himself, loved them. I repeat to you: no sinner would be lost, if beside him there were a soul that prays.

I bless you all, I love you and I help you.

DO NOT FEAR OF BEING TOO GOOD

June 15, 1970

My children, have faith, trust and hope. Never doubt the help of God and his providence. Do not be distrustful of your neighbour, because distrust does not open the heart to affection. If you must love one another, you must trust one another and be optimists. Not all and not always are evil those who have relations with you, even if sometimes they offend you and make you suffer.

Many times it is too much sincerity that makes you and others suffer. Sincerity is a virtue that comes from God, which is truth by essence, but in order to practice this virtue one needs also to be prudent, since the truth hurts and not everyone and not always do they accept being corrected, which is like being hurt by one's own. Be therefore, humble when you are reprimanded for your defects, but be prudent in reprimanding. Do what

many saints have done who, before correcting some person whom they had to deal with directly, prayed first of all to God to send good inspirations to those persons, then they sought to draw their goodwill upon themselves by exercising much charity with them, and finally with much delicacy they warned them of what was defective.

Be good, therefore, much more than just, since the Lord will not judge you for the evil that others have done, but for the charity that you have exercised. Do not fear of being too good, since the goodness of God has no limits.

I bless you all, my children: I am the Immaculate.

BESIDE THE POPE

June 21, 1970

My dear children, I am here with you and I want to help you in all. I am on the barque of Peter, I am the Mother of the Church, and even if sometimes I seem to sleep beside you like my Jesus in the boat with his apostles, I am always vigilant and attentive to prevent this holy boat, which is the Church, to undergo harm.

I invite to good and I assist individually all the children of the Church whom I generated on the day of their Baptism, whom I helped to redeem at the foot of the Cross and whom I wait for in Heaven.

To guarantee your salvation you only need that true and intense faith that makes you have recourse to God and to me in every necessity, which makes you see God present in every place and in every moment of your life. Walk in our presence, if you wish to be perfect and if you wish to remedy all the problems that happen to you.

Many children behave in their infancy in a manner as to be a good example to you, it is they in this way who teach you the way to behave. Observe them even in the most indifferent things and even in their games. They turn to you and with persistence and with confidence; sometimes even with their whims, invite you to be their help. You do also like them, do not let yourselves be beaten nor intimidated by failures, by adversities and by difficulties; turn to whoever can help you.

No one knows better than us all that which you need, all that which is truly good for you. If you turn to a person of this world, he can deny you his help, but a Mother who already possesses everything, who is in the light of God and who has received full powers from Him, cannot remain deaf to the pleas of her children, even if evil, and much more if they are good.

Have trust, have the certitude of being heard, since from this certitude, which is the measure of your faith, depends the happy outcome of your requests.

What I have hinted to you at the beginning, makes you think that you are never alone, but of always being in community, in the same boat. How can you bear seeing someone

who is sailing with you throw himself into the sea and drown? So you cannot think only of yourselves, but the community idea must direct your day and bring you with thoughts of goodness towards those who threaten, with their rebellions, to capsize the boat and towards those who suffer and weep because they need greater faith, greater hope and some material help. *“One for all and all for one, with love and generosity,”* so one must live in the Church, of which my Jesus said: *“I desire that they be one great unity (Jn 17:11).”* So, children, the Mother can truly be the Mother of all, when she is assisted by the generosity and apostolic action of all.

I suggest to you a last thought. Children, there is no boat without a helmsman. I would very like to commit you, in these days that separate you from the feast of Peter, the first helmsman of the great barque, to pray for him who has the responsibility of the whole Church. Pray, pray for the Pope, and may that holy old man feel that beside him, with the Mother of the Church, you are there who love him, help him, defend him and above all obey him.

To obey the Pope is to obey Jesus, who founded the Church and established its order and laws. To obey the Pope means accepting not only his teaching when it comes to you under the form of dogmas, but also those paternal counsels that he gives to all, so that in the Church discipline and peace may reign.

Love the Pope whom you see and know, if you wish to have the guarantee of loving Him whom he represents on earth. Children, have a pristine faith, resting upon the truth that comes to you with revelation and through the enlightened word from the Head of the Church. Be always in solidarity with him and respond with joy to every call of his.

I bless you, children. May the coolness that the angels of Paradise give to the suffering souls be also over you in order to gladden you and may it come down on your souls to make them always agile, youthful, strong in the service of God through the Church.

THOUGHTS THE SAME AS MINE

July 2, 1970

My children, well now you have left your jobs and your commitments and you have come to make us a visit of love and honour, just as my visit was to my cousin Elisabeth. A visit of honour, because it was the Lord of the world who, even though hidden in my womb, deigned to sanctify the family visited by me. A visit of charity and love, since this was the motive of my trip and my stay.

Now you are here, but then you shall return to your homes, and since I know that you are my Elizabeth's who anxiously ask for my help, I shall come to your homes and I shall stay as long as you like. Consecrate your families to me, I shall take their reins. Consecrate your relatives to me, even if they do not live with you; with the very fine net of love you can involve as many people as you like and entrust them to me.

I do not want to hear useless grievances, I want only prayers and love, leave all the rest to us.

If however I have to give some advice, and I know that you desire it, here it is. When you go out of your house in order to go and make a visit in some place, make sure that the thoughts that occupy your mind are the same as mine.

Be concerned of bringing, wherever you go, my Jesus. How many useless words, murmurings and criticisms you will have avoided and what greater sanctity will you disseminate everywhere, even to the benefit of your relations!

Never let curiosity, self love and the desire of doing good in order to have a moral or spiritual benefit guide your steps, but only the desire of being helpful to your neighbour, and so that, through the gratitude and the affection that he will feel for you, he may praise God.

Children, let us always be united, because your work will be fruitful only if it is united, by the grace of God, to that of my Jesus and mine.

I bless everyone, and I console, love and pardon everybody. Love one another amongst you, and never fear of humbling yourselves enough asking forgiveness of one another, that you may always with sincerity raise up your Magnificat to that God who humbles the proud and gives his grace to the humble.

YOU SHALL FIND MERCY

July 7, 1970

My children, I am the Mother of Mercy and I am here to solicit from you this invocation: *“Mother of love and mercy, pray for us.”*

My Jesus is the fount of grace and mercy, and He gives them to all men. I, on my part, intercede mercy for all. Just as the kings of old granted grace to the people through the attractiveness and the goodness of the queen, so the Lord does with me. I invoke pity for all and I bring the gift of God everywhere. There is no sinner for whom I do not intercede for mercy. The same Judas was the object of my concerns and, if he had listened to my admonishments, he would not have done the act so rash of taking his life, but would have run to hide himself close to my heart and I would have brought him to my Jesus.

I particularly exercise my work of goodness obtaining the pardon of sins to those who, repentant, approach the sacrament of Confession, which you could also call of mercy. I am alongside the penitent, to those who are about to fall and to those who, hardened in sin, do not want to return to the house of the Father. I give to all my tenderness, I shake, call and use every means to lead back onto the right road.

I am the Mother of mercy and I love with a love of predilection the merciful, who always find a good word with which to admonish those who err and understand those

who have fallen. I would like for you all to be of this category, so that of you all who will exercise mercy, one can say that you shall find mercy.

How many things you all have to be forgiven. The life of man is a continual succession of falls and repentances, sometimes of sins and obstinacy, and my Jesus turns his gaze on you full of sadness and infinite love. I present myself to Him, just as you mothers do when your children make mistakes, and I interpose myself and supplicate: *“My Jesus, have mercy and You shall see, I shall help them, they will become good, have mercy again, forgive them.”* His Heart yields before my love and my entreaties.

That’s why, children, you must use the same method also.

That’s why you must love sinners and pray for them. Detest sin too, but pray for the sinners. When you recite the Hail Mary the invocation for sinners is dear to me, an invocation that I desire include the sinners of the whole world, but above all it is dear to me that you be good, good and merciful with those who are close to you and who make mistakes.

Children, I bless you all and I give you so much goodness as to fill up your hearts. Learn to practice much goodness and you shall find much happiness.

LET NO SACRIFICE BE REGRETTE

July 11, 1970

My children, permit me to show you with my maternal word, full of goodness and worry, the sorrow that the Heart of my Jesus and mine feel at the sight of all the evil that happens in the world.

Don’t you see how men forget being children of God and prefer to be followers of Satan? Don’t you see how even those who call themselves good, forget the gifts received and prefer to amuse themselves in the mud like unclean animals and destroy the presence of God in themselves in order to occupy themselves with all that is vain, useless, evil?

My children, we need for someone to interpose himself between the filth of the earth and Heaven, so that Heaven may be moved to have pity on all and pardon.

It should not be the fear of chastisements that should spur you to good and make you flee and repair the evil, but brotherly love should motivate you, because all those souls that have cost the Blood of Jesus must not be lost. I beseech you, therefore, let no regrets, no sacrifice be heavy for you, especially those that have the aim of putting yourselves before your neighbour as true witnesses of Christ. Yes, learn to suffer and offer up what the worldly refuse to bear.

May a special praise go to those who, going against the current and not yielding to the fashions, have learned to give to their garments a Christian imprint: I promise them much health in return for this little sacrifice. I remind you that your Padre Pio, to whom had

been foretold the coming of scandalous fashions, did not hesitate to give as an offering his own blood to my Jesus to prevent it from happening. The Lord let him see all the souls that would be lost in consequence of phoney fashions.

I can say to you that the young lose every moral sense and their senses are led to sin and to vice, families are broken up, wives betrayed, and to the little children is taken away their innocence even before they know it.

Children, may like a holy crusade that combats the evil and sees it destroyed get under way from you, offering together those new directives that all the good can follow.

I bless you all.

OFFER UP YOUR CROSSES

July 13, 1970

My dear children, I am the Queen of the Snows and I come to bring you the coolness of the mountains and the sweetness of my heart, so that this encounter of the Mother with her children may be for you joy, gladness, happiness.

I desire that, finding ourselves heart to heart, each one of you carry back that solace that will help him to persevere in good, to flee evil and to have the necessary strength to carry the cross. Consider that with that cross you shall reach the heights, you shall reach me. It is for this that I introduced myself to you as Queen of the Snows.

If you carry that cross with patience and for the love of God, it will purify your soul and your life, so as to make you reach that whiteness which equals that of the snow. The cross purifies and sanctifies in the measure of patience and love which you put in accepting it as a precious gift given to you.

My children, there is an indispensable condition to give merit to your suffering and to lighten its load, do not forget it. All suffer in this world. There is he who suffers in the mind, who in the heart, who in the soul and who in the body. Everyone has his part. Everyone carries his load, but not all gain the same merits. There are some who, though suffering very bitter pains, will find themselves on the last day empty handed, and there are those who, having suffered less, will find themselves very rich in merits. That condition is that of inviting Jesus himself, by means of the grace of God, to carry the cross with you. Nothing else is necessary. Offer your crosses to God himself, so that He may use them as means of salvation. How many persons, even though spending a whole life in sorrow, will not be able make a treasure of it because they did not possess the grace which confirms all in the life of man, from the littlest action to the most hidden tear and to the most unknown good.

Here now, my children, I invite you to ascend with me to the high peaks, but before going up, come, come beside me. Come, children, and weep over your sins. Cleanse your souls with your tears and then hang them out in the divine sun of grace. Dress yourselves up again with the white garment of baptismal innocence, which I desire to grant you

through a good and holy confession, come to me and I shall take you by the hand: we shall go up our Calvary together. You will see that the joy of being with us will make you forget the toils. You will make yourselves saints, children, and in sanctity you will find the divine life that renders you pleasing to God.

Children, I help you and I bless you. No one comes to this place to pray to me and leaves empty handed. I fill you up with blessings which you will bring to all your loved ones. To the sick, to the poor, to the elderly, to the children, to the priests, to the religious and to all the consecrated ones you shall bring my blessing which gives to all refreshment and comfort.

PRAY FOR THE YOUNG

July 16, 1970

My children, I am the Queen of Carmel, but I am also your Mother and as such I am always anxious to have you close and to communicate to you my thoughts, my desires, my hopes, my joys and my sorrows.

Behold, children, my heart full of affection for you and my hands full of graces. Ask, ask and never fear of exaggerating asking above all for others. Who is that subject, who, finding himself before his own sovereign, invited to ask for any gift, restricts himself to asking for insignificant things? That's how it would be of you if, being able to ask for great gifts, you restricted yourselves to asking for almost useless things or even little things concerning your private life only.

My children, the God who fills the universe gives me power over all the universe. Ask therefore, graces and favours for all men, so that you are able to help all and give comfort and joy to all. Ask me for the conversion of men. It is hard, I know, for all to be converted, because every conversion presupposes the collaboration of each one's will, but am I not she who touches hearts and moves the wills in order to spur to good? Therefore, make your intentions and your desires into a gift for every creature that exists on the face of the earth, so that Heaven is moved and is able to shower down its graces.

As Queen of Carmel you think of me in the pious act of giving a little habit to a saint or of giving refreshment to the souls in Purgatory, and they are two truly important tasks for me: to save souls by means of the scapular and to give refreshment to the souls of Purgatory. But were you to know how pressing it is to me to give to the youth that continually go cutting their wings, getting lost in the enjoyment of the senses, that spiritual sense of life that renders it serener, lighter and holier. You call the young sometimes "the lost youth". How I would like for them to burn with the love of God and were to have great ideals, so that their hearts would truly burn in the desire of great conquests. Pray and work for the young. They are the future of your homeland and the world. Yes, let the young go, and you make way, be their defence and guide since alone they'll get lost.

To you all, my children, my special blessing.

THE STRENGTH OF PRAYER

July 28, 1970

My children, I am here with you to give you light, faith, comfort and help. You are so dear to my heart of mother and I wish to show you, even though briefly, what your mission must be. You are here to listen to me and to learn. I am here to instruct you.

Children, have you ever observed what a mother does in a family? Well, there are children big and small, tidy and untidy, good and bad; the mother keeps an eye on all and attends to all and in order to carry out her mission lets herself be helped by the better ones. Hers is the task of fixing all that is ruined, of putting a patch where there are tears, of washing what is dirty.

What mothers do in material things, I do in the spiritual ones. The world is the great family of God where the evil that ruins souls snakes along. I pass by, I fix, I repair and if it is necessary I change the garment of my children. I act so that from their hearts and their eyes abundant tears of sorrow and contrition gush forth with which I wash the souls smeared by sin.

I however, need your work and your prayers, since you are the extension of my arms and I can go far only with your help. Do you think that that is impossible and that we cannot reach everyone? No, prayer is a strength that lets God enter in men; His immensity with prayer is open to you and the furthest ends of the earth are reached. Perhaps you say that you are few? Never say it, since I assure you that it's enough for one just man to make up for, to pay, to repair for thousands of sinners. It would be enough for one prayer group where the charity of the Lord truly dwells to save an entire nation.

Therefore never say that you are few and do not say that the evil is immense, since I am with you and we can give in intensity what you don't have in numbers. Have you not seen how much that beloved son of mine, Padre Pio, was able to do with his prayer and his suffering? How many spiritual breakdowns he repaired, how many sinners he called back on to the right path with only one word, with a gesture, with a smile, with a look and with much suffering.

You only need to increase your sanctity. Instead of saying: "*How much evil there is in the world,*" say always: "*I wish to do, we wish to do much good.*" Therefore, commit yourselves, day by day, in a work of perfectionment which, taking away the evil in yourselves, makes you desirous of bettering yourself and of ascending, ascending to the top up to emulating the saints who have preceded you.

Let goodness, charity, faith, humility, be the virtues on which you persistently insist on more in order to be victors over that evil which has a name I would say almost collective, since it is like a mass of many defects: egoism, and you will see that little by little you will triumph over yourselves and you will lead everyone to good. The religious communities will be sanctified and become true oases where my Jesus will find himself at ease with his holy brides. The parishes will truly become families of the people of God,

and all Christian families shall be copies of my family of Nazareth or that of Bethany, where innocence and penance shook hands to glorify God.

My children, so dear to my heart of Mother, be blessed, and bring my blessing everywhere.

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

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Ten volumes in the series starting from May 1, 1970. English translation and publication undertaken by Divine Mercy Apostolate, Australia. Progress so far:

Volume I — 1 May 1970 to 30 September 1971, published December 2004.

Seventy two topics.

Volume II — 6 October 1971 to 25 May 1972, published June 2005. *Sixty topics.*

Volume III — 29 May 1972 to 23 March 1973, published September 2005. *Fifty seven topics.*

Volume IV — 29 March 1973 to 17 January 1974, published January 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.*

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3. MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

Volume I — 15 June 1969 to 28 July 1970. *One hundred and two topics.*

Volume II — 1 August 1970 to 30 March 1971.

Volume III — 2 April 1971 to 12 September 1971.

Volume IV — 12 September 1971 to 30 January 1972

Volume V — 1 February 1972 to 31 May 1972.

Volume VI — 4 June 1972 to 12 November 1972.



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MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER — 1

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.

“MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER”, FIRST IN THE SERIES
COVERS THE PERIOD FROM JUNE 15, 1969 TO JULY 28, 1970