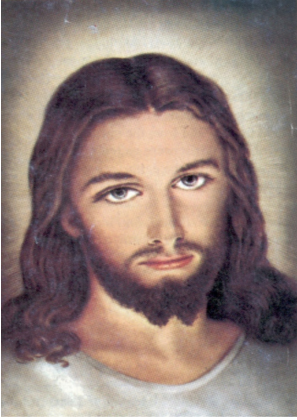




# Mary, Mother and Teacher

from the writings of Mamma Carmela  
Volume 2



## THE IMAGE OF THE MERCIFUL JESUS

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

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

Milan, April 20, 1968.

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

Milan, September 5, 1968.

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

Milan, January 25, 1972.

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

Milan, May 4, 1972

*Front cover: Picture of Our Lady of Perpetual Succour painted in the Byzantine style enshrined in the church of St. Alphonsus in Rome. It represents the Mother of God holding the Divine Child while the Archangels Michael and Gabriel present before Him the instruments of His Passion.*

# MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

## 2

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*Catholic Archdiocese of Melbourne*

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

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

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

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## THE ONLY SOLUTION

*August 1, 1970*

My dear children, I am thankful to you for this meeting at the beginning of this month which recalls my glorious assumption into Heaven. Children, it is exactly this that I want to tell you: you are all predestined to the eternal glory of Paradise, but as of now I have chosen you to make you dwell in my heart. Here you will find peace in the troubles of life, here you will find defence from dangers, here you will find the strength to resist temptations and to carry the cross which is never lacking.

Come, children, come beside me. I will teach you to love one another and to love God. You too will become souls that spread love. The world does not lack but this. It fights, it hates, it despairs, while all the problems of humanity have one only solution: love.

Behold, children, I entrust a mission to all and to each one: make yourselves messengers of love wherever you may be. You shall follow my order, I shall grant your desires. You must not fear anything, neither the infernal powers, nor sickness, nor any other evil. Live loving the Love who is not loved and propose to yourselves of making love live in you and in the world. Everyone shall bring his contribution to change the face of the earth and to transform souls and environments.

Children, I bless you and I welcome you in me; never leave this dwelling again. You will find my Jesus beside you and He shall be a sweet paradise. Courage and come on. Let goodness, trust, faith, love dwell in you now and always.

## YOUR ANGELS

*August 2, 1970*

My most dear children, here I am to gladden your hearts. I am the Queen of the Angels. I allow you to almost perceive their presence, giving joy to your spirit, serenity and peace to your heart and also with that fresh and gentle breeze which gives refreshment to the body.

Children, the presence of the angels in the life of men is always a good sign, since these creatures so perfect and so sweet do not desire and do not promote but the good. Be therefore, grateful and devoted to these beings who, adoring God in Heaven, are beside you as well on earth and back you up rendering null the work of the evil one, who with equal intelligence, but with cunning, envy and wickedness attempts all the means in order to drag man to evil.

Invoke your angels when you feel incapable of resolving your spiritual and



also material problems. If you will listen to their good inspirations, they shall be for you like true counsellors, to whom you can entrust yourselves without fear of erring. And you, mothers, who are so anxious for the spiritual and physical health of your children, who sometimes seem to be far from you in body and in soul, commend them to your and their guardian angel and you will see that which in the course of centuries has happened many times, will happen again. The angels invoked by you will be the ones who will bring back your loved ones onto the right path, they will bring them back to your heart and to mine, to everybody's great joy.

Children, behave so that the angels may enjoy staying in your company and be truly the means to lead you on to Heaven. Never torment them with bad talk, words or actions, whereby they have to hide their faces and close their ears. You will say to me: "*The angels are pure spirits, how can they have a face and ears?*". I express myself like so because you would not be able to imagine the spirits. As long as you are wrapped in your human body, there is no other way to see them except under human form, but your angels see all and hear all. Believe in these truths, since denying the existence of the good spirits, like the bad ones, is denying the existence of the perfect order in creation, it is denying many pages of Holy Scripture. It is also denying the providence of God who makes use of these chosen ones, the angels, to bring to fulfilment the designs of love that He has for each man.

My children, here's a great and beautiful news for you. I am the Queen of the Angels and, just as in the little church of the Portiuncula, through the merits of Father Francis, I have brought to those who would have visited that chapel an increase of pardon and peace, so today all those who shall have received my Jesus, after the due confession, and who shall come to my feet and recite with faith the Holy Rosary, my Jesus grants the forgiveness of the penalties of their sins. To you present may the Lord of celestial blessings be generous and, your souls purified, grant so much strength in order not to fall again into serious sins.

Children, I bless you one by one embracing you. In a few days you will be celebrating my entry into Heaven, body and soul. I desire that you precede that feast with a beautiful novena that will predispose your soul to welcome my graces. Children, you also will come with me one day, body and soul. From now on rejoice and make your body an instrument of salvation.

## THE GIFT OF FORTITUDE

August 9, 1970

My children, here I am beside you to speak to you about a gift of the Holy Spirit which all men have a particular need in this moment of darkness, of confusion and of sin.

I am the Bride of the Holy Spirit and it is very dear to me to speak to you about the gifts that He pours into souls and of which He enriches them, adorning them in that way with that holiness which mirrors the presence of God in them.

I want to speak to you about fortitude, of which many are lacking in and which is indispensable in order to be able to keep oneself faithful to God and to that Law which my Jesus pointed out to you, saying: "*If anyone wishes to come after Me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow Me* (Mt 16:24)."

Fortitude is like an influx of grace of which the soul is invested with; it is like a shield with which it is equipped so that it may be able to defend itself from the spiritual dangers that surround it.

It is a gift of love of the Holy Spirit, who acts so that the Christian does not succumb in the daily battles and has the courage to live and to show without fear to those who are around him those principles of faith and of morality that, impressed in the soul by means of the natural law, became confirmed and strengthened by the teaching of Jesus Christ and are in all times announced by the Church. Human respect which many creatures are subjected to, renders them weak and incapable not only to profess, but above all to practice what the religion teaches. But tell me, my children, have you ever thought how human respect is unworthy of a Christian? Doesn't it seem to you that it is a great act of cowardice that, leading you to deny your God, renders you ungrateful towards Him who has chosen you giving you the grace to live alongside Him as children?

Yes, may the gift of fortitude come continually down over you and render you so fervent and sure of your principles that again, like the martyrs, you learn to be ready to give your life rather than fall short to that promise which everyone of you made by the mouth of your godfather on the day of your Baptism and which you renewed on the day of your Confirmation. When the Holy Spirit, invoked by the Bishop over your head, rendered your soul strong, so as to be able to be called soldiers of Jesus Christ, to Him you have promised to never fall short neither to the faith nor to virtue.

Remember, children, that Jesus has said to his followers: "*Whoever is ashamed of Me, I shall be ashamed of him before my Father* (Mk 8:38)." Therefore, be proud to be children of God and followers of Jesus Christ. Be

happy just as the apostles were when because of your faith you have to put up with insults, criticisms and malicious gossip. You know that Jesus has said: *“Blessed are you when you are cast out from the synagogues and when because of my name you undergo persecution (Lk 6:22; Jn 16:2).”* The subject demonstrates his affection for the king by fighting for him and he holds it an honour to give also his life for his glory. Great shall be your reward in the heavens.

May fortitude render you capable of overcoming yourselves, your defects and your inclinations. May it render you heroic, yes, overcoming even those affections that, even though licit, prevent you from thinking of those brethren who in other lands or continents do not enjoy those immense gifts with which you have been enriched. My children, if the Holy Spirit shall be invoked by you with a lively desire to be helped by Him, He will open up every path to you, He will make you understand the true good and give you that divine strength which renders the weak powerful and capable of great works. You will be instruments of salvation for all in his hands. He will direct your thoughts, He will purify your affections and He will give to your actions that divine imprint whereby they will become great before the eyes of God and men.

Make all of yourselves a generous offering to the Spirit of the Lord through my hand.

I bless you, my children, one by one. Be strong with yourselves, with all and against all the powers of evil. The victors do not fear anything.

## SUPERNATURAL LIGHT

*August 11, 1970*

My children, here once again I, in the most solemn capacity as Bride of the Holy Spirit, come to speak to you, even though briefly, of the gift of knowledge that my sweet Bridegroom, the divine guest of souls in grace, spreads in them, in this way enriching them with divine and celestial awareness that permits them to enjoy already from this life a taste of supernatural joys.

When you, astounded before the miracles of human knowledge, almost do not know how to comprehend how man can arrive at such unheard discoveries and at so much perfection, and you limit yourselves to appreciating the human person that accomplished this or that work, you forget to ascend to the prime author of them, to Him, that is, who had given the gift of intelligence to man, whereby he is able to penetrate the mysteries of nature and to understand its laws more deeply. Man carries a grave responsibility regarding the gift received and will have to answer for two things: if he has used it well and if he has not attributed it to himself but to God.

However, when one speaks of knowledge as gift of the Holy Spirit, its significance is much deeper. With it is understood that supernatural light whereby man can penetrate into the secrets of God and appreciate his greatness, beauty, splendour and goodness.

Not that you can fully understand the mysteries of God, since the chasm which separates God from man is so immense that it will not be able to be filled up not even in Paradise. And nevertheless that knowledge of his virtues and his qualities will give a full satisfaction to the soul. This light which permits one to know the divine truths, God grants it to the pure — since it has been said: *“Blessed the pure of heart for they shall see God (Mt 5:8).”*—, letting them taste beforehand the life of Heaven. Don’t think, however, that in order to have the abundance of this gift you must cut yourself off from the world and lead a life different to what you are leading. Whoever constantly lives his life in the state in which he finds himself keeping his heart and body pure, is equipped, by the Spirit of the Father and of my Son, with that facility to understand the things of God that many times are hidden to persons of high learning.

My children, and is not the gift of knowledge that is granted to you also in these instructions, simple and profound at the same time? You say in an invocation: “Heart of Jesus, fount of wisdom and knowledge”; well then, yes, to his Heart so pained for the sins of men, have recourse with trust and, after having offered Him reparation, ask Him that the treasures of his knowledge may come to fill your hearts. He will make you feel the beatings of his Heart and it will be light for your minds.

Already I see improvements in you, I see that you choose more willingly to keep us company instead of some pastime or amusement, that you understand the beauty of the faith and grace and you too make yourselves propagators of the truths that you keep learning. I see that you suffer for the ways of the world and the hours that you spend alongside me seem to you hours of paradise. All these things are but that gift of love that the Holy Spirit pours out over you and which renders you sharers of his life. Thank therefore, the Heart of Jesus and continue to desire that this food may nourish you so abundantly that your spiritual life becomes more and more flourishing. Don’t think of not having sufficient instruction, because when the Lord illuminates, of simple and humble persons, even if ignorant, He turns into geniuses.

Children, I bless you and to all I say: live trustingly and serene, Paradise awaits you.

## ANTICIPATION OF PARADISE

*August 16, 1970*

My dear children, I am here with you. I am your heavenly Mother. I love you so much, children, since the measure of my love is to love you without measure. You also love me or desire to love me and this desire I already hold as true love. Were you to know how much love is worth. It is like a fire that burns all that is not good, it is like a force that helps one to live, to sacrifice oneself, to dedicate oneself to others. A sinner who loves God, at a turning point of his life becomes a saint.

Do you want to know what difference there is between hell and Paradise? In the former one hates, in the latter one loves. Do you want to have an anticipation of Paradise? Start from this moment to exclude from your life all that is contrary to love. You pass on the Commandments of God that men are forgetting almost completely, and you see that by observing them you are in love; by disobeying them you are outside the Law, you are in error. In the same way you let the duties of your state flow and you see immediately that in the fulfilment of them you are in love; if you forget them, neglect them, do not observe them, you are not in love.

Every soul that approaches me is brought close to the love that is God himself, since the right road leads to God. I act like the good mothers who accompany their little children to school. The teacher par excellence is my divine Son; I as a good mother put you in order, I teach you good education and then I entrust you to Him that He may give you the bread of life and I bid Him that He may infuse love in you.

Children, don't worry over the battles of the demon, do not fear what the wicked do or say in your regards. Come beside me. I was the first to crush the head of Satan, I overcome the devil even when he is clothed with light. He remains always that creature which the Lord has humbled condemning him to crawl on the earth. He is that being who for his pride has miserably lost himself and wishes others to be lost. He is like a dog tied to the chain that can operate only because God permits him and in the measure in which the suffering and evil that he procures serve to sanctify souls. Are you terrified, are you scared? Keep the peace and cover your actions, cover your steps, mix your foods with acts of love. The act of love burns the devil, it exasperates him, it defeats him. He knows only how to hate and cannot bear whoever loves. Children, the devil triumphs in the world because the door of the house is opened to him by mortal sin. Stay in the grace of God.

You know well that death comes at every moment. Many people leave home sure of having a good holiday and encounter death; others are on the way back

after their holiday and the memory of the amusements even illicit ones to which they devoted themselves, leaves in them the desire to return: they encounter death, judgement and perhaps hell also.

Children, I don't wish to frighten you, these are like the warnings that the mother makes to her child whom she loves infinitely and whom she sees close to danger.

Every evening before going to bed, think like so: "*Have I loved the Lord today, did I flee from sin?*" If something troubles you, say like this: "*Mother, for all the sins that I, my family and all the men of the world have committed today, I offer you as many acts of love.*" Your love, in this way, will become a reparation, you will not fear the forces of evil and death will never catch you unawares. Then, after every act of love, make an act of silence: I shall welcome you one by one into my arms.

My children, I bless you.

## THE GIFT OF THE CROSS

August 18, 1970

My dear children, here you are still very faithful to the appointment with me who loves you. Today I desire to speak to you of my heart of mother modelled on the heart of God, limiting myself however, to underline an aspect of it. It appears to you surmounted by a cross, like that of my Jesus.

Children, the cross is the sign of salvation. Would that everyone of you be able to always have before your eyes that portentous sign and be able to impress well into your mind the words: "*With this sign you shall win.*"! Truly the cross is a sign of salvation, since on the cross my divine Son died for the salvation of men by shedding his Blood to the last drop.

Children, I desire to teach you to make your cross fruitful, the one made up with your sufferings, little or great, so that with them and through them you can sanctify yourselves. What is your cross, if you compare it with that of my Son and with mine? What is your cross, if you place it in comparison with the one carried by the saints, the martyrs who gave their lives for the Lord? What is your cross, if you place it in comparison to the one of those who have been denied religious, moral, physical freedom, with the one of those who lie in a bed and who, struck with very serious illnesses, are tormented by the anguish be it of continuing to live or to die?

Children, your crosses, no matter how great, are always little, but can and must be of immense value, since exactly with them you can gain an infinite glory. With this sign you shall win, I repeat to you. Yes, if you will learn to be

patient, if you will learn to see in the hand that strikes you that of the good Father who, if He permits these crosses, it is always in sight of a greater good.

The cross is a gift of Heaven. You have heard it repeated many times and my Jesus has passed by many times before your gaze bent under its weight. He passes by and you sometimes do not want to see Him; too full of worries for your little cross, you haven't noticed his which weighs as much as the world. He has called you next to himself with the voice of some sick person. He has called you for help with the tears of some suffering person, of some poor person, of some afflicted soul. But you had your troubles and were unable to occupy yourselves with the cross of Christ. Children, if you are not capable of forgetting yourselves for others, you have not understood anything of the cross of Christ.

Dear children, the more dear in so far as the suffering of my Jesus and mine have redeemed you, come, come next to my Immaculate Heart surmounted by a cross and learn from us the lesson of love. One day, on the tremendous day in which the cross will see its glory recognized, you will see my divine Son come on the clouds of heaven carrying the standard of the cross like a trophy. All those who will have imitated it on earth, shall be the triumphant ones. All those who will have gloried in the sign of the cross and made it the symbol of their faith, shall have the eternal reward from the Lord in the glorification of the cross.

My children, with the sign of the cross I bless you, be solicitous in blessing you too your loved ones.

## **THE BELOVED ONE OF THE LORD**

*August 19, 1970*

My children, I am the Queen of Peace and I have no other desire than to give peace to your hearts and your families. I love you so intensely that you would never be able to return my love in the same measure, and nevertheless I say to you: make every effort to show me your love. Put in a lot of good will and leave the rest to me. Do you recall the song of the angels above the grotto of Bethlehem? "*Peace on earth to men of good will* (Lk 2:14)." If you will put yourselves at my disposal, ready to do what I shall tell you, you will see that things will go better.

Everyone of you have your imperfections and your defects. "*He that among you is without sin, let him cast the first stone* (Jn 8:7)", my Son said to you, and I repeat it to you. How can you be able to take away those defects that are a cause of reciprocal suffering?

Children, there is a virtue which is the foundation of Christian life. If you let it enter into you, all will be sorted out. It is the virtue of humility. It allows you to see your errors, it gives you the capacity to humble yourself, it gives you the fear of offending your neighbour and it obtains for you that help of God which you have need of all the moments of your life. The humble one is the beloved one of the Lord. He holds him close to his Heart and reveals to him his secrets. The humble one finds friends everywhere, since his company is desired and loved. The humble one does not raise his voice except to praise God and always fears of doing harm to his neighbour in soul and body.

Here, my children, in a few words I have said to you what you need in order to have that gift so important which is peace. Good will and humility. It is all here. Have trust, do good. Always make peace wherever you go. Bring to everybody my blessing and say that the heavenly Mother is beside everyone to console them and to put them in her heart. I bless you again and always.

## **YOUR SPIRITUAL RICHES**

*August 24, 1970*

My children, I bless you and I love you, therefore I give you my peace. It is not the peace like the world gives it, but it is that serenity which comes from the presence of grace in your soul. Be serene, my children, and let the forces of evil rage against you and make you see the Christian life as a nightmare to which one ill adapts.

The God of peace does not wish to disturb your consciences and does not want to upset your minds: He is infinite love. In the immensity of his love He sees his children move about and help one another in order to grow in sanctity and in the practice of love He sees them similar to himself.

This is the desire of my Son and mine. This is the desire of the Father who is in the heavens, to whom his children must resemble. Children, love one another like so, sacrificing yourselves one for the other, forgiving one another the defects, giving reciprocally the best of yourselves, that is, that supernatural strength that comes to you from above and which is destined not only for you, but which is a common wealth.

“*Woe to the rich* (Lk 6:24)”, my Jesus said. And the rich, you know it, can also be those who do not share with the brethren the spiritual riches that they possess. You all have riches that you can share, of which you can make whoever does not possess or possesses less than you rejoice in. Therefore, make a gift of your spiritual riches to those who need it. Let them feel a soul live in you and let them hope through your means in an eternal life. Let them feel that



you live by faith and let it be like the lamp that illuminates those who lie in the darkness. Let them above all, feel that you have a heart that, since you have given it entirely to your God whom you love with all your strength, is also available for all and ready to meet halfway the needs of everyone, because you know that you must love your neighbour as yourself.

In this way, children, one loves and is loved. In this way one spreads love, charity and peace and the common wealth is distributed to the benefit of all.

Children, I bless you.

## **AT THE SIDE OF MY PRIESTS**

*August 25, 1970*

My children, how much I desire to give my beloved ones all those treasures of which my heart is the treasure chest!

The priests that love me find the road open to my graces, they have light in their minds to know and appreciate the divine truths. Their word is but the echo of mine, and even if it is simple and plain, it makes a breach in the hearts of men, it moves them and spurs them to good and to conversion.

The priests who, like John at the foot of the cross, have taken me in their care and look after me, grow in every virtue, but above all they have a heart full of the love of God which is translated into love of neighbour.

My devotees, before they ascend the altar to celebrate the divine Sacrifice, come to me adorned with precious gems: it is the Blood of my Jesus, which I give as a gift to them, so that every holy Mass be for them and for the whole world like a salutary wash basin and a means of conversion and salvation.

I am constantly at the side of my priests my devotees, I preserve them from the dangers of soul and body and I do not permit any of them to be lost.

Children, make yourselves my interpreters before the heart of my elect. Make them understand that, just as a child cannot be born without a mother, so no priest can bring the divine life into souls without my help.

No one can obtain the life of grace, if my divine Son does not give it to him. And the means established by Him to communicate to men, by the will of God the Father, is this humble handmaid of God that He willed to elevate to a height so great as to equal through grace what his Son has by nature.

Make yourselves interpreters of these grandeurs, make them known to all your children, so that they may learn to love me from the first years of their life and I may be able from the dawn of their life pour out over them my gifts of grace and love.

Children, pray for your priests, so that in humility of heart they serve the

Lord and do not exclude me from their life and do not disdain honouring me, since, as Mother of the Church, I am also the Gate of Heaven and Queen of all Hearts.

I bless you, children.

## **CHARITY, UNIVERSAL LAW**

*August 26, 1970*

My dear children, the peace and grace of my Son Jesus be upon you, with you and with all your loved ones. I bless your hearts and your souls, desirous of doing the will of God and of conducting your lives according to his Law.

My children, the Law of God which you carry impressed in your soul and the voice of the conscience which speaks to you so clearly, are a guarantee of the existence of that God of goodness who governs the world and who wants from you only an act of obedience in order to turn you into predestined and beloved children and to give you all that is good in your life, so that you may be able to love Him and reach Him. That's why I who am your Mother supplicate you to keep always engraved in your minds the divine Commandments and above all the precept of charity, which is a binding universal law.

I help you, children, and I know that you love me. But love is proved in obedience to my desires, which coincide with those of the Son of God. Love therefore, all that leads you to practice goodness, justice, understanding, patience, kindness, sweetness and all the other virtues which form charity. May that devouring flame which the Heart of my Jesus emanates, be too what devours your heart; may you, loving one another and loving all, give to that God who is infinite love, the glory that is due to Him.

My children, I bless you.

## **THE MOST PRECIOUS SACRIFICE**

*August 30, 1970*

My children, I am beside every altar where my Son is immolated and I gather that precious blood which saves humanity. It is the lightning rod and the salutary wash basin, it is the price of your ransom. It is the blood of the Son of God which, shed to the last drop on Calvary, is still, even though mystically, shed on every altar for the redemption of the nations. The priest is the instrument and I am the intermediary.

But, my children, let me speak to you in this moment about all my sorrow. I saw on Calvary soldiers who, sneering indifferently, assisted unawares of that

human tragedy. I saw some curse and swear, insult and despise, but those were, even if wicked, to be forgiven, because at their gaze was presented an ordinary man like a common evildoer. But now, after two thousand years, after miracles of every kind have multiplied through every category of persons in every corner of the earth, that one can assist at the immolation of my Son with so much indifference and with so much nonchalance pains me. Yes, children, the priests that celebrate without faith, my children who participate without faith, grieve me.

The Holy Mass is the offering of the most precious sacrifice that has ever been offered to the Father after the creation; it is the sacrifice that substitutes every offering of the Old Testament; it is the most important act of religion that unites the creature to its Creator.

There exists no religion without sacrifice and the sacrifice of my Son relieves you from a responsibility, it offers you a means of impetration, of reparation and puts you in the light of God because there is someone who responds and pays for you.

My children, with fear and with trembling you ought to approach the altar to celebrate the great mysteries and with your heart full of love, of joy and hope, since in the Mass a gift of salvation is given to you.

But another reason ought to urge you to assist with true participation at Holy Mass.

I have said to you that I am at the side of the altar and I am there to gather up your offerings, your drop of blood. If, going from your house to go to Church, you were to say to yourselves: "*I am going to present my offering to the Father with that of Jesus by means of Our Lady*", how your step would be rapid, how your heart would burn in the desire of getting there and how precious your contribution would be! And what will you offer? You know that your life is often of crosses coming one after the other. You know what a bleeding heart means. At times you fabricate the tribulations yourselves, but that does not mean that they do not make you suffer.

Well then, children, all that constitutes your daily life can be that precious water which, united with the Blood of my Jesus, becomes a means of salvation.

And there is another thing I want to make you observe, to which perhaps you rarely think of. Take a look at the world and see how much suffering everywhere: here the brethren are torn to pieces in a bloody war, there hunger torments poor and suffering peoples; here on the streets blood is shed through the fault of some, there the innocent agonize without comfort. Behold the world, an immense hospital in a limitless suffering.

I beg you, children, make the most of this sorrow, offer it up to the Father in union with the Blood of my Jesus. It is the blood of the guilty, it is the blood of

the innocent; if you offer it up with his it becomes a means of purification.

Children, I bless you all one by one, and wait for you ever more numerous at this meeting of love.

## **THE MOST PRECIOUS AGE**

*September 6, 1970*

My children, here you are gathered together: I thank you for having gone along with the call and having responded to the good inspiration that your angels and the Holy Spirit have given you.

Youth is the most precious age of life, it is the period in which the seed is maturing and puts forward the ear and gives its fruits. Sanctifying youth means preparing a good future for the Church and for the country, it means also preparing those families that will heal society again.

This society so full of intrigues and wickedness needs this vital yeast that brings, with physical health, also and above all that spiritual life that is its ferment.

There is no life without love. Well, children, the natural life matures in love, the spiritual life is made of love, the social life must be based on love. By introducing God in you, in the family, in society, you introduce love, since He is Love per essence. Children, love one another, help one another and be serene.

I wait for you again in these blessed encounters. Do not fear of wasting time. This is the best way to spend it like the most precious coin, since you let the interest of God coincide with your same interests and in this union good flourishes.

I bless your hearts, I bless your families and your desires of good.

## **I GATHER YOUR GIFTS**

*September 6, 1970*

Dear children, you are here like the Shepherds and the Magi were to do homage of adoration and love to my Jesus.

Behold: I gather up your gifts. They are you hearts burning with love. I gather up the gold of this precious offering and I present it to Him who, even though being the Master of the world, humbles himself even to begging for a word of affection and devotion.

I gather up also from your lips, but more than all from your heart, the incense of your prayers. Were you to know, children, the value of prayer. It is prayer that holds up the world, families, society. And if all the families that

comprise society and which inhabit the world are so on the decline and so desperate, it is because prayer is eliminated, one believes in going it alone and of distancing God.

Children, if you were to truly learn to pray with faith, with love, with simplicity and with perseverance, you would see repeat itself not only the miracles that my Jesus did during his mortal life, but you would see day by day Heaven come closer to earth in an intercourse made of love and providence, and you would feel as if carried away towards the Lord; in Him you would find joy, peace and happiness without end. Yes, pray children, pray every day, many times a day, so that your heart learns to raise itself more and more from the miseries of the earth up to the heights of Heaven and comprehend what is good, what is better, what is holy, what pleases God and what you must do to reach Him. Children, pray for those who do not pray, for those who do not want to find a moment even to offer to God, who gives time, health, life, bread and all himself to men.

Pray, children, with that humility that brings you before your King, before your God, but especially with that love that lets you see in Him the infinitely good and merciful Father, who tirelessly waits for all men to benefit them.

Children, the Magi brought to Jesus also a gift of myrrh and in that precious gift you can depict your tears, your pains, your crosses. If it is hard to suffer when one is alone on the way to Calvary, it is no longer a suffering when you approach a crib and see a tender little baby who, opening his arms to you, invites you to give to Him all that makes you suffer.

And here now I, in return for your gifts, offer you my Child. Just as I gave Him to the Shepherds and the Magi, so I want to put Him in your arms. I give Him to you: receive Him with faith, clasp Him to your heart.

Moreover, I give Him to you above all in the Holy Eucharist. You do not see Him, but it is Him. It is that tender Child, made your food, who comes to you, asking you for nothing but to be able to help you in all your necessities, to give you his tenderness and his love.

My children, let the divine Child help you to rekindle your faith and to live with that humility, simplicity and poverty of which He has given you the example.

May the Child clothed as a little king remind you that He desires to reign over you and in the world. Therefore, make Him known, make Him loved. The Mother of Divine Love shall bear everlasting gratitude to you.

I bless you, children.

## BORN TO THE LIFE OF THE CHURCH

*September 8, 1970*

My children, I am the Immaculate Conception. As the dawn precedes the sun and turning the horizon pink gives to men the hope of a bright day, so my appearance on earth gave to God and to men great joy and hope.

Incomparable was the joy of my old parents, since they saw in me the most beautiful gift of Heaven, granted as a reward for their faith and for their charity which had enriched their matrimonial life.

The Heavenly Father from that moment looked at the earth with an eye full of mercy, because the moment in which the new Eve was to give birth to the new Adam who with his sacrifice was to save humanity was approaching.

My children, if a birth can gladden Heaven and earth for its value, great also is the value of the birth of a creature to the life of the Church. Perhaps many parents do not realize the immense gift that a human life is when by means of Baptism it is incorporated into the divine life.

All of Paradise is in celebration for this new citizen called to possess the life of grace and who, one day, will have to participate in the Kingdom of glory. And the Church rejoices because it is like a fertile plant: it gives continuously new shoots.

How can I not lament over how little Baptism is esteemed, which puts many little souls in that divine light which my soul had from its first dawn?

Children, everyone of you has been called, through Baptism, to be like that dawn which precedes the sun. everyone has been called, and still are, to announce Christ, the Son of the living God. It is required by the name that you acquired with that great sacrament. In the moment in which the priest imposes the name on you, there also is automatically added the Christian one also. And if the name of the saint that you carry invites you to imitate him or her, following that sanctity to which everyone is called, you are above all called to imitate Jesus, of whom you are confirmed followers and children.

Children, today you have celebrated my birth and in a few days you will celebrate my name. It is a name that indicates suffering, since Mary means "bitter" and very bitter has been my earthly life, if you consider it in itself, but my name also signifies "sea". Yes, an infinite sea of love, in which every sorrow takes a name and is transformed.

If everyone of you cannot draw from your name a special meaning, know that in my name every human suffering finds comfort and in my love finds help, comprehension and tenderness.

Therefore, invoke my name, when the sorrowful events of life would like to lead you to desperation. Invoke me, when you wish to be more good and temp-

tations and dangers surround you. Invoke my name when you find yourselves in difficult situations and it seems that you are unable to get out of them, like the mariner who on the sea in a storm no longer sees the north star and has lost the compass.

Pour into your hearts that trust that a child must have in its own mother. I am the anchor of salvation. Whoever hangs on to me shall never perish, since, if earthly mothers who can do so little, seek to achieve everything, what will I not do whom the Lord has given full powers in Heaven and on earth?

Children, one thing alone is very important for you: to choose and to ask that in you may be accomplished always and perfectly the holy will of God, who wants only the good for you.

Be trustful and serene, the star shines in the sky, the Mother watches, helps you and waits for you.

I bless you all, children.

## CONSTANT IN GOOD

*September 12, 1970*

My children, I desire to give you a word of encouragement to continue along that path all of God that you have freely chosen and to which you adhere to daily with your will.

I wish to make you aware of a danger to which many people go up against who have walked a long time along the path of God, risking to lose in a short time all that they had accumulated in many years. I explain. You know that in order to do evil one needs the will to do it. Well then, the devil very astutely acts on the will of man seeking with every means to weaken it, even if he does not think of leading him straight away to evil. Man has but one condition to overcome and to do good: that of defying the will of the evil one and to keep firm to his intentions, seeking to do even with sacrifice those actions and that good that the Lord can demand from his creatures.

That's why today I wish to bless your wills: that they may be constant. Every day make the intention of good deeds in which is required, with the activity of the mind, also the collaboration of your body and the exercise of your will.

I assure you that this spiritual, moral and physical gymnastic will render you agile in the life of the spirit and will contribute to render your body also more responsive to the necessities of life.

Children, the wicked, know how to impose upon themselves many sacrifices in evil and they practice it and spread it even at the cost of their lives.

Put, then, enthusiasm in the exercise of charity, in the propagation of the faith and in the faithfulness to those religious practices that serve to make you keep your contact with the Divinity alive.

I am Holy Mary, in my name you have gathered. My special greetings cannot be lacking to those who carry my name and my wishes of sanctity to all.

Be holy, desire to be holy. This is the commitment to which today's feast calls you. Moreover I say to you with certainty that no one can become holy without wanting to.

I bless you, children, and I welcome you into my arms with so much tenderness.

## BE AMIABLE

*September 20, 1970*

My children, here I am again amongst you as Mother and Teacher to give you my counsels and my instructions. Today I wish to speak to you of a virtue that is like the emanation of charity and whose fragrance is a flower that blossoms on the stem of holy humility. I wish to speak to you about amiability, which many people lack especially in their homes.

I want to speak to you about that internal harmony which is reflected on your face, giving to your features that relaxation and that serenity which facilitate the encounter with one's family and with other persons who live next you.

Is it not true that when evil sentiments of anger, of resentment and envy gnaw at your heart, you change even the expression of your face? And is it not perhaps true that when goodness fills your heart, your eye sparkles in communicating these sentiments to your fellow man? Do you want to be great, do you want your words to be listened to and efficacious? Give to your face that smile which is a practical demonstration of your love for the creatures that the Lord has placed near you.

I said to you to be lovable. Yes, make yourselves loved, because only in this way will you capture souls and be able to do good to them. It was said of my Jesus that He passed by on earth doing good and He was able to say: "*Learn from Me for I am meek and humble of heart* (Mt 11:29)." Few times have you read of Him in the Gospel that He altered his voice and turned to the whip.

Well then, here I turn especially to you mothers, who feel the weight of your maternity and the responsibility that God has given you over your children, and I say to you with certainty that if you will learn to make yourselves lovable even in the exercise of your mission, you will obtain much more than with so many outbursts of rage. It is true that sometimes it will be granted to you to



raise your voice in order make your mind or your will better understood, but it must be done so rarely that your children ought to be dumbstruck as when you see a lightning flash from a serene sky.

Be amiable in speaking, and remove from your speech those words that offend your beautiful language which is so sweet in its expressions. Be amiable in your manners, especially with the needy and with whoever turns to you for help. Don't misuse your energies, your perspicacity, your attractiveness in order to criticize whoever finds himself in a state of inferiority. Be good with everybody, with those at home and with strangers, so that your goodness, being a reflection of that of God, may lead all men to think of God and they may see in you a divine light which spreads faith and love everywhere.

Children, it will not be possible to walk on this road if you do not seek to be humble, little. The little are amiable because their littleness makes them precious. Be little children, little, more and more little: you will please God, myself and everyone.

Children, I bless you and I embrace you with all the affection which my heart of amiable Mother is capable of.

## WHERE YOU HAVE YOUR TREASURE

September 24, 1970

My children, here I am to instruct you on a virtue so important in order to be able to enter into eternal glory. I am Our Lady of the Poor and I want to speak to you about poverty, so abhorred by men.

It has been said to you by my Jesus: "*Blessed are the poor in spirit because the Kingdom of the heavens is theirs* (Mt 5:3)." Acting upon this invitation and desiring the eternal goods more than the transient ones of this world, many have distributed their belongings to the poor and have followed Him who did not have even where to lay his head and who wanted for his followers to go about the world to spread his doctrine without carrying neither a bag nor knapsack. Many have followed Him, many have imitated the example of our family and lived in holy poverty, desiring nothing other than the eternal goods.

Unfortunately today it is a headlong rush which Christians also make to accumulate treasures, in order to improve their condition even at the expense of others, who at times are miserably trampled upon.

How I would like to make you understand the value of this virtue which, by making you generous in helping your neighbour, keeps your heart also detached from all that is material and transient.

Children, I wish to encourage you to do those good works that have as aim

the relief of the poor, to urge you to look around in your house, taking away what is too much in order to give it as a gift to those who need many things. The cold season is approaching, which is hard for the sick and poor. Do you want to go on a crusade of good? Do you want to see in the circle of your acquaintances that at least what is indispensable is not lacking? Consider that for every garment that you will donate, for every fireplace to which you will not let heat lack, you will be able to have clothed and warmed up again my Jesus, who will give you the recompense of even one only glass of water given in his name.

But now permit me to make you notice how many, though not swimming in wealth, behave like the rich, because even of their little things they make treasures to which they have excessively attached their heart. "*Where you have your treasure, there is your heart* (Lk 12:34)", says the Lord. Children, do so that your treasure may be stored in eternal goods, which the woodworm and the moth cannot destroy and which the thieves cannot steal.

I also wish to hint at those spiritual riches that are very dear to you here present. Guard these riches in your heart, don't dissipate them along the way. Do like those who, assessing what can do good, give a gift to all, so that others also may enjoy your wealth. Being poor does not mean being stingy, and having care of the true goods does not mean being rich. Learn therefore, to distinguish, and if you notice that others have received gifts superior to yours, do not envy them, pray for them so that, that spiritual wealth may become a common patrimony and not a cause of pride.

My dear children, whoever makes himself poor for the sake of God and neighbour receives from God himself his reward. When you approach me and my Jesus, you come near to the real poor, but also to those who possess infinite treasures that Heaven and earth do not succeed in containing. Therefore, come to me and say to me: "*Mother, I give you my misery, give me your riches.*" I shall be happy to adorn your souls with those virtues that are the real treasures that are worth Heaven.

Children, I see your good will and the desires of good. Little by little you will be saints, and when the last day arrives, you will be so detached from all that it will seem great to you also to die. You will leave everything, but it will be no burden to you and you will find God. I bless you, children.

## APOSTLES OF GOOD

October 4, 1970

My children, seek to be faithful to your commitments and your intentions. You will accustom yourselves in this way to overcome that superficiality which is so common amongst men and which is the cause of real family and social disasters.

Learning to keep one's word and to preserve this faithfulness in one's heart as a solemn promise, is what renders one a gentleman before God and your fellow man.

You have promised to put in your life prayer and goodness, in order to be able to reach with the help of God that perfection and that happiness to which you are directed; behave so that this desire may not lessen in you, so that together with me you can realize it.

My children, be like centres spreaders of good: what you learn here spread it amongst your friends and acquaintances. Be my apostles of good, the apostles that the Mother calls close to her and whom she uses to call others. To everyone is entrusted a mission of good. Such missions, through different from one another, are the same in the end, which is common to all.

Children, I bless you embracing you one by one.

## THE FRUITS OF THE ROSARY

October 4, 1970

My children, I am here to comfort you and help you. Be joyful, be good. Joy and goodness can become for you a powerful means of apostolate. I am the Queen of the Rosary, and if I speak to you about joy and goodness, it is because the Rosary speaks to you about these two things. The presence of the angels in the life of man is the fount of joy. The angel of the Annunciation, the angels of the hut of Bethlehem are but bearers of joy who have to accomplish this office also amongst you.

When the Lord calls you to do a mission or invites you to accept a sacrifice, behold, He presents himself to you by means of your guardian angel. Two are the attitudes that you can bear before the request of the Lord: you can refuse to do his will or you do it forcedly and with bad will, like the ox that drags the plough under the yoke; and you can joyfully welcome the announcement, accept the will of God and do it in the best of ways. In this case, the announcement brought by the angel by means of inspiration or in other ways, received by you with faith, is welcomed like my *fiat*. You need only a little good will, that

which the angels announced on the holy night. In this way you experience, in the acceptance of the will of God, that joy which the Lord would like the whole world to be full of.

I have said to you that the Rosary is also a fount of goodness. If only you would run over the different mysteries of my life and that of my Jesus, you would feel your heart fill with love, which is synonymous with goodness.

I, however, today would like to make you have a little break in the Temple where, after three days of very sorrowful searches, I found my Jesus again. The peace and the joy of that meeting of ours with the world's best Son ought to make you reflect. We behaved with Him like any other parent of earth. However, we respected the personality of our Son and kept the peace.

This I ask from mothers and from all parents: that they be a guide to their children by word and by example, moreover that their participation in the life of their children be not translated into a forced imposition of their will on to them. The respect of the will of others is such an incumbent thing and so precious that God himself respects it. You must guide your children to good. They must know what the dangers are that surround them. You must give a clear example, in a way as to be able to say to them: do as I do, but all must be conducted with serenity. How many families do not possess harmony and peace because an exaggerated intrusiveness takes away the liberty from the children.

To pray, to suffer and to bring serenity to all: this is a whole programme so that the children can find in their mother their confidant, telling all with serenity to her whom the Lord has rendered the repository of the greatest task to which the woman could be called: the collaborator of God in creation.

So the mysteries of the Rosary are offered one after the other for your reflection. And behold presented to you, in its crudeness, that which was the martyrdom to which my Son freely underwent for the sake of his creatures. And who will there be among you who, considering that his own Brother let himself be crucified for his sake, will not feel his heart beat strongly and not feel the desire to return the generous offering with as much love?

Dear children, it is the Son of God who gives himself to you and who presents himself crucified to you, and with outstretched arms invites you to approach Him in an act of infinite goodness. You also do likewise, my children, go to Him with open arms and with this same gesture go to meet halfway your loved ones and everyone. Let opening the arms for you signify opening the heart, in order to apply to all that charity which the Heart of my Jesus is the inexhaustible fount and spring.

In this way you see that the Rosary brings you the fruits that I desired in giving you this precious prayer. Recite it therefore, and spread it. Never be alone in prayer, because in unity there is strength. May that divine strength

which is communicated to souls that turn to God with prayer, become a fount of joy and goodness for families and society.

Children, I bless you and I assure you that no devotee of the Holy Rosary shall be lost. It shall be I myself who will go to meet my devotees and they shall be crowned beside me, since with the same crown with which they will have crowned me in life they will be crowned in Heaven. Children, I am happy with you. The good will that animates you is worthy of praise. Continue thus, great graces are reserved for you.

## CHRISTIAN HOPE

*October 6, 1970*

My beloved children, whom the Lord has predestined to possess and enjoy Him for all eternity, I greet you and I give you peace. I am the Mother of Holy Hope.

Hope is that virtue which every child receives in Holy Baptism.

It is a very important theological virtue, because through it that trust does not fail that makes you contemplate your God as Father and to place in Him every desire and thought, expecting all from Him, be it those material aids that allow you to live, as those spiritual graces that help you to progress in faith and in virtue.

Hope, you say is the last to die because it lasts as long as there is life. A beautiful virtue, which animated the apostles with zeal who counted on receiving Paradise as prize for their deeds.

A beautiful virtue, hope which sustains the sick and the troubled in their sorrow and procures for them strength and patience at the same time.

O holy hope, you are the virtue that renders the life of the Christian serene, for whom, in the earthly pilgrimage; even if hard, can catch sight of a star in the sky that acts as a guide for him. Hope makes you desire of reaching Paradise not through your merits, but through those of Him who, dying on Calvary, was buried and raised and ascended to Heaven promising you to prepare a place for you there.

Children, I am that Mother who, living beside you, speaks to you continually of Heaven. I am that Woman clothed with the sun with the moon at her feet, with her head surrounded by twelve stars, who the apostle John saw in Heaven and whom he spoke of in the inspired book of the Apocalypse.

To all I say: my child, bear with tranquillity those sorrows that make your heart suffer. Your sojourn here below is short. There above, beyond the stars, is your abode. Do the days seem long to you, interminable your sufferings? But

no, don't you see that already the wrinkles are furrowing your face? Don't you see how many even more younger than you have left the earth?

Your life has an immense value only if you compare it to eternity, but in itself, children, it is a very small thing. Courage, therefore and come on. Shortly we will meet up in Heaven and then the most beautiful memory for you will be the sufferings that you will have borne with patience and for love, because they alone will be what will merit a reward for you.

Children, I bless you and I communicate my joy to you.

## MOTHER OF ALL

*October 11, 1970*

My children, here I am with you. I am the Mother of God and your Mother whom you invoke many, many times during the day and to whom you say with trusting hope: "*Pray for us now and in the last moment of our life.*" Yes, my children, as you desire shall be done. You supplicate me and you love me and I cannot do without answering you.

The life of man is like attached to a tenuous thread; it is as if you were held back by a branch to the tree, as if you were so many little birds locked in the cage. The thread is broken, the branch is severed, the cage is opened and the soul, in this way over nothing, breaks its bond that unites it to the earthly life and flies off.

I will be beside you in that moment of detachment. I shall open the door for you and I will bring you with me. The only condition is this: that you remain faithful to me. In life, at times, many changes happen. What at one time seemed good to you becomes bad, what seemed easy to you becomes hard. Changes are inherent to human nature, which is not stable, but changeable and fragile. You must know yourselves in order to be able to judge yourselves better. Aren't you aware that in your life one day is different to the other, one hour and one minute different from the first? Only God is immutable and stays as He was, as He will be.

I have said this to you in order to suggest a reflection to you. You call me Mother of God and in fact I am, since I am the Mother of Jesus in whom exists one only person, that of the Son of God. You also call yourselves mothers of a child in whom there is a soul and body, while you know that the soul comes from God. Well then, my divine maternity gives me this stability in time which is proper to God. That's why what you say to me, what you consecrate to me, what you ask me is all possible, it is always possible and it is lasting and you can extend it in time and in space. This union of mine with the divinity obtains for me that power, that wisdom, that grace which I need in order to realize

God's plan of love over men: those that were and those that will be.

You call me your Mother: well then, the divine maternity with Jesus Christ renders me certainly also your Mother. Christ my Son is the head of that mystical body which is the Church. Therefore, that's why every child who with holy Baptism becomes a member of the body of my Jesus, in becoming a child of the Church, becomes also my true son. Every child receives from its mother, with life, food also. I give you life by virtue of the Holy Spirit and I give you, in the delicious bread of the Eucharist, with the Body and Blood of my Jesus, myself also, in a certain sense, as nourishment, since it is I myself who gave that Body and that Blood to Him.

Children, do you want to be certain about your salvation? Live in me, enclose yourselves in my womb like the child in the womb of its mother. Behave so that your consecration to me, which you renew so often, may become more and more and better and better a sharing in my life. Then you will understand how the detachment of the branch or the opening of the cage shall not be but a rebirth to that divine and eternal life to which you are called. I am your Mother, she therefore, who takes you from the cradle and accompanies you well beyond the tomb. Learn to see me always present: you will always have in your hearts desires of good and evil shall horrify you because it breaks the bonds that unite to God and does not permit you to take part in his life.

My children, I would like to express a desire to you: I would like for children on the day of their Baptism to be consecrated to me. I am the Mother of all, but those who are entrusted to me with a special insistence by their mothers, with a special interest I take them under my protection.

My children, I bless you all, I love you, I guard you and direct each one to the fulfilment of that mission to which you are called. Be faithful to me, I shall be faithful to my mandate.

## **THE THOUGHT OF HELL**

*October 13, 1970*

Dear children, here you are numerous and devoted, loaded down with the weight of your crosses and your defects and loaded still with your good will and your desires of good. It is great to observe you in this way, because if you were perfect, without faults and without defects, my presence alongside you would be less important. I am here therefore, as a heavenly doctor to heal those wounds of your heart and also those of your body, if the healing of your body can bring you spiritual benefits and help you to save your soul.

Children, today I present myself to you with a particularly meaningful title

which recalls to you the place in which every desire of yours shall be fulfilled: I am the Woman of Paradise. From the very creation of the world men rejoiced in my vision, and now in the apparitions on earth I uncover a strip of Heaven and in my words whoever loves me finds peace of heart and the strength to live. Moreover in Paradise the sight of God and his Mother gives to the blessed such a happiness that it is not possible for men even to imagine it.

You are all called to come to rejoice with me in Heaven. But, my children, not all want to capture that prize so immense. How many persons do not go along with the call, do not go along the paths of Heaven and, renouncing the eternal joys, risk being precipitated into hell where an immense and timeless evil will torment souls.

Children, let hell and its thought make you reflect. You have done well to pray for sinners. An endless number of souls fall into that place of sorrow. It seems so bad to lose the sight of the body, but when one has the interior light of grace blindness can also be a gift, since, not seeing the material things, that spiritual sight can be honed up whereupon one can rejoice just the same. But when the darkness of hell shall have deprived souls of the divine light, how sorrowful will the blindness be!

It seems so painful to put up with a surgical operation, even if modern surgery has found many expedients in order to mitigate the pain of the patients; but the pains of hell, there will be no anaesthetics that will be able to mitigate them. It shall be a sorrow, a wickedness, an infinite pain. Wickedness itself shall be the cause of pain, you feel it already here when you feel bad and you are incapable of forgiving and loving. In hell only hatred exists, always hatred, eternal hatred which gnaws at the soul: hatred against God, against men, against the demons and against one's self.

Yes, children, I am the Woman of Paradise and the terror of hell. Look at me, tell me that you are needy, tell me that you wish to be saved and to save everybody. When you, mothers, make so many sacrifices and see that in spite of all your children distance themselves from you, what do you say? So much love and so much sorrow has been ineffective. So it is for my Jesus and me. So much sorrow and so much love for a great number of children who are irremediably lost are ineffective. You can help us. Your prayers, your sacrifices, your crosses can be that anchor of salvation that you can throw to many of your brethren. Let suffering not weigh you down, learn to love it and utilize it. Time passes quickly, Paradise will be eternal. Don't let yourselves be terrified of hell, but look at Heaven. Only in this way are life and death good, because the light of the Woman of Paradise enfolds you, urges you, guides you. Children, I bless you all. I bless all the sick of the world, I bless the Church.

Were you to know, children, with how much desire I wait for your loved



ones who have preceded you. Pray for them. They are your saints, they have arrived at the harbour after having passed through many troubles like you. They will help you and their joy shall be even greater when you are rejoined in order to never separate again.

## VYING IN HUMILITY

*October 20, 1970*

My children, it is always a joy and a comfort to find myself with you in this place. It has become a school where the pupils follow one another almost uninterruptedly and I remain here always as teacher to dictate the tasks and the lessons.

I remain here at your disposal and you come and present to me your gifts, your hearts and the fragrant flowers. They are the consecrations and the Rosaries that you recite.

Not always are the flowers fresh and fragrant, not always are the hearts pure and the gift of your souls not always free from sin. They give to the teacher some pain, but I see your good wills for which I rectify, I repair, I make up for and I refresh everything in order to turn them into a precious offering to the Father.

Now here is the lesson for you which today I wish to give you. It is a warning and a precept that you must receive and which you must treasure, since if you will listen to me and put it into practice, you will thank me one day. I want to urge your undivided attention so that not even one syllable of what I will say to you be lost.

Children, the world cannot understand these lessons, since the Lord hides them from the great and reveals them to the little. Who are the great? They are those who want to penetrate and judge the mysteries of God and his behaviour. They are those who, holding others inferior to themselves, do not believe possible that the Lord would lower himself to using his most humble creatures in order to manifest to men his greatness. God always acts so, He confounds the wisdom of the great according to nature with the wisdom of the little infused by God.

Whoever among you is first let him be last and servant of all. Let there be therefore, this holy competition amongst you. "*Behold the handmaid of the Lord (Lk 1:38)*", you say many times repeating the words that I said to the angel. You too say: "*Behold the humble servant of the Lord who in order to serve Him makes herself a servant of all the brethren who are near to her.*" Behold the schoolchildren of the teacher; and as the teacher does, you do too.

If there is a virtue which is indispensable in order to possess peace, joy and harmony, it is exactly that of humility which makes you be good with everyone, easy to put up with, and gives you the strength to bear with others. If there is a virtue which is indispensable in order to enter into Paradise, it is again the virtue of humility which is necessary as is holy Baptism, since pride, being puffed up and full of itself, does not consent one to pass through that little door so small which the one of Paradise is.

My children, be little, so that I may be able to hold you in my arms; be little, so that you may be able to enter into the Heart of my Jesus and be beloved by Him. Seek to make yourselves more and more little and vie in humility as the great of this world vie to capture the first places.

I bless you, children.

## PERFECT CHARITY

*October 27, 1970*

My dear children, here I am for the usual lesson. Today I would like to tell you how easy it is for divisions to take place or struggles to be unleashed in the Kingdom, insidious or open, that harm it and divide it and do so that its bitter enemy sometimes seems to triumph.

The enemies of the Kingdom are principally the rebel angels who sinned through pride. When they learned that in the fullness of time God would have chosen to share the human condition with the Incarnation, a deep sentiment of envy was enkindled in them whereupon they even more tenaciously hurled themselves against men in order to tempt and overcome them.

The sin of envy is like the principal fruit that blossoms on the tree of pride and you can verify it even in the facts narrated in the Bible. After the temptation of Eve, behold Cain who out of envy kills his brother Abel. And during the life of my Jesus, that bitter struggle against the Son of the smith on the part of the Scribes, the Pharisees and the Doctors of the Law, did not originate but from a sentiment of envy that made them say: "*Why must He know more than us? Why must the people follow and love Him ?*"

So in all times, from the beginning of the world up to now, in the Church and in society, envy goes sowing about everywhere those evils that ruin the Kingdom. Try and take a look at the families that weep in anguish and are tormented in body and in spirit. They are many, very many, children, and only one is the cause: persons with a wicked mind have poured out over them, as if it were poison, all the hatred of their hearts coming from envy. See, children, the envious man is consciously and unconsciously a friend of the devil, to whom he

gives a hand in order to harm his neighbour.

It is for this reason that I desire instead from you a perfect charity. I desire for you to purify your hearts, so as to render them free from every even the littlest malevolent thought against your fellow man. My Son has taught you to rejoice in the good of others and to weep over the sorrows of others. It has been said to you: *“Do unto others what you would like to be done to you and do not do to others what you would not like to be done to you.”* It is right in this measure of love that everyone must seek to desire and to procure good to the brethren. It is in this way that in the midst of men enemies disappear, because in each one of them one sees a brother, for them one prays and one renders good for evil.

Before the lesson of my Son, who gave his life to the Father saying of his enemies: *“Father, forgive them for they know not what they do (Lk 23:34)”*, all, my children, you must see in the great human family as true friends to whom for no reason is it licit to wish evil.

Permit me now, my children, to give you a special warning on an attitude which pains my Jesus. I desire that amongst you there be a competition that makes you grow in virtue, but never is it permitted you to envy, not even if it were to deal with envying whoever is far ahead of you on the road to sanctity or whoever has received some special gift.

I desire that perfect peace reign in your hearts. And I would like for you to remember how dear it is to my Jesus that you acknowledge your littleness and your misery. It is not the extraordinary and sensational sanctity that makes you more pleasing to Him and it is not the towering for the grandiose works that will put you on the high chairs, but it will be the doing with love so much the little things as the great, so much the insignificant as those which before men have a special importance. My children, that anxiety which makes you desire to possess what others have, does not make you subjects of that kingdom of love in which each one has a specific task which before God is of equal importance.

Children, envy divides men and harms them with the help of the devil who makes a slaughter, but if you will sow love and watch over your sentiments in order to see in your fellow man all that there is of good and to appreciate him, in order to bless and thank the Lord, that good of which you rejoice shall be your property too.

Children, open your hearts and welcome all my goodness which I give as gift to each one. I bless you, children, love one another and help one another always.

## DESIRE OF SANCTITY

*November 1, 1970*

My dear children, children who understand your Mother, her anxieties, her sorrows, her desires, thank you! Thank you, I repeat to you, because today more than ever the Sorrowful Heart of your Mother needs your comfort. My children, today more than ever the Heart of your Mother needs your prayer.

If you were to see your children drowning in a well, wouldn't you do everything to save them?

You are creatures of this world, and I was one like you, but if the heart of a mother is always restless for the fate of the children, today more than ever I tremble for the fate that awaits and will await so many children who do not want to listen to my words and my insistent and pressing exhortations that invite to mend one's ways and to conversion.

Children, give me a hand and get on with it. If you love, you become powerful. If you help each other, you form that chain which interposes itself between yourselves and evil, between God and the evil one.

Do you wish to bring salvation everywhere? Here, I give you a means, I give you the Rosary. But do so that it may be efficacious and that it, speaking to your heart about my Jesus and me, be a light to you. Let it bring in you the desire for that sanctity to which you must aspire and which you must follow up. You are not only called to be holy, but you are commanded to be it.

I, children, am the Queen of Saints, since the Father has entrusted all men of earth to me that they may be sanctified. To all I can indicate the way to Heaven, whatever the language may be, the social condition, the state of health. To all I can say: follow me, I shall point out to you the way of holiness and Heaven.

See, children, how in short supply are those who wish to follow my Jesus and me on the Way to Calvary? To deny oneself costs. To be poor in spirit is distasteful. The law of chastity seems impossible to observe. To weep while many are enjoying themselves is contrary to the demands of human nature, which loves to do well. Justice is easy to counsel, but hard to practice, and you see that the persecuted are always many because truth is combated. One does not have hunger and thirst for the word of God, it is modified at pleasure or is not believed and accepted. The golden calf that the Hebrews had fashioned in the absence of their leader has returned to become the idol of men's hearts, even of those less evil, who see however, in their riches, an infallible means of sustenance. There is no trust in providence and one wants to fashion by oneself one's own happiness and one's own success, present and future.

All this leads to a shortage of saints. And yet, children, a meagre number of them would suffice to save nations and the world. Do you wish to be in this

number? Do you wish to commit yourselves to reaching that true sanctity which is the practice of the Gospel? I will help you, children. But give me your will with a commitment all proof. Don't get discouraged if you see yourselves so imperfect. Look above. In Heaven there are so many souls that had your same defects and your same will. When you are facing difficulties and you would like to yield under the weight of the cross, say to yourselves: "*I shall be blessed and forever blessed with the blessed and with the Mother of the blessed.*"

Children, I bless you all and I want you all holy.

Continue to pray thus: loving and praying, making one love and pray.

I like your Rosary, it is a real perfumed garland that gives me comfort. May you be able to extend more and more your chain and draw all the children to my heart.

## THE GLORY OF THE SAINTS

*November 3, 1970*

My children, here I am with you. When during the summer nights you look at the heavens, you see it bombarded with stars and it seems to you that their light is the same for all. You cannot measure the distance and the power of that light, you have only information that it is always hard to ascertain perfectly. When you observe the multiplicity of flowers that embellish in all seasons your gardens, meadows and fields, you remain amazed at the variety of their colours, their forms and their fragrances, and if you will have a thought of gratitude, you must address it to God who has created such beauty and you must elevate yourselves from the creature to the Creator, who from such diverse forms of things makes use in order to show to men his goodness and his beauty, his power and his immensity.

Well then, children, when you scrutinize Heaven in order to catch a glimpse of the Saints that live there, the same amazement ought to strike you because they, the Saints, are the stars that illuminate men in the dark journey of life, they are the flowers that perfume the throne of God.

Behold I have made you a comparison, in which however the greatest examples do not support the terms of the comparison. I explain to you: the greatness of the universe, the beauty of its stars, the fragrance of the flowers, are nothing in comparison to the glory which the Saints enjoy who, after the battles of life, have captured the palm of victory.

There in Heaven all is purity, light, love so that souls lose themselves in that fount of every good that is God himself. The Saints however, have lived their lives like you, they have sinned like you and they have practiced virtue. Like

flowers from the same garden, you also must flower here in order to be worthy to be transplanted there where all is splendour.

Everyone of the Saints of Heaven has had his mission, one different from the other, since God never repeats himself in his works. You also have your mission. Perhaps one completes the mission of the other. Know why you cannot judge anybody? Because everyone has his task to perform in a determined way. It is also hard to understand, since everyone has a problem different from the other, and must resolve it with the help that comes to him from the light of God, from the voice of the conscience and from the supernatural guide of grace.

That's what happens when the teacher assigns the tasks and, in order to evaluate the degree of maturity of the pupil, she gives to each one a different task. It remains for the example of the Saints who already rejoice in Heaven, to teach to each one the truths of a general character that are proper to all souls, and it remains to each one to study his own character, his own nature, his own capacity and first of all to scrutinize what is the will of God in his regard, so that everyone, obeying Him, may find himself incorporated in the plan of salvation equal for everyone.

You have before you therefore, souls who accomplished great works in favour of the brethren and other little souls that conquered Heaven letting themselves be carried in that elevator which are the arms of God. Everyone arrives at the point willed by God and achieves the degree of grace desired by Him, with docility to his instructions, inspirations and commands.

Receive my maternal embrace, which will continue forever in the house of God, Heaven.

## **TALENTS TO BE TRAFFICKED**

*November 8, 1970*

My children, I am happy to find myself amongst you and I bless and approve your desires, your intentions and your ideals. I will help you to realize them and to render them efficacious, besides for yourselves, also for your brethren.

You don't have but to give with generosity all that you can, imitating the widow of the Gospel. Be certain that with my Jesus whoever gives more, receives more.

If meanness and avarice with men is a source of sadness, generosity with God is the best means to make your heart overflow with joy. And it is through this joy that you can exercise that indispensable apostolate in this moment in the world so that many of your brethren may not be lost.

Be therefore, joyful with that happiness that comes from God and do not

skimp on good works. I ask you to give in the measure with which you receive, since the talents are not to be jealously kept underground, but to be trafficked and made fruitful.

The intelligence, the capacity, the good will and the faith that you possess, must not be a mute note, but a song of thanks to God who gave it as a gift to you so that you may use it for all.

Continue so therefore, and draw from these encounters those spiritual benefits that will lead you to the integral practice of Christianity and to holiness.

I shall bless you every time that you gather together and I shall guide your steps assisting you in all your needs.

I shall bless your families and I shall direct you for your vocation. May the grace and love of God be always in your heart.

### **TO SANCTIFY ONESELF IN WORK**

*November 8, 1970*

My beloved children, who, prompt to my call, have come to give me your greeting and your praise, be blessed.

I wish to say to you in this meeting how much I would desire to be able to enter into every laboratory, into every factory, into every workplace, in order to bring serenity and peace with my presence. Work, my children, is a great gift of Heaven because through its means you can sanctify yourselves, uniting your toil to the one which my beloved Son offered to the Father in his brief sojourn on earth, for the salvation and redemption of men.

How much those children grieve me who do not know how to raise themselves up one span from their work, be it manual be it mental, so that their work remains purely human and its reward is limited to the weekly or monthly pay which is a very little thing. Children, if you were to know the value of work offered up as a prayer in the grace of God, in adherence to the will of God! You sometimes see in your districts busy men constructing buildings and housing blocks and perhaps you hear also their blasphemies going up to Heaven. Well then, consider that, if those workers knew how to elevate their thoughts while they are constructing materially, the Lord would elevate inside them that admirable spiritual edifice capable of brightening up, with the heart of God, theirs also and they would grow exceedingly in sanctity.

So it may be said for every other work which, done by the hands or by the mind, offered and transformed, becomes that precious gold of which the crown is formed that will you be crowned with for the eternal glory.

What can one say of the work that occupies the greater part of women?

Mothers, grandmothers, unmarried women, they are all preoccupied and kept busy in a long job that sometimes employs not only the hours of the day, but also those of the night. Now, my daughters, I say to you as to very dear friends and sisters: learn to value all. Your family expects a lot from you. You have given to your children your flesh and your blood, you have given them life: well then, that's not enough. You, united to my Jesus and myself, must help them to acquire, to increase, to acquire again and to maintain that spiritual life which is always threatened. How can you do it, if you yourselves are so weak? Only by transforming every action of yours into an act of love, into an offering of love, will you succeed in obtaining true miracles.

Is it not in each one of the members of your family that you can catch a glimpse of my Jesus? And can you not do for Him what you do for them? In so doing, all becomes beautiful, even the most painful sacrifices, even the most human duties. If you knew how much help I give to those mothers who, in ministering to their family, believe of being a help to me. They dress, feed, quench, instruct, care for my Jesus in their loved ones, and I return this thoughtfulness and this collaboration with my favours and with abundant graces. Do you marvel, at times, in seeing families that live their lives with faith, with simplicity and in harmony? Well then, they enjoy the reward of a laborious life all offered to the Lord perhaps by elderly grandparents or by parents full of faith.

Every job is great before the Lord. Sowing, embroidery, cultivating a garden, teaching in a school, caring for a sick one or creating one of those things that are a part of material necessities, all can be a means of sanctification and salvation. When the teacher teaches her little schoolchildren, she accomplishes a great work, because this work is protracted in time and brings benefits to all.

To you, my dear pupils, just as at other times I have taught today an important thing. Learn to treasure it and also may your children, your neighbours, those who work beside you, learn to do like you. May the great as well as the little works always be raised to the honour of God in every time: fashioned by the minds and hearts of men, let them be made eternal with love and prayer.

Children, I bless you all. I bless your families and your cities.

## **SPIRITUAL LETHARGY**

*November 10, 1970*

My children, be always thirsting for God, since He quenches and feeds those who long for Him and want to live their lives modelling it on the teachings that Jesus has imparted to you in his earthly life.

Therefore, desire to love poverty and to practice it. Desire justice and spread



it by your example. Desire chastity, each one according to his state, and capture it, possess it, live it. Love the virtue of the little ones, the simplicity and the humility, and make the effort to exercise it. Learn it from the same Heart of my Jesus and from me so that, in resembling us, we can see in you the reflection of ourselves.

Live your life with serenity, since you have not been created for sorrow, but so that you may be able to be happy even in sorrow, just as we were in spite of all the numerous and great pains that accompanied us every day.

Have faith, that faith that makes you live in the presence of God, who fills the universe, and who makes you adhere freely to his divine will with full confidence and constancy. These are the lines on which you must walk in order to be true followers of my Jesus and my true pupils; those willing and disciplined pupils who attend to their duties with joy and bring them to completion with patience, with precision and with love.

I wish now to mention to you a vice that is called capital for the moral and grave consequences that it can bring into the souls and which many times can enter and nest itself even in the good who too had commenced to practice good with fervour. I wish to speak to you a word about sloth, a very serious disease.

When some persons who seem physically healthy, are struck by that drowsiness that makes them sleep for many hours in succession, you say: *"It is dangerous because prolonged sleep outside the hour, in the form of lethargy, can transform itself into a true and proper encephalitis lethargica ."* Even in the spiritual life you can be struck by this deadly drowsiness, if you don't take immediate action.

There are persons who giving in to laziness, stay in bed for many hours in the morning and caress the ever increasing demands of their body, to the point of failing to do the most important duties of religion. They, in this way, neglect those practices of piety that perhaps once formed their joy, only because they no longer feel the early fervour. They fall, at times, the souls, from one excess to the other and, while for some time they go piling prayers on top of prayers, then, before the littlest difficulties they put everything aside with the sole reason that they no longer feel like it. From little things they pass on to neglect everything and to commit real mortal sins.

I can assure you that the greater part of Christians are affected by this grave and lethargic disease. There are Christians who approach the sacraments only on some rare occasions and unwillingly and expect to feel a lively desire in order to be able to do it. But perhaps they think that in order to feel the heat of the fire you move away from it? If these children of mine would approach me, I would bring them to my Jesus, but everything is boredom to them and therefore they do not react and pass from cold to ice up to not feeling anymore the need

for God, for his love and his grace. So, asleep and dying in the spiritual life, they arrive at the last day with that life empty of good which so pains the Lord.

The slothful, the lazy, which is like saying the layabouts, are described in Jesus' parable that speaks of the master who goes in search of the workers and finds them at the last hour. If there should be amongst you, or if you should have amongst your loved ones someone who twiddles his thumbs, approach him and give him the good-natured warning that I now address to you. Say this to him: "*Son, the hour of the accounting is approaching, shake yourself from your sleep, prepare your lamp, come since the master is calling everyone to work in his vineyard. Come, I will pray with you, I will work with you, but let's go. He is waiting for us.*" Perhaps he will resist and then you beg him, interpose yourself between him and God and redouble your fervour.

Never say: "*I no longer feel like praying, I no longer go to Mass because bad things happen to me, because my husband is not well and has no discretion, because my children do not listen to me.*" If they will not listen to your voice, they will listen to God's who will speak to their minds and to their hearts. To their coldness you oppose your fervour; to their sins your good works, your goodness and charity. The Lord shall be unable to resist and will shake their hearts.

Here, children, you have finished weaving your crown for me and I conclude my lesson for today. I bless you, children. I like the Rosary the way I taught it to you. Accept my word with an infinite desire that men come to me, so that they may be converted and return to God.

## **BE FORESIGHTED**

*November 15, 1970*

My children, I am here to give you again my teachings. I want to speak to you about a virtue that presents together with a very important human aspect, also a most very important eternal and divine aspect.

I wish to speak to you about caution. The meaning of this word is clear to you. "To be foresighted" means to see beforehand. You in fact, if you have at heart your life, your family and your home, worry over also that in old age, to you and your loved ones nothing will be lacking, and you take care to put aside some small savings or to have a pension or an insurance whereby you are not forced then to beg or to live at the expense of others. This is a lawful thing which does not exclude trust in providence.

If your worry of accumulating were exaggerated, you would merit that chastisement which God inflicted on the Hebrews when, they having gathered the necessary manna for many days, were then forced to throw it away, because

God wanted trust and desired that his supply were to be had every day. But if you do not have your heart attached to your riches, and it can be said of you that you are poor in spirit, a certain foresight is justified and is pleasing also to the Lord.

Love for frugality, for thrift and above all non wasting, is a human rule that can have a great resonance and can be rewarded, since through these things that enter to be a part of order, you can come to the help of many persons who suffer in body and in spirit so much as to be driven to doubt the existence of God and his providence.

How much wastage of all things I see in certain homes: from foods to medicines, from garments to all the other things that cost families a real fortune.

Therefore, that's why I invite you to predispose your things in a way that there should be no waste. How many families, where the necessary is lacking, could be helped! You ask yourselves why so many nations and persons cannot feed themselves sufficiently and others swim in plenty. This is the reason that the Heavenly Father has set: He wants those who are in plenty to help those who are in want.

You must be foresighted and this foresight must concern first of all those goods that neither the moth nor the worm can destroy.

I am the guardian of the eternal granaries. That's why I say to you: accumulate much grain in Heaven. Consider that I will be guarding that grain that shall be your wealth.

Love all and help all, also because of every glass of water given in the name of the Lord, He shall give you your reward. Live in the thought of what awaits you and work for Heaven.

Your children too are a part of your foresight. You nurture them for Heaven you offer them for Heaven. When your sorrows seem to take your life away from you, consider: *"This is foresight. I offer this life that passes to gain the eternal one."*

So you must spend your days, full of good works, which I gather up and which your angels bring to my strongboxes. Then human foresight shall end when, after they shall have accompanied you to the tomb, for you the triumph will start. From the deathbed built with good works, you shall pass in triumph to celebrate with the angels and the saints that God who is, He himself, infinite providence and foresight.

Children, I bless you all one by one with infinite tenderness.

## SORROW TESTS LOVE

*November 20, 1970*

My beloved children, be the welcomed ones in my home. I am the Virgin who gives consolation and I have filled and go on filling your hearts with consolation and grace.

Know that your God, whom you love, is the fount of joy and happiness. And it is for this that when you speak of Him you almost feel his presence and your heart exults.

Do you recall my visit to Elizabeth? The sole presence of the Son of God in my womb made the Baptist, enclosed in her womb, leap with joy, and enriched him with grace.

This is what happens when you come close to me. I am the Mother of Divine Grace and at my encounter with you, my Son, author of grace, gives you every consolation.

I wish to remind you however, that you would not be able to live in a continual flaring of love, because your heart would not stand it.

Even if like the apostles on Tabor you were to be tempted to say: "*Let us stay here always, let us stay always close to Jesus and to Mary*", I have to tell you: it is good that you keep these joys in your heart, but it is also necessary that sorrow be always a companion to you. It is with sorrow, in fact, that you will give proof of your love.

I do not say with this that sudden disasters shall fall upon your head, but I want you to learn to prepare your spirit to the inevitable struggles of life and that you learn always to be serene, even when the sweetness of your union with God shall be lacking to you.

I am content with you and I have important designs to realize by your means. Everyone has his field of work.

My children, I bless all and I give you my tenderness.

## THE LANGUAGE OF CHARITY

*November 24, 1970*

My dear children, here I am to continue my lessons as Mother and Teacher.

I will speak to you about languages. You know the Italian language and sometimes you go and learn the languages of other nations and peoples. However, before being able to know these, you must deepen and get to know yours to perfection, so that it does not happen that the words be inadequately understood and therefore badly translated.

You speak the language of your land, you speak the Italian that the poets and writers have rightly called a “sweet language.”

The purity of the language is the precision in using the appropriate terms for everything.

But I would like, these same definitions, to bring them into the spiritual field, and I would like for that organ of your body which you call tongue to be truly an instrument that serves to praise God, and that the sweetness of its sounds that through its means you are able to utter, were such that all your fellow men would be amazed.

I would exactly like for you to purify your language, so as to render it serene, tranquil and tranquilising. I would like for your words to become a music that could be confused with that of the angels. I would like for your speeches to carry an imprint totally divine.

That’s why I invite you to an attentive surveillance over yourselves, over what comes out of your mouth, so that no word may come out that can offend the ear of your brethren or the soul of your little children.

When you shall have made this work of purification and dominate your will, then you will be capable of understanding other languages. To understand languages is hard, you know it well, so much that, when in the Acts of the Apostles you heard related the different sermons in which each one heard his own tongue spoken, you said: “This is a miracle!”

So must happen also with you. You must make yourselves understood and you must make others understand. When your heart will be disposed to listen to the needs of others, when you shall have learnt to comprehend souls in their necessities and in their aspirations, you will have no need to envy whoever knows many tongues and can speak with all. You shall be content to understand how to be understood, because the same miracle shall have happened also for you.

Therefore, learn to understand all men, of whatever idea they may be, and by your words, after which by your example, they may be led to elevate themselves to God.

You must be like those who give the musical intonation. Your note, however, must come from the depth of your soul.

Men do not know how to do any miracle, it is only God who does miracles. Fill yourselves with God, fill yourselves with his grace, and the intonation and the music shall be so perfect as to penetrate into the inmost of each one.

My children, we have reached also today the end of the lesson. I want to encourage you. If it should happen to you, in a moment of anger or lack of patience, to dirty your tongue, purify it straight away with some good ejaculations. If you should hear someone beside you render your sweet language blas-

phemous; do not hesitate to say: “*Why do you want to use the tongue, a marvelous gift of God, to offend Him?*”

My children, I bless you and I love you. At my school, I beg you, grow in perfection and emulate the saints who already occupy the celestial spheres.

## **MATRIMONY, ROAD TO SANCTITY**

*November 26, 1970*

My children, matrimony is not an end to itself. It is simply one of the ways disposed by divine providence for individuals to be sanctified and reach Heaven.

What can one say when you meet a person who, not possessing neither faith nor morals, nor those requisites that can make you happy, sets the premises to give you a family in which harmony is lacking?

You have a proverb that assigns to God the responsibility of pairing souls, and it is really so. However, it happens that many times men, and I mean to refer also to girls, want to do everything by themselves. Remember, dear children, that in vain he builds a city he who does not place God in charge of it. This is what Sacred Scripture tells you.

But I add to you that in vain are families started if one does not put faith as the base.

You therefore, take good care how you behave yourselves. You have found again, seeking me, also fervour and the Christian life. Well then, seek to strengthen your bonds with God. Reorganize yourselves in your relations with your conscience and with the Law of God, and I assure you that all the rest shall come as a consequence. Are you not disposed to do the will of God? And what does He want if not the realization of those good desires the He himself has given you?

Another thing I must recommend to you. Have patience and believe in the providence of God who directs everything. Perhaps you think that I had exposed myself to the gazes of the young men for the choice of my spouse? And had I not rather promised to God of not wanting to marry?

My children, look at matrimony as to a great sacrament that the Lord wills and commands to be celebrated. But prepare yourselves in the holy will of God. Then, and only then, will you make your marriage into that encounter of souls that the Lord blesses and uses for his high ends.

Children, I bless you.

## LOVE YOUR FAITH

*November 30, 1970*

My children, here you are devoted and full of faith, at my feet, desirous of learning the truths of God and of receiving that light which indicates to you the path to follow in order to arrive at the heavenly homeland. My children, I would like that today this gift that you receive were to be particularly appreciated and made the object of your reflections.

I want to speak to you a word on faith, that virtue that will cease in Paradise, since the things in which you have believed you will see at first with the eyes of the soul and, after the last resurrection, also with the eyes of the body.

Children, if you lack faith, you lack life. It is this virtue that makes you know God by means of revelation and which helps you to raise yourself up to Him passing from creatures to Creator. It is faith that teaches you to communicate with God by means of prayer, and from this spiritual contact of the soul with Him, that strength and that peace comes to you that render you capable of heroism even. Have you ever thought of the martyrs who, subjected to cruel tortures, have willingly renounced earthly life in the name of that faith that they have received and kept?

Have you ever thought what your life would be if that beautiful, beneficial and immortal faith were to be lacking that the poets praised and which the saints possessed and which was the means with which they arrived at perfection? The flowers that you sow in your gardens are beautiful, but if they were to lack in fragrance, isn't it true that that attraction which renders them so delightful would be lacking? In this way, the souls that are the attraction of God, must not be lacking that sweet perfume that comes to them from the thought and from the presence of God in their lives.

A lamp works if electricity runs through its wires, but it is unusable if the wires are broken. The wire that unites to God is faith. Do not permit it to fail, love it and be enthusiastic over it. The bride that goes to meet the bridegroom by force is very different from the bride in love. Both of them will make themselves beautiful, they will groom their body, externally they will seem the same, but how different they are! Be brides in love of your God, love your faith and practice it with enthusiasm.

The practices of piety which you make use of to nourish your faith are like little twigs which you add to the flame so that it may be fed and be more and more vivid. The sacraments that you receive and which bring and increase grace in you, give you the most beautiful gifts of your faith. The charity that you exercise with your fellow man is the bond which unites the brethren in faith. Learn to keep the faith, maintaining fidelity in your life to the command-

ments, which are not a human invention but divine law.

Learn to be faithful also to the laws of the Church, which even though defective in its members because the evil one harasses it, it has its dogmas and the teachings of the vicar of my Jesus which carry the seal of infallibility.

What's the point of men wanting to ruin and destroy what God has said indissoluble. God remains what He is, unchangeable in his ends and in his laws. Love to be faithful to Him and pray so that men may correct rather their conduct, not his laws.

Children, you have understood to what I allude. Pray so that families may be healed again, so that those who preside at the government of peoples realize the grave harm, moral and spiritual, that is derived from divorce, which is as to say the disintegration of the family.

Mothers, act so that your children may learn by your patience and charity that virtue so necessary for the good progress of the family, faith, which gives also the joy of sacrifice.

My children, I love you and I bless you all, one by one.

## **TO PREPARE THE WAY FOR CHRIST**

*December 6, 1970*

My children, here you are faithful and trusting at my feet to listen to my word and to receive with it a much clearer direction for your spiritual life.

I would like to tell you how necessary it is for you to be prepared for the encounter with the Lord. Whoever encounters the Lord finds grace. Do you recall my encounter with Elizabeth? John in her womb experienced the grace, because he encountered Jesus present in my womb. "*I want to meet the Lord*", say to yourselves, and I will show Him to you. You find it hard at times to overcome yourselves, to vanquish your resentments and forget the offences that you receive.

My children, in this pardon, in this embrace with the offender, you will find the Lord all mercy who pardons many sins and all the failings of charity towards Him, your coldness, the ease with which you excuse yourselves and the hardness with which you resist your brother.

My children, if you wish to encounter the Lord, learn to forget yourselves, since to whomever is full of his own ego, the Lord does not manifest himself. Look at observing with more accuracy the needs of those who are around you. How great are the miseries of many! The poverty of their soul exceeds that of the body. Go towards them. Yes, you will see the Lord weighed down by the cross, you will see Him fall. Perhaps it will be for you like that traveller which the good Samaritan encountered wounded along the road: learn to welcome him. Take away from your eyes those bandages that hide from you the sufferings that exist, give a little of yourselves.



I would like to send you today as precursors to meet the Lord. John prepared the way for Him who had already sanctified him beforehand. And he announced Him to the people and taught to all how they must follow his path and prepare in their turn the way to the Lord, who reclaims his rights and wishes to enter into the life of men.

And John said: "*Let the hills be lowered.*" This is the most difficult point for Christians: to lower the hills of pride. Pride, children, just as it has ruined the rebellious angels, just as it has ruined our progenitors, so it ruins all Christians, all humanity. Children, love and practice humility and edify your fellow man with it, so that the Lord can make headway.

Again John said: "*Whoever has two tunics let him give one to whoever has not* (Lk 3:11)." It is here the secret for encountering the Lord: charity. You have seen how Jesus is moved before those who practice charity, love. See the Magdalene, bent before my Son, who wets with tears of repentance and love the feet of her Teacher and dries them with her hair. See the widow who gives the small coin in the Temple: how much admiration and praise she gets from Him!

Well then, my children, go as precursors in your homes and in the world, but do like John. He taught by word, but he gave above all the example: love.

To whomever had asked him if he was the Messiah that had to come, John replied: "*I am not even worthy to loosen the strings of his shoes* (Mk 1:7)", and added: "*I am the voice.*" And what is there more meaningless than a voice which the wind disperses? But he preached charity and Jesus was able to say of him: "*Whom have you gone to see in the desert? Perhaps a man dressed in soft clothes or a reed shaken by the wind* (Lk 7:24-25)?"

Children, this is your task, your mission: to prepare the way for the Christ that comes. But you will not be able to do anything for others if what you teach is not first lived out and practiced by you. Men do not believe in the words, but they look at the deeds.

May this encounter be a call to a more accurate examination of your life, so that no one may be able to say to you: "*Brother, you want to take away the mote from my eye and you do not see the beam that you have in yours* (Mt 7:5)."

So, after having seen what displeases God in you, what prevents you from seeing God in your brother, you shall be capable of making the dead faith revive even alone plainly in hearts, and you shall give to all the joy of that encounter that will last forever.

My children, I bless you.

**CANDID AS LILIES**

*December 8, 1970*

My children, it is a great feast for me and for you finding us here. How much I would like to be able to bring everyone of you closer to my heart and, after having hugged you to myself, whisper in your ear: my son, my daughter, do you love me?, and then add what Jesus asked Peter after his resurrection: "*Do you love Me more than the others* (Jn 21:15)?" Certainly you will be able to respond that, exactly because you love me, you have left your homes, your occupations, you have neglected your food, you have not rested.

Yes, you love me, but it's not enough for me. I would like to hug you even more harder to my heart and I would like to show to everyone their defects, small or great, and I would like to say to each one: if you love me, make every effort to remove those defects that so grieve me and make my Jesus suffer. I want to see you as candid as snow, as lilies that perfume the garden of the Church. You could say to me that you are not all destined for the convents, but the command to be pure is not reserved only for a few persons. All must walk in candour, along the paths of God. Therefore, let your intentions be candid, limpid your thoughts, free from sin. This is the way in which you can give me proof of love.

When a mother loves her own little children, she desires and busies herself so that their clothes may be candid and they make a good impression on all. So I do and will: that you be in purity of actions and habits, all neat and tidy.

You have seen many times, in shop windows where they display objects for sale, calling the attention of persons with that clean presentation which draws the pleasing eye of the passers-by. Children, I would like you to be always organised and concerned about spreading candour, to the point that all the world's dirt would be covered with a candid mantle made not only from prayers, but also from the effort of the good to maintain their own consciences clean.

I would like you all to be similar to those brides who under the candour of the dress do not hide rottenness of heart, but what that white is a symbol of: innocence of life.

You stand in amazement before my statues and you imagine with fervent faith my apparitions at Lourdes, at Fatima or in any other place. You think of me like so because you know that the Holy Spirit, having chosen me for his bride, wanted me and kept me pure. But your souls also are brides of God. He has taken possession of your souls with the redemption and has made them resplendent through candour and beauty. To every soul that presents itself to Him, worthy of entering into glory, the Judge will say: "*Come, my spouse, come and you shall be crowned!* (Cant 4:8)".

You are brides of God: therefore keep your life chaste. Even if you have been called to matrimony, for which with another soul, travelling along the same road, you are able to arrive at Heaven, that mystic union of the soul with

God does not lessen. Therefore, do you wish to honour me? Imitate me! Tell me that you love me, that you love me more than the others, because you are faithful to your God.

Children, I am here still and always to tell you how much I desire your perfection and how much I desire to help you save your children and the world. Receive and guard my gifts of love.

What are the joys of the world worth in comparison to the most pure joys that the divine Bridegroom makes souls taste? Is it not perhaps true that you, who assiduously experience through my word how good the Lord is, do not envy anything from those who possess riches and goods, from those who spend their hours, their days and lives in dull and unwholesome amusements? This demonstrates to you how dwelling in the house of the Lord all together, even if for a few hours, is a great happiness.

Do you want the joys to be multiplied? Live always with your mind and affections turned to Him. He is with you, always. Children, I bless you again, and I would like to extend this blessing in a special way to all those who, living in the grace of God, be they near or far, make their hearts the dwelling of the King.

Goodbye, children, your meeting, so full of fervour, touches me and pleases me.

## **SOLICIT THE ADVENT OF THE KINGDOM**

*December 13, 1970*

Dear children, I have told you that you must believe that God exists and that you must trust Him. Do like so, children, and I assure you that as you absolve your tasks in the order of nature, you will succeed in understanding what your duties are also in the order of grace and you shall possess true joy.

Now I wish to invite you to think for an instant in what state the world in anticipation of the Redeemer was in, and how few good men invoked liberation and salvation in the midst of the general corruption.

Well then, you are here beside us, united in spirit to the many brethren of yours who, even far from here, adhere and join themselves to your community prayer. I said many to you, but they are few in comparison to the great majority of men. And yet your voice reaches up to Heaven, just as the voice of the ancient patriarchs, the prophets and the good of the Old Testament reached the heart of God. To their voice I united mine from my early infancy and my desires, ardent and infinite because placed in the will of God, were so powerful that God brought forward the redemption for them.

Yes, children, you can bring forward the realization of God's plans with your supplications, with your desires. I beg you, therefore: solicit the advent of the Kingdom of God more than you solicit the satisfaction of your material needs. Desire the conversion of your heart so complete that the Lord can come and dwell truly in you with the abundance of his gifts.

Behave so that your desires may obtain for your families, strengthened in their affections, to be truly one heart only and one soul only, where one lives for the other in a reciprocal gift of goodness and love.

Hope for the coming of the Kingdom of my Jesus in convents and ask that they become those little oases where the divine Teacher can quench his thirst.

Ask for the Kingdom of my Lord to come quickly in schools, where children can draw from the Heart of Jesus that knowledge which is the true fount and explanation of all the sciences.

Let the Kingdom of my Jesus come in all the nations and the leaders learn, from Him who is the King of kings, how nations are governed.

Let it come in my Church, of which I am the fertile and unfailing Mother, so that at my school priests, bishops and faithful learn to know God, love Him and reach sanctity. Hasten, children, this advent with blazing desires, with acts of love and exercising that goodness which, being divine, knows how to break through the doors of the most hardened hearts and make light and grace penetrate.

Children, I give you an invitation again. You are accustomed to receive my Jesus often. Well then, put greater care in the preparation and in the thanksgiving of your Eucharistic communions. Multiply your spiritual communions, so that your yuletide communion may be an encounter of love with the Lord and bring you a renewal in the spiritual life and union with God.

I bless you, children.

## **HE WANTS TO PARDON EVERYONE ALWAYS**

*December 19, 1970*

My dear children, I am here to infuse trust and hope in you and to tell you, with all the affection of my heart, how much I desire to help you to travel on the journey of life with that serenity and that peace which are fruits of the grace that dwells in you.

I am the Virgin of the Incarnation. I bring salvation to you because I bring Jesus to you. He has come to grant to all the forgiveness of their sins. This is the greatest gift that He has given you, because only by its means, gained by his life, passion and death on the cross for each one of you, can you hope to reach

eternal life.

To those whom He had to cure from grave infirmities, my Jesus asked: “*Do you believe that I can forgive your sins?*”, and it was like saying: “*Do you believe that I am the Son of God?*”. Only God, in fact, can forgive sins.

Well then, my Son comes to you and wants to bring you peace, love and grace, but above all He comes to erase every sin. There is no sin so great that it cannot be forgiven. Only one is the condition: that you want to.

The will to be cured is needed also in the sick, if one wants to profit from the same medical cures. Well then, if you want for my Jesus to truly carry out his salvific mission, you have to want to submit to Him, the heavenly doctor, the numerous wounds of your souls. There are no incurable wounds in this area. He is the infallible doctor who does not mistake the cure. He sees and knows all, He knows how to measure out the medications, soothe with delicacy every wound and heal it. If you call Him with urgency, He comes and goes where you send Him.

You see the world that it does not go well, you see that every day it gets worse. You can invoke Him for all. Say with all the desire of your heart: “*Come, Jesus!*”, and He will come. Don’t you see the youth that go astray, that ruins itself in body and in soul? Say with all the strength of your love: “*Come, Jesus!*”. You are the mothers of all those boys who perhaps up to a few years ago served at Mass in their parish and who now, attracted by false doctrines, unfurl banners that are not those of the faith and propagate principles not of peace but of violence. Children, how painful it is to see the beloved ones of the Heart of my Jesus no longer concerned with following Him but, sure of being in the right, fight the truth with drawn sword! And don’t you hear with what self assurance they tell you that they no longer believe?

Children, it is painful to verify it, but I assure you that grave disasters are hanging over you. And yet God wishes to pardon, He wishes to pardon everyone always. But one needs to repent, one needs to ask for pardon, one needs to have faith.

My children, I pass by daily along the corridors of the hospitals, I bring thoughts of goodness to all, but I am not welcomed. They do not want to believe in my help as Mother, they do not believe in the power of God. They do not believe in the Son of God who renews the sacrifice of the cross in Holy Mass and who asks for the collaboration also of the sick, who with their sufferings can complete what is lacking to his passion. They prefer to complain continually, to speak evil of the persons who go out of their way for them, and if the talk falls on the Church, how much malicious gossip and slanders and evil things! And illnesses increase and desperation too and the faults pile up. And yet all have need of forgiveness, because all sin.

Where one works and the danger of losing one's life is always probable, one swears and blasphemes and one dies without forgiveness. The poor unsatisfied blaspheme, swear and sin and die. The rich, in plenty and in lust, sin and waste what ought to serve for the common good and die. The world is the school of vice, don't you realize?

Well then, in this disastrous situation too, still God wishes to forgive everyone, everything and always. Pray always, children, so that the birth of my Son may open the eyes of all. Christmas needs to be lived out in grace and in goodness. It is not possible to be good when a serpent gnaws at the soul: sin. Pray, that your prayer may help me to spread out a mantle over the world and God may only catch sight of candour and light.

Children, I do not want to sadden you excessively, but when you see the lightning flashes dart across the sky and you hear the sound of thunder, you say: "*The rain, the storm and the hail are near.*" So I warn you and I invite you to redouble your efforts. I invite you to weep, with your sins, even those of all the sinners of the earth, so that God may have compassion on this poor humanity. I am with you and I help you.

I bless each one of you, one by one, giving to all a part of my sorrow and love.

## ALONGSIDE MY LITTLE CHILD

*December 26, 1970*

My children, here I am present amongst you. I bring in my arms my little Child and I give Him to you so that you may present to Him your tributes in the same way as the shepherds did at Bethlehem. I want you to invite Him and voice to Him all your affection. I would like that you speak to Him about all your poverty and that you present to Him your little and pleasing gifts.

It is true that as a first thing I ask you for an act of faith. How is it possible to embrace Him whom you cannot see? Behold, I console you. Him whom you do not see with your eyes of flesh is omnipotent. He sees you and receives what you, in the abundance of your love and in the vehemence of your desires, offer Him.

Therefore, learn to believe that even what you do not see He can make it a sweet reality. Come then, here alongside me. He comes to you: desire Him, open the door of your heart to Him. He will make a true spiritual communion with you, He will conclude a pact with you that will last forever.

Does the thought of your weakness bother you? Do you fear of falling, of not knowing how to persevere in your good intentions? Don't worry, I am with

you and my Jesus is God. Who stronger than Him?

Nothing remains but to entrust and abandon yourselves to his will. Offer to Him every day your miseries, your lack of faithfulness, of trust and generosity, and together offer to Him also your little efforts, your little sacrifices, your humility. It is that which pleases Him above all, that, being little, He loves the little, the humble, the weak, the needy.

Come alongside my little Child, come alongside the Tabernacle. Who do you find? A little being that no sooner you touch Him He falls, and you find Him hidden in a Tabernacle whose little door scarcely allows the hand of the priest to enter. And yet it is Him, the immense, the infinite, the Man-God who can do all. He wishes to grant all and to give all.

Come, children, to Him and give to Him a little of your blood. Give to Him the renunciation of your will in order to do his. This is the sacrifice that He asks of you. Say to Him always with sweetness and with generosity: "*Yes, may your will be done now and always.*"

And now I recall to you him whom the Church invites you to commemorate: the first martyr who gave his life to witness his faith in my Jesus, Stephen.

You also are called to be witnesses of Christ in the world. In every place where you carry out your activity, there you are called to make of your life an emblem, to represent that of my Jesus.

But He said also: "*They have killed the prophets and they will also kill you.*" This He told to the apostles.

You also want and must become apostles. Prepare yourselves therefore, for contradictions, for suffering, for the cross. From Jesus, from Stephen learn humility in behaviour, generosity in pardon, holiness of life. Be holy, children. My Jesus, made himself a little child in order to elevate you up to the highest degree of beatitude, by means of holiness.

Children, I bless you all. I bless all those who work for me and with me alongside the sick and the suffering. To all those present who honour me so well disseminating a bit everywhere the beautiful devotion of the Rosary, so dear to my heart and so powerful over the heart God, my blessing and my encouragement. Don't let yourselves be beaten by the demon and learn to distinguish what comes from me and what comes from him. One only is the characteristic: I bring joy and love, the devil brings sadness and hatred.

Pray, children, and remember daily those who along the roads and in the diverse disasters of which the world is sown, lose their life. Many times they lose it forever, since eternal damnation is a true death.

## AT MY SCHOOL

December 27, 1970

My children, I am Mary of Nazareth. When, after having at length sought our Jesus, we found Him in the Temple disputing with the doctors, at our question which sounded like a reproach: "*Why have you done this to us (Lk 2:48)?*", He replied: "*Do you not know that I must occupy myself with my Father's business (Lk 2:49)?*".

It seems to me, children, that you could give the same response to whoever interrogates you on why you come here. Behold, you come here to attend to the Father's interests. In fact, here mothers learn to believe, to love, to sacrifice themselves for their spouse and their family. Fathers learn to exercise their authority without hardness and without presumption. They learn to love the Church and their spouse as her image and to expend, with the work of their mind and their heart, all that energy for work from which comes the family's wellbeing.

It is here at my school that children must learn to practice, in its entirety, that commandment which orders them to love, honour, obey, respect their parents, and which makes them understand what a great evil it is that of lacking in respect to the authors of their life; an evil that consists not only in sin, but also in that deficiency of material and natural goods that constitute the wellbeing of a person.

Children, at our family's school, behold all families can take in and guard with serenity that precious gift which is the faith.

My children, two are the moments of the day in which the members of a family gather, two are the encounters in which they can open up their hearts and exchange their thoughts with mutual charity: at table and in the moment of prayer. I would like to address myself to the mothers, and every woman ought to feel herself such. I would like therefore, that you, in whose hands resides a great part of the family's happiness, would dedicate to these two encounters a great part of your heart in order to render them encounters of love. It is not the abundance of the food that is on the table or its tastiness that makes everyone content, but the joy with which the mother displays and gives even a simple thing in which she has put all her intelligence and her good will, so that what she has prepared would be a satisfaction to all.

I would like therefore, to beg mothers to consider with what love the heavenly Father predisposes, in his infinite providence, everything so that not to any of his children may be lacking the necessary and to wish that all those who sit at your family table can participate at that heavenly banquet to which all men are invited. I would like also to supplicate mothers so that they guard family



harmony and peace in those moments of the day, because from them can also depend the physical health and wellbeing of all the family.

How many families are always arguing and how often the most evil words are reciprocally directed in the most delicate moments.

Do you wish to invite me to table with you every time that you sit down with your consort and with your children? I will bless your table and I will ask for you the miracles of providence. Do you remember the wedding of Cana? Well then, behave so that your meals may be prepared and consumed in our presence, and you shall not begrudge the rich meals of Dives.

Children, it is beautiful to live human life divinely and the divine life with so much simplicity as the most ordinary life. In this way you divinize an action so human and give to it an imprint of serenity and grace.

I would like to speak to you at length about the second encounter that you can have in your family: the moment of prayer. This encounter has become so rare that, therefore, it is even more precious.

How great before God is a family that gathers for prayer! It is the Father himself who comes down to bless, console, correct and to provide for all the needs. The family, sanctified by communal prayer, becomes like those patriarchal families in which God was the continuous “present” who directed every event and governed with his infinite wisdom.

That’s why I wish that in all your families evening prayer may see all united in the one unique bond of faith and in the one unique invocation to that God, Creator and Lord of the universe, who fills the world and can and wants to give to men his happiness.

My children, I bless you and your families.

## **GO OUT OF YOUR WAY ONE FOR THE OTHER**

*December 31, 1970*

My children, you are all my little children, and I love to see you as such and to see you all intent on meeting the needs of one another with unselfishness, with generosity, with charity and above all with sincerity.

This is a great virtue which unfortunately is lacking in the world, where falsehood triumphs and where the seeming good, done to one’s fellow man, hides more often than not motives of vainglory or interests.

Yes, go out of your way one for the other, so that all may have serenity and peace. Learn to renounce what can please you in order to make others happy. In the measure in which you forget yourselves in order to assist your brethren, your God will take an interest in you, in your needs and your desires. I would

like for today to be truly the start of a life spent with true enthusiasm of good.

How much joy is in my heart finding you here with me, in prayer before God! Consider how beautiful a life spent like this will be, all in the love of God, in his service and in the study of those truths which from time to time are illustrated here for you with simplicity and grace.

I bless you again for all that you do and I promise you assistance and help along the whole course of your life.

To all, to all I wish to say: place intentions, many intentions. Ask for others, ask for yourselves, ask for all.

To whoever gives one, shall be given a hundred. A hundredfold has been promised by my Jesus to the apostles who, leaving all, have followed Him and will follow Him. And are you not my apostles, the apostles of my Jesus? Yes, a hundredfold shall be given to you in this life and in the next.

## TO BRING THE WORD

*January 2, 1971*

My children, grace and peace be always in your hearts. This meeting is very pleasing to me; I would like for you to increase in number and that the efficacy of your prayer and your action were able to reach all souls.

I promise you a reward for this sacrifice which you make with great love. I invite you to persevere in good and in your work, because the prize is granted only to he who perseveres.

Has it not been said to you that whoever puts his hand to the plough and then looks back will not get to accomplish his work? Come on therefore, continue on with serenity and harmony, sharing your experiences together in order to draw some benefit.

Meditate on these words which the Church today recalls and which ought to be the warning motto of your group: "*The Word was made flesh* (Jn 1:14)." The Word is the divine word which becomes flesh when you put it into practice.

From here the necessity for that religious instruction which comes to you also by means of these writings, inspired and communicated with so much simplicity.

The Word is the Son of God who, descending amongst men, has brought a new life: the divine one.

It is in this way that after having realized the "Word" in yourselves, you can give Him to the world and transform men. Everyone of you has a special mission to carry out. Make this invitation to yourselves. Say to yourselves even

many times a day: *“I am nothing, but I am and I must be an instrument of good, where I live, in the hands of almighty God. I must bring here today the Word, here He must become flesh. He must become that is, everyone’s possession, so that all by Him and through Him can live.”*

May your work be full of God and blessed by me, may it make to blossom in purity and in love those beautiful friendships of which the Holy Spirit says: *“Whoever finds a friend, finds a treasure.”*

## GIVE JESUS TO ALL

*January 3, 1971*

My children, here I am with you. I am the Virgin and the Immaculate Mother of the Word.

Behold I bring to you my Jesus and, giving Him to you, I recall to you the words of John the apostle: *“To those who welcomed Him, He gave them power to become sons of God (Jn 1:12).”*

You are therefore those blessed sons who welcome my Lord, and you welcome Him as He is, the Word of God made man.

Many are the men who have welcomed Jesus in the world, but unfortunately not as He was supposed to be received.

Children, my Jesus is not a simple man, as much as He is great, He is not just a prophet, a philosopher or a pedagogue. He is the Son of the living God and from this derives, exactly, his greatness. He is God, therefore his doctrine is divine and merits all faith. He is God, therefore He has the capacity and the strength to impose himself on all the events of life and direct them.

Just as He was able to calm the waves of the stormy sea, just as He was able to command motionless bodies to take up life again, so God can govern and direct the soul, the mind and the heart of men.

You therefore welcome Him as God, submit your intelligences to Him so that He may illuminate them, your wills so that He may direct them, your works so that He may divinize them.

You welcome Him and you make Him yours, like a new incarnation takes place in you. He welcomes you and makes you sons of God.

You welcome Him however, also as man, and as such you consider Him as your brother. You know that you are all children of the same Father and that He, the Man-God, has come and has made himself little amongst the little, poor amongst the poor, loading onto himself the sins of all.

Moreover, He is universal, He is eternal, He is present to you always, since He is the Head of that mystical body which is the Church.

To welcome Him means to make oneself like Him little, poor, to feel one-

self a sinner and needy.

Lo and behold, all having become brothers in Him, you become the *alter Christus* of which the apostle Paul spoke about. And when you are so similar to Him, you can communicate the Word made flesh to your fellow man, because you possess Him.

You can give Him to all. You will give Him with a smile that will serve to reanimate those who are depressed. You will give Him with that material aid that you will subtract from your personal needs or from your family budget. You will give Him with all that smells of charity and love, since the law that Jesus has come to bring and to perfect in the world, is none other than the law of love which embraces in its immensity all the ends of the earth.

I give you therefore today, Jesus. Behave so that also your children, your friends and all may welcome Him with his holy doctrine, with the law that gives death to egoism and which sanctifies suffering, which confirms certain faith, the one which goes beyond appearances. May they welcome in Him the Son of God become man, come to rebuild the bonds between God and man, broken by sin; the Son of God, come to heal society again which, without Him, drowns miserably in a sea of error and mud and who, after having taught men how to live and die, has prepared for them with his merits a place of happiness and of infinite glory in Heaven.

My Son is the Word of the Father, He is the Word of God. May this Word penetrate into the inmost of your conscience and give you that rectitude that makes you just also before men, so that in the lustre of the light that you acquire and which comes from Him, the darkness that overshadows men may disappear.

## IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE MAGI

*January 5, 1971*

My children, here you are at the vigil of the feast of the Epiphany, to direct your prayer so that the Lord, once again, may manifest himself to men.

Have you not desired that your prayer of good souls would reach a thousand souls to convert? Well then, this task of yours can become a reality with the help of God's grace.

Say therefore, to yourselves always, when the difficulties, the crosses, the vicissitudes of every day cloud your fervour and cut your wings: "*I must save those who are perishing. I must, with my prayer, with my suffering, lift up from sin those thousand persons that every good man can bring to salvation.*"

You shall see that coldness will disappear and you will be animated by a

new spirit, the Spirit of God. The desire to collaborate in the redemptive work of God is like a special call, a special gift. You have had this gift, and you are invited to correspond.

The Magi, studying the stars, discovered in the heaven a star that shone with a special light and which marked an event of particular importance.

They responded to the call and undertook a long voyage, full of uncertainties and sacrifices. They went, and found in the house the Child and they adored Him.

The Son made man manifested himself to them in the humble semblances of any little child, but the light of the Holy Spirit had illuminated their minds, so that they did not hesitate in recognizing Him as He truly was.

The faith for which they spent their whole life, the love that burned in their heart, the detachment from all that attracts the powerful man: vainglory, riches and luxury, turned them into great saints.

You also receive signs from heaven. It is a way of communicating with men, which God uses to call back to himself. To extraordinary signs follow events of equal importance.

You also do like the Magi, look up and say: *“The Lord calls us, He wants from us something different than the others. He wants us more good, more detached from ourselves and from things, He wants us more holy.”*

This is how you will talk to men about God, by giving testimony of Jesus Christ. You will speak about Him by example, by tears, by your life, and all will be drawn towards Him more than by the sermons of a talented orator.

Children, in Holy Mass you shall move your footsteps towards Jesus. You shall go near Him and receive Him, not in your arms as the Magi, but in your heart. You shall bring to Him your desires, He will give you his Blood. He will wash your souls in this Blood, in order that you can be a gift to all those whom you wish to help.

Be full of faith, give a manifestation of faith. *“Whoever shall have believed and be baptised, shall be saved (Mk 16:16).”* To those who have trampled, or buried, or forgotten the faith, bring yours, accompanied by a life full of good works. God will manifest himself to them again and they will open their dormant and sick eyes and see God.

I bless you, children, giving you all my affection.

## THE FLAME OF FAITH

January 6, 1971

Dear children, who in imitation of the Magi have come to bring to my Child the homage of your heart and the tribute of your love and sorrow praying, may

you be blessed.

Behold, I welcome you with goodness and with maternal tenderness. I know you deep down, I scrutinize your eyes and your heart, I see your desires and your hopes. I know all that is good about you, what is less good and what is evil. The fact however, that you are here desirous for my word, makes me understood that you too desire to be better and better and you want to distance from your heart all that displeases my Son and myself.

Therefore, be content; know that what I desire to let you know, I will communicate it directly to your mind and to your heart, giving you that spiritual light that renders one capable of discerning good from evil in every moment of your life and of choosing between what is good and what is better, so that your actions may become more and more perfect.

The Magi also had the light to choose and they returned to their countries by another road, not along that which would have brought them into the hands of their enemies.

My children, the world is all divided like so, amongst the good and the wicked.

Evil attracts, calls, and sometimes even the good, lacking light, let themselves be seduced.

If I intervene, I make the road luminous. I am the Morning Star. Have no fear, abandon yourselves to me with confident hope and you shall see that the difficulties will level out and the dangers disappear.

I need your faith. It is like those lamps that the miners use in order to penetrate into the deep recesses of the earth. You give me the lamp, I light the flame, then all proceeds well.

I need also your weeping, your tears. A person that never weeps is like a stone, his heart is hard. Tears, while they are a relief for those who weep, are a gift for him to whom they are offered. You give me your tears: they are like the oil that nourishes the flame. And the flame illuminates and the more you hold it, the more your intentions that is, are elevated, the more your flame gets to illuminate also the lapsed. The flame is a fire that devours, destroys, illuminates and heats up.

This all comes about when faith and love go in tandem. All that is evil is destroyed, all that is good is nourished. See, children, how everything is simple and beautiful?

You are here to listen to these explanations. They are like that catechism which is no longer studied in homes, is no longer explained in churches, while men need the Word, they need light, grace and strength.

Children, you must treasure the doctrine and make it known, so that the world in its turn may learn to know God and his secrets and men become good.

Be brave, my children, and continue your missions, each one in his own field.

Continue to love all as brothers, so that you may be able to encounter the satisfaction of the Father, and his blessing hand may accompany you, follow you and precede you in every moment of your life.

I too bless you.

## SPIRITUAL GUIDE

*January 12, 1971*

My children, here I am again with you as teacher.

I am the spiritual guide of souls that wish to entrust themselves to me and who trust in my power and in my mercy: I wish to help all and I can do it through that grace which God has given me.

That's why I present myself to you asking you to entrust to me the precious role: give me the direction of your souls and your families.

Do you want an experienced administrator in your house who helps you to multiply your belongings? I speak naturally in a spiritual sense.

I give you the recipe. I am infinite providence through grace, since God refuses me nothing. Do you want my treasures to become yours? Do so that egoism and meanness never enter into your homes. If they are there seek to overcome them.

In the measure in which you will exercise charity, that is to say with the same generosity and abundance with which you shall help your neighbour, I will fill you with spiritual goods and also material ones, since the proverb shall come true for you: "*What goes out from the window comes in from the door.*"

Are you worried about the employment and education of your children who live in a sea of perils? Behold I not only want to collaborate with you but also take your place.

You pray and give good example, I inspire, I correct, I direct and I illuminate.

Does it seem an impossible thing to you, because you see in spite of your prayers your children are still bad? Have patience! They will learn by experience, then it shall be I who will pull the strings.

Sometimes the mother warns the child in order to avoid getting scalded, but he wants to touch just the same and only after having felt the burning does he not fall again, he does not touch again. Children, know one thing: in patience you possess yourselves and by means of your patience you are sanctified and you collaborate at the salvation of your loved ones.

Do you have any sick at home? Would you like to help them and you notice that you don't succeed in making them happy? Turn to me: I will give you my grace and you will learn to smile; in that smile they will see me and I assure you that they will be more docile and you will help them.

Would you like to progress in virtue and you notice that you continually fall and of always being at the same point? Come to me, say that you are weak, little, incapable. I will direct you and you shall succeed in making one step forward. If I see you desirous of always being more and more little, more and more humble, I shall take you in my arms and I will bring you to the Father.

Children, one thing is very important. When a family wishes to save itself from the danger of bankruptcy and a business wishes to multiply its capital, they act with much prudence and astuteness.

At the start of the year the smart businesses make up a budget plan in order to avoid the mistakes of the preceding year and in order to proceed securely in the future.

I advise you also to do likewise.

Make an examination of conscience and see what has been evil in you, in your family and in your work surroundings the past year. See what you can do in order to improve the situation.

Do not say only "I want to be good" because this word says it all, but for you it is too generic.

Do not say "I want to do good" because there is a lot of good to be done, but one needs to pinpoint it.

Propose for yourselves a virtue to gain, a defect to combat and return frequently on these thoughts.

Say "I want to do this good, this good deed, every day, every eight days, once a month."

I will direct you, I said to you, but you must be docile, humble, obedient.

Children, I welcome your prayers and I present them to the Father, asking Him to keep you always as beloved children and to bless you.

## **CHILDREN OF THE SAME FATHER**

*January 16, 1971*

My children, light, peace and harmony be always around you and in you.

I am the Virgin of Light and I enjoy communicating with you and to indicate to you the way you must follow.

I like these evening encounters, in which the desire for truth is the motive.

I like this anxiety for divine things that you go on communicating to each



other. Whoever desires truth finds it since God is truth. Whoever desires life finds it since my divine Son made himself food for men in order to give them life. The way, the truth and the life is Jesus himself, who becomes, for whoever desires Him, light that enlightens.

I am always among you and I want for your words, which gush forth from your good hearts, to be a mutual gift of love.

I desire that amongst you there be no one who presumes to be superior, but that all on the same level entrust yourselves to the Spirit of the Lord, to say, everyone with his own capacity, what can be useful to all and to each one. For a moment of serenity and cordial encounters, give to all a happiness that can be a gift of Heaven. Behave so that charity, which must unite you and which must reign sovereign in your hearts, may never lessen.

I bless you, children, and I promise you help in all your material and spiritual needs. I assure you that the families that will have placed their love under my protection, shall bless my goodness forever; I shall guard and preserve them from dangers. I shall give to the spouses mutual understanding and endurance, I shall be a companion of their joys and their sorrows and I will cultivate with particular care the children that will be born from these unions.

Apply yourselves to guarding the purity and to maintain alive the flame of the faith. I shall be to you Mother and Teacher.

Do not hide from me your secrets, since I already know all about you, but come to confide them to me with the same trust and confidence with which you would go to tell your most faithful friend all that passes through your mind and heart.

I will help you to take away what is defective and to bring in you all those virtues that are indispensable to you in order to enjoy even in this life a true happiness.

Be united and try to see in your companions, in friends, in persons who live next to you, true brothers, all children of the same Father who is in the heavens, to whom you must give yourselves, going out of your way without measure and with the same love with which I go out of my way for you.

Love one another, love one another always, love one another without measure and let your love be based on sacrifice and draw to you the full pleasing gaze of God, Love per essence and infinite.

If something in your life disturbs you, know that the Lord is God of mercy, who pardons, pardons always, pardons all and when He pardons, He forgets.

Learn to throw yourselves with gratitude in his heart, and let your life be all spent as a testimony of faith in Him in the expectation of meeting Him and enjoying Him forever in glory.

## WATER INTO WINE

*January 17, 1971*

My children, I am Mary of Nazareth. Today more than ever I wish to bless you and with you bless your families. It has been recalled to you by the Church the first miracle done by my Jesus at the start of his public life and I take advantage to invite you to pray for those couples who disdain having present at their marriage my Jesus and me, who, being his Mother, enjoy presiding with Him over the formation of new families. Over those families which, if blessed and led well, ought to represent in the world the love of the heavenly Father for humanity.

Yes, children, pray for those families who, aiming at a near or distant dissolution, do not want for the sacrament of Matrimony, which is a divine institution, to bring to them that grace of state which proceeds from it; who prefer that their encounter be purely human, thinking of being able to be self-sufficient, when it is not then a true and proper concubinage.

Were you to know, children, how great this sacrament is before the eyes of God! And how much strength and what power and what trust it can give to the spouses who receive it with faith.

Every miracle accomplished by Jesus, my Son, even for material things, is like a sign that stands to signify at the same time a great spiritual thing.

When He gave sight to the blind, it was the light of the soul and faith that He wanted to signify. When He gave hearing, it was the readiness to listen to the voice of God that He hoped for. In the same way when He healed the crippled and the paralytics, it was the strength to continue on in good that He desired.

Therefore, behold now at the wedding of those two good children Jesus converts water into wine. But what did it therefore signify if not that He would have transformed their weakness and their incapacity into much strength? Wine inebriates and strengthens. Behold the symbol of love which, blessed in the sacrament of Matrimony, becomes fount of life.

So, I would like that you be persuaded that Jesus and Mary, present in your families, shall not but change continually water into wine: the water of your imperfections, of your coldness, of your inconstancy, the water that your human respect, your little charity, into that generous wine which is the fervour of a Christian life lived out moment by moment with much good will and with much perfection.

Children, there is still a thing I wish to underline to you. In the distance of

three years my Jesus shall have transformed wine into his Blood that would have been shed for all men on the wood of the Cross.

This miracle would be renewed all days, at all hours, in the world for the salvation of all. And it is exactly in this divine Sacrifice that is renewed on the altar that the priest wishes to signify, with those drops of water that he adds to the wine, your union with Jesus, in your daily sacrifice. And it is exactly in the Mass, which is the Supper of the Lord, which is the wedding dinner in expectation of the eternal nuptials, that water again, transmuted into wine, becomes that precious Blood.

Children, be always more and more desirous of participating in the divine Mysteries that are renewed also daily in your churches and many times a day.

Don't you realize the greatness of the gift? And how come the churches are deserted? If the places of amusement are always filled, how come a half an hour is not found to dedicate to Him who died on the Cross for men, disposed to sacrifice himself again, unceasingly, just to save them?

My children, make yourselves interpreters of my desires and become a voice that invites all.

Once upon a time the bells tolled and as voice of God called all to his house. The bells are quiet. But why should they sound if they are not heard and one is deaf to their voice? You be the bells that toll. With sweetness and firmness, with charity and with faith, say to all: *"Jesus calls us. He wants to give us some inebriating wine, his Blood. He wants for us to live his life. He wants to save us."*

I bless you, children, embracing you one by one.

Have trust in me, who has a special power over the Heart of my Jesus, and if you learn to go along with me in my desires, I shall make myself interpreter of your desires before Him.

You shall be holy fathers, holy mothers, holy children, and you shall live in peace in the joy of possessing God in your heart.

## **BE PRIESTS**

*January 19, 1971*

My children, when a priest loves Our Lady, he understands his children and shares their desires, even if it is not always possible to satisfy them. I would like for all priests, all parish priests to truly love me and cultivate inside themselves and in their parishioners that true devotion which is so pleasing to God. I assure you that I myself will take care of putting everything into place.

The parish priest, in the parish, must be like the hen that gathers around it-

self the chicks, the pastor who cares for and feeds and guards the little sheep, like the good Samaritan who gathers the injured along the road, those whom sin has thrown into the mud and, after having cleaned them up, presents them to the Master so that He may help them to regain vigour and health.

If the priests love me, I take their place and I accomplish miracles of every sort.

The young find in the parish priest, a father to whom they can open their hearts and receive that direction which puts them on the right road that leads to salvation.

The sick find in the priest the consoler to their pains. A word can be worth little, but when a priest, animated by the spirit of faith, brings his word and his blessing at the bedside of a sick man, it is as if a new light were to shine for him.

The sick who suffer much and who have been bedridden for a long time, perhaps expiating the faults of others or perhaps giving to my Jesus their precious contribution of suffering for the salvation of many, are sometimes seized by discouragement and desperation; if the priest knows how to approach them and make them understand the greatness of their mission, everything changes, and joy, even in sorrow, comes to relieve their pains.

Yes, the sick are the ones who give life to many souls and the priest, visiting them, has but to gather up these merits and unite them to those of my Son who immolates himself in the Holy Sacrifice.

Were you to know, children, how precious the work of the priest is and how much he has to be helped. Moreover you too are the royal priesthood. Has it not been repeatedly said to you that you also must bring Christ into the world? Have you not received the sacrament of Baptism and of Confirmation which has consecrated you sons and soldiers of Christ?

And he who has received the sacrament of Matrimony, is it perhaps not true that he has been the minister of this sacrament to which the priest has only been present at in order to make them recite the formulas and the promises? And is it not perhaps true that the woman is called to be the true priest of her home?

Listen to me well, children. What does "priest" mean? It means consecrated, intermediary, he who immolates the sacrifice, who instructs on the mysteries of the faith, he who bears witness of Christ to the world. Well then, all these things, you do them also.

You are all consecrated to me. You offer your pains and your sorrows to me, so that I may unite them to the divine Blood and make it into a pure, holy host, pleasing to the Father.

Carry and maintain alive in your heart and in your homes the flame of faith, make charity triumph.

Many mothers weep over their children who have left the practice of their religion and no longer believe. You become the good Samaritans, you pay like the good Samaritan did; do like him, gather them into your arms, carry them on your mount.

It is in a figurative sense that I speak to you, but you understand me and you know how one pays: with tears and with the good example. And you know what the mount is: it is my heart to which you consecrate your children every day.

When the visits to the sick and to the poor, when work done for others or prayer steal from you your time so precious, do not be grieved, you carry out the work of the good Samaritan, and the sick one is that son who does not believe, does not love, is touchy and unbearable.

Your pain will bring its fruits. Remember that what I promise, I deliver; one needs only to have patience and to let the Lord act, to let me act who loves you so much. Have faith, don't be selfish, look around you, do good to all, always keeping present the duties of your state. You shall see the results and you will bless the Lord.

It has been said to you: "*He who prays for others lays up treasures for himself*", and it is true.

I now repeat to you: all be priests. Love your heavenly Mother and you shall see my promises come true in your homes.

Be blessed. Bring my blessing into your homes.

Bless your sick, your little children and your relatives, and let your blessing count to transform your home into a true temple.

## LIVING WORD

*January 24, 1971*

My children, I am here with you. I am your Mother more and more desirous of helping you spiritually and morally, of meeting you halfway in all your necessities even material ones and of giving you my riches, my joy, my grace, my love.

And who is that mother that, being able to do it, would not work some real miracles for her own children? I, therefore, by the grace of God can do all and I give you all of what is good for you.

The struggle that is going on in the world between light and darkness, between good and evil, between grace and sin is terrible, but never doubt the power of God: nothing resists Him. He dominates the evil one with all his satellites and He holds every human and adverse force in his grasp.

God is great, God is infinite, God is love, God is justice. Do not fear anything; like good soldiers walk alongside Him supporting truth, combating error.

God has given you a gift of immense value. He has given you speech with which you can communicate with Him and with the creatures of the universe.

This gift which distinguishes you from animals, to which are lacking the use of reason, and which permits you to imitate with the music that comes out of your mouth the birds that fill the air with songs and trills, that word which was the first denomination of the Son of God, who was called the word that is the Word of God, is many times used to offend God himself.

If you were able for one instant alone to listen to all the blasphemies and the curses together that are raised from the earth to the heaven, you would be amazed that God could put up with a such an offence so widespread and so tremendous.

Now behold, children, that in a small number men with the tongue, with the voice, with the word praise the Lord. Man, with the intelligence received in gift by God, with the capacity that is proper to his nature, ought to have as an ordinary occupation that of giving honour to the most Holy Trinity that has concurred in his creation and which concurs in his preservation. Even though attending to all the tasks that are necessary for his human existence, he ought to have the interest of his spirit at heart. Even though thinking of the present life and having the concern of preserving it, he ought to have his gaze fixed on Heaven, in the thought of that homeland where he shall reside forever.

My children, give a glance at the life of men, even the best, and see how different they are from the model I have given you. In the world the gifts of God are abused: they are used, more than often, to offend God himself.

I want to recall to you a phrase of the Holy Spirit to which we often have made a reference but which one uselessly reaffirms: *“Whoever does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man.”*

Well now I invite you to make use of your tongue to accomplish towards God that delicate duty that equals that done by the angels and by the saints of Heaven: the duty of praise.

Yes, praise the Lord in every moment of the day, praise Him with the work of your hands, with the affection of your heart. Praise Him with the sound of your voice and with the words that come out of your lips, so that they serve to suffocate the blasphemous shouts that are raised by families, by workshops, by the streets and by so many abominable places, where blasphemy has become a habit.

Still one more word, my children. You have the possibility of receiving these teachings with faith and with enthusiasm and you exert yourselves so that they may be spread, known, loved and practiced.

Well then, I bless your mission. I bless those who will collaborate so that the echo of this voice may go more and more distant and reach all.

You too become, living word. After having hidden in your heart these precious teachings, in order to make them your food, after having understood them, be teachers to others. With goodness, with serenity, with sweetness say to all what the Lord wants, what your Mother wants for the good of all.

The whole of humanity is needy of God, even if men believe they can do all by themselves.

Say to all that God loves you, that God is good, that God wants to be loved and that He wants you all well.

When, having arrived at the end of your life, your lips will close forever, your works shall speak, and your children shall hear the echo of your words and will bless your memory.

Children, I bless you and I love you.

Never despair of our help. When all seems lost, I intervene and I make use of your tears and your sufferings to wash the soul of your relatives.

## **THE MOST PLEASING SUFFERING**

*January 26, 1971*

My dear children, the more dearer the greater are your sufferings, to you my affectionate and maternal greeting, to you my peace. I am St. Mary of the Cross and of this blessed Cross I would like to speak to you, to indicate to you the path on which to walk and with joy arrive at the destination.

The cross that you have placed on my heart and that which hangs at my side is but a symbol that means that the wounds of my heart were so serious and made it suffer indescribable pains.

I suffered for the sorrows of my Son in a mystical but real way: the same cross that was placed on his shoulders was placed on mine who felt all its weight.

Children, your crosses and your sorrows as children continue to be mine as your Mother.

The devil hates the cross because it is the sign of salvation and if he were able to he would destroy this sign in the world. He would destroy with it the world also.

When your prayers are offered in the sign of the cross, they assume an infinite value.

Suffering which for itself is inhuman and to which nature rebels, becomes a marvellous offering when it is united to prayer, in this way prayer, when it is united to sorrow, is transmuted into a precious gem.

The suffering most pleasing to God and more meritorious before Him, is humiliation accepted and offered properly. Humility makes you little before God and humiliation is the means with which God makes use of to render one humble.

When a little child does not want to be subject to his own parents and refuse to do what he is commanded, the father and the mother impose themselves on him and with gentle or severe methods make known to him his incapacity and the need he has of all. He realizes that and in this way allows others to help him.

Children, by means of humiliations, you understand that you are nothing, that you are worth nothing, and that, without the help of God, you won't achieve anything.

Do so that your prayer may always be accompanied by some sacrifice. Do so that the humiliations that come to you from different parts are welcomed by you as a gift of Heaven.

How many family arguments would be avoided, how many quarrels, how many misunderstanding eliminated, if acknowledging ones mistakes and accepting corrections, you learnt to maintain that harmony which is goodness, charity and mutual love!

Therefore, let it bring its fruit, this lesson which comes to you from the cross on which the Son of God has humbled himself up to letting himself be nailed and be taken for the worst of evildoers.

Have recourse to Him with all the trust and desire of which your heart is capable and say to Him: *“Jesus, meek and humble of Heart, make our hearts like unto thine.”*

I bless you, children, and I desire you all setting out, even if weeping, with my Jesus and me on the way of Calvary, the only road that leads to Heaven, through which all the saints had to walk along who now enjoy the beatific vision and the triumph of the Cross.

## **SANCTIFYING ONESELF IN MARRIAGE**

*January 27, 1971*

My children, know that matrimony is an act of divine institution which Jesus, during his mortal life, has consecrated rendering it a sacrament. The sacrament is a means, a channel with which God makes use of in order to communicate his grace to men so that they can be sanctified.

With matrimony, therefore, the spouses can and must sanctify themselves.

What is matrimony?, you will say. It is the complete mutual giving, soul and body in order to form that unity of thoughts, affections, intentions that God desires and blesses and which mirror the love of the Father for humanity and



the love of Christ for his Church. The purpose of matrimony is also to continue the creative work of God in procreation. The corporal love of the spouses is to complete and to confirm, through the attainment of the end, that spiritual union which serves to elevate the corporal one and to recall the presence of God, even in the most simple acts of life.

When the man unites himself to the woman in order to do his matrimonial duty and the conception of a new creature comes about, this is a solemn act of life to which God himself takes part putting the soul where the parents put a life in seed.

The matrimonial act is an act of love that is preceded by a preparation apt to arouse and to develop that vital force which gives place to conception and has its completion in the reciprocal thanksgiving through the mutual joy that the complete union has procured to each one.

All that which is outside this field and which aims solely at the pleasure of the flesh without a sentiment of respect for the law of God and the grandiose work that is the human body, becomes repugnant to the eyes of God and a degradation of the body of man.

The love that must reign between the spouses must be based on sacrifice, which renders one capable of yielding and going along with the needs of the other. But the law of God must not be neither forgotten nor neglected. If one of the spouses does not think, through justified needs, of being able to give life to other creatures, it's up to the other spouse to work at persuasion if he should deem it necessary, or to accept the behaviour of the other, subjecting himself that is to her notwithstanding, keeping far away however, the will from sin.

Lust, obscenities and impure sins against nature that have sown the greatest calamities in the world, bring also diseases and disastrous consequences into families and render the world more and more miserable.

All is holy and beautiful what God has created. The passions, concupiscence and the evil one have made a great slaughter.

My children, if ruin has entered into the world through a woman, through a woman it is always saved. To me has been entrusted this very big task. I am the Immaculate who, as the new Eve, crushing the head of the evil one, have called women along the course of the centuries to be members in my militias and to accomplish the work of the healing of society. Go forward with courage, my children.

You have a code: the commandments; you have a moral law inside you and it is the conscience; entrust yourselves to it and obey the Pope, who is the vicar of Christ on earth with an infallible voice.

I give you my peace and my love. Continue to do good and to approach the holy sacraments. Live the Christian life, a life of order, of peace and of love. I

am with you.  
I bless you.

## REPENTANCE AND HUMILIATION

*February 2, 1971*

My children, peace and grace be with you. These are the best gifts that your Mother can give you. This I wish to obtain for you, as long as you want it.

I am the Virgin of the Purification. I love to accomplish in the world this mission of purifying in order to give peace to consciences and to hearts. They are two inseparable gifts of which man cannot do without, if he does not want his existence rendered evil and useless: peace and grace.

Now, look, I'll teach you how to possess one thing and the other. I went to the Temple to present, by means of the priest, the Son of God to the Father. In my extreme poverty I would not have been able to ransom my Son offering a sheep in sacrifice, as it would have been my desire, I had to, therefore, offer two doves and pay two coins. It was the Master of the world who was being offered and ransomed with that miserable offering. Much later He would have been sold for an insignificant amount, but I was happy in that moment to bring back my treasure home that was God made man and who for me was worth more than the world. What did it matter that our poverty was known to all? What did it matter that, in line with poor people, I appeared the most humble, in need as all the other mothers to be purified before God?

I loved poverty and I still now love it in souls that practice it in their life. I love the poor, because only through this virtue, practiced in its perfection, do you become masters of yourselves, superior to others and true masters of the world. I wanted to be poor like my Jesus and I still desire that my beloved ones live detached from all that could occupy their heart, so that the heart may always remain the dwelling of God.

Humility also, which associated me with others, has been for me and is very dear to me and I go seeking it in my followers and devotees, because I want them little and perfect.

But now I want to tell you how you can resemble me in this act accomplished by me in my life as spouse and Mother. Two doves gave me back my Jesus because it was the price of his ransom. Two things must be the means whereby you also can be ransomed from the slavery of the devil, who incessantly works around each one.

The first means is sorrow for sins which lets you to be purified. My children, were you to know how precious this gift is before God. The sorrow for your sins purifies you even before the hand of the priest is raised over you to absolve you, because it brings God into your soul; and if absolution is indispen-

sable for serious sins, the sorrow for the sins committed would likewise open up to you the gates of Heaven, if you were to find yourself in the impossibility of receiving absolution.

The other means is humiliation, which is a great thing before God, if you learn how to accept it and offer it up. There is no better means to do penance for one's sins than that of undergoing and offering the criticisms, the slanders, the evil gossip and all that wounds self-love with that serenity and with that joy with which I presented myself at the Temple of the Lord.

My children, if you were experts in the things of God, I assure you that you would go in search of humiliations with the same concern with which the worldly go in search of honours. And what does it matter to you if there are those who mock you, accuse you, insult you, when you know that the Lord dwells in your heart? Therefore, love with appreciative affection those who procure you such sufferings and thank these persons very much, so that, seeing your behaviour and by virtue of your humiliation, they may obtain conversion.

My children, I bless you.

### **THE NETS SHALL BE REFILLED**

*February 7, 1971*

My beloved children, here I am again. I am the Virgin of the Cenacle.

Like the apostles once, you too are in prayer and you invoke the light of the Holy Spirit so that the truth may be very clear in your mind; may the warmth, the divine fire fill your heart so that, each one receiving his mandate, can, returning to the world, bear witness to Jesus, exactly as the apostles did.

The light comes to you from our teachings, the warmth comes to you from our heart which we place next to yours.

This is the mandate that we give you. To Peter, who obeying the command of my Jesus, cast the nets, was given to see a great miracle coming true. The nets were filled with fish up to the point that he believed that they would break. But Jesus said to him: "*Leave everything, come and follow Me, I shall make you fisher of men.*" Peter observed the mandate received and followed his Lord.

My children, to you I give the invitation and the command: go and speak to men. Say to all how good my Jesus is and how He wants for the miraculous haul of fish to be repeated once again. He wants all to be captured by his love, that they feel his attraction and his call.

All men have a mandate, but many do not realize it and journey along the roads of the world with indifference, as without destination and without purpose.

If you ask some where they come from and where are they going, they cannot tell you. They are like children of strangers. They do not know the Father who is in the heavens. They do not know the heavenly Mother. Not knowing them, they do not love them. You will find others that will tell you that they are in the world in order to be well off, in order to enjoy the temporal goods that they possess and that they must think of being well off because after this life there is but a hole and pile of earth. Others, in a much worse way, seem possessed by a satanic force since they seek by every means to disseminate evil and sin in the world. Like unclean animals they wallow in the mud and drag others without taking care of the goods of the spirit.

Before these categories of persons, who, even if they don't think about it, are going towards an eternity, you must ask yourself a question: "*What am I doing to save and to draw these souls back from evil?*"

Behold, children, I give you the net and I hold up a strip: it is your simple faith, genuine, complete that you hold out to all, in a demeanour of true Christians. You also shall be amazed by the many, very many souls that shall fill your nets.

What must your faith be, therefore, in order to be a means of attraction?

Children, it must be based on the Creed, which is formed by twelve articles, one of which says: "*I believe in the Church.*"

It is this article which binds you to believe in the infallibility of the Pope and to all that which, based on revelation and on the doctrine of Jesus Christ, forms its teaching.

Your faith is that virtue that was grafted on to you in holy Baptism and which must teach you to flee sin, which sometimes presents itself to you as indispensable and necessary; sin which sometimes takes the name of hatred, rancour, criticism, malicious gossip and which always takes on the garment that is called egoism.

Faith, children, is a very shining light. It is like that star which guided the Magi to Jesus. It is like that voice that came from the Father and said of Jesus: "*This is my beloved Son* (Mt 3:17)." It is like that word which Jesus said to Peter when, changing his name, since he was called Simon, assured him that on that rock He was building his Church. The truths that faith makes known and which morals translates into practice are enclosed here.

To each one of you I say: son, daughter, go and do your mission. The world is big, but the net that you will cast will be able to reach all men. Be faithful to your mandate. Don't let yourself be intimidated by your littleness. Even Peter was afraid and doubted, like him you also would work uselessly, if you were alone. But there is Him, the Lord of the world and there is I, Queen of the Apostles, who know how to calm the tempests and know how to give courage.

Entrust yourselves with us and walk secure.

Sometimes sacrifices will be asked of you, just like Peter; Jesus will say to you: "*Leave this or that thing. Offer Me this or that sacrifice.*" But if you will be generous, He will make you fishers of souls and they shall be the souls of your loved ones who shall return to God and return to you.

I bless you, my children, and I bless the whole Church, the Pope, the sick.

I bless those families that you have commended to me and all those who would like to help them.

## TEMPERATE IN EVERYTHING

*February 9, 1971*

My beloved children, peace be with you now and always. I sit once again yet among you as teacher in order to instruct you in those truths that are like the code of your life and which give to you, every day, more light and more warmth. Faith makes you teachers too, after which as pupils you have learned, and renders you worthy of shining in Heaven, since as my Jesus said: "*He who will have taught justice to many, will shine in Heaven like the star (Mt 13:43).*"

Today I wish to speak to you about a virtue that is a part of those fundamental virtues that must sustain human and Christian existence. I want to speak to you about temperance. When you hear this word, it comes to mind the way with which men can be temperate or intemperate, and you think that only at table one can observe or transgress this law. But the virtue of temperance concerns all the behaviour of man. It is like a general rule that serves to balance and to exercise moderation in every sense.

In this way the virtue of temperance can concern the eyes and be an invitation for them to abstain from observing and from persisting in wanting to see what can disturb the soul.

The eyes are the windows of the soul, and just as it would be out of place to keep the windows of your home always wide open, so it is right that moderation and temperance regulate the time and the places in which one can give free reign to the eyes, so that without physical, moral and spiritual harm, they can range over, observe, see, and then the mind may delve into all that is worthy of man.

So you can say about the tongue, this organ of speech and sound which wonderfully allows men to communicate and to rejoice reciprocally and to praise God and to bring his teachings to others. All is directed with that virtue which I spoke to you about, so that everyone may be pleasing to his neighbour, if they do not want to resemble the cicada which, in its language, seems to talk

too much, intentionally and unintentionally, just to impose, even if not pleasing, its own song.

The tongue is also the organ of taste, and the mortification which the virtue of temperance speaks to you concerns above all this area in which the major part of men commonly do wrong with harm to their own body. Many illnesses to which numerous people are subject, are due to that exaggerated satisfaction of one's gullet, which does not always content itself with the necessary but wants also the superfluous.

What can one say then of those who do not understand the sense of moderation in rest and would like to give to their body only amusement and sleep?

I do not hide from you that your equilibrium must be a companion to you even in good things, so that those family and social disagreements caused by too much zeal may not be created. Zeal stands to indicate the exuberance of love that you have in your heart. If this allows you to express your feelings and you can communicate them with joy and with pleasure to whoever listens to you, do it. But if you are not listened to, either unwillingly or your word is absolutely rejected, it is better to keep quiet and express your affections and exuberance of your heart to Jesus and to me: we will take care of making a breach in the hearts of your fellow men and we shall speak for you, making our word efficacious and granting them at the same time the capacity and the strength to rise up again and do what God desires.

My children, if you shall be in agreement with me in order to behave with that elasticity, with that serenity and with that goodness that knows how to meet all halfway, you will see others come alongside you in a mutual work of collaboration and charity.

Temperance in eating and in drinking must be in this way a simple means of continuing a greater mastery of your thoughts, your words, your works and again over your eyes, over your tongue and over your body. Being always happy with what one has, what one can do, means also to be always happy with what others give you, with what they do for you. It is creating that environment of mutual charity that does not render itself unbearable to anyone.

This, children, is the lesson that today I have presented to you for your instruction and for the instruction of those who through you will receive it. Be grateful to God and to all those who will wish to listen to you because they will give you the way to augment your eternal glory.

When you end a religious instruction, thank therefore, those who have had the goodness to listen to you, as if they had given you a great gift, since effectively it is so. I bless you, I illuminate your mind and I give efficacy to your word. Listen to my words and allow me to speak through you always with temperance and moderation.

## DESIRE FOR HEAVEN

February 11, 1971

My children, I am the Woman of Paradise, the Queen of the Angels and the Saints. I would like to rip open a veil before you in order to make you fall in love with Heaven, with that place, that is, where every sorrow having ceased, in the most pure joy of the beatific vision of God, you will enjoy an infinite happiness. Were you able for an instant alone lift yourselves up from this world full of worries, intrigues and wickednesses, and see what the Father has prepared for his good and faithful children! When through the goodness of God, to some people of this world I showed myself even once alone, their joy has been so great that they would have willingly renounced earthly life even straight away just to reach me in the other life. Well then, know that that joy would be multiplied *ad infinitum* in order to have a pallid idea of the joy of Paradise.

I like explaining to you by having recourse to little comparisons, even if you don't succeed in understanding everything. You come here where my presence, although invisible, gives you much peace and comfort, whereby I hear you say many times that you would remain always here and make prayer your continual song.

It is true that perhaps the monotony and the instability of desires and of human affections would lead you to change your mind, perhaps after one day only; however, notwithstanding all you feel that staying in prayer puts you in contact with God and you understand that He, being good and infinite in his possibilities, would be able to satisfy you in everything. It is all limited in man, but in Paradise weaknesses, deficiencies and volubility's of every kind disappear and the sight of God, of the saints and the angels, in the continual change of visions, come about in perfect immobility of adoration and love.

It is a continual gift of infinite and eternal love, which God gives to penetrate his creatures and which they reciprocally exchange.

You think, sometimes, how great it is to be with good persons and, if you should happen to meet one, you would like to be always with them. Life seems more beautiful to you and you no longer feel the weight of suffering. Well then, in Paradise there is nothing but goodness and perfection. It is the home of goodness and love, because the fount of love itself dwells there. When some people have had the gift of being able to see a soul in the grace of God, they have mistaken her for God himself and believed that they had to prostrate themselves before her so much was her splendour. In Paradise the splendour of souls will not be blinding, but the sweetness of their light and the perfection with which

everyone will be adorned shall give to all that infinite peace whereby, each one possessing his own degree of glory will rejoice to see shine in others the signs of mercy, of grace and the goodness of God.

The defects and the wickednesses which in mortal life have caused offence to God and sadness to men shall have disappeared, but everyone shall enjoy seeing the wonderful net of grace with which the Lord has surrounded the souls in order to bring them to salvation. The more the conquests have been great, the more the sinners shall have been hardened, if they shall have had a true conversion, the wounds caused by the sins shall be like victory trophies. They shall be like a sign of mercy and everyone through them shall praise the Lord who has worked these marvels.

Children, did I not say to you through little Bernadette that I do not promise my children to make them happy on this earth but in Heaven? Behold, I point out Heaven to you, a Kingdom of love, of goodness and of grace and I invite you. You are used to singing, *“To Heaven, to Heaven I shall go to see her one day”*, and I reply to you: yes, to Heaven, to Heaven, I will bring you one day. But act so that your thoughts and desires be fixed on the homeland. You are in exile, the homeland is up there. Live so that your last detachment from earth may not be painful. Act so rather, that the ardent desire to get to Heaven may keep you far from all that could cut your wings and annul the diligent work of my Jesus and myself by which we want at any cost to save you. Paradise, to which you are all destined, awaits you, you have but to follow the road that is traced out for you.

It is true that not all proceeds with ease and that your life, just as mine was, is sown with sufferings and tribulations. But know that if in Paradise regrets were possible, one would regret not having suffered enough, because in suffering borne out of love one demonstrates love for God and one collaborates in the salvation of the brethren.

Go forward therefore, with courage. May prayer, mortification and the desire for Heaven be the things with which you always arm yourself. When we shall see each other face to face, you will thank me and you shall be happy.

My beloved children, children destined for Paradise, the Woman of Paradise greets you pointing Heaven out to you. Be little, little, because in Heaven the greatest are those who have learnt to be little in this life.

## **BY MEANS OF THE WOMAN**

*February 12, 1971*

My daughters, the union of prayer and hearts which unite you, renders you



docile instruments in the hands of God in order to do that good that brings into the world the renewal which it needs.

Every good work that you do presents a double aspect: an external one and an internal one. The exterior work can even be imperfect or badly done, but what counts the most is that interior part that animates it, which is the intention. Act so that your intentions may always be pure and right, if you want for your works to have a luxuriant life and be worthy of an eternal reward.

I am your Immaculate Mother. I have so desired to have this encounter with you and I desire that these meetings be multiplied and bring in souls that perfection to which you are called in a very special way and that the works to which you give life through the will of God be blessed by Him and produce good fruits.

I wish to make present to you a very important circumstance to which men, and my beloved children also, tend to give less importance. Life has entered into the world by means of a woman. So has God established in his infinite wisdom.

And after the life of grace was lost because of sin, God willed that man should be reborn to the life of grace through a woman. I myself was chosen to accomplish this office. I gave life to that Son through whom humanity was able to and had to be reborn to a second life, much more important than that which is given to man by means of his parents.

The whole world needs to be reborn in grace and in the Holy Spirit.

Well then, it is always through the woman that transformations are worked. Therefore, it shall be also through you that God will be able to enter the world again. And it shall be my work, of which I shall make you sharers, that will permit you to work this spiritual renewal among men.

God has willed and wills that, through the Holy Spirit, my action may continue to vivify the Church of which I am the Mother and that I may continue to give birth to souls for eternal life, but you also, collaborating with me, shall be able to work these continuous miracles of vitality.

I am close to you. Let me enter into the midst of your meetings. Carry me on your lips, but above all in your heart, because the more we are united, the more flourishing my devotion will be in you and the more your undertakings will be blessed and your desires be satisfied.

Flourish therefore, and live, always by means of your Mother who loves you so much.

I bless you, my daughters.

## DO NOT JUDGE

February 14, 1971

My dear children, here we are now and always to talk about very important things concerning the great problem of your sanctification and your eternal salvation.

Today I will speak to you about a topic of major importance. It is written in the sacred books: "*Man, remember your last things and you shall not perish forever* (Eccl 28:6)." Do you know them, the last things? I will speak to you about one of them: judgement.

I want to get you to know that important moment in which you will find yourself face to face with your God. In the same instant that your soul is separated from your body, your conscience will appear to you as in a mirror and you will be able to judge the state of your soul with the same gaze of God.

All your actions will appear to you with all their imperfections. Your thoughts, as much as they are hidden to the eyes of all, shall be clear before you as if you saw them written. Your affections, words, intentions will appear to you as if they were written on a page printed with clear and indelible characters. All has to be sifted, examined in its origin, in its fulfilment and in its end.

Nothing less than perfect will be able to escape this perfect examination in which you yourselves are on trial and in it you will realize perfectly the evil done, the good done badly and the good that you should have and could have done and which you have not done, either through bad will or through laziness and indolence, or because you had preferred your ease to the Law of God.

At this particular and minute examination your guardian angel will be present, who in all and through all has accompanied you and to whom you have disobeyed by not listening to his good counsels and inspirations.

My children, this judgement of God shall be very severe and it shall be above all for those who in their life have been severe in judging.

One of the sins which the good above all, those who go to Church and enjoy especially the gifts of God, are not exempted, is exactly that of setting oneself up as judge of one's fellow man.

You know, my children, how hard it is to pronounce a just judgement on the workings of whoever lives next to you.

The actions that you do present a double aspect, one exterior and one interior.

Everyone of you can judge the external one, but sometimes, rather often, an action that can appear not good is done with a good intention, whereby before God it is meritorious.

It is a very hard thing, my children, to judge what no one sees except God. He himself wishes to reserve to himself this right and rewards those who, practicing mercy more than justice, renounce on pronouncing any judgement against anyone, preferring to be more good than just.

Now children, do we want to see the origin of this ugly defect that so displeases the heart of God?

It seems to me that, if all were conscious of their own weakness and misery, there would be no one setting themselves up as judge before anybody.

When a soul, enriched with graces, wishes to enter the spiritual life of its neighbour to criticize him, the Lord permits in it so many falls as to compel it to bitterly eat its judgements again and acknowledge its weakness.

Sometimes the criticisms and judgements are made in order to cover up one's own imperfections and whoever emits them seeks in a certain sense to excuse his own defects by showing those of others to his own justification.

Were you to know, children, how sorrowful the very severe behaviour is of some souls, of whom truly one can say like Jesus, my divine Son, said of the Pharisees who having a beam in their eyes, want to take away the twig from the eye of their brother.

When judgement then has no foundation and, cultivated in one's heart, it is translated into words of criticism, it becomes even more serious, because, taking the honour away from those who are affected, it works a true homicide, much more blameworthy than that which can kill the body.

The killing in the honour of persons is the true betrayal, equal to that of Cain who struck his own brother Abel in the back.

Children, I have spoken to you with clarity in order to put you on your guard against this danger so grave of sinning and of not obtaining mercy on the part of God.

I desire now to say some words to those who, and they are many, are made the object of bad judgements and calumnies.

Children, courage, the Lord sees you deep down. Judgement is up to Him. No one can take one thread of your virtue away from you even if the whole world were to rise up against you. No one can harm your soul even if everyone were to judge you evil.

Envy, jealousy, pride, rancour are like diabolical emanations that can produce their bad fruits inducing those who let themselves be subjugated to hurl themselves against the sons of God in one way or another, but the truth shall be in its time recognized.

There will come a day in which, before all the nations of the universe, innocence shall have its official recognition. God's judgement shall be a gift of glory and perfect happiness.

Remember these lessons for the days in which you'll need them. Learn to believe, to be faithful and to accept all in sight of the promises that in this moment I have made you.

My beloved children, I bless you and I give you so much goodness, so that you may learn to comprehend, pardon and pity others always, and much strength, so that you may learn to put up with everything and, in every glad and sad event, bless the Lord.

## PERFUMED FLOWERS

*February 14, 1971*

My beloved children, I am here with you to help you to cultivate your vineyard, your soul.

I also want to help you make that flower bed blossom that the Lord has entrusted to the greater part of you by calling you to form and run a family.

I would like for your soul to be adorned with all those virtues of which the Lord enriched me too, doing so that their delicious fragrance can, gladdening the heart of God, give to you that joy that Christian living leaves deep in the heart.

I would like for your families to be a school of virtue, in which God himself could establish his dwelling and find himself at ease.

I therefore, have come to you with arms and heart full of perfumed flowers, of which I will give as gift to those who ask me for them and desire them.

You also have brought me some flowers. I'll limit myself to speak to you about two of them in order to point out to you the virtues that they signify: the daisies and the roses.

I see some daisies at my feet, which in their candour and in their simplicity, sometimes disfigured by an artificial colour, stand to indicate that beautiful virtue that renders one dear to men and dear to God, because it renders one like children. Did not my Jesus say to you: "*Be simple, like children*"?

Simplicity is a virtue that makes you resemble those souls that welcome life, with all its difficulties, with much serenity, so that all that happens seems to them good and great.

The simple have no creases in their souls, whereby you can discover their deep thoughts. Their intentions are pure and limpid, without subterfuges and ulterior motives. They have no aim but the glory of God and the good of the neighbour, whereby they sacrifice themselves willingly without asking for a reward.

The simple are the true poor in spirit who merit the Kingdom of the heav-

ens, because their life is rich with that disinterested goodness that renders all contented, because they really know how to meet everyone halfway with that smile full of love that penetrates into the heart of whoever suffers, of whoever needs comfort and peace.

The simple give peace and comfort to all, because they do not ask anything for themselves, but with the most beautiful freedom of spirit give all that they possess.

Even in the spiritual field the simple, detached from themselves, make a breach in the heart of others and their word descends as a profound teaching to lift up again whoever has fallen, to educate the minds and the hearts and to infuse that faith that they welcome as a direct light from God and which they distribute just as they receive it, without doubts, without sophistries and without difficult interpretations.

Therefore, let the simple and dear daisies come upon my altar and may simplicity flower in your heart which puts you in the arms of God. He will take care of you in a very special way.

I have said to you that I would have spoken to you also about the roses that you have donated to me and about the spiritual significance that you can give. If the opposite of simplicity is pride, the virtue that the rose signifies to you is charity, generosity, and the contrary vice is selfishness and meanness.

I would like for you to be truly perfumed roses. Here, beside me, I would like for you to enlarge your heart in good intentions which will make you flower like perfumed roses in the environment in which you live.

The rose is the most beautiful expression of love. You call me the Mystical Rose and when you invoke me you entrust to me a task of charity and love.

You also do likewise: extend to all the delicious perfume of your good actions and do so that they may be a guarantee of eternal reward.

Let them come, therefore, your roses, as you carry mine to your homes! How many families would be better directed, better governed and more sanctified, if you were to bring to all your family that delicious perfume that I give to you.

Children, I say to all: be flowers of virtue, bring simplicity and charity into the world.

I bless you all and I give you a flower: my Jesus. I place Him in your heart. Guard Him and love Him.

## **YOUR COLLABORATION**

February 17, 1971

My children, may my presence be a comfort and help to you. I am here among you to give you words of encouragement and to ask for your collaboration.

I come down into the world and I go in search of lost sheep, just as my Jesus, in order to bring them back to the sheepfold. I go in search of the sick to lift up from their pains and to encourage in their sufferings. I go in search of the poor to evangelize, of the little to instruct and the hungry to fill.

I love everyone and to all men of earth I offer my hand and my help. I lift up again whoever falls and I show the way to Heaven to those who wish to follow me in order to reach my Son. I am the gate of Heaven and the anchor of salvation; whoever sticks to me cannot perish, because I am the Mother of the Saviour and the Co-Redemptrix of the human race.

Now therefore, my children, I turn to you and I ask you to help me to realize that plan of salvation for which my Jesus became man. Do you want to help us? Behold: the same works that I go about doing, you too do them. Be assiduous in visiting the sick, help the poor, love the little children and lead them ever close to me, instruct them and speak to all about the problems of the spirit which are moreover, those that have a true value.

Walk constantly and trustingly in the way of the Lord. Never doubt our assistance, our providence, our goodness.

The day will come in which the life of this world will pass away and we shall meet each other up there, and you shall no longer see us with the eyes of faith but with your eyes really, and you will be amazed in ascertaining how simple it would have been to live the life of here below, thinking of Heaven, and you shall enjoy having reached the Homeland in spite of many difficulties.

Courage therefore and come on! Each one has his mission to do, each one his cross to carry, each one his destination to reach.

Children, I bless you.

## **THE NEED FOR MISSIONARIES**

February 19, 1971

My children, peace be with you now and always. Behold, I am with you as a mother who comes to make a visit to her displaced children in the furthest localities. I come from Heaven and I come among you to speak to you about Heaven and to invite you to make your life more and more elevated, more and

more detached from the earth, more and more spiritual.

I am Mother of all men of earth, because as the new Eve, I have been called to be Mother of all the redeemed, but many who have benefited of the redemption worked by my Son, do not take advantage of his gift of love and prefer to lose themselves forever and cause the loss and the eternal damnation also of others. That's why my Jesus and I go about in the world sowing continual vocations and invite many to occupy themselves with the work of the Redemption, assisting us so that these men all destined for Paradise may be saved.

Here I am therefore, at your beautiful gathering to beg for your help. I am the Queen of the Clergy. You know how much need there is, today more than ever, of religious vocations. Your monthly meeting therefore, shall have this aim: to ask the Father, with your prayers, that He send plentiful and holy workers into his vineyard. The vineyard is the world which needs apostles. You all have need of holy priests and missionaries, but especially in those lands where the charity of Christ has still not entered to make the truth known, apostolic work needs to be done.

The blood of the martyrs is the seed of new Christians, and you must unite your sacrifices to those of the active workers who, leaving home and country, go to bring light where there is darkness.

Courage therefore, be apostles and call with all the ardour of your heart the Spirit of the Father and that of my Jesus, so that one becomes a prompter, inspirer and worker of light.

One other gift I ask you: that you bring my effigy in each of your homes. Alongside it you will invite your neighbours. You will call your family and relatives and to all you will say: *"The Queen of Heaven and earth wants us to help her to make Jesus known to all."*

Children, I bless you embracing you all. To each one of you I say: daughter, son, if you knew how great the love I have for you is, you would not hesitate in promising to want to spend the days of your life in loving me and making me loved. I like it when I am with you. Act so that your meetings with me in the recitation of that beautiful prayer that I myself brought from Heaven to earth, may be truly meetings of love and exchanges of mutual gifts.

I do not promise you happiness in the sense in which the world understands it. I shall not take away your physical and moral sufferings; I promise you only that I will alleviate them, giving you at the same time much patience and strength, whereby you will no longer feel its weight. I promise you it, but you say to me that you will return my love and that you will make me known, that you will make me loved and that, above all, you will call to the Church new consecrated, new priests, new chosen souls that now and always may gladden the heart of the Father saving souls.

I bless you again with infinite affection. Goodbye here, see you in Heaven.

### **WHAT IS THERE IN HELL**

*February 21, 1971*

My dear and beloved children, which a filial and devout affection has gathered here at my feet with joy, to receive my word and my maternal help, be blessed!

I observe you and I see all in you that is good, less good and evil. But I see also your good will, and the desires of good that animate you make me forget many imperfections and many defects.

I know you and I love you. I love you and I want you all saved, even if the evil one works indefatigably around you in order to harm you in body and in soul.

I have spoken to you, in this period, about Paradise and the judgement of God; today I would like to speak to you about that gloomy place created by the justice of God. I would like for you to descend there for a few moments in spirit, to avoid for you of descending there forever.

I would like, that is, that in the meditation of the serious and irreparable sufferings to which the souls of the damned go up against, a great terror and a real sense of fear would take hold of you so as to render it almost impossible for you to go there.

When, after the rebellion of the angels, transformed into demons, hell had its beginning, that place where they were thrown into, God did not want to send any man there, because for everyone of them He had prepared a place in Paradise. Moreover no one should have made an abuse of his infinite mercy.

God the Father would have sent his divine Son on earth, who would have abundantly repaired all the sins of all men, of all places and of all times. Though being always of infinite value, one drop of his Blood would have been enough to satisfy God's justice, offended by all the world's sins.

One needed as one still now needs, to humble oneself, to ask for pardon and to invoke the divine mercy.

Behold, my children, that though being a place in which the rebel children fall inexorably, it would be enough that men, with an act of their will, were to adhere to the work of the redemption, in order to be spared an eternal penalty.

And yet would you believe it? Hell is continually populated with souls that reject mercy and salvation and which, making fun of God and his chastisements, fall into this place, where an untold suffering torments them forever. There are thousands and thousands of souls that, unprepared and in sin, present themselves before God the Judge, persisting in their intention of hatred towards Him, hatred that will accompany them for all eternity.



As a soul falls into hell, after the particular judgement, it stays there, and even if God himself wanted, in an act of infinite love, to ask it to change its mind and humble itself in order to be pardoned, it would refuse, just as the demons would refuse to humble themselves before God.

Now I ought to tell you about what is there in hell, but you will not be able to fully understand, since you would have to know and learn who God truly is, in order to understand the greatest penalty which torments the damned.

They understand that God is present in hell with his justice, from which they feel as if crushed, moreover they notice his absence. God is the breath of the soul. The souls of the damned do not enjoy this breath.

It seems so bad to you when your body, struck by an attack of asthma, does not permit you to breath and you realize that you cannot last for long. When a person, believed dead, is sometimes buried alive, the reawakening in that place which prevents him from having air is terrible and a source of desperation.

Well then, the damned in a continual agitation and in an atrocious suffering, made of satanic hatred, seek desperately a breath of air. This air for them is God.

Moreover there are other penalties that are perpetuated in time that has no beginning nor end. All the wickednesses of which they were the protagonists, the blasphemies and the vileness practiced on the earth, are in that place and shall be a continuous occasion of suffering and of hatred.

Even if the body up to the day of the last judgement shall be separated from the soul, the damned shall feel in the eternal fire, which burns without consuming, every part of their body burn.

You have sometimes heard of persons who, having had a leg or arm amputated, complain of pain in those limbs that had been cut off.

Behold, in hell the souls of the damned suffer as if the body were still with them, just as moreover the blessed in Paradise instead rejoice, stand out and love one another.

To all that is nauseating and terrible that you can imagine, add the lack of that brotherhood that would make the men of this earth say: "*A trouble shared is a trouble halved.*"

It is an encounter of enemies that will remain such forever. The demons that have worked so hard so that souls may be lost and those who perhaps in life were companions in evil, are split amongst themselves and rendered similar by an infinite hatred that will endure forever.

There were writers and poets who spoke about what one suffers in that baggage of desperate sorrow which is hell.

Moreover no one will ever be able to arrive at understanding things so atrocious, willed by the wickedness of creatures who received life from God him-

self.

My children, do not be amazed that I, Mother of mercy, speak to you in these terms. Like a mother that, seeing her little child close to a precipice, sets herself to dissuade him in every way, so in these days in which so little is spoken of hell and with so much levity, I have wished to show it in a certain sense to you so that you don't end up falling in there.

The love of God has spread out a very thick net over that place of damnation, and only those who want to can enter there.

I am always close to you. But so that my words may be efficacious, do not take them with too much levity. Flee sin, and if your weakness and the evil one make you fall, do not hesitate to throw yourselves into my arms. I shall welcome you and you shall obtain pardon.

My children, I embrace you one by one, resting you on my heart. Do not slip away from my hands because away from me you will find only uneasiness and sadness.

### **TO LOVE, SUFFER AND REJOICE**

*February 23, 1971*

My beloved children, here I am alongside you in a sweet colloquy with Heaven. Yes, children, prayer, when it is done well, puts you in direct communication not only with God, but also with all the inhabitants of Heaven, that is to say with the angels and with the saints, it brings its benefits to the souls that await purification in purgatory and it gives help to all those who, like you, are pilgrims and travellers on earth.

We therefore pray together, and with us to confirm our prayer there is my divine Son, who prayed during all of his mortal life. He prayed alone and in company. He prayed during the day and during the night, giving to men a continuous example of union with God.

I therefore now, as I invite you never to desist from praying and to transform your works in an offering of love to God, as a pleasing prayer, I wish to give you an invitation, or rather I would like to give you a command, in order to help you to transform yourselves and to render your homes as the Lord would like them.

I am the House of Gold. You call me thus, but perhaps you have not understood well the meaning of this invocation. I am the House of Gold because inside me, full of grace, the Lord dwells as sovereign. A royal palace of precious gold is well suited as a dwelling of the King. My body, made a dwelling of the King and adorned with all those virtues of which He has enriched me, has be-

come the place of delights of my Lord.

But you also, my children, possess a body that, rendered holy by the sacraments, is and must be the golden house of God.

My Jesus has said to you: "*Whoever loves Me, loves my Father, and the Father will love him, and we shall come to him and make our abode in him* (Jn 14:23)."

Well then, Jesus does not lie and, as long as you want to, you can resemble me. There are some people who proudly boast of the glories of their lineage, or boast of unending riches. But even if they were to possess all the honorary titles and all the gold to fill their coffers, it would be worth nothing and it would be nothing in comparison to this title of Golden House, where God dwells.

I invite you therefore, to love your one and triune God, with sincerity, not only in words, to love Him by fleeing sin, because He wants no other love than that which one carries out in the fulfilment of one's duties in the observance of his Law.

Moreover my children, I wish to tell you more. The title of Golden House, with which you call me, you can also refer it to that delicate manner with which I conducted my little house of Nazareth, where my Jesus, my faithful spouse Joseph and I were united by a golden bond made of obedience, suffering, love and faith.

Now, children, I would like to give you a gift of a trinomial that will serve to render your home golden. You must learn to love, suffer and rejoice.

Above all to love. Should not everyone sacrifice themselves for their fellow man? And how can you say you love if each one, by denying oneself, does not try to give to others, that is, to one's family, all oneself, without asking anything for oneself?

How beautiful is the mission of the mother who, after having given life to her creatures, continually forgetting herself gives to all the best of herself!

How many times the good that many say they want is but an egotistical seeking of oneself!

The seeing in one's own fellow man, in one's own spouse one's self, would give that generosity whereby each one would feel tempted to do to others what one would like to be done to oneself.

Moreover I would like also to tell you how useful and proper it would be to love all in God and through God. Oh, how easily disagreements would disappear and how easy it would be to forgive, if the prevailing thought was that your children, before they are yours, are children of God!

My children, a house of gold is regurgitating with love. This you must want, but that it must be a real love.

And I pass on to the second point: learning to suffer. Children, human life is

full of sufferings. It is the consequence of sin. It is human nature which, destined to birth, growth, age and death, climbs up an increasing and decreasing staircase with all the consequences derived from it.

If you, my children, were capable of not turning into tragedies what happens to you, how much more simple life would be! At times you weigh down your ordinary sufferings with your thoughts, with your worries and with your overstating things and events.

Children, learn to carry the cross one at a time, one day at a time for the sake of God. If you carry it with love, as a gift of Heaven, I assure you that you will no longer feel its weight but rather, you will be glad to suffer.

No one gets to Heaven without ascending Calvary. Learn to behave like myself. Weep, if you wish, but try always to be of help to others and do not try to burden others with those tribulations that with a little patience, trust and faith, you can bear and sanctify.

I wish to tell you more: be joyful, learn to rejoice. It has been said to you that a sad saint is a sorry saint and it is true. Always bring into the family setting that joy that renders you pleasing, in order to be able in time and place say a good word, that is not only accepted but welcomed.

Joy is an unmistakable quality that ought to distinguish Christians from those who do not believe and the good from the bad.

Therefore, be joyful. Do not sulk against anyone, but forgiving all, behave so that serenity may return quickly after every argument, after every quarrel. Even if you feel that you are right, be always the first to ask for pardon and to humble yourselves. It will be an act of humility that will draw trust and esteem to you.

Rejoice, I say to you, and serenely take part in the joy of others. Do not leave without a smile and without joy those who are in a sickbed, the poor and the children.

Let your carnival be based on this gift of joy, since he who makes others happy himself rejoices.

Children, I bless you all. Learn to love, suffer and rejoice, if you wish your homes to be truly houses of gold.

## **MAKE JESUS YOUR LOVE**

*February 26, 1971*

My children, here you are gathered here to offer me roses perfumed with incense. I gather them and I give them as a gift to my divine Son. From this little gift of love that you make, a superhuman force is realised that has the

power to shake souls, to set minds straight, to direct to the good a life that perhaps was heading along an evil road.

You are used to saying: "*A little spark a big flame next*": and it is true. The little things generate the big ones, when the Lord intervenes.

My children, behave so that these little and blessed things repeat themselves, for the glory of God and for the good of all. Behave so that the little things may become always greater, because animated by a great love.

Your loves, children, must coincide with mine. Do you know what was my greatest love? My Jesus. Love Him in your brethren. He is present in all those whom you see. Therefore, love everyone. Let everyone be dear to you, and do so that all may feel the beneficial influences of those waves of love that you send over them. Are they unknown to you? But they are not unknown to the Father, who loves them and wants them all saved.

You must walk everywhere as in the midst of friends. Enemies must not exist for Christians and not even strangers, since you are all children of the same Father.

I have said to you that my greatest love was Jesus and his loves have become mine. He died on the Cross, crying his "Sitio".

His thirst was not of any liquid, which in that moment could have been so necessary. His was that which had to be understood and shared by all those who would have followed and loved Him. The thirst for souls in that moment devoured Him. It goes on devouring Him now and always, as long as there is a soul on earth to be saved.

Do you wish to accept this invitation of mine? Do you wish to make yours the love of my Jesus and mine? Hold dear the salvation of souls as the most important interest of your heart.

Souls, seek souls, suffer for them. Be good fishermen of those little or big fish that do not slip away from the diligent work of the divine Fisherman. Let nothing be heavy for you!

Learn to offer up those crosses that you inevitably encounter on your journey, through the day, so that they may be the bait with which the divine Fisherman can draw the lapsed to himself.

On these carnival days, days of discomfort for my Jesus and for me, by the many oddities and the many mad things that men let enter into their lives, behave so that your prayer, your action and your sacrifice can be the best means to hang a veil over this world, my veil of Mother of Sorrows. In this way the Father can have pity on all.

My children, I have suggested to you some thoughts that you will translate into practice.

Now I give you my embrace. The bigger the cross you carry is, the more I

clasp you closer to my heart.

## **LET THE OLD MAN DIE**

*February 28, 1971*

My children, I am here again with you to address my word to you, encouraging you to begin Lent with a spirit of faith, in order to prepare yourselves well for that solemnity that ought to mark a true rebirth in your spiritual life.

My Jesus, in order to prepare himself for carrying out his mission amongst men, retired into the desert and fasted for forty consecutive days.

You also have missions to accomplish: your family mission, the social one and the ecclesial one. It is for this that you must prepare yourselves with this period that occurs punctually every year. It is not that you must start your mission with holy Easter, but the Church gives you an invitation which it repeats every year so that the perfectionment of your spiritual life is done more and more promptly and regularly and, growing in virtue, you can truly make the old man die and make the new one rise up which carries in its own body the visible and glorious marks of the Passion. But what will these marks be if not those that, being nailed to the Cross of Christ, are impressed on the hands, on the feet and on the side? It seems too hard for you? And yet Christian mortification is exactly that cross and are those nails that make you similar to your Jesus. Learn to use it and make it yours.

These hands that the Lord has given you and which move tirelessly in the fulfilment of the most diverse jobs, are still those which, joined in prayer, express to God adoration, respect and devotion. Therefore, act so that what comes from your hands may be worthy of being offered up to God. Sanctify work.

Many times you complain of not knowing how to pray and you are upset in your soul because you do not succeed in keeping your mind fixed on the object of your devotion. Well then, that work which you do in union with the most beautiful works that the saints realize in the world in the name of the Lord, in union with the Eternal Father who from all eternity, after having created the world, thinks and works in order to preserve it and to provide for the needs of each man, in union still to the work which my Jesus uninterruptedly does in the holy Tabernacle and to my work of Mother alert to the good of my children, will become the best prayer that you can offer up to God.

However, only those who are his friends by means of grace will be able to accomplish this marvellous union with the Lord and transform their works into prayer of the greatest value.

Therefore, the penance of the hands that will make you worthy of carrying the stigmata of Jesus, will be the one which with suffering lets you offer, working, the most beautiful prayer.

You have another penance to do with your feet. Says the Holy Spirit: *“Blessed the feet of those who bring the Gospel (Rm 10:15).”* Do you want to do something good? Do like my Jesus. Your works of evangelization shall be limited in space but not before God, who values them and blesses them multiplying them.

How many times the evil, the wicked know how to propagate evil with more intelligence and with more cunning than the good. Do you want to let yourselves be beaten? Or would you not want, even overcoming that natural reservation or timidity or human respect, to get moving, to be prompt in bringing that light that you possess, so that it may be propagated, be spread?

When you find yourselves in your homes and in your surroundings, everything is easy, but how many times a word said in time and place can prevent much evil and be the start of as much good. Have not the missionaries left home and country in order to go and sow good amongst those who do not know the true faith? Moreover, even here in your lands, how many people have true faith! Act so that your daily walks, even if motivated by work, be always united to the suffering journeys of those who go by vocation in search of souls.

Children, there is a stigmata that more than every other shines with a singular light: it is that of the heart. A person is worth the most the more luminous this stigmata is. A person is worth not for what he possesses on the outside, not for the intellectual talents or for the degree of knowledge that he possesses, but for that minuscule organ that regulates all the organism and which is called heart. By the degree of sensitivity and by the way with which it learns to suffer for others depends its greatness. Mean hearts that do not see but their own well-being and own interests can never shine with light.

I wish you all therefore, a good and holy Lent. Walk and carry yourselves on the basis of those clarifications which I have given to you very simply.

At the next Easter you will be able to boast of a true resurrection, but the last resurrection will be the most glorious. When my Jesus shall approach the risen soul, He shall perceive in it the marks of his Passion whereby He will be able to say. *“Truly, you are Me”*, because the resemblance will confuse you.

I bless you, children, and I embrace you.

## **A HYMN OF THANKSGIVING TO GOD THE FATHER**

*March 2, 1971*

My beloved children, here I am once again to exercise my office of Mother and Teacher.

My lessons are always full of light and goodness, since these are the quali-

ties that in your turn you must possess in order to be able to do a bit of good in the world. You must be illuminated and you must be good. Only in this way can you draw profit from my words communicating them to others.

Therefore, now listen to me well. In a few days you will see the trees which during the winter seemed bare, cover themselves with buds, then with flowers and finally with fruits. You will see nests remained empty fill themselves with life, you will see rivers and torrents rise up, because the snows, de-icing, bring their waters to them. You will see the stars of the sky more luminous and you shall feel the sun much warmer. It shall be all a renewal of vitality and all a blossoming again of beautiful things which you call with a unique name: spring.

I would like that before this spectacle which every year repeats itself before your eyes, you were to raise a thought of gratitude to God the Father. I would like that from your heart a joyful hymn of thanksgiving and gratitude be released.

The thought that the Father is in the heavens, to which you sometimes subconsciously address your prayer, ought to inspire in you a great trust in his infinite providence and a great abandonment to his love.

There is no father, no matter how good and powerful, who can understand his own son all the way and who can satisfy all his needs. But our eternal Father, infinite, almighty, good and merciful, has the possibility of assisting all his children and each one in particular, since He knows their needs even the most little ones and He counts even the hairs of the head of each one.

To Him who in his love embraces each man, to whom He wants to give his happiness, raise up your petitions as devoted children.

Ask Him unceasingly that He may be praised and honoured by every creature, that his Kingdom of love may be extended right to the ends of the earth, that He may provide daily bread for all, that He spare men the chastisements even though deserved, and that in his goodness He may bring to salvation all the souls that He has created.

To the good Father, the holy Father, say to Him with me: *“Have pity on depraved humanity and look at the good souls that supplicate You for all.”*

I was the beloved daughter of the Father, but you also, recaptured by the Blood of the immaculate Lamb, have become his adopted sons. Be worthy of this name!

And just as in our family of Nazareth, with Jesus and with Joseph we prayed to the Father, so address your trustful prayer to Him.

He is not far from you. Even if his special abode is Heaven, in his immensity He occupies all space, so that, though wanting to, you cannot escape his gaze, severe and loving at the same time.



Let this thought of his constant presence serve then to accustom yourselves to that fear that will make you flee sin. Let it serve to make you live with love, returning that infinite love which He gives you as gift in every moment.

Turn your affections towards Him, uniting them to those blazing ones that part from the Heart of his divine Son, so that from these encounters of love once again the fruits of the Holy Spirit may be produced for you, and may an intense spiritual life, rich with fruits, sprout and flourish.

I bless you, my children, in the love of God the Father and, clasping you to my heart, I present you to Him so that He may keep you and love you.

## OFFERING OF LOVE

*March 5, 1971*

My children, may peace and grace be always in your hearts. Behold, I am Our Lady of the Rosary of Fatima, whom you in this moment honour.

I am here to congratulate myself with you who have promptly complied to my invitation. Be blessed, and blessed be your families, your homes, your relatives. See, children, you do like those who give a hand to all, holding out the anchor of salvation which is your Rosary. With your Hail Mary's you invite all of Heaven to give you a hand and then with toil and with love you bring many, many persons to salvation.

That which you are going through is the Lenten season, a time of penance, destined to prepare souls to that spiritual resurrection that is celebrated at Holy Easter.

Souls are the object of my concerns, they have cost the Blood of my Son. How can I neglect them? Therefore, your souls are dear to me, but also other souls are dear to me. Sinners are the anxiety of my Jesus and myself. That's why I beg you to redouble your offering of love in this period, so that many can approach the fount of mercy and peace, the sacraments of Confession and Communion and find the Lord again.

If all were to know like you where true joy resides and how beautiful it is to live close to God by practicing his Law, they would not hesitate in becoming saints.

Many have lost the faith because impurity or pride has filled their minds and their hearts. Others have neglected to cultivate that faith that had been given to them in Baptism. So, by fault or by neglect, they have been deprived of that help so great in life through which one can carry the cross more serenely. Some however, have had perhaps less grace than you and need only to find by means of a ray of supernatural light, that truth that renders one so strong.

To you, therefore: let your prayer, your action, your sacrifices be that precious net that you use to attract all these souls to good.

How joyful will your Easter be, if you shall have procured resurrection from death to life for these sons of God who, loved by Him, like you have a right to Paradise.

They shall be like new Lazarus's that will return to life. They will be the blind and the deaf that will see and hear. Around you will take place like a return of my Jesus, who shall be in the midst of you.

Continue to love one another, to help and to spur one another on mutually to good. I shall always be alongside you.

I bless you all.

## FRUCTIFEROUS WIND

*March 7, 1971*

My dear children, here I am amongst you as Mother and Teacher to impart to you my lessons and to give you counsels and warnings.

I am the Bride of the Holy Spirit. Therefore, I wish to remind you of his work in you and around you, speaking to you of an event that perhaps you may have seen and observed many times, without however, drawing out a practical consequence for your interior and spiritual life.

When in the month of March the wind shakes the trees and the flowers and transports pollen, from one end of the vegetable gardens to the other, in order to fertilize them, you perhaps do not think about its utility and you get annoyed and you think that wind from which you try to defend your eyes or your persons is simply a natural fact. In this which you can even call a miracle of nature, it seems to me that you ought to see the image of the diligent and precious work of the Holy Spirit who now blows sweetly, now impetuously, in order to bring to souls those precious seeds that serve to fertilize them.

If the plants and the flowers were to refuse the action of the wind and not accept its fertilizing work, there would occur in nature a great desolation. The fruits would be lacking, the flowers would be lacking, life would be lacking. Therefore, in the order of nature, submission and docility is required.

The same also, in the order of grace one needs to adhere to the work of the Holy Spirit, giving Him the way, with docility and with submission, of doing his work. The action of the wind therefore, the action of the Holy Spirit, must proceed in the same way. The pollen, carried by the wind, becomes the instrument of life. You also, docile to the action of grace, shall become instruments of grace if you learn to imitate the action of the pollen. Notice how it introduces

itself into the calyx of the flower becoming one with it. You also, if you want to produce good fruits, must go to your neighbour with a heart burning with charity.

May your life, directed by that Comforter Spirit who is the life of souls, the life of the Church, sprout forth, grow, be fruitful and become thriving. In order for the wind to be able to do its fecundating work it must not find a barrier. One of the most tremendous obstacles that does not give rise to the divine life is sin. Away from you this maleficent snake that destroys the good seed and plants right from the roots. Do a good clean up. Besides mortal sin, try to destroy also the little defects, the bad habits. Let the good wind come to vivify your souls after grace has given back to them their early, thriving splendour.

In collaboration with God, and with the mutual charity that ought to bind you, work so that the vineyard of the Lord, the Holy Church of God, may be fertile with fruits and the fruits be healthy. They have reminded you in today's Gospel the transfiguration of my Son which happened on mount Tabor. Behave so that in coming down among men, leaving here you also may be able to say to all with much simplicity and with much joy, transfigured by the joy that has filled your hearts: "*We bring you a gift of love, we bring you the Lord.*"

My dear children, I bless you, I help you. Do not fear the storms, but behave so that the wind of the Holy Spirit may blow beneficially over you. Behave so that your minds may be illuminated by it, your hearts warmed up and your thoughts and affections are able to make the works flourish that are indispensable in order to gain the celestial patrimony.

I said to you that I am the Bride of the Holy Spirit, invoke me often with this title: you will be honouring Him and you will be honouring me.

## **THE WILL OF THE FATHER**

*March 9, 1971*

My dear children, I am among you and I bless you giving you light and warmth. I am the Virgin of the Annunciation. The announcement given by the angel, of the incarnation of the Son of God, was the most solemn act with which the Father gave witness to men of his desire of forgiveness and peace.

He gave to men his paternal embrace by means of his Son become man. I was chosen as the means and the will of the Father was shown to me by the means of an angel. I complied deeply and gladly to the will of God. A desire was shown to me and my compliance was asked for the accomplishment of that message of salvation already foretold from the very beginning of the world, after the sin of our progenitors. I replied with my "fiat". The Father addresses to

the whole world, in the most diverse ways, his invitations and asks only that with humility and with love one complies to his will.

Doing the will of God is nothing but a fount of happiness, since the Father wants his children to be happy. He loves them with an intense love and has set a mission and a road for everyone, together with trials and difficulties. Moreover, in everything and always He is watchful so that his children are able to achieve that eternal reward to which He has destined them and for which He created them.

Do you know why, children, there is so much unhappiness in the world, so much sadness and so much evil? One does not want to acknowledge, one does not want to welcome and one does not want to do the will of God.

I seem to hear some of you, desirous of improving yourselves and progress in good, ask: "*How, Mother, can we know what the will of God is?*". "*You – some say to me– had an angel who spoke to you. But we ...*"

Children, it is true that my eyes had the joy of seeing and my ears of hearing the voice of that celestial spirit, but is it not perhaps true that the divine will manifests itself continuously to you in a way not less sensitive and as much real? Have you not the Law of God impressed in your soul and do you not hear the voice of your conscience that approves and disapproves you? Do you not hear the voice of my ministers, who speak and narrate to you with bible readings how on the part of Jesus, my Son, of the prophets and the apostles one went always in search of the will of the Father? And in these prayer and faith meetings is not the will of God, who wants your sanctification, pointed out to you.

Therefore, let these days that separate you from the feast of the Annunciation, be days of seeking, of waiting and of desire that the will of God may appear more and more clearer to your eyes and that the strength to practice it may never fail in you. It has been said by my Jesus: "*Who is my father and my mother, my brother and my sister if not he who does the will of my Father (Mk 3:35)?*". Like me do you also want to welcome the divine announcement? Learn to discover and practice the divine will.

I have hinted to you about this great moment of my life and the history of the world. Now I wish to recall to you the second moment. A tragic moment, but equally great and important for me and for all. Bring yourselves for an instant on to Calvary beside the dying Jesus. It is He himself who pointing out John to me, called me to be his Mother and of all the redeemed. The will of God is beautiful but it is not disconnected from sorrow. Just as the Annunciation made me participate in all that would have followed after it, so with the acceptance of the maternity of all men I took on a living part to all that heap of sufferings that rendered me co-redemptrix of the human race.

Also for you the will of God can be a request for suffering. Moreover, does it not seem to you that the most beautiful promise of love is the acceptance of the will of God, even if it is dripping with blood? Love calls love, blood calls blood! Be generous and constant. When the grain of wheat rots in the soil, when gold is tested in the furnace, the ear of wheat matures and one discovers the true precious metal. When the will of God is realized in humiliation, in suffering and it is accompanied by the tears that gush out from the heart more than from the eyes, it is a poem of love that is realized. It is all a spiritual rebirth that brings renewal, life, sanctity and joy.

Try it out, my children. Learn to say also before the chalice of sorrow: "*Lord, thy will be done* (Mt 26:42)." There will come a day, and it will be your great annunciation, in which it will be announced to you, again by means of sorrow, that your encounter with me, with Jesus and with the Father is near. Do so that the habit of doing the will of God may find you ready to respond to the divine call. It will be a great feast for all.

My children, I bless you and I embrace you with much tenderness and with much joy. I am your Mother, who waits for you always joyful at these meetings of prayer, of goodness and of faith.

## **YOUR SUFFERING**

*March 10, 1971*

My children, here I am to bring, with my word, my comfort and my smile. I am the Immaculate Virgin of God, the bride of Joseph whom you are preparing to celebrate and whom I invite you to honour, since great was the affection that united me to him on earth and immense is the affection which unites me to him in Heaven.

However, I would like in this happy encounter of souls desirous of perfection, to make you understand the immense value that suffering can have. Rather, I would like to speak to you about it in such a way that you would, so to say, fall in love with it, so as to desire it and thank the Lord when He permits your body and your heart to be tormented by that sorrow that takes the name of physical and moral suffering and which can make one suffer enormously. I would like for my words to work a transformation in you so profound as to transform every little suffering into a gift of love.

I see in your heart many sorrows. Everyone has his own, and to each one they seem so great that no other one seem to be able to equal it. However, if you wish to make comparisons, you have to make them with the sufferings of my Jesus and with mine. If there was in the world an innocent man, it was

really Him, who reduced to a worm, was able to be properly called the Man of Sorrows. If you wish to think of a mother who has suffered all the sorrows possible, all those of her children, you can think of me. I have suffered in my heart all your anxieties and I have felt reverberate in my body all the physical sufferings of all my children who, in the crucifixion of my Jesus, have become my inheritance.

How can I express to you in words what formed the most beautiful gift that I was able to offer to the Father, that is, the pile of my sufferings? Behold, my children, I am a guide to you, I teach you. Act so that at the altar of the Lord, when it is given to you to assist at the Holy Mass which renews the sacrifice of the Cross, there may always be, with the offering of my Jesus, also your precious offering.

There are in the world many people who suffer. Well then, one can suffer uselessly, one can suffer by force, one can suffer with desperation in the heart, but when one has learned to suffer out of love, to suffer blessing the Lord, then all changes. It happens like when you throw an old piece of iron on the burning coals. The iron becomes red hot and you mistake it for fire.

In this way, my children, that God of love who returns every little offering with an eternal and infinite reward welcomes and transforms your suffering. It is as if at your little gift, at your little coin, He, the God of Mercy, were to put his signature so as to change its value.

My children, you have but these few days at your disposal to witness your love for God. Every day say to yourselves: *"Today, only today I must live out of love, I must offer out of love."* Each one of these days shall be the immolation of yourselves for the glory of the Father, for the salvation of men.

Not everyone understands that suffering is a means of salvation and a gift of love; but you who, enlightened by faith and enriched by grace, have no other purpose than to realize salvation in yourselves and in the world, do so, in giving this your contribution of suffering, that in your heart may enter the certainty of having done a duty of gratitude. Gratitude towards God who treats you as his friends, permitting you to taste in suffering that joy that the worldly anxiously seek but cannot find in the evil things of the world. Gratitude towards the brethren because to them, perhaps, you must give this gift. Yes, children, when your loved ones make you suffer, know that they are but instruments in the hands of God, who uses them in order to increase your merits, in order to make you pray more and in order to increase faith, hope and charity in you.

My children, I do not know if you have shared my thoughts and my desires. I look at you in this way, as in this effigy of mine which you have honoured. I look at you pointing out Heaven to you.

Over there is the place of joy and rest. Therefore, look up and never aban-

don that prayer so pleasing to me which in my apparitions I keep indicating with the Rosary hanging on my side or held in my hands. Roses of goodness shall blossom.

It has been said that the blood of the martyrs was and is the seed of new Christians. Every flower, every drop of blood, every tear makes new conversions, new graces, new roses sprout. Always wish each other well and exchange these floral gifts made of sacrifice and prayers. God blesses everyone and reciprocates with generosity and love.

## **THE CAUSE OF EVERY EVIL**

*March 12, 1971*

My dear children, I am here with you with a very special presence. My physical presence gladdens Paradise and my word comes to gladden your hearts, to which I give grace also.

You see me in effigies and you admire me for that sweetness that the artist has put in my gaze and for the smile of which he adorned my face, but my beauty is very much greater and you will see me in the glory of Heaven, when you shall have left this world in which you have been placed solely for a trial. Fidelity to this trial shall be repaid to you with an eternal reward.

I therefore, am here with you and, opening my arms and my heart to you, I invite you to listen to me and to follow me. I would like to show you the sorrow and the love that part from my heart and I would like to speak to you about the one and the other.

The sorrow which sin gives me is immense. I see its consequences. My Jesus, my most beloved Son, because of sin was stretched out on the wood of the cross and there gave all his Blood so that it would be destroyed and washed.

I see the consequences of sin in the world: souls that are lost, bodies that are ruined, families that fall apart, youth that are soiled. It is all in disorder. It is all in disrepair. Sin, children, disseminates only evil: moral, spiritual and material evil.

Sometimes you ask yourselves why so many troubles and so many disasters in the world. And I hear you address this question to yourselves: "*Why does the Lord permit this or that other evil?*". You answer that God does not see, that He is not just. You barely say that sin is the cause of every evil.

That is why I show my sorrowful heart to you. When I see my children argue in the midst of so much sorrow, how I would like to be able to help them! It would be enough for them to want to take away from their lives and from the world the cause of every evil. Everything would become serene and calm and, in the most perfect harmony, in the peace of God, families and society would

have peace.

My dear children, behold my heart gushing out with love. Welcome this maternal gift of mine. If you think that your life is good enough, make it more perfect; if you think that you are far from my heart because sin has made you enemies of God, do not hesitate to return to me. I am the Mother of forgiveness and mercy. There is no sin no matter how great that cannot be forgiven. You only have to have the will to be corrected and to take away those obstacles that prevent you from living like a Christian. In the salutary bath of Confession act so that every filth may disappear. Behave so that, animated by holy fervour, you may be able to invoke now and always grace from the Lord that may flood you with light and joy.

Faith is a great gift that you have received; if you have let it weaken a little, renew yourselves in fervour. Consider that he who believes has half the means to be saved. It is true that then you will have to add good works also, but he who believes is already on the right road and all the rest follows by itself.

My children, how much I enjoy to gaze at you and to hear your beautiful Hail Mary's that come straight from the heart. Do you wish to give me a gift? Do you want me to come to your homes? Do you want to become my most trusted friends? Do so that every day in your homes this beautiful hymn of Heaven resounds. Do so that the recitation of the Rosary may find you all gathered together like a wreath of flowers. I will be there amongst you to bless you. When a soul loves me, I fill it with graces. Whoever entrust himself to me is not disappointed, because my maternal cares surpass every requirement of yours.

I love you, my children, and I bless you pointing out to you the manner in which I attend to you every day beside me. I wait for you with open arms.

## REMOVING THE IDOLS

*March 14, 1971*

Dear children, our encounters are making themselves more and more important for me and for you. I note that many people come here to draw from my word and from the one of my Jesus, that strength that is useful for them to spend the week more serenely.

I would like for this encounter to be truly qualified by the garment that ought to clothe your souls. A festive garment, a white garment: that of grace. You have heard in the biblical account how the Lord, speaking to Moses in the midst of the burning bush, invited him to remove his shoes before approaching Him. That's why I also ask you to put on the garment of grace in order to come to talk with me. Light penetrates more directly in a house exposed to the sun. if



you expose your souls to the sun of grace, my word will make a breach in your hearts and will bring its abundant fruits.

Again I must urge you: when you come to these meetings, eliminate useless words, gossip, murmurs and also lies, which displease my heart so much and the one of my Son. How beautiful it is to see prayer as an audience, a conversation with Heaven! If it is permitted to you to exchange some words or some thought, let it be always on a religious topic and so that the experience of one can be of help to the other.

Now I would like to say a brief word on a topic that forms the linchpin of Holy Lent. I would like to speak to you about penance, so necessary in order to overcome the enemies that surround you, to overcome yourselves and especially the devil. To speak of penance could seem an absurd thing, given that already many sorrows afflict your human life. And yet there are many penances which are indispensable to the Christian and which can be summarized in a few words: removing from one's heart all the idols that compromise justice.

Removing the idols can mean renouncing a morbid affection that makes one place whoever is loved above or equal with God; eliminating that attachment to interest and to money that reduces all life into a continual search for gain; refusing to make of one's person the only object of its concerns, whereby the body, with all its demands, its whims and its needs, becomes the only preoccupation of life.

The most dangerous idols however are those that threaten the spiritual life directly and can be pride, self-love, lust and all those defects that like the woodworm ruin the work of God and disfigure it. They make the attraction to perfection more and more weaker and make one journey in the world with eyes turned downwards or towards oneself. Having done this cleansing operation, all becomes easy.

You understand straight away that if mortification in food is a meritorious thing, much more will that acting against yourself be by overcoming the demands of the heart, those of the mind and those of the will.

You therefore, have received many gifts, superior gifts, graces of a most lively faith, of a most vivid light. Behold, all that has been given to you freely forms your spiritual patrimony. It is a wealth that you must make fruitful.

The fig tree, which for over three years produced only leaves and no fruits and which the farmer had cut down, must not be the image of your soul.

Penance which makes you act around the tree of your life, leading you to eliminate all that is bad, penance which makes you take away from this tree all the insects and makes you water it also with tears of sorrow so that it may be raised up towards the heaven more agile, more robust, the work and the penitential prayers that make you address the petition to God so that He may be

lavish with his help and his mercy, make one hope for that good outcome for which I also go out of my way for you.

Be therefore, like trees to which the master can approach in any day and in any moment of the day to seek its fruits, certain of finding some.

The life of this world passes by quickly. For some the account is very close, but even if others are able to prolong their existence for a few years, these are always few and go quickly. The life that awaits you shall never end and you now are preparing for it the way you want it.

Children, I bless you and I help you all. Treasure my words: they are that precious seed that you must welcome and make fruitful.

I bless you and all your families. On the day of my spouse Joseph I will entrust you to him in a special way, so that he may come to your aid and help you in all your spiritual and material needs.

## **AS IN THE HOUSE OF NAZARETH**

*March 16, 1971*

My children, the time of Lent is a time of penance, but when you are with me it is a great joy. I am your Mother, your Teacher and your Queen and I have sweet words for you, simple and profound teachings that educate your heart and your mind and that guide you on the difficult path of life.

Today I'll speak to you in a practical way, tomorrow I'll point out to you the higher paths of asceticism, but always with the goodness that the mother uses towards her little children. There are those who draw much benefit from my teaching and those little, while to all is given the same light.

I explain to you the reason. When the teacher explains the lesson in the class, not everyone understands it the same way; it depends on the attention, the preparation and the desire to learn which the pupils put into it.

I would like for you also to put in these three things, not only when you come here to listen to my word, but also every time that you are about to listen to the word of God, wherever it may be proclaimed to you.

You must pay attention, that is take away from your mind all those useless thoughts, those worries that distract you and lead you astray, even if you are physically seated in front of me in Church beside my Jesus. When it concerns distractions that disturb the prayer so as to render it a useless or a bad thing, you can understand it too. It certainly are not the good thoughts that make you remember persons needy of help, but it is the concern over things that have no connection with prayer.

Prayer for you is an instruction and, if you love me, you must predispose

your mind to receive it. Therefore, it is good that you put yourselves in that state of nothingness which so pleases God, since only the humble are capable of understanding.

What was revealed to you are those truths that you have learned when you were preparing yourselves to receive my Jesus in your First Communion. It is just a matter of making them live again, it is a seeing them again in order to learn how to better adapt to them. Therefore, you have but to put on the garment of good and simple children and listen in order to be able to practice.

I would like to tell you how necessary it is that after the lesson that you receive here the practice follows as a consequence, which is like the homework that the teacher gives you. The practice of faith is morals. The practice of morals can be summarized in that charity which, exercised towards God, your neighbour and yourselves leads to holiness.

I would like to tell you how my daily life besides the time dedicated to prayer, which occupied some hour of the day and many hours of the night, was carried out.

It was carried out in the first place at work, given as an act of love to God and spent as an act of devotion to my Son and to my spouse. Work became, in this way, the exercise of charity.

Many times, after having disengaged the most necessary jobs, I went out of my way for my relatives and next door neighbours.

When afterwards, my Jesus commenced his apostolate, He often led his apostles to me and I went out of my way for all, doing for them what every mother does for her children. I never felt annoyance at anyone. Rather, I sought to give everyone that smile, that help, that good word which brought much consolation to their hearts.

See, children, how the simplicity of my life can be imitated by you in many points? So, in this way, you must do, and when your family concerns permit you, don't lose time, but do those good works which is the homework that I assign to you.

Don't begrudge anyone and do with all your heart what you would do unwillingly, so that you may be able to be repaid not only for the good work, but also for the effort that you make to counteract yourselves. Then there will come the day in which the people benefited by you will acknowledge you.

Perhaps also you may not receive acknowledgment, but your Father who is in the heavens, who rewards even one only glass of water given in his name, shall give you a great and unexpected reward. When afterwards, the years going by, you were to find yourselves in the necessity of receiving help from everyone, be humble in asking and grateful for whoever gives you with the work of his hand also comfort to your heart.

In the Church I am called the Consoler of the afflicted. As I have said to you, this compassionate job of consoling whoever was in need, I exercised in the house of Nazareth and, again as a child, in the Temple of the Lord; but today that my mission of salvation requires me beside all my children of the earth, I run and I give to all words of peace and comfort.

Some glimpse me close to them, others do not know how to see me with the eyes of faith. You do the reaching out. Behave so that your works of mercy may permit to all those whom you approach, to recognize me hidden under your appearances. All the sick approached by you must say: *"Today Our Lady has visited our house."*

Children, I bless you one by one. Love one another, make allowances for one another, help one another. May my light be over you and render your heart good to all.

## JOSEPH'S VIRTUES

*March 17, 1971*

My children, how much joy this encounter brings me, after a day of work and suffering.

It is the best offering that you can give to the Father, that of tying your works of the day with the bond of prayer, in order to present them to Him who is the best of fathers.

I have the task, which you give me, of giving this precious offering and to bring you in return those graces which you have need of.

You are preparing yourselves to celebrate the feast of my spouse Joseph and I would like to invite you to reflect on the most salient points of his life, in order to admire and imitate his virtues.

Look at his faith which was in his living an inspirer and comforter of good. He had that faith which permitted him to live constantly in the presence of God, whose orders he obeyed in every circumstance, whether sorrowful and grave, turning obedience into a habitual thing.

The prompt obedience with which he observed the word of the angels who transmitted the orders of God to him, made him the model for men of faith.

Faith permitted him moreover, to entrust himself to providence to whose designs he trustingly abandoned himself.

So, children, I would like for you to learn to appreciate the gift of faith and to exercise it in that obedience to the Laws of God and the Church, in such a way that it would be a joy and a pleasure for you.

I would like for you to have trust in providence, so as to see in every cir-

cumstance the wise hand of God, who directs and governs not only the world and family events, but also the individual ones, and to be able to say with certitude: *“No leaf falls that God does not will.”*

It is true that sad and sorrowful things are not pleasing to you, but I assure you that nothing happens by chance and that, even if today you do not see the usefulness of so many adversities and sufferings, with distance of time you will learn to recognize in this reality an admirable work of love and mercy.

Children, in order to maintain the faith, that virtue which gives so much help to men, prayer is needed.

One also needs to transform into prayer that work which, fruit of your hands or your mind, can be offered as a gift of love.

So did Joseph, who in his daily work sanctified his life and used it as a means of sustenance for our little family, and also as a means of help to so many poor like us.

Let this behaviour be an example to you and make you raise your eyes to Heaven during the daily toil.

Let it be for you too this commitment to take out some part of your daily earnings in order to accomplish towards your needy brethren that duty of charity which is not only a counsel but also a command.

Become providence for those who live next to you and the Lord, infinite providence, will never let anything lack in your home.

Children, as I entrust you to Joseph so that he may protect you, I give you my blessing.

Fear nothing but sin: that is the true evil! Suffering borne out with patience is the gift Jesus gives to his friends.

My children, I embrace you one by one, saying to you a great thank you.

Again I wish to repeat to you my thanks and greeting when in your homes, surrounded by your children, you repeat this beautiful prayer: the Holy Rosary.

All love one another, love one another mutually and you shall receive from the abundance of my heart, every good.

## THE JUST MAN

*March 19, 1971*

My children, I am happy that you have gone along with my desire and that you have still wanted to meet with me in order to recall through the mysteries of the Rosary, the mysteries of the life, passion, death and resurrection of my Son, together with the most important moments of my life.

The Rosary is truly a Gospel dished out to the little ones, so that they may remember it better and be easier to practice; and I rejoice obtaining for you by

its means those graces that you ask me for. So I am a debtor to you and therefore I am obliged to help you, from the moment that you are docile to my loving invitations.

Thank you, therefore, I say to you and, since you are waiting for my word, I wish to remind you how, halfway through Lent, as if to grant you relief and joy, comes the feast of my spouse Joseph. The Church for a day gives up the penitential vestments in order to put on the festive ones. You have good reason, because Joseph enters into the life of the fervent Christian as a ray of the sun. how more joyful would families be and more morally healthy, if they were to imitate the virtues of this man whom Jesus himself defined just.

He had been God's emissary, the appointed one chosen to do his service. He was to represent on earth the Eternal Father, of whom he was the shadow, and to guard the virginity of a woman to whom the Holy Spirit was to grant a child, the greatest of children, the Son of God himself who was to take on human nature. For these very delicate tasks he could but not be filled with special and marvellous gifts.

The figure of the ancient Joseph, son of Jacob, who, having become viceroy of Egypt, was able to benefit all his brothers, is a figure that responds perfectly to the position of my spouse. He also, in the Church of which he is protector, and in Heaven where with all the saints he praises the most Holy Trinity, still has the power of command over the heart of my Son and mine.

He does not but go out of his way for all his friends and brethren of earth. Therefore, there's nothing left but to pray to him and imitate him, so that you can bring to society that radical change which it needs. Yes, pray to him for all, since everyone needs him. Pray to him for the spouses, for the children, for the sinners and for the Church and all may feel beside them a living and breathing example of virtue.

The wives must learn that in obeying their husbands they sanctify themselves. Is it not true that the husband represents the authority of God in the family? When the orders could have reached me directly, is it not true that God willed to use Joseph to communicate them to me? It is true that not all and not always husbands are good like Joseph, but is it not perhaps true that also on the part of the wife much comprehension, charity and sweetness is needed and much prayer for the husband? When then you were to consider the generosity with which my dear Joseph went along with the will of God in every circumstance and with what serenity he accepted the cross that was placed on his shoulders, you can understand how great was his virtue which I helped to increase.

In this way every wife, with her submission and with the tranquillity with which she accepts the different events of life, must give to her husband and to

her children that serenity that makes their work and daily duty less burdensome.

Every time that your loved ones come home, they ought to find in you like an antidote that detoxicates them from all that evil that they go gathering in the workplaces and wherever. Your children, entrusted by God to parents so that they may take care of them, ought to feel in them that protection, that peace that only he who possesses the grace of God in his heart can give to others. Make therefore, a good patrimonial of this precious gift by means of the sacraments, so that the feast of holy Joseph marks for you and for your loved ones a new period.

I bless you, my children, and I entrust you to him so that he may be generous with blessings to you. I present my affectionate and maternal greetings to those who carry his glorious name and I hope that he, invoked by you, may truly be beside you in the most important hour of your life, when you shall close forever your eyes to the earth in order to open them to the light of Heaven.

An affectionate embrace to all those wives who, like me, felt the sorrow of seeing their consort taken away and who sanctify their widowhood with prayer and good works.

I bless you. Take advantage of my words and act so that my teachings may be known especially by the young couples, so that they may sanctify themselves.

### THREE GIFTS

*March 21, 1971*

My dear children, behold now your celestial Mother is amongst you.

I would like to distribute marvellous gifts to all, calling you all by name since you are all immensely dear to my heart.

I would like to say words full of sweetness and gentleness in order to invite all to follow me on that road that leads, amidst tribulations and thorns, to Heaven where my homeland and yours is.

I'll restrict myself today to give you three very important gifts. If you learn to receive them from my hands, your life will change completely. I want to give you faith, hope and charity. I know that these virtues were already infused in you in Baptism, but I will increase them for you. I will show you their beauty, so that your gratitude will be great and you will feel the need to raise to God your lively and sincere thanks.

Therefore, I give you faith. My Jesus has said: *"If you have faith as much as a grain of mustard seed, you shall be able to say to this mountain: cast yourself*

*into the sea, and it will obey you (Mt 17:9)."*

Yes, you must have a faith so lively as to compel God to work miracles, that faith which makes you see around you and above you an entire world that helps you, that encourages you and that assists you: it is the host of the angels and the saints, it is God himself in whom you are immersed like fish in the sea and who has every concern for you, which starts from natural nourishment to the spiritual one.

You must have faith in the watchful care that my Son Jesus has for your soul, who notes every progress of yours in good and every desire of yours for perfection; faith in that teaching that is given to you by the Church, based on revelation and on the doctrine of my Jesus; and faith also in that good and simple teaching that is imparted to you through these words.

I would like, good children, for you to truly try to welcome this gift like little children, not in order to be classified as gullible ones who give ear to fables, but in order to draw to you the blessings of God for that certainty that makes you believe that to God everything is possible and that He can communicate with his creatures in the manner which He holds most convenient for each one.

If you will try to believe what I have told you, a lot of peace and much assurance in your acting will come to you.

You shall be called just, since faith shall teach you to be such. Faith does not prevent you from acting for your material needs, from directing your families and your businesses, your jobs. It does not prevent you from improving your status, of forming your family, of considering your future. Moreover, it makes you act with justice, so as to make not only the Father who is in the heavens content with your doings, but also your neighbour and yourselves. The tranquillity of conscience will give you that serenity which is not possible to achieve in another way.

I wish to give you the gift of hope. Am I not the Mother of holy hope? Children, when I speak to you about this virtue, I not only mean to allude to that homeland which you are able to reach through the merits of Jesus and with your collaboration, but I mean to give you that trust that will make you expect all from Him who with his omnipotence directs the world.

Why, my children, do you doubt so much and despair? You would like to see your dreams realized in a flash. You would like to give advice to the Eternal Father. You would like to tell Him to do so as you yourselves like. But do you not understand, my children, that his aims are far-seeing?

How many things, if they had happened, would have been harmful to you and to others. Have you never observed in hindsight that an evil has become a good?



If then you consider that the human race is an immense family and that like a good Father, God must think of all, you understand that sometimes you must be ready to renounce a personal good for a collective good.

My children, don't let your existence get you down thinking of what perhaps you shall never reach. Live trustingly in the will of God, hand-to-mouth, since you do not know if tomorrow you will be still alive.

Rejoice with what you have and act so that your optimism and your serenity may bring trust also to others.

Hope must be the sweet companion who gives to all the strength to continue. What would become of the mariner if he despaired of reaching harbour, of the traveller if he were to forget his destination?

You are all travellers heading on the same road; never let the oxygen, or the water, or the bread of holy hope which I give to you with infinite love, be lacking to you.

And last of all I fill your heart with divine charity and love. Children, a heart without love is dead. It is love that animates it, that renders it valuable before God and to men.

I would like that once out of here, everyone of you would ask himself: *"What am I doing to demonstrate my love for God and my neighbour?"*. They are two things that cannot be separated, they amount to the same thing. It has been said to you: *"How can you say that you love God whom you do not see, if you do not love your neighbour whom you do see (1 Jn 4:20)?"*.

Children, there is a whole world that requires your help and there is your God who commands you to help it. There are in the world those who are hungry. There are those in the world who have leprosy. There are those who groan in a hospital. There are those who are in poverty.

You cannot live tranquilly thinking that you have nothing lacking, since those same needy ones that you do not help shall be your accusers before the tribunal of God.

Children, where you cannot reach with material help, reach with prayer, but let no one be forgotten by you.

I fill you with charity, you shall respond to my call by putting my words into practice.

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

## **KNOWING HOW TO READ**

*March 23, 1971*

My good and beloved children, here you are with me to receive ever new

teachings.

I am your Mother and Teacher, just as I had been for my Jesus. Are you amazed? And yet I, a poor creature, was a teacher to my Jesus, infinite and eternal wisdom.

I taught to my Son the first notions of reading and writing and, just as to Him, today in my lessons I wish to teach to you, who are my little children, the rules for knowing how to read well.

I want for you, instructed here, to be efficacious teachers also for others. Therefore, I have to teach you to read.

There is an immense book always open before your eyes. It is the book of the universe. All you need to do is to open your eyes and look in order to know how to read the infinite love of God for men. All you need to do is to observe the sun in its sunrises and in its sunsets, in order to read the goodness of God, who makes it rise for the good and for the bad.

It is the book of nature, which is renewed at every spring for a new creation.

The world of the stars and the planets, which you see suspended over your head, luminous in order to make it possible for men to see also during the night, lets you read the providence and the order with which God governs all.

Moreover, there are other means to give you lessons of great reading. They are all those graces with which He has surrounded your existence.

Sometimes I hear some complain saying that their life has been all tribulation. And yet, if you were to know and were able to read in the infinite mind of God, how many cares, how much love even of partiality, how many paternal devices in order to lead you to salvation! All you need to do is make a comparison with many other people, who have not had like you the fortune of being born in a Christian and civilized country.

Moreover, even for those unfortunate ones born in other nations, how much providence, how much grace, how many vocations so that the light of truth could reach them. How many aids so that in the midst of superstition and error they would be able to be saved.

Before this open book where you can read God's prodigality for his children, you must re-enter into yourselves. And then another book is opened before you in which few know how to read, because most do not want to deepen their knowledge. They do not want to scrutinize it in order to seek in it what is wrong.

This marvellous book is your heart in which you ought to be able to read gratitude, generosity, offering, giving, sincerity, simplicity, in sum all those virtues that render it valuable.

If you promise to follow me with docility, I shall teach you to decipher and to uncover the errors of a heart not in conformity to that of my Jesus, and I shall

teach you to write in it with imperishable characters those letters that shall be read not only by you but by all those who love you.

But that's not enough, you have to enrich your awareness learning to read also the heart of your fellow men.

How many misunderstandings, how many arguments, how many troubles in social and family life because one does not know how to read hearts.

All one needs to do is empathize a little more to the needs of others. All one needs to do is put oneself a little in the place of others, then perhaps one would learn to understand better, put up with better, love better.

When, approaching a brethren of yours, you are annoyed by his tales and you listen to him grudgingly, do not doubt that in that moment you do not know how to read.

There are simple and little souls who do not know how to express their problems and they keep them in their heart with great suffering. If they were to find a good soul who would come closer, not out of curiosity, but out of love, to make himself the interpreter of the divine desires of consoling whoever suffers, how much good they would receive from it and how certain closed books would be opened!

You have to open your eyes and your heart wide in order to become skilled readers. Opening your eyes to the light of Heaven and filling them with the divine in order to be able to give. Opening your heart to the grace of God in order to be able to taste it.

Learn to read, children, the heart of your loved ones in order to understand their desires, necessities, anxieties, the need for light and, after having read, give all; all that has been given to you is not yours, but it is what you must give also to others.

The material bread and the Eucharistic bread are common property. They are the gift of the Father. They are the gift of your Mother.

Become rich with this Eucharistic bread, bless the Lord, thank Him and keep Him always in you in order to give Him as a gift of love to all.

I bless you, children, and I embrace you. May the feast of the Annunciation of the angel find you ready to do the will of God, responding with your generous yes to every call of his. Would you like to give me a gift on that day? Visit a sick man or woman, bringing him my affectionate and maternal embrace.

## **THE HOME, A PLACE OF SANCTIFICATION**

*March 25, 1971*

My children, I am your Mother and I wish to pour out into your hearts the

paradisaical joy that filled my heart on the day of the Annunciation. I wish to also teach you some little thing that may be a help to you in your family life and in your contacts with the hidden God made man.

I would like to speak to you about my home, in which the Lord of Heaven and earth deigned to come down and live in. My house was so poor, so miserable, but it smelled of order, cleanliness, peace and harmony. Every time that I dedicated myself to prayer, having finished the work that occupied part of my time, my heart rejoiced immensely. Even before the annunciation, my home formed the place of my encounter with God.

The people suffered, the good invoked with the voice of the prophets and the patriarchs the coming of the Son of God and I, joining my sighs to theirs with words inflamed with love, urged that coming which was to bring salvation.

Two thoughts you see straight away from this brief exposition and they are counsels and teachings.

You also have your home, that I would like to be like your little temple. Are not the spouses the ministers of that sacrament that they have received? Do you not perhaps say that your home is the domestic shrine? Act so that it may be so.

Love your home, where your sanctification must be accomplished. Love your home, from which you must absent yourselves only in sight of a good to be done.

Just as you kiss the walls of my blessed house when you go to visit my shrine, so let your house be so blessed as to be equally able to kiss also the walls, which are witnesses of the actions that are done between them. Learn to find in your home the corner, if you like, most remote but most presentable, in which you go to supplicate the Lord for all.

There are today more than ever, pressing needs in the people of God, which lay claim to help and mercy; with your invocations you urge the coming of that Kingdom of peace that marks the new era, in which all, faithful to the Law of God, may walk towards the heavenly Jerusalem.

Let order, harmony, cleanliness also moral, of your home, be the characteristics that render it dear to all those who live in it and visit it.

A second thought ought to give you light in your family life. When your children return to your home, after study or work, when your husbands come home after their commitments, let them find a heart that waits for them and desires them.

At the announcement of the angel, I was confused, because I did not find myself worthy of such a privilege, but the Messiah was the expected of my heart; He was announced by the angel, but my heart always beat for Him.

In this way, my daughters, you must welcome your loved ones, after the thought of them who are far away has filled your heart with affection and ex-

pectation.

There is however, another bridegroom, another son and another brother who is waiting to incarnate himself again in you as once in my womb. He desires to become the life of your life, flesh of your flesh, blood of your blood. He is my Jesus who, hidden under the Eucharistic species, yearns for this union with you.

By the strength of your desire, by the ardour with which you invite Jesus to come to take possession of your heart, depends the fruit of sanctity.

My Jesus comes, to Him are due honour and glory. He is the King of eternal glory who comes to take possession of his creature in order to identify it with himself.

And yet what coldness! If a rich relative were to arrive from far away to bring you his riches, you would do kilometre after kilometre to go to meet him and with the thought you would urge his coming and you would mark and count the days that separate you from his arrival. The King of kings comes and not even a thought of generosity and love prepares your heart to welcome Him.

If your Communion leave you always at the same point, I fear, my children, that they lack desire and preparation.

It is this special invitation that I give you on this solemnity of the Lord: act so that the thought of the Communion to which you will approach — even with your weaknesses and your misery, but with the desire to improve yourselves — be dominant in your life, so as to constitute its centre.

Children, every admonishment that I give you is a gift to you.

What would become of your children if, unconscious of your duties, you were to permit them to do all they want? So therefore, like good little children, I instruct you and I help you.

May my angel who with so much love I venerated and greeted, be also a guide to you and accompany you making you fervent every time you come close to the holy altar to realize again in you the incarnation of the Word.

I bless you all, my children, and I wait for you always with open arms and with my heart full of affection and goodness.

## **I WILL TEACH YOU HOW TO WRITE**

*March 28, 1971*

My beloved children, disciples of my Jesus and mine, here you are at my school.

My teachings are not mine, they are those which the Holy Spirit has infused in me and they are again those that my Jesus went about preaching in the three years of his public life.

I explain to you every truth in the most simple way. I do like those good

housewives who, after having prepared some good tasty bread, distribute it to their children accompanying it with a sweet smile and much affection.

The bread of learning is precious because it is the means to love. He who knows the eternal truths better, enjoys them better, loves them more and feels attracted more towards them as towards a magnet. The more one knows the more one would like to learn, because the desire for perfection is so great in man, that it becomes insatiable when it approaches divine knowledge.

You act the same way like those disciples who, following the divine Teacher, forgot even their material needs and were desirous only of taking in his doctrine.

Today I will teach you how to write, from the moment that last Sunday I had taught you how to read.

The act of writing is a simple act but so important, since your life is not spent only for you, but it is in communication with all the visible and invisible world.

Every action that you do in the course of your day, is like a little mark of that letter with many pages that you are addressing where you will.

Do you want for your actions to have a divine value? Do you want for your daily letter to reach up to the throne of God? Act so that your actions are done in union with God by means of grace. All that you do has a repercussion in the world and a reference into the beyond.

Every time that going over your day you find it rich with good works, with good will and charity towards God and neighbour, you have written in indelible characters something great.

Today you have heard recalled to you in the Gospel reading the act of my Jesus of writing on the sand with his finger. He was writing on the ground the sins of those who accused the adulterous woman, but He also wanted to say how every sin has a repercussion in the world.

Sins have a bearing on the individual, family and social life, on the life of the community and the world. Good is spread but it makes less noise, it is less visible. Evil affects, it leaves an imprint.

Every parent who possesses some wealth even little, takes care in leaving his written will to his own children, in which he indicates his last wishes and the way in which this wealth must be subdivided and destined.

Everyone of you writes his own will daily. Every action can be a blessing, a curse or like a useless and forgotten thing, but everything will have a bearing on the life of the world.

Those to whom the reflection on these things could have given annoyance, did not stay to speak with Jesus but went away.

If you want to get something out of this little lesson of good writing, listen

to me.

Behave so that in your letter there may be no scribble, no stain, no error. Let your life be regulated by that Law that the Lord has impressed in your heart: the Decalogue.

Behave so that your uprightness may be worthy of being remembered not only by your family but by all. Let it be like an echo that reverberates for years and years, I would like to say to you forever.

Look at the example of the saints. They have lived perhaps in a concealment and in a humility so great that they did not permit men to know them while they lived, but their memory is protracted into the centuries and they become a living example to all their posterity. They have written a letter in golden characters, and just as it is indelible for men it is in an infinitely superior way for God, who keeps note of all.

My dear children, I close this teaching of mine with a special suggestion that you can make yours.

To the adulterous woman who, prostrated on the ground before my Jesus, did not dare raise her eyes towards Him, Jesus addressed his word of pardon and sent her away saying: *“Go in peace and sin no more (Jn 8:11)!”*.

The same thing I say to you: return to your homes animated by so much good will as to flee evil and to do good, so that much peace may come to you.

The means to attain peace is good will, therefore.

Good for the adulterous woman who met the Lord, that this truth made her understand in all clarity.

You do likewise, in order that you may always meet the Lord in your life. It shall be Him still who, giving you the good will, will give you his embrace of peace.

Children, I bless you all and I embrace you one by one.

## **IF YOU DO PENANCE YOU WILL SAVE THE WORLD**

*March 30, 1971*

My children, I am here with you. I am the Immaculate. I wish today to make you go back into the centuries and bring you back into the earthly paradise, where, after the original sin, your progenitors were condemned to penance and to sorrow.

I would like to bring you back again in the centuries alongside all those predestined souls that had made penance the source of their merits and the principal point of their existence. I would like to bring you alongside John the Baptist who, in the desert lived on locusts and bitter herbs; alongside my Jesus who,

before starting his public life, fasted for forty days and forty nights.

All this I would like to show you in order to make you understand the importance that fasting, mortification and penance have in the life of man and of the Christian.

I have wanted to show this necessity to all my children in the numerous apparitions on earth, in which as a message from Heaven I urged to all, and I urge still now, penance.

But in what thing does this penance consist that presently the greater part of men consider outmoded and not necessary?

Behold, children. Penance is a means which man must use in order to obtain that mastery of the spirit over matter, of the soul over the body, which is indispensable in order to be able to live as a Christian.

The burden of the body that even the saints were aware of, cannot be crushed and beaten if not with penance which keeps a brake on it, which keeps it subject and which uses it as a means for the conquests of the spirit. And why, my children, does one has so much reluctance for all that imposes pain or sacrifice on the body? Does not the body perhaps have to break down under the earth and the soul hover in Heaven as called by the desire of God and one's own?

Yes, children, penance is necessary. You can practice it by occupying your days with that work that has been imposed as a sentence to our progenitors and which can become a means of sanctification. You can do penance by accepting those illnesses, those indispositions, those ailments that inevitably strike you in the course of your day, the seasons and life.

There are some obligations, established by the Church, that echo the command of my Jesus to do penance, that impose some fasting on the faithful. But who still observes them, even amongst the good? You can see it that not only the habit has been lost, but also its memory. And what shall happen to the new generations. But don't you see that even Lent seems a carnival?

All is blessing, and if you learn to accept what happens to you as a means to exercise penance, much grace and much sanctity comes to you.

Moreover, there is a third way to do penance, which is the most efficacious one for your spiritual health.

Many times you happen to undergo humiliations, to see your word held to no account, or rather to be criticized and sometimes slandered. This is the good moment to offer up. This is the penance that matters, because it is that powerful force that, crushing you as in a press, procures for you the death of the old man to which the new man will be substituted, the one that must rise with the risen Christ.

How I would like to say to you: be greedy for humiliations as you would be



desirous for the most delicious sweets.

Humiliation is the means for obtaining humility, that virtue that brings you into the heart of God. Humility teaches you to practice obedience. Obedience makes you similar to my Jesus who was obedient unto death.

Pay close attention to the things I tell you, because the evil one, who is the prince of pride, could make you see fireflies for lamps, and under the semblance of justice, of zeal and of the good that you have to do, can lead your principles astray and make you lose your peace.

Never forget that the law of penance is a universal law. Do you not see the seed that decomposes in the soil? Do you not see the olives that in order to give oil must be crushed? And the grain which gives flour, must it not be ground? And the grapes must they not be squeezed in order to give wine?

So carry all these things in your life and you will see how necessary it is for humiliation to press you, crush you, squeeze your heart, if it is necessary, so that you can produce fruits of eternal life.

My children, once again I say to you: do penance in the way I indicated to you and behave so that your example may bring many souls to conversion.

*“But unless you do penance”,* said my Jesus, *“you shall all likewise perish (Lk 13:3).”* and I say to you: if you do penance, you will save all the world with you.

Fast in body, fast in heart, fast by accepting from the hand of God the crosses of life, because this life is short and eternal the one that awaits you.

Children, I love you so much and I bless you.

# MAMMA CARMELA'S PUBLISHED WRITINGS

*Titles in the original Italian editions:*

1. **Pensieri e Riflessioni** — published in 6 volumes
2. **Gesù nostro Maestro** — published in 10 volumes
3. **Maria, Madre e Maestra** — published in ? volumes

*English Titles:*

## 1. THOUGHTS AND REFLECTIONS

*Twelve small volumes in the series covering the period from March 14, 1968 to June 1, 1970 with 14 entries up to December 28, 1973. English translation from the French edition by Fidelitas, Canada.*

## 2. JESUS OUR TEACHER

*Ten volumes in the series starting from May 1, 1970 to October 26, 1978. English translation and publication undertaken by Divine Mercy Apostolate, Melbourne, Australia.*

- Volume I — 1 May 1970 to 30 September 1971, published 2004. *Seventy two topics.*
- Volume II — 6 October 1971 to 25 May 1972, published 2005. *Sixty topics.*
- Volume III — 29 May 1972 to 23 March 1973, published 2005. *Fifty seven topics.*
- Volume IV — 29 March 1973 to 17 January 1974, published 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.*
- Volume VIII — 29 June 1976 to 16 June 1977, published 2007. *Fifty eight topics.*
- Volume IX — 17 June 1977 to 13 April 1978, published 2007. *Fifty eight topics.*
- Volume X — 14 April 1978 to 26 October 1978, published 2007. *Forty one topics.*

## 3. MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

*Starting from June 15, 1969. English translation and publication undertaken by Divine Mercy Apostolate, Melbourne, Australia. Progress so far:*

- Volume I — 15 June 1969 to 28 July 1970, published 2007. *One hundred and two topics.*
- Volume II — 1 August 1970 to 30 March 1971.
- 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.
- Volume VII — 14 November 1972 to 28 March 1973
- Volume VIII — 1 April 1973 to 4 September 1973
- Volume IX — 5 September 1973 to 31 December 1973
- Volume X — 1 January 1974 to 19 April 1974
- Volume XI — 23 April 1974 to 26 September 1974
- Volume XII — 27 September 1974 to 28 January 1975
- Volume XIII — 29 January 1975 to 16 May 1975
- Volume XIV — 18 May 1975 to 15 September 1975
- Volume XV — 16 September 1975 to 11 January 1976



## MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER — 2

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", SECOND IN THE SERIES  
COVERS THE PERIOD FROM AUGUST 1, 1970 TO MARCH 30, 1971