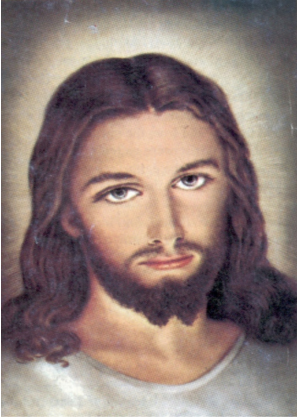




# Mary, Mother and Teacher

from the writings of Mamma Carmela  
Volume 3



## 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: Image of Our Lady of Good Counsel. Picture miraculously appeared at Genazzano, Italy on the 25th April, 1467 during the festivities on St. Mark's Day. Many miracles are said to have occurred in the portrait's presence. Her feast is celebrated on the 26th of April.*

# MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

## 3

Title of the original Italian Edition:

**“MARIA, MADRE E MAESTRA”**

Translation and publication

by arrangement with

ASSOCIAZIONE MAMMA CARMELA

Cenacolo della Divina Misericordia

Viale Lunigiana, 30

20125 MILAN, ITALY

*Translated from the Italian*

*by the Divine Mercy Apostolate, Melbourne*

*published on a non-profit basis with the sole aim  
of making the writings of Mamma Carmela available  
to the English speaking peoples.*

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*Anno Domini MMVIII*

*Melbourne, Australia*

### **THIS ENGLISH EDITION**

available from:

DIVINE MERCY APOSTOLATE

PO BOX 73

PASCOE VALE SOUTH VIC 3044

AUSTRALIA

*Nihil Obstat:* Reverend Gerard Diamond MA (Oxon), LSS, D. Theol  
Diocesan Censor

*Imprimatur:* Rev. Monsignor Les Tomlinson,  
Vicar General

*Date:* 17<sup>th</sup> March 2008

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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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## YOU ARE GOING THROUGH PASSION WEEK

*April 2, 1971 (in a private house)*

My children, the peace of my Jesus be in your hearts now and always. I am the Queen and the Mistress of the heart of my divine Son and it is for this that I give as gift to you what He possesses.

This however is a gift in advance that will have its completion in the Easter solemnities, when you will approach his Eucharistic Heart receiving it in Holy Communion.

My children, you are going through Passion Week. Truly my Jesus is still living his passion in the world, where men repeat the ignominious acts that the executioners made Him suffer during his passion. They are the impure sins, they are the blasphemies, the rebellions, the impenitent deaths, the desperation and the wickednesses that are multiplied in every field. It is the incredulity, it is the hatred, it is the envy, it is the suicide and the homicide. It is the fighting that men do constantly as if they were ferocious beasts and not children of the same Father.

The passion continues thus and the Heart of my Son is exacerbated and the heart of the Father is wounded. Would the good at least make up for all this evil and reawaken in their hearts sentiments of faith, of trust, of goodness and reparation! You are doing it with these community prayers. Oh, yes, do so that they may be multiplied! I shall be grateful to you.

I bless those families that commit themselves to this apostolate of love and reparation. I bless all those who, accompanying me on this pious pilgrimage which I would like to do in all your homes, offer me their time, their steps and their heart.

My children, I cannot obtain full health to all; yes, some will heal, but to all I will give peace and I will obtain for you all to be able to be in peace with your God.

Were you to know how necessary it is to live in the grace of God! Nothing in the world is worth as much as grace. You can lose everything in this world, and be the richest on earth, but when you lose grace you lose God, you lose the right to Paradise, you lose eternal happiness. Dear children of mine, live always in grace, since you do not know when your last day will come.

The time of purification is approaching, children. They will be terrible days, I assure you. Be always prepared. Do not torment yourselves over the things that pass.

Do not be distressed if you have lost the light of your eyes and if your body is aching in many places. Grieve only if you have lost grace. Weep over many of my children who do not live but blaspheming God and in lust and in vice



spend their days.

May this Lent which you are going through mark the start of a new life, rich with love.

May the closeness of Easter spur you to give to all those whom you have some resentments or some grudges, that forgiveness that the Lord wishes to give to you in the largest measure.

Let the fast which the faithful neglect, be exercised by you in that exchange of love with all who, making you forget the wrongs received, render you so generous as to know how to forget all.

My children, I bless you all one by one.

I would like to say to all a word of encouragement and goodness. I would like to say to all how great is my love of Mother. If it is not possible to address a word to all, it is possible for me to give my help to all. I will be alongside each one of you when you recite the Rosary in family, and as you give me the roses of prayer, I will give back to you the roses of goodness and my blessings.

I am the Lady of the Heart of Jesus and I wish to be it also in your hearts. Behave so that your life may be full of God in order to be able to make Him be loved by all.

## **I ALWAYS STRETCH OUT MY ARMS**

*April 2, 1971*

My children, greetings and graces to you.

How dear it is to me to see you gathered here in fervent prayer, after a day at work that has kept you busy and has made rest necessary for you.

I look at you and I smile at you, as I stretch out my arms to welcome you and clasp you to my heart.

One other day I opened my arms to receive my divine Son. He was the best Son in the world, which the wickedness of men and the sin of all had reduced to a pitiful state.

When I had Him in my arms, I cleaned the blood, the spit, the mud away from Him. I took off the crown of thorns that encircled his forehead, I kissed Him and kissed Him again and I offered Him up once again to the Father for the salvation of all.

Today and always I stretch out my arms to welcome all my children. Oh, how I would like for them to throw themselves into my arms, even if degraded by sin, soiled by vice and rendered disgusting to the Father by the sins.

I would do now and always what I did on that day with my Jesus. If they came to me repentant and desirous of conversion, I would clean them in soul

not least in body, just as the good mothers do with their little children who in the course of the day get dirty playing in the streets.

What others do not do, you do it, my children. Yes, give me all that you call yours, even if it is only temporarily. Give me yourselves, your worries, your anxieties, your sufferings and your families. Give me your children. Consecrate them all to me, so that I may stand in for you in this delicate task of salvation that hangs over all.

There are cruel children who hate their father and mother who gave them the life of the body. There are rebellious children who do not want to be subjected to the Father who is in the heavens, who has created them and who wants them happy and saved.

What can we do, children, for them? We must surround them with our prayer and with our goodness, and with trust we must wait for the Lord, by means of grace, to once again work those miracles that my Jesus worked when He was in the world and preached, converted and healed.

The resurrection of Lazarus and the healing of the paralytic, the curing of the blind man, the deaf man, the cripple are the miracles that He must work now and always. Jesus however, needs your humility, whereby, by acknowledging your incapacity, you can entrust yourselves completely to Him so that He may act.

Let therefore this encounter of love be a call of light over all the lapsed and an encouragement to exercise yourselves in that delicate task which is like a luminous ray that dissolves the most difficult things, in that humble behaviour which is capable of putting harmony and peace everywhere and which draws the mercy and love of God. Children, I bless you.

I bless all the young present, to whom I promise special graces. The fervent good that always made me prefer the young, I will show it by making true apostles of the young present, to whom I will give abundant light.

I bless the sick. Dear children, whom the Lord has chosen as means of salvation also for others and who willingly have accepted suffering, may you truly be blessed. May the recognition of men be given to you, who spare others pains and sufferings. And may you have the recognition of my Jesus, since you are his Cyrenean and you lift Him up in his sufferings.

To all and to each one my affectionate embrace that it may give you joy.

Your physical sufferings will not be taken away from you, but this encounter will bring you that moral relief that will ensure my presence beside you all the days of your life.

Goodnight, children, goodnight.

## TO THE YOUNG

*April 4, 1971*

My dear children, I am with you to listen to you, to speak to you and to help you.

I am the Immaculate Virgin Mother of God.

I rejoice addressing myself to you at the beginning of this week which is the most important of the liturgical year. It is called Holy Week, because the mysteries that are recalled and renewed, ought to encourage you to unite your life to that of the Saint of saints and to journey along that road of sanctity which are called not only all Christians, but you in a very special way, being called to the apostolate and having received from God preferential gifts. Continue therefore, on this road.

I rejoice in seeing you gathered together in order to communicate to one another your experiences. I rejoice seeing you united in prayer and I shall be so content to see the good works that will be the result of these encounters. Sanctify yourselves, children, and make your life a true witness of faith, of love and of holiness.

The things of this world pass away, and the people who have indifferently or badly spent their days, pass into oblivion and are completely erased with time from the mind and heart of men.

May the example of a holiness, even if ordinary, shine before men, so that your God may be an eternal reward to you and be able to live in the mind of men as a true Christian witness.

Children, I bless you and I accompany you, in order to help you to resolve with serenity and with joy all your problems, more or less serious.

## PEACE BE WITH YOU

*April 4, 1971*

My dear children, peace be with you today and always. I give you this greeting, I, who am the Queen of Peace. I give it to you on this day in which the Church distributes to her children those little olive branches that stand to indicate peace.

After the universal flood, in fact, Noah sent a dove on to the earth, which returned bringing a little olive branch in its beak. It stood to indicate that life had returned in the world and that the earth had reverted to producing.

Children, going back to this event so important in the history of the people of God, I invite you to imitate Noah and to send your thought, as fast as and more than the birds, on to this world in which peace is lacking.

As you give this immense and fleeting glance, I beg you to raise your prayer to God so that peace may come, and come quickly and come for all men of earth.

There are many people in this world who say that they desire peace, but how do they mean it?

They think that peace consists in beating their enemies, in overpowering their neighbour, in possessing not only those material goods that are due by right to every human creature, but also in imposing on others their rule and their will.

Some believe that peace is a consequence of that wealth that puts the heart in peace, same as the rich man of the Gospel who, after having built the new granaries, thought of filling them with grain. But death struck him right when he was making great plans.

Peace is a great gift of God, which He gives to those who with good will adhere to his loving designs. The peace announced by the angels over the grotto of Bethlehem is still the one announced to all men, as long as they want it. It gushes forth from the victory of good over evil, from the triumph of goodness over selfishness, of faith over unbelief.

It is true that the evil in the world is immense and to combat it all the angelic hosts would be needed, but are not the angels at the disposition of men? Invoke them, therefore, so that in their hundreds they may do all they can in this tremendous battle.

Moreover I wish to make another special reference on this day in which you commemorate the triumph of my Son, who, riding a donkey, enters into Jerusalem while children and women, waving palms and placing their mantles on the ground on which Jesus passed, indicated that He was the victorious King.

Children, if the triumph of my Jesus was so ephemeral because it lasted the space of a day, now it's up to you to renew it and make it protracted into the centuries. Everyone must put in his contribution, but to you especially, mothers, to you women lies the delicate task of preparing the way for Him.

He still comes as prince of peace. He must enter again victorious in that Jerusalem which is the city of God, his Church.

To you therefore, the special task, to you who willingly and patiently, wisely and delicately, know how to touch the heart of men. Your Jesus, whom you love so much, is perhaps blasphemed and hated by your husbands and your children.

My daughters, my sisters, let no sacrifice be heavy for you for the conquest of these souls, whom the Lord has put on your path so that by your means they can reach God. Every tear is the seed of salvation, every good action is a down payment.

But let it be above all your boundless goodness that calls them back to the faith, to grace and to peace.

Yes, my daughters, if peace is lacking in many families, it is because faith has been lost and Providence is cursed upon. It is because one does not learn to accept one's social condition, always greedy for new experiences, always insatiable for what one has and would like to have.

It's up to you, my sisters, to wave that palm which also is the symbol of the cross, as it is the sign of resurrection.

May you be the doves that announce to families and the world that it is still life that must triumph by means of that grace which is the gift of God and of that feminine grace which is synonymous with goodness and peace.

Children, to all you here present in this place I give a gift and I give a task. I give you the joy of working with me for the triumph of truth and good. I give you the task of corresponding with all your strength so that in the places where you live and frequent there may be peace and harmony.

It would be hard if you were alone, but I accompany you. You only have to take on the commitment with particular trust and good will.

Peace is a plant that does not emerge spontaneously but which is patiently cultivated right from infancy. Again to you, mothers, this delicate task: accustom your little children to generosity, to content themselves with little, to the joy of the good of others and to grieve over the evil that strikes their neighbour.

You will give with these lessons of yours some precious teachings that will have an impact for their whole life, and perhaps your country and the nations of earth shall have a better lasting.

May the kiss of peace which you exchange during the Holy Sacrifice not be a lie, not be an insult, but be a true wish and a desire that amongst all men may reign, a preview of that peace which is enjoyed in Heaven, true peace.

My dear children, I bless you all saying to you again: peace be with you! Bring this greeting to all your loved ones, to your relatives with whom you are perhaps in discord and say thus: the heavenly Mother sends you her peace as an Easter gift.

## **YOU ARE CALLED TO SANCTITY**

*April 6, 1971*

My dear children, you are going through Holy Week and I cannot let this occasion pass by without making you reflect deeply on that which is your special task, which is also a command addressed by my Jesus to his followers: that of being saints.

Sanctity is not the monopoly of a few, but it is a special call addressed to all

Christians. Therefore, you must all be saints, but why?

Your big Brother Jesus is holy, who gave you with his life a very clear example of how you must live.

The Church founded by Him and to which you belong is holy, even if many of its members are less holy. The doctrine that it lets you know and invites you to practice is holy.

You are called to holiness because it is the road to get to Heaven which millions of people have travelled on and which you too are travelling on. You are called to be holy because it is the aspiration of every man that lives on earth, that of perfecting oneself in every field, in all his faculties.

You must therefore, with every effort, seek to get to that degree of perfection that brings you more and more closer to God, that He may render you worthy of belonging to the Church and that He may make you capture the final reward.

But in what does sanctity consist which you so often hear spoken of? Is it perhaps a thing so rare that you have to search for it with the light of certain philosophers?

No, my children, sanctity is that charity that unites you to God in the constant practice of his will, which can be identified in the fulfilment of your daily duties in the observance of his Laws: the Commandments. Whereby, if someone would want to exempt himself from the obligations of one's state in order to go about reciting Rosaries continuously, he would make a big mistake because he would be doing a good that is not required in that moment.

Children, sanctity is the most simple of things, because it is a laying down in the arms of God in order to let oneself be guided, moment by moment, in what He desires in order to be better served by you.

Sanctity is a life to be lived in the company of God by means of grace. It is a road to climb in a network with others, so that, when one falls, you are ready to lift him up, and if you fall, you ask for help from others.

It is a conquest that is not realized neither in one day nor in one month nor in one year. Sometimes a whole life is not enough, since after it, in order to be truly saints, that is perfect, it is necessary that you be purified in that place where every fault, even little, is destroyed.

Be saints!, I repeat to you. Let there be in you that yearning for perfection that makes you get up again after every fall, that does not allow any discouragement after having perceived your incapacity, certain that, even if at every moment you stumble, there is always Him who waits for you with open arms to give you his kiss of pardon and to give you a word of encouragement.

There will be those who walk more briskly, and they must not boast of it as a merit; there will be those who walk more slowly; there will be those who drop

their arms; but hope always must sustain everyone and illuminate the journey of each one.

The dear souls that have tragically left your cenacle in these days in order to get to the destination, have given you examples of holiness.

In their devotion to me, their Mother, in their exercise of charity and in their practice of the virtue of humility, they were dear to God. Now they are completing that perfectionment that had already reached a good point during their mortal life. Does it not seem to you that before these examples you also ought to sanctify yourselves?

The souls that in purgatory are doing that work of purification are called “Holy Souls” by you, but you too ought to be so and you do not have to defend yourselves over this with whoever calls you so, since the word “holy” is synonymous with Christian.

The kingdom of the saints is Paradise, where you are expected and where one day you shall reach your loved ones.

Courage, my children, courage and go forward.

I bless you all and I assure you my help and my grace. Live in the light of the sanctity of our Jesus, loving one another, helping and blessing one another so that Easter may be for you ever so joyful.

## **HIS RESURRECTION IS A PLEDGE OF YOURS**

*April 11, 1971*

My children, I could not miss our Sunday appointment. I am the Virgin of the Resurrection. I am the first person to whom my risen Jesus showed himself.

I saw him resplendent of a very bright light. His wounds shone like stars and his face was luminous like a sun.

I embraced Him, my Son, I thanked Him and I supplicated Him never to abandon his Church, which with the descent of the Holy Spirit would have begun to spread itself in the world. I gave Him all my affection and my gratitude.

I knelt before Him in order to receive his blessing and He begged me that, in my turn, I would bless Him.

So He left me, but with Paradise in my heart. Just as Jonah had stayed three days in the belly of the whale, so my Jesus had stayed three days in the sepulchre.

Overcoming death He is risen, in order to confirm men in the truths of the faith and in order to give to all the greatest proof of his divinity.

He is risen through his own will and his resurrection is a pledge of yours.

There will come a day in which, at the thunder of a voice that will echo in all the corners of the earth, your body will recompose itself and will be reunited

to your soul in order to participate in the reward or the eternal punishment.

From now on rejoice, my children, because the resurrection of the flesh will make you immortal. And have the greatest respect for your body. What does it matter if sometimes suffering has reduced it to a miserable remnant? What does it matter if nature has not given you excellent physical qualities? When, after sanctifying your life by a pure and faithful Christian conduct, you shall have reached that great day before the Judge, your body shall become agile, transparent, luminous like the body of my Jesus.

If you have loved the cross and suffering, your wounds and your cross shall be the standard that will indicate your victories.

After having appeared to Magdalene, my Jesus appeared to the apostles gathered in the Cenacle. To Thomas He said: "*Put your finger here and look at my hands; stretch out your hand and put it in my side; and no longer be incredulous but believing (Jn 20:27)!*". And then He added: "*Blessed are those who though not having seen shall believe (Jn 20:29).*"

It is so, children, your faith is continuously tested because you say that you do not see. I would like for you however, to accustom yourselves to see and to observe.

Many say: "*I have never seen God, therefore I cannot believe.*" They say again: "*How can I believe if everything goes bad for me?*". I would like to be able to show you all that pile of graces which the Lord has enriched your material and spiritual life.

All that which for you is a part of the ordinary progress of your daily life, is but a continual filling you up of graces on the part of God.

Every instant of your life is a miracle of love. It is a renewed and continued creation and in the order of grace it is a redemption that is operated continually in order to pardon you, to lift you up, to help you to take away from your habits and inclinations what displeases God, in order to place in you those virtues that direct you to Him.

My children, touch everything with your hand, and before such goodness rekindle your faith and let that exclamation issue forth from your heart that discloses trust, faith, gratitude and hope. Say therefore: "*My Lord and my God! (Jn 20:28)*". Let this invocation be for you the most faithful witness of your creed.

Yes, my Jesus, Son of God, has risen because He is Lord of the world and commands with his power all the forces of nature. That same Jesus is God, and as such, after having rejoined you to the Father by means of the sacrifice of his life, awaits you in Heaven.

His resurrection, I repeat to you, is a pledge of your own, which must begin from this life in that continual journey towards Him, stretching out your hands



to Him after every fall, lifting yourselves up again continuously.

Therefore, let the day of your life be so: let it be spent in the continual dying of the defective old man and in the continual rising of the virtuous man.

My children, I bless you all. I communicate to you the most pure joy of these Easter festivities. Communicate it to everyone, even those who have transformed them into days of purely material and sinful enjoyment.

To all your families and sick bring my blessing, saying to all: one day we shall rise glorious and triumphant in order to never die again, provided that we want to.

## **RISE LIKE MY JESUS**

*April 12, 1971*

My children, peace be with you now and always.

I am here as your good Mother to say a good word to you, to give you some advice and to bless you.

I desire that this blessing be spread by your means and be communicated to all those souls whom you will approach and whom you will meet on your way.

First of all I wish to give all my affection: a supernatural affection that aims at your eternal happiness, but also a human affection, like the one the mother has for her child, for whom she is ready to make any sacrifice and to give also her life to save him.

I love you because my Jesus, dying, gave me you as children in the person of John. I love you because you constitute with my Jesus one body alone, that mystical body of which He is Head and you are the members. But I love you also out of a duty which you never think of. I am like you daughter of the Eternal Father, therefore I am your sister and the same affection that ought to bind all men of earth binds me too to you.

I love you therefore, my children, as I love myself and I do not desire and I do not wish but your good. And in the name of this love I desire from you a little affection.

But how can you and must you show it to me? It is true that in the world one speaks many times of love, but it is just egoism, sensuality and falsehood that which is called by that sweet name, because by it one wants to signify only that attraction that a person feels for another, usually of the opposite sex, which is not desiring or wanting the good of one's fellow man, but only the seeking of one's own pleasure.

The true love that I ask you cannot be this morbid sentiment, and it is not even that sentimentalism that many times is expressed with the word.

Children, I desire from you a love that is first of all based on the distancing

of those faults which, wounding the heart of my Son, wound mine too.

War against sin, I would like to repeat to each one of you. Fierce war against your evil inclinations, war against the evil one who, masquerading as an angel, comes many times to stagnate the waters of your life. War to all those dangerous occasions that can lead into the abyss of evil and destroy eternal happiness, even if it seems that they may procure some fleeting personal pleasures for you, so meagre in comparison to those that can procure peace of conscience for you.

When you shall have destroyed in you all that constitutes that old man of which the apostle Paul spoke to you about, then you will be able to reconstruct the new man and tell me, through the work of your perfectionment, that you truly love me.

They shall be very great works of the apostolate that I will accomplish by your means of which you, many times, will not even realize.

They shall be conversions, it shall be like a chain of good that together we will seek to render marvellous not only through the joy that will flood your soul, but also through those merits that you shall keep on accumulating and of which a grandiose and unimaginable reward will be given to you.

To this work of good you can bring together all that disturbs your day and it will become precious gold.

They are the misunderstandings, the difficulties, the illnesses, the daily tribulations from which no one is exempt, and the same work which your day is full of.

You have therefore understood me well, my children, all is useful, great, precious. Everything must serve you as a means to be able to respond to anyone who, from today, were to interrogate you and marvel at your change. You must be able to say, as the angels replied to whoever went to the sepulchre in search of Jesus: "*He is risen, He is not here* (Mt 28:6)."

Yes, rise up like my Jesus and reply to all that the love that ties you to your heavenly Mother requires deep changes from you, from evil to good, from good to better.

The personal resurrection that every Christian must accomplish in himself in order to resemble Jesus, is not a concluding fact that will happen at the end of the world, but a fact that must start and continue in the life of everyone, when the touch of grace alerts souls that it is good to put oneself in the light of God and continue to increase it.

I bless you embracing you. I beg you to be devoted and confident in the divine mercy.

## I AM THE REFUGE OF SINNERS

April 13, 1971

My dear children, good day to you and peace to your hearts! Now I will explain to you the reason for my greeting. I wish you a good day. The day begins with the dawn and ends at sunset. I would like that with this Easter period would begin for you the dawn of a new day of your life, all leaning towards the reaching of that splendid Sun that is perfection, whereupon, at its setting, you were to enjoy and truly rejoice in a merited rest in the Kingdom of God.

The setting of your day, long or short, is always an uncertainty, but you can insure yourselves a serene sunset spending your day in the way willed by Him who is the beginning and end of all things.

Dear children, today I wish to speak to you about my prerogative, so dear to my heart and so useful to you.

I am the refuge of sinners. Under my mantle, which covers the whole entire earth, all souls can and must take their place, if they desire protection, help and salvation.

You are all sinners. I was preserved from original sin through grace. In me there was not even the hint of sin. I was preserved by the grace that the Lord applied to me even before I was born; moreover I love with infinite love all men, my brothers, which concupiscence and evil inclinations render so easy to sin.

I love them because they were the cause for which I became Mother of the Son of God made man and therefore of my greatness.

I love all men because they are children of God for whom Jesus gave all his blood. For this love which forms like a great unity, his and mine, I continually go in search of those who err in order to make them come back. I go in search of souls desirous of perfection in order to help them to walk quickly in the way of good.

You address to me this invitation to work for your conversion and sanctification and of everyone, hundreds of times a day, when you repeat to me "*pray for us sinners.*"

I carry out my mandate in the measure with which you love me and go along with my work.

Love is the sure means, since, by loving the Lord, you draw his mercy. By means of an act of love you send an appeal, and he who gathers it is the Father, it is Jesus, it is I, who make it an object of a sudden intervention. Have you never seen or heard spoken of that SOS which the sailors send when the storm threatens to capsize the ship? Behold, the act of love of God is exactly that cry that compels the Lord to come to the aid of his children.

To this act of love you can give a name. you can say: "*Jesus, I love you for my children, Jesus, I love you for that priest, for those souls that do not love you.*" And the response surely comes. If the act of love is true, it returns like a luminous ray to illuminate the minds, to warm the hearts, cold or frosty, that you recommend.

When your day is spent well, it is full of merits. When your day is full of love, it is among the most profitable because it brings fruits of conversion and sanctity to you and to all.

However, I wish to materialize to you these thoughts telling you how true love must embrace your daily life with all its duties, from the most simple to those that cost you the most, so that in order to do them you must react against yourselves and do what you would not like to do.

To each one of these duties you unite an act of love and they will be transformed. This act of love becomes like that pinch of salt that dresses your dishes, through which they became palatable and tasty.

May every pinch of love with which you surround your actions count also to make you true apostles of good in the world.

You are going through that period which the Church dedicates to the call of sinners, of the lapsed, so that in receiving the sacraments they may put themselves in peace with God. I would like for you all to be true fishers of souls. I would like in this work of recovery for you to be enthusiasts that put all their wholeheartedness, that same wholeheartedness and sacrifice to which many poor sons submit themselves to in order to do evil. I would like for you to put into practice all those ingenious ruses in order to lead your loved ones close to me and to make them fall in love with Heaven.

That's why I said to you good day: a good day spent for the glory of God, for the salvation of souls.

If you knew how much the soul was worth, you would surely do like that man which the Gospel speaks of who, in order to acquire the precious treasure hidden in the field, sold all his belongings. The precious treasure is your soul and the soul of your fellow men. You also have to be ready to sacrifice all, even your life in order to capture the eternal salvation of your soul, your precious treasure.

My children, I bless you and I wish you good work. I bless your families, your relatives, your next door neighbours. I bless all the circle of your acquaintances, to which with my help you will do so much good.

## REMEMBER TO KEEP HOLY THE SABBATH

*April 19, 1971*

My children, be the welcomed ones in my house. Behold, I welcome you with open arms and I give you the abundance of my gifts.

I see you all anxious to hear my word or that of my Jesus which is the same as mine, since I have received from Him all that I give you. The harmony that reigns between the Father and the Son and between them and the Holy Spirit is the same that exists between me and God and between God and his elect that form his heavenly court.

When a teaching comes to you from some superior being who already is rejoicing in Paradise or from me who is your Mother, be assured also that you will never find any discordance since one only is the love that binds all, one only the desire, the glory of God, one only the hope of each one, that of leading to salvation all men for whom Jesus died and for whom is ready a seat of glory in Heaven.

Today therefore, my children, I come to give you a teaching. I am the Mother of Good Counsel. Under this title you honour me and you invoke me in order to have your doubts cleared and in order to be illuminated in the decisions that you have to make.

My current counsel however shall not be unique, but I will tell you what is necessary for you to do in order to fulfil one of the commandments of God that concern his glory and his divine Person. This commandment which you know well says: Remember to keep holy the Sabbath.

Note that the Lord does not give you only a counsel when He speaks to you, but as if to give greater force to his command, He tells you and He tells it to each one: remember! Which is like saying: do not forget, impress it well into your mind what I am telling you: if human life has its unquestionable demands in order to maintain itself in life, God has his that do not have importance of life or death for Him, but for man who must recognize them.

Keeping holy the Sabbath is a duty that puts an obligation of giving to God that small part of the week or year that recognizes his supreme authority and his right.

Keeping holy the Sabbath is a taking part weekly in that Sabbath which is perpetuated in Paradise, in order to recall that life on this earth is fleeting and that men like pilgrims are accomplishing their journey towards eternity.

The Sabbath is the day of the Lord that He himself instituted since, after having worked for six days or eras to build, to create the world, on the seventh day He rested, in this way giving you the example of how you must behave in your earthly life which has to reflect the life of God.

The bond that ties man to God is called religion. It has some practices that go back to the remotest times. All the nations from the beginning of creation felt the duty to offer to God their sacrifices. And you see Abel who chooses the best lambs, while Cain offered the fruits of the field, even though not the best. In the Old Testament as in the New, all men who admit the existence of God, must admit also the necessity that to Him be offered with the sacrifice of one's own things also one's life, if this can redound to his glory and if He wishes to make use of this as a testimony of love and for the good of all.

But there is a sacrifice that exceeds them all and which alone has an infinite value. It is through this sacrifice that, offered by Jesus on the cross and renewing itself every day and in every moment on the altar, your sacrifices and my sorrows acquire value.

The holy day is the best one to reunite families around the altars and, putting your sufferings in common with those of the Son of Man, offer them to the Father as a holocaust, as a means of expiation, as means of impetration and as an act of adoration.

Many times work, activities, weakness in faith or physique, prevent you every day from approaching to make your offering, and behold the day of the Lord comes to make you gather up as in a bunch of flowers all that you have done during the week, and brings you to church with great joy since you go to the Father to offer yourselves, sons with his Son, and to make Him forget all the mischievousness and forgetfulness of the week.

Sunday therefore, ought to be the true family Sabbath, the Sabbath of the people of God and of the whole Church since even the Church triumphant and suffering unite themselves to you with the spirit of charity that animates them.

Moreover there is a sorrowful note which I must point out to you: keeping holy the Sabbath requires from the faithful, from the children of God abstention from those hard or manual jobs that, besides aiming at financial interest, turn the human body into a machine in motion for human reasons. These human requirements which on week days are justified, cannot be on the Sunday. If however, charity or the impossibility of exempting oneself from certain jobs do not allow for the just rest, the Lord requires that this work be offered to Him as prayer and that it has love as its inspiration and fulfilment. If charity allows you to leave God for God — and my Jesus gave you an example of it when He worked miracles in favour of the sick and the paralytics even on the day of the Sabbath — , you must not forget the obligation of prayer and that of substituting with the permission of the Church Sunday Mass with the weekday one.

Children, two things I bring to your notice: that no one in the world will be able to enrich himself with merits for the eternal life working on the Sunday, moreover not even with material riches will he be able to gain much benefit,

since just is that proverb of yours that says: *Sunday work ends in a tempest*. It is true, children, and when you see certain catastrophes don't make certain judgments, but consider that perhaps the Sunday sanctified would have brought greater blessings.

Children, I have given to you these teachings so that you may be able to make them known to as many people as you can. To you I give praise because, besides sanctifying Sunday by participating in the divine mysteries, you make yourselves interpreters of my desires by calling others and by you yourselves coming to honour God and his saints with prayer.

I bless you, children, and I assure you that prayer is an indispensable means to obtain graces. How many people do not see fit to have a thought of gratitude and praise to God, when on their Sunday outings they can admire the magnificent mountain panoramas or the sea. Children, you make up for them and show also with this prayer your gratitude.

I bless you all and I thank you for this constant and numerous turnout. I help all and I save many souls by your means.

## I WANT YOU ALL MISSIONARIES

*April 23, 1971*

My children, today I wish to communicate to you a burning desire of mine: I would like to make you into true missionaries, who work alongside those missionaries that have left all for the love of God.

My Jesus has said: *"To whoever has left all for the sake of God, shall be given a hundredfold in this life and in the other (Mk 10:29)."* Moreover, He said again: *"Whoever works with the apostle, shall have the reward of the apostle."*

See I have not erred saying that I want you all missionaries?

When suffering, the cross, tribulation, come to knock on your door, you have but to unite your sufferings to the ones of those children that, after having left everything, even their country, are perhaps gathering from the peoples that they love and whom they wish to do good to, only ingratitude, persecutions, misunderstandings and scorn.

My children, you who have special sensitivities, stand alongside these children of mine. Act so that they may never feel the solitude that my Jesus felt in the garden, but that, strengthened in the spirit by your prayers, they may learn to overcome the serious difficulties which they encounter daily.

Let suffering not weigh you down and make of the most ordinary things of your life, an extraordinary means of charity and help for them.

My children, I am the Mother of Good Counsel and the Queen of the world.

When some doubt or some problem nags you, come to me, confide it to me and then trust me. I am the Queen of hearts and by means of your prayer and your sacrifice I work miracles.

Trust me for I see everything and I see the interior of hearts.

## **PRAY FOR THE PRIESTS**

*April 24, 1971*

My children, peace be to you and to your families.

Behold, I am here with you today just as I am every time that you gather together to offer to me the perfumed roses of your prayers. I welcome them, but I also wish to make a suggestion to you. Always put two intentions to your community prayers: one private that concerns your personal interests, your virtues, your perfection, your family; the other, let it be a general intention that I myself will suggest to you.

You honour me as the Rosa Mystica and Mother of the Church. Here is the intention: pray for the Church. To pray for her is also to pray for yourselves, since you are the Church. Moreover I wish to entrust to you in a special way the priests, to whom is entrusted in the Church a special ministry that concerns religious instruction, the celebration of the Sacrifice of the Mass which is the renewal of the passion, death and resurrection of Jesus, the forgiveness of sins through the sacrament of Confession.

However, I would like, above all to remind you that the priest is called to be the salt of the earth, through the wisdom of the words that must come forth from his mouth, and to be the light of the world through the example of an upright life that he must lead. To such a life of perfection the priest will not be able to reach without the help of prayer.

There are many Christians who, while they are ready to criticize their priests, do not burden themselves at all for them, neither prayers nor sacrifices. Therefore, let that spirit of Christian solidarity come among you that renders you truly sharers of the priestly action with that personal contribution that you will commit yourselves to give.

My children, it has been said to you by my Jesus that he who works with the apostle, shall have the apostle's reward. To you therefore, shall be reserved the same wages of your priests who work in the vineyard of the Lord.

In addition I beg you that you ask that many children be able to welcome and go along with that call which Jesus leads many of them to understand, which is called vocation.

The harvest is great and the labourers are few. The prayer that you will raise up to call numerous and holy priests, holy workers in his vineyard, shall be



returned to you with special gifts for your families.

My children, I bless you, I protect you and I help you in all your necessities.

I bless your gatherings, you shall bring back from them so much joy. I shall always be with you to grant your desires and to give you a hand.

Courage, children, journey with love and accord on the same road, loving one another and helping one another in turn. Take away all that can cast a shadow on that beautiful harmony that must reign always among you and between your families, beloved by me.

To all my embrace full of affection. I clasp you to my heart, wishing you a good and holy night.

## **DO NOT COMMIT IMPURE ACTS**

*April 25, 1971*

My dear children, I am amongst you and I give you peace. Be happy, my children, since the gifts that you go on receiving by means of these instructions, bring their fruit, and I see you becoming more wise, but above all more good.

For this purpose I speak to you and instruct you. What good would it be for you to be giants of knowledge if you were unable to put into practice what you heard?

Therefore, let the Lord be thanked, because I see you draw profit from these lessons, and if you will continue along this road, you will be able to reach true sanctity and be luminous beacons for others also.

I beg you therefore, when you move from your homes to come here, say to yourselves: *“We are going to the school of our heavenly Mother.”* And if you happen to meet persons also desirous of doing good and of being true Christians, say to them: *“Let us go, you also come: the lessons of Our Lady are so simple that we all can understand them.”*

Then keep present that I, besides instructing you, give you also the grace and the help to put into practice the things that I teach you. It's like saying that I help you to do the task.

Today I would like to talk to you about the sixth commandment: Do not commit impure acts.

I must clarify this truth in your mind. God has not created anything bad, anything awful in the world. He is wonderful in his works and they all sing the perfection and the infinite beauty of Him. God has created the soul and the body of man, which form the man. He has created him with the desire to pour out over him his love. He has willed to submit him to a trial in order to be then able to reward him with Paradise.

He has willed that man not be alone, but He gave him a companion also as a means to populate the earth. To all men that would have filled the earth, God would have given his infinite love, and after a life lived in the terrestrial Eden, they would have gone on to enjoy a happiness without end in Heaven.

All should have been pure, holy and worthy of admiration. Holy the soul by means of grace. Holy the body, which like a shrine was to guard it. The laws established by God gave to the soul superiority over the body, which was to obey in everything. The body, thus subjected, was to perform acts regulated by special laws through which it would have given birth to other bodies, to which in all times and through all centuries God would have provided the soul.

If sin had not sown and grafted concupiscence, malice, and the inclination to evil in the body, all would have been spiritually and humanly beautiful.

Instead, what happens now? That the body does not wish to submit to the soul, but wants the upper hand and in the material enjoyment man wants to wallow in the mud like unclean animals, without raising his thought and his spirit towards the higher goods, towards God and what comes from Him.

By changing value to things, a struggle comes about, first of all towards God, whose laws one disobeys. A rebellion comes about in the inside of that chosen creature that the Lord has destined to live on earth in the most perfect order. And the disorder that comes from it, called sin, after having deprived the soul of all those praiseworthy things that derive from his union with God, degrades it. If God himself does not intervene, after this degradation hell follows.

My children, this is what the impure sin goes on sowing in the world: death and destruction. This is the consequence of an impure life: hell.

Moreover, my children, I would like for you also to have a thought turned to those creatures that have touched earth as by flying over it and who have kept their purity in the most splendid observance of the Law of God.

How I would like to make all the young fall in love with this virtue of holy purity that turns men into true angels! How I would like for this virtue to be particularly and with commitment exercised by my ministers who ought to use it as a means of attraction for the young.

Purity has a strength that is like a seduction. Recall some of the saints, amongst whom the holy Bishop of this city. He was such a lover of virginity and purity that, speaking about it to the young, they felt burning the desire to leave the world to follow Jesus in his life of mortification and penance. Moreover, also matrimonial chastity is worthy of commendation and gives to the parents that aura which makes them worthy of respect and veneration.

My Jesus said: *“Blessed the pure of heart because they shall see God (Mt 5:8).”*

My children, combat the great evil of impurity in you and in the world. Live

your life serenely enjoying those goods that are granted to you and thanking the Lord, but always keeping a brake on this body of yours that easily kicks back if you do not keep it tamed. It behaves like those little donkeys or those colts that do not stay still unless you hold them down by the halter. You also learn to put on the halter with the mortification of all your senses. How will you be able to command your body if your eyes want to see everything, your ears hear everything and your tongue believes it can make any remarks of whatever kind, more or less dirty?

Learn to pray, learn to suffer, because temptations are always ready and only with the help of God will you be able to overcome them. Through the practice of the virtue that Jesus preferred and which He still now loves and prefers, you shall see Him, you shall see God.

You sometimes envy the lucky ones who by the gift of Heaven were able and are able still now to see Jesus or to see me in some apparition, and it is understandable that you too have this holy desire. But if you shall be pure, if you will guard your body as the temple of God, faith will be so clear in your mind and in your soul that it will seem to you to see God truly beside you. The love that will unite you to Him shall be so pure and so strong that nothing shall seem difficult and painful to you. I assure you, you shall be truly blessed because you will see God.

My children, I bless you and I love you. May the blue sky that opens itself above your head, the white lilies that in a few days will blossom in your gardens, make you fall in love with that life of purity and chastity that has been my characteristic mark by virtue of God and which must guide you towards Heaven.

I bless everyone and I love everybody with an infinite affection.

## **I AM THE MOTHER OF GOOD COUNSEL**

*April 27, 1971*

My children, peace to you now and always.

I am your heavenly Mother and I am here with you as the divine Counsellor of your souls.

I also came into the world in the fullness of time by divine counsel.

I explain the meaning of these words. Behold, recall that before creating man God said to himself: "*Let us make man to our image and likeness* (Gn 1:26)." With these words He meant how great was to be this creature, whose soul was to carry the image and the imprint of God himself.

Well then, when the Father decreed the coming of his Son on earth, He thought also of me, who was to precede Him like the dawn precedes the sun. In

that moment the three divine Persons gathered together as in a counsel, an eternal counsel that fixed in time a great event, the greatest in history.

I therefore, was the fruit of a divine counsel, and my mission in the world does but continue for all this knowledge and does but show to men what the will of God is.

That's why you call me with that sweet title of Mother of Good Counsel. Every person that comes into this world has been, is and shall be the object of a decision on the part of God, since in his mind every man exists from all eternity.

There comes a day in which this thought of God is activated, a new creature comes into the light. But how will it alone be able to choose its road and find the one that will lead it back to Him? Children, has not every child his mother? And am I not I the Mother of you all? The mother is the best counsellor of her children, and I want it and I must be it for you who are my creatures won back to life by the blood of my Son.

I want you and I must help you in everything. I must teach you, so that you too as mothers and as teachers can give to your children those precious counsels that will help them to overcome the trial in a way worthy of children of God, mine and yours.

Listen to me well then. When you find yourselves in doubt, when you see darkness in you and around you and you do not know what decisions to take, turn to God with prayer. If it seems too hard for you to turn to Him, because you feel incapable and unworthy, come to me. I shall receive your prayer, I shall cover it with that light and humility and necessary grace and I myself shall present it to the Father. I shall supplicate Him for you and I myself shall give the answer that you desire.

I do not promise to make you hear my voice, but you know that I can and know how to make myself understood even without the voice. It is enough to pay a little attention in order to understand.

Sometimes you let slip away and attribute certain graces that you receive as nothing because you do not try to reflect, you do not try to observe. To certain very little things you give great importance, and to others that are truly important you give no value whatsoever.

I therefore, invite you to this reflection, to this minute observation of all the deeds of your life, in order to see the importance that faith has had in the different events that have accompanied you every day. I counsel you in this way so that you also can do likewise with your children and family. If not all of God's work is easy to discover in every human life, which many times presents its dramas and its tragedies, it is not difficult however to discover how much you are loved by Him and how in every event, even if sad, there is a good side in

which the Lord manifests himself.

If my mothers, those that truly love me, were to give with my help lessons of trust in God, were to invite all, in their difficulties, to turn to Him who can and wants to bring everything to a happy end, how much fewer would the number of the desperate be!

My children, I wish to give you a gift of this precious virtue that is also a gift of the Holy Spirit: counsel, so that you may truly learn to choose between good and evil in your life, between the good and the best.

I desire that perfection be truly the ideal to which you must tend with all your strength, making it a virtue of necessity.

Yes, I explain to you. All Christians must tend towards perfection, exactly because they are so; moreover if you love it, this perfect life, it then becomes for you more meritorious, and if you tend to it with more effort and with many sacrifices, you shall quickly reach it. Have not certain saints said: *“I wish to become a saint, a great saint and a saint quickly?”*

Come on children, time is pressing. You do not know if a short or a long life awaits you, but for however long it is, it is never too long if you consider how fast time passes. Never put off till tomorrow then, what you could do today.

Lift yourselves up quickly after every fall. And then continue your journey busily looking towards the destination that you have to reach.

Never lose sight of it, do not let yourselves be distracted. There are those who have pain in the mouth and would desire so much to be able to eat, there are those who are without a house, or have a little house and would like to enlarge it. There is he who would like to do justice and demands his own, and would like to unleash hell in order to accomplish his purpose. But I say to you: do not lose sight of your destination, since the Lord of heaven and earth can make you live even without eating and without a voice can make you talk.

He has prepared for you a great home up there in Heaven. It is good to have a house here below, but do not let your heart be attached to it because you will have to leave it.

Justice is done by Him who is infinite Justice. From you He wants only goodness and mercy.

My dear children, today also we have reached the end of the lesson. Will you draw profit from it? I hope so, there shall be so much extra happiness for those who go along with me. Meanwhile, I bless you all.

## THE VIRTUE OF SWEETNESS

*May 4, 1971*

My children, here you are many, fervent and united as in one heart and one soul alone. I am amongst you and I wish to invite you to notice that particular title with which you often honour me.

You call me most sweet Mother because sweetness and meekness, as they were the characteristic marks of my Jesus were also of me, who in all and through all wished to resemble Him.

Sweetness is a flower that blossoms on the plant of charity, that has its roots in humility. It is by means of this virtue that you are capable of approaching and letting yourselves be approached by your neighbour.

Without sweetness it is impossible to understand and make oneself understood. It is so necessary to be able to penetrate into the heart of everyone in order to be able to lead them to good.

Mothers, sweetness is indispensable for you because only if you are meek and sweet in your behaviour, will you be able to speak to the heart of your children, to convince them and lead them back to the faith in case they were to lose it.

Wives, you live alongside your husbands, who could be good or bad, but one thing is certain: you have a task, that of keeping him close to you so that with you and by your means he may be able to save his soul and reach Paradise.

If you let loose in order to defend not only your rights but also those of God, you will be like those avalanches that fall from the mountain and drag behind them or before them all that they encounter.

My children all, know that if it is hard to make a breach in the heart of your fellow men in order to speak to them of God, of Jesus, of the Church and of the Mother, it shall be downright impossible if you would like to persuade and instruct giving your word too much strength, too much haughtiness, even when this comes from a desire of good or from one's conviction or character.

It is true that character is like a second nature, but it is also true that the defects, with a little good will, can be modified if not destroyed.

Watch therefore, my children, over your character, if you wish to do a little good and if you wish to pit yourselves firmly against evil.

Imitate me, my children: consider the insults that are incessantly raised against me by my own children and with what love and with what tenderness I return the offences. Do not get too embittered over the offences that you receive, but rather over those that you do to your fellow men, who perhaps suffer it deeply and in whose hearts perhaps give rise to that disgust that you can call antipathy and sometimes hatred and which is therefore at the expense of charity.

With reasoning done with placidness and with proper methods you shall reach the same purpose, of making your thoughts and intentions known, moreover you will avoid those unpleasant things that bring disorder.

Be sweet, be united, be humble, think of me and I will be your companion in resolving your things and I will help you to realize them. When I speak of sweetness I speak also of simplicity, since sweetness must be spontaneous, without affectation and without substitutes. It must be practiced with everyone and in all the moments of your day.

Children, I bless you.

## TO THE DOCTORS

*May 5, 1971*

My children, I am your Mother and with my greeting I wish to bring you God's blessing.

Your mission of doctors qualifies you before my divine Son, since He is the true Doctor who during his mortal life cured bodies and souls and who continues his beneficial action from the Tabernacle and through his Ministers who represent Him, by healing the wounds that sin produces in men in the sacrament of Confession.

You therefore, are those who better than anyone else resemble Him.

Behave so that your profession, your human art may truly become a divine action. Many persons whom you consider sick in the mind or in the nervous system, many whom you think sick of heart, are only sick in the spirit.

Learn to see clearly and counsel. I would like to say to you that a good doctor must be like a priest, who knows how to see in the psyche of his patients what disturbs them.

When uncertainty seizes you, entrust yourselves to me who am the heavenly Nurse. What will seem hard for you will be smoothed out with my help.

Have confidence and go forward! Your work is precious and you must continue on in the name and for the sake of that beloved son (Padre Pio) to whom the cure of the sick meant so much.

I bless you again. Goodbye, children.

## THE GREAT GIFT OF FAITH

*May 5, 1971 (at Seregno)*

My children, may my maternal embrace tell you about all the affection I have for you and how desirous I am of helping you.

I come down from Heaven amongst men not with my physical presence, but with that divine light that serves to illuminate minds, to inflame hearts and to direct the steps of all those who entrust themselves to me, like the child who entrust himself to his mother from whom he expects everything.

I love you, my children, and I desire that one day you may be able to be in perfect happiness with me in God, in company with all your loved ones, even with those who now perhaps do not think it like you, act badly and make you suffer.

You have received the lamp of the faith and you have kept it, others have received it but have left the oil run out or have turned off the switch; they wanted to do it their own way and they, in this way find themselves like those who grope in the dark even if unbeknown to them. They have lost the way and at times go asking themselves: "*Why am I in the world? What I am I doing? Why must I suffer?*" And so in the midst of their woes they are unable to explain to themselves the why of their sorrow. Many times they even go as far as to take their lives, thinking they have the right of putting an end in this way to their sufferings.

There are some who, having lost the faith, have also forgotten their morals and think that everything is licit to do. They spend their lives harming their neighbour and hating him, arriving many times at despising others to the point of wanting to annihilate them, and homicide continues in the world.

The gift of life is not appreciated because the faith is lost. And many are they who every day, careless of the future life that awaits them, find themselves before the tribunal of God, who if He is infinite mercy, is also infinite justice when He must judge.

Before this picture I give you two suggestions or counsels: continuously thank the Lord for this great gift of faith which sweetens every suffering and pray for all those who every day present themselves before the tribunal of God.

It has been said to you that this cenacle shall be of the Mother of the dying and of St. Joseph and I am so happy to preside at your meetings.

However, I would like to ask you to see to it that not even one of the sick who are preparing to die should be without that Viaticum that will help them to meet up with my Jesus.

I would like that your interest not limit itself to the prayer that you can offer in favour of the lapsed dying, but that there would be on your part a special



commitment to discover, visit, comfort and prepare the sick for this great step.

My dear spouse Joseph whose effigy I bless, shall be your companion, being his the special task of saving the dying.

I have therefore, entrusted to you some categories of people that must come first in your sentiments and to whom you must give help. In return I shall be generous with you in blessings.

In every meeting an increase of faith, of hope, of charity and patience will be given to you and with it your life will be more serene.

I bless you all, my children, I bless the sick whom you will visit. By your means I shall bless your little children, your works, your desires and all those who are dear to your heart.

See you soon, children, goodbye.

### **CONTINUE ON THE WAY OF GOOD**

*May 7, 1971*

My children so dear to my motherly heart, dear because in your heart dwells my divine Son with his grace, dear for that desire of good that spurs you and which forms the longing of your heart, dear because you are the inheritance that my Jesus left me by dying for you: I give you all my affection as Mother and I do not expect from you but a sincere and firm intention, that of continuing on the way of good that you have chosen.

The world is going the wrong way and the struggle of evil against good is more and more evident, but where there is a struggle there is also merit. I am at your side and I fight alongside you.

Persevere in prayer and make of your daily sacrifices that perfumed little bunch with which you adorn the little altar of your house.

Do not be afraid and do not lose your calm before whoever hates you and persecutes you. It is evident and understandable that the angel of darkness must fight the angel of light, but your suffering shall be the means through which even those who momentarily are your enemies will be able to find again the way of good.

How many souls are lost; but how many are saved through the goodness of your prayer and through the generosity with which you accept adversities, insults, everyday crosses.

Always put your enemies first in your intentions, because by this act of heroism which is also proper to practice, my Jesus having said: "*Love your enemies and do good to those who hate you (Lk 6:27).*", may an increase of glory come to you in Paradise and the salvation of the persons who make you suffer.

Children, I bless you all.

## REPAIR THE IMPURE SINS

May 7, 1971 (in a private house)

My children, thank you who have responded to my call and have come to reaffirm your affection for me through prayer.

I am your Immaculate Mother and all that you do for me I promise you that it will be generously paid back to you with many graces. I am the Immaculate and I come to speak to all my children, recommending that purity of soul and body which so pleases God and which makes you resemble the angels.

All the most tremendous chastisements sent by God over men, were sent for the impure sins, for the lust that transforms men into unclean animals.

My children, immorality keeps on spreading itself more and more with the complete ruin of families, of souls and the whole of society. If this evil is not checked, the Lord will be compelled once again to chastise.

I present myself to the Father and I ask to have pity, to have patience. But how will I be able to hold back the arm of his justice?

That's why I invite you who love the Lord and love me, to help me and to collaborate with me by your prayer, by your word and by your example.

The immoral fashions which will reappear in a few days when the first heat will come to give you the first fruits and will make many flowers blossom, shall bring much sensuality, many evil thoughts and many sins in your towns and cities.

That's why I beg you to repair these grave sins that cause, at times, even wounds that cannot be healed and to offer with joy your sacrifices for this purpose.

Malice enters into the heart through the eyes, which are like the windows of the soul. Your little children no longer learn modesty and the custody of their eyes, because even the parents do not know this beautiful virtue. Let your children know at least, that the sins of scandal are so serious that my Jesus did not hesitate to say: *"Rather than scandalize a child it is better to put a millstone around one's neck and throw oneself into the sea (Mk 9:41)."*

Now, while I applaud your modesty which pleases me so much, I promise you to help you so that you can stay physically well and the heat give you that health which you desire to have so much.

I bless you, my children. I bless the children present and their mothers, I shall grant special graces to these children.

To all of you an embrace and a wish: that this beautiful month of May which you have started off well, may bring to you that serenity which spring brings into hearts, with its flowers and with the pure air that fills your lungs.

I wait for you always with perseverance and with fervour every month, in this prayer meeting.

Remember that not he who starts to do good will receive the reward, but he who has perseverance to the end.

## IN A HOSPITAL

May 8, 1971

My daughters, how much joy this encounter gives me. You are ready for the Rosary and I am amongst you, I gather roses and I give graces. All of you have need of graces, for the body and for the spirit, but when one prays there is nothing to be afraid of, there is everything to hope for.

Therefore, I say to you my daughters, never drop this beautiful prayer which is like a rose garden in flower or like a garland of roses, and I assure you of never abandoning you and to anticipate you in your desires just as good mothers do with their children.

I love you with an intense love that makes me exceed all the mothers of the world no matter how good and affectionate, since I love you with the heart of God, whose Mother, being the Mother of Jesus, I became.

The heart of God is immense and I, in this heart, welcome you to bless you and to suggest to you those sweet words that express his desires. Do you want to know what God wants from you?

You live here, where an entire countryside of sick await your work and your help and God says to you: "*Behold, I am present in each one of them, since every being that lies in a bed of pain is my child.*" Therefore, love these sick with all your heart and see in them my Jesus. At every moment raise up your intentions, so that, even if you receive no recognition from them, you may be able to receive it from the Father who is in the heavens.

Now I give you another suggestion: when it seems to you that you are badly understood or badly reciprocated, rejoice, because it is exactly then that you merit a divine reward which will be eternal.

I recommend to you again to love one another sisters and nurses, you are all my daughters and one only bond must bind you, that of love, which is made up of understanding and of long-suffering.

I communicate joy to you and you spread it, since, if you are joyful, they will understand that your faith is real and that the Lord who loves you and whom you love must be loved by all.

To you who work in this ward where the life of so many creatures begins, you have the task of entrusting them to God from their first light. You cannot know the outcome of these children, who perhaps in life shall encounter so many sacrifices and so many dangers, but the Lord shall keep into consideration your offering and your desire.

I would like you to feel yourselves little spiritual mothers of these creatures to whom you have lent the first help and to whom, by your means, has been given the light to see.

Natural motherhood can at times be badly done and badly rewarded, but your spiritual motherhood shall be blessed and you shall find yourselves crowned by a host of children that perhaps you barely will have recognized.

I bless you all one by one, wishing you a good and holy night. I shall watch alongside you and your sick, whom I bless.

## THE GIFT OF MOTHERHOOD

May 9, 1971

Permit me, dear children, to unite myself to you to celebrate that great gift of God which is motherhood, and allow me to allude to you briefly to mine, in order to invite all the mothers to thank the Lord with me for having wanted to choose creatures of earth as his collaborators

Let us a bit together, my children, clarify the ideas, so that one ought not but feel an infinite tenderness for the mother.

When one speaks of a mother one thinks of her who like an angel in flesh and blood, after having collaborated with God himself to give life to a creature, watches tirelessly over it, without counting the sacrifices, up to seeing it grown up, settled and saved. It is said that the mother is a martyr because the sorrows with which her family life is surrounded are so numerous and continuous that they give her no rest. That is true in part, even if not entirely, since the love that unites the mother to her child is so deep that she no longer notices the sacrifice.

I however, would like to mention to you three moments of my life of mother, that were so great and of which you too can have a resonance and an example.

The moment of the Annunciation foretold to me the birth of my Jesus. And I, accepting and obeying the invitation of the Father, welcomed in my womb my God made men.

Also to you mothers, an announcement has been given: *“Do you want to accept this motherhood, a new motherhood, another one still?”* Many of you have answered yes once, twice, every time. And you have welcomed in your womb a soul made in the image of God to which you have furnished a little body with your flesh and with your blood. You have welcomed it as a gift, as a responsibility and you have assumed a commitment. In you the will of God is fulfilled.

But there is another moment in which you, good mothers, welcome a gift in your heart, a gift of love. It is every time that through your duties done, with a

clear conscience you approach to receive my Jesus, incarnate Word, in the Sacrament of the Altar.

While the little one to whom you have given life you give to the family and the world, my Jesus whom you welcome is transformed in you and becomes more yours than the child to whom you gave birth, and He transforms himself so well in you as to make you live his life.

The second moment of my life of mother was when, after having conceived my Son, in the space of three months, I went to the house of a relative, Elizabeth. His presence gave help, grace, strength to her and sanctified John in her womb.

My children, the transformation that comes about in you through Communion is the fruit of the presence of God in you, who wishes and has to sanctify others. The more deeply you are united to Him the more your family members shall feel the miraculous effects of this divine presence.

Don't get alarmed therefore, don't become excessively distressed when you see your loved ones rebel against the principles of the faith, indifferent to your tears and to your words. Strengthen your bonds of love with Jesus, make Him grow spiritually in you, so well that at a certain point they may understand that it is not you who speaks and acts but it is Jesus who acts and speaks in you.

I recall to you the third moment, sorrowful unfortunately, of my life. See me on Calvary and listen to the divine words: "*Woman, behold your son* (Jn 19:26)." Jesus meant to say: "*Behold your children.*"

But who were these children, if the eleven had eclipsed themselves and but only one had remained? Who were those children? The rogues that had killed Him, the rabble that insulted Him and the priests that conspired? Yes, those were my children which my sorrow, joined to the Blood of my Jesus, would have ransomed.

Therefore, never lose, my sisters, faith and hope. If your suffering is offered up as a gift of love, I promise you, it shall serve to heal your children again in body and in spirit.

My children, I address myself to everyone. You have heard narrated in the Gospel, of Zacchaeus, who in order to see my Jesus had climbed up onto a tree. Jesus called him and said: "*I wish to come into your house* (Lk 19:5)."

Children, you have made some sacrifices in order to come to see me. You have climbed into your means of transport and you have had holy desires in your heart: to see me, to see the Mother, to celebrate her, supplicate her and to invite her to help you. And I say to you, sisters, brothers, sons, children, consecrated ones: I shall come with you, I shall share your joys and your sorrows.

Be good, keep my Jesus close to your heart and maintain serenity. The God who is with you is my Son and I cannot abandon Him.

Dear children, I bless you and I give you my heart as the ark of salvation. Beside the heart of the mother the baby is born, grows and develops. You also do likewise, so that your spiritual life may be always more and more luxuriant and serene. To all mothers my embrace, to children my invitation: love, respect, honour and pray for your mother, to whom you must be a crown for in Heaven.

### **I WANT TO GATHER YOU UNDER MY MANTLE**

*May 10, 1971 (at Melegnano)*

My children, here I am amongst you with open arms. I am the Immaculate and I am here to give you a great gift. Do you see that blue mantle which covers my shoulders and which extends along my person? Well then, children, under this mantle I want to gather you all so that none of you may get lost.

My mantle would like to cover the whole earth in order to gather all men in its shade, but many unfortunately, very many avoid me and do not want either to love me or recognize me as their Mother. They prefer to go far away and live badly. I call them back, but they do not listen to me and that makes my heart bleed.

You therefore are here because you love me and you accept living beside me.

My children, I do not make distinctions of categories, nor of state, nor of condition, I love your souls in everyone on which there is impressed the image of my Son.

I love you because you are my neighbour and for me just as for you exists the command to “love your neighbour as yourself.”

I love you still because you have been the cause of my greatness. If there had not been the sin to redeem, my Son would not have become flesh and I would not have become the Mother of God.

Out of this love which is a loving duty for me, I beg you to listen to me so that I can, keeping you under my mantle, one day bring everyone into the Kingdom of God.

One thing, however, is indispensable in order for me to be able to accomplish my duties towards you. It is necessary that you try to have true charity. I cannot stand murmurings, calumnies, doing evil to one's neighbour next to me. I cannot stand even that one is not sincere, that one does not do one's duty. But above all the greatest solidarity must reign amongst you, so that, when one of you is in need, the other does everything to help him.

How much I love the commitment of those who, taking to heart the sufferings of others, even unknown to them, pray and make sacrifices in order to help them.

The heart of men is at times as hard as stone. They are not moved by the sufferings of others, as long as they are fine and have everything. But when I see a generous and selfless heart, I make it even more generous and it makes me so happy because I understand that it truly resembles me.

A mother enjoys seeing in her children perfect similarities with herself, especially in matters of virtue.

I, therefore, would like to see you all preoccupied with consoling, helping and blessing your neighbour even if silently and especially through prayer.

I also wish to say something else to you. Remember that in order to be able to stay under my mantle it is necessary to be little through the virtue of humility. Humility is so precious because the true humble one is always afraid of offending his neighbour, therefore it is hard for him to be lacking in charity, and if he happens to inadvertently offend him, he straight away tries to repair it asking for forgiveness.

Be like children, simple, good, sincere and willing, affectionate to the Mother, if you wish to have the first places in Paradise. I now, therefore, bless you and I start from the smallest ones, then those who desire to become so, and then in turn, I bless all the others.

I am happy with this pilgrimage and prayer meetings that you do in your cities. Continue them and strengthen your ranks. You shall be the yeast that gives impulse to the works of God.

I bless your families and I promise you help. You are like rivers that draw water from the source in order to bring it to the sea. The sea is the Church of which I am Mother and Teacher.

Goodbye, children, goodbye.

## **PENANCE IS SO NECESSARY**

*May 11, 1971*

My dear children, here you are gathered together in holy assembly. I am amongst you to give strength to your prayer and to address my teaching to you. I am here to wipe away your tears, to share your sorrows, to spur on your wills to continue in good, to give you courage so that with serenity you may be able to overcome the difficulties of life.

The difficulties, how numerous they are and sometimes serious! At times they seem unbearable and too numerous for you to overcome them. And yet know that no one is tried beyond his strength. Everyone has a cross to carry that is made to their own measure; usually whoever has a bigger one than the others it is because he is more deserving before God, worthier of suffering and surer of having predestined a place of great reward in the Kingdom of God. It is true

that in Paradise all shall enjoy a true joy and an infinite glory, whereby no one could wish for anything more. But everyone shall be in his own sphere which he will have to reach by carrying out of love that cross that he has been assigned, fulfilling in that way the holy will of God.

Children, the difficulties and the cross, you can call them also suffering, which man cannot be exempt from after the original sin and by his continual sinning. This suffering you can also call it penance, which is the indispensable means to save oneself, my Jesus having said: *"If you do not do penance, you shall all perish in the same way (Lk 13:3, 5)!"*

I, therefore, today, while I promise you as Mother to be your Cyrenean, invite you to carry out that penance which is so necessary and which takes on the most diverse aspects.

Penance for some of you will mean to put up with diverse physical ailments of which your body is a continual source. For others it will be the exercise of patience with the husband or with the children. For some it will be the lack of money, which compels one to an economy bordering on poverty; for others the misunderstandings between mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law, between children and parents. For some it will be the bad company of envious neighbours, who spiritually and morally harm their family; for others the bad outcome of their children, the lack of will in studying, the clashes at work. Then add together all the different betrayals from wherever they come from and you will see what gamut of gloomy colours the word penance gives you.

Well then, in the midst of such sadness, shines a sun which transforms all, which renders all serene and beautiful. It is the divine Sun, who by the grace and by the faith that He gives you makes the cross shine with a brilliant light so as to make it dear, precious and desirable for you.

I, therefore, dear children, while I wish to make each one see, in its entirety, the sorrow by which he is struck, I wish also to point out Heaven to him and like Constantine, I wish also that in the brilliance of the cross everyone of you to say to himself: *"With this sign I shall win."*

You shall be victorious in life, in death and after death, when the palm of victory will come to crown your daily suffering which is sometimes called martyrdom.

You are going in the liturgy of the Church through that period which recalls to you the presence of my Jesus in the world, after his resurrection. Live it in his company, in expectation of the ascension to Heaven that will reach each one of you.

In your earthly day, so short and so sorrowful, remember the eternal day that awaits you.

Look and sigh for Heaven, which will be the place of your dwelling, and



from now on act so that your words may be words of Heaven, your actions be actions of Heaven, your thoughts be of Heaven and in your whole life all may catch a glimpse of that serenity which is the fruit of grace and of Paradise.

Children, I bless you all one by one, giving to all what he needs the most. Make yourselves distributors of heavenly gifts and joys.

## **THE HOLY HOUR OF REPARATION**

*May 13, 1971*

My children, today is a feast day for you and for me.

In remembrance of my apparition to the little shepherds of Fatima, you have gathered together for a prayer of reparation and I wish to give you my word of encouragement and approval.

Whoever honours, repairs, adores, loves the most Holy Sacrament, honours me also, since to my Son, who is my flesh and my blood, is due adoration and love.

Devotion to the Son is not disconnected from that to the Mother. I am happy to give to all my children that precious spiritual nourishment which is the life of their souls.

My children, if you continue and you spread this pious practice of the Holy Hour of Reparation, I would like that in every prayer group there would be chosen a number of souls disposed to sacrifice at least one hour of the day or night in order to keep my Son company, who in almost all the Churches of the world is abandoned, forgotten, despised and sometimes scorned and outraged.

You complain because it is still not possible for you to have the physical presence of my Jesus in the Tabernacle, but for my Jesus, Son of God, there does not exist either places or distances. If you wish, the most beautiful Tabernacle is your heart, and your desire of love and reparation gives Him the warmth that my little humble house of Nazareth had, where He felt the heart of Joseph and mine beat as one with his. Therefore, do not distress yourselves, but turn this place into my Nazareth, your heart the altar and the Tabernacle. Then He shall come also, do not be afraid, since what God wants He gets, even if all human forces put obstacles.

Courage, perseverance and patience. Remember the little shepherds of Fatima, when it was not possible for them to go to Communion because age and rules prevented them; the angel presented himself to them and, offering the chalice which contained the Blood of Jesus and the Eucharistic Bread, invited them to adore and nourish themselves with it.

The Lord, in order to reward the faith and constancy of his children, is ready to work even resounding miracles. Children, act so that this Thursday Hour

may become an hour of love, in which, meeting heart to heart with the Son of God, you may all reap those spiritual benefits which you need.

I bless and help everyone. The Rosary that you recite can obtain everything provided that it is recited with enthusiasm, with faith and love.

### **I AM THE VIRGIN OF HELP**

May 15, 1971 (in a private house)

My children, may peace, joy and grace be in your souls and in this blessed house.

I am the Virgin of help, and I promise and I give relief and help.

Children, I have known poverty and discomforts. At Bethlehem they closed all the doors to me, but you to my Jesus and to me have opened wide the door. You have welcomed me with love and also accepted the gift of love which is suffering. Be blessed!

If the whole world were to imitate you and utter their own fiat when the Lord asks for some sacrifice, suffering would be shared out and all would have the small part with which to gain Paradise. Unfortunately, many are rebellious and those who though being good make theirs, even though a small suffering, a reason for continual gripes against God and neighbour.

You therefore, have been called to compensate. Behold your beds which by your love and your will, joined to that of my Jesus, are transformed into altars on which the sacrifice is offered and consumed. What would it cost God to utter a word and put you on your feet again safe and sound?

At other times Jesus worked these and more resounding miracles. He gave sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf. He made paralytics walk, but above all, after having resuscitated the dead, he resuscitated Himself. God can do everything and certainly it is out of a loving plan that He asks for a contribution of sufferings so that his beloved ones, in apparent idleness, letting Him act, can collaborate with Him for the salvation of the world.

I have said to you at other times that you can be missionaries though staying in your home. The missionaries, know this, many times journey tirelessly because your accepted immobility gives them an extraordinary strength.

Oh, if you were able to see what admirable intense activity of grace and graces depart from here, from this humble house, where charity triumphs, faith reigns and is manifested with a true testimony.

Children, there's nothing left for me but to encourage you to continue to grow in virtue and sanctity. How short life is! The years of your suffering seem long to you, but they have already gone and you remember them no more and it doesn't seem real to you having lived them.

Dear souls, if I were able to show you what awaits you, I assure you that nothing would seem too burdensome to you. Rejoice therefore, that every passing day is an increase of glory for you and is a step forward in order to enter into that Kingdom of happiness in which your God shall be your crown.

I bless you and I promise you to be generous with graces for you even material ones.

To all I extend the invitation to repeat in their families this beautiful prayer of the Holy Rosary, so that I may be able to spread my gifts of love on all the family.

### **I DESIRE THAT YOU BRING ME THE CHILDREN**

*May 16, 1971*

My children, here I am always with so much desire to help you.

I am the Queen of May and you honour me in this way when you deck my altars with the most beautiful flowers of your gardens.

I thank you for these gifts of love. Everyone of them represents to me the offering of a heart, an anxiety and a hope. And I look at them and smell them and I surround your souls with their perfume.

But there are living flowers that I desire, that I want for me in order to be able to put them to safety and offer them to the Father. They are the babies of your homes, they are all the little children of the world.

The future of the world is built on them. But, my children, what future is put forward! Do you not hear come out of those innocents mouths the most horrendous blasphemies? Some children that barely know how to write, have already learnt to write the greatest blasphemies on the walls of their school. They have learned from their fathers and mothers. As soon as they have grown up, they will do the same as their parents: they will forget the most grave duties towards God, at whom they will rail against denying his existence.

But, children, do you think you will be able to build your nation and your homeland, do you think that families will be reconstituted without putting God at their base?

That's why I desire that you bring me, that you consecrate to me the children. They formed the delight of the Heart of my Jesus, and also of mine. Still now they gladden the heart of God when you bring them into your churches.

Oh, give me this gift! Haven't you noticed how in the cenacles that are being formed a little everywhere, devotion to my Child Jesus excels and it is inviting also for the little signs that He gives?

And does this not seem to you a delicate and gentle call so that mothers may bring their children beside us in order to make them love prayer and so that

they may preserve with purity and simplicity that humility which renders them pleasing to God?

Oh yes, let all the people of God return to the lessons of Bethlehem, and accompanying the little ones there, may the adults also find again that love for poverty which is love for the Christian and evangelical life,

I have given you an invitation and I help you to realize it. When this great work of the apostolate of bringing the children to this place is not possible to do, call the children from your housing blocks, even individually, bring them before my image which you keep in your homes, speak to them about me who loves them so much. Make them recite a Hail Mary and, after telling them to be good, kiss them. I also, shall be present at this act of your love and I shall bless them and you.

There are in many families children that, true tabernacles of the living God, could be means of attraction of the Lord's graces. Make known to their mothers the greatness of this gift, which is that of an innocent child, so that, they may learn to respect the children, and love their souls, and so that they may not forget that their angels continually see the face of God.

Unfortunately the churches are too often deserted and the Eucharistic blessings, to which are given less and less importance, are more and more rare.

My children, compensate somewhat for this faith that is fading away and believe that God can and wills to bless you even in another way.

When it is evening because the sun is setting, and it is evening because family fortunes become gloomy and difficult, take your children, your grandchildren into your arms, and with this precious treasure trace a sign of the cross over your whole family, over your house. I promise you that it will serve to calm the storms and that before those children the Father's heart will be moved.

Many times the best and most delicate years in which the young spouses ought to give their creatures an imprint of faith and religion, are neglected and it is preferred to think about all that turns these children into playthings. The tears will come later when it will be too hard to repair.

At this moment I must give an encouragement to those good mothers who, in the upbringing of their children, have done their best and, unfortunately, the dangers, the temptations, the friendships and those very dangerous youthful crises have led them astray.

To these mothers I say: courage! Remember that what you have done with so much love, with so much sacrifice and with so much confident hope, shall not be lost. Persevere in prayer, in goodness, in trust. I promise you: your children shall not be lost. They are dear to me. You have paid and you are ready to pay for them. The Lord never lets himself be beaten in generosity.

Now I bless you and I wipe away your tears. I bless with you all your loved

ones and I wait for you with bunches of living flowers, those on which the gaze of God and the trustful gaze of the Church rests .

My blessing in the name of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit give you serenity and joy.

### **BLESSED THE POOR IN SPIRIT**

*May 21, 1971 (in a private house)*

My children, you have done well to gather together on this day in your little cenacle.

I also with the apostles, the day following the ascension of my Jesus to Heaven, retired into the cenacle and together we prayed invoking over us and over the whole nascent Church that Holy Spirit which my Jesus had promised us and who was to purify, illuminate and make the Church fruitful, by illuminating and making our souls fruitful.

You, therefore, are here in prayer and your intentions can equal ours. You also must pray for the Church and invoke over yourselves and over everyone the Spirit Comforter that He may bring everywhere the fire that purifies and makes fruitful.

However, I would like also to invite you think with me about a truth that the world does not want to accept, because it holds that enjoying the riches of this earth is the greatest good.

I would like to repeat to you that beatitude which my Jesus proclaimed in the discourse of the mountain: *“Blessed are the poor of spirit, because the Kingdom of the heavens is theirs (Mt 5:3).”*

You also have read it in the comment of the mysteries. It is not riches that make one happy. No, children, it is not the things of the world that make one happy, rather, the more your heart is detached from all that is fleeting, the more you will enjoy the true happiness, the one that comes from God.

Was not my Son the Master of the world and would He not be able to procure for Himself and for his Mother a marvellous royal palace, furnished with all the comforts? And why did He choose a hut as the place of his birth? And did He not say to you then that the wolves have their dens but that He, the Son of God, had nowhere to lay his head? And why had He chosen poverty and loved the poor so much if not but to teach how necessary the practice of poverty is? And in what does the practice of this virtue consist of?

Children, I have given you the example: do not love luxury, do not seek comforts but only in the right limits of your condition. Learn to deprive yourselves willingly of all that is superfluous and do not let your heart be tied to any avarice. Very often, even though being poor, one attaches one's heart to so

many little things that the only thought of being deprived of it is a cause of sadness.

Be free in heart, in mind and in all, so that, when the moment to take flight arrives, your wings may not be weighed down by the valueless things of this present life.

Remember that the true riches, that which lets you accumulate merits for Paradise, is the grace of God, and the charity exercised especially with whoever is poorer than you is that flowery bed that will render your death serene. Learn to guard the grace, do not fear of losing all rather than offend the Lord and you shall be the true rich ones who, after having lived serenely in this life, will deserve to rejoice forever.

I bless you all one by one, giving you the grace necessary to understand many things, then the Holy Spirit shall come and He shall reveal many truths to you and shall make you taste them. I bless your children, your loved ones, your sick and your priests.

### **THE SACRAMENT OF LOVE**

*May 22, 1971 (in a private house)*

My children, thanks to you who by the desire for good and by sacrifice have called me to take part in and to gather up your prayer.

Already at other times I have blessed this humble little house which resembles so well in its simplicity and modesty my house of Nazareth, and with signs and with special graces I have shown my affinity for simple and humble hearts. Now I am here again I indicate my presence to you with the flashing of the crown that sits on my head.

I am the Lady of the most Blessed Sacrament and I am here to invite you to a more and more intense love for my Jesus, made the propitiatory Host for all men. It is called the sacrament of love because Jesus, hidden under the Eucharistic species, does not but call souls to Himself with loving invitations so that they may be nourished with Him and live his life.

Unfortunately my Jesus in the sacrament is, for the greater number of men, but an object of hatred and cursing. All they do is to outrage Him and forget Him and, abandoned also in the churches, He is not the King who resides in the Tabernacle, but the great unknown one, the unknown God to whom the pagans had raised an altar. Therefore, it is up to you to make Him known and loved and to make your good Communions a continual reparation for those sacrileges that embitter my Son so much.

Moreover there is another sacrament that is called the sacrament of love: it is Matrimony, which is so often deconsecrated, ruined and despised. One thinks

of it as of a celebration that can last a day or two, or to a knot that, wanting to, can be undone and destroyed with great ease. I see the nations suffering the consequences of this disorder, but above all I see the spiritual ruin of so many children who, having lost peace and morality, groping in the dark, go in search of joy and pleasure where they cannot find them.

Children, pray for families that they may preserve with the faith that morality which elevates them.

All are anguished and troubled in this world and the disasters shall keep increasing more and more also for that rush to amusements that is never satisfied.

Blessed the families that, accepting the cross that bears down many times over them, make it an object of veneration. Over every Tabernacle a cross is raised, over every family too. To whoever welcomes it, it shall be the lightning rod that will defend him from dangers and which will point out Heaven.

What else must I advise you, children? There are some among you who, desiring the good of souls, have offered themselves as victims for them. If all of you cannot have the heroism of offering yourselves like so, at least let your resignation in accepting the cross and in adhering to the holy will of God become the means to keep in your family that serenity and that lively faith that may draw his blessing on you.

Let a last thought help you and encourage you in your life of union with God, realized through his grace.

You are going through the novena dedicated to the Holy Spirit, and what need there is in the Church of his gifts and his lights!

Along with the fire of destructive wars and those of volcanoes that pass by burning and demolishing, and the fire of the passions that devours souls and degrades them in vice, may the fire of the Spirit of the Father and the Son shine and may it be light to all minds and ardour of charity to all men.

Courage, therefore, my children, persevere in good, bless the Lord every day of your life and may the living and Eucharistic Sun, pledge of future life, shine always on you.

I bless you one by one and I promise help and graces.

## **EVERY KINGDOM DIVIDED IN ITSELF WILL GO TO RUIN**

*May 23, 1971*

My children, I am here with you to address to you my word all suffused with infinite tenderness and with goodness, exactly the goodness and the tenderness of the Mother desirous only of the good of her children. I am the Help of the Christian people, moreover for each son I exercise this mission of help

and intercession.

A mother, no matter how many children she has, cannot forget anyone; moreover earthly mothers, limited in their possibilities, cannot at times, many times, almost always, meet the needs and the desires of all, they can only intervene and help them in what concerns their material necessities. Then there comes a day in which the children go it alone and, failing to appreciate the gift of life received from the mother and all the helps and the sacrifices encountered by her, they forget and refuse to give to the mother those helps which she needs.

For me it is not like that, children. I can give helps to all and to each one in a measure without end and all my children have and shall have always need of me, since this is what the Lord wants. Just as Jesus entered into the world through me, in this way He stills wants that through me my children can capture that new world which is the heavenly Fatherland. Do you not call me the Gate of Heaven? You are my children; therefore. I help you to grow up. Your growth does not concern the physical stature, but the spiritual and moral one.

You have to reach the perfect stature, that of Jesus, my Son. You have to assume an equality with Him so perfect that I, in everyone of you, must see Him in his different ages, from the cradle to the tomb.

The way to behave is taught to you by Him with the book of the Holy Gospels which, reproducing his divine physiognomy in broad outlines, helps you to reproduce in you his features.

At this school I accompany you and I guide you. When you encounter difficulties, I level them out and I clarify the truths for you so that it may be easy for you to understand them and assimilate them.

Today I would like to tell you a great thing that explains to you the reason for so many defeats and I repeat to you a phrase of the Gospel that you will have heard at other times: *“Every kingdom divided against itself, will go to ruin (Mt 12:25).”* I explain it to you: do you want the triumph of the Kingdom of God in you, in your family, in the Church and in the world of souls? Well then, if you want it unity is required.

My Jesus has said to you: *“Be united to Me.”* If you are united to Him life is simple. He works, prays, loves, lives in you and the Kingdom of God is in you.

If you are united amongst yourselves, you love one another and in the midst of you comes the Lord. If you love, have pity, bear with one another, your great unity sanctifies you along with your community, your family and in this love the Kingdom of God is fulfilled.

Therefore be united amongst yourselves and with Jesus, so that in the world those transformations which it needs can be worked upon.

At times, you mothers ask yourselves how some children can arrive at doing certain acts so horrendous.



Daughters, I point out to you one of the causes: perhaps from the beginning of the matrimonial life there has not been between the spouses that unity between themselves and with God, that love which ought to have cemented their affections.

Then the children came along and the division between the spouses got more and more deep. How then can the human and spiritual bonds be re-established when a fracture with God has been made? Little by little one ends up with aberrations.

Now, little by little, one needs to go back to the origins: the return to the Law of God, to religious practice, to the life of union with God. The return to the observance of the commandments in the private, family and social life will be a minute journey that you must do and which I help you to accomplish.

Re-establish unity, children: unity with God by means of love and faithfulness, unity with your neighbour in the exercise of charity, unity with the Church in the practice of those religious duties which are called Christian piety.

It will be difficult to heal these wounds that are being formed in society again. Yes, children, for you it is hard, almost impossible, but God can do everything.

Have trust and commit yourselves wholeheartedly, seeking to form that blessed unity, each one in his field.

I bless you, my children, and I wish you a good accomplishment in the task of purification and sowing.

I bless all the children of the world and the young whom you have entrusted to me.

## **SANCTIFY THE PRESENT MOMENT**

*May 24, 1971*

My children, thank you for your fervour and for the faith with which you have asked for my word. I give it to you and it is all full of goodness and mercy.

I am your Mother, the Help of the Christian people and to all I wish to give help and comfort.

I wish to bless you and give you a counsel that you must never forget again.

I want to invite you to look at your life in the light of eternity, believing that of every good action the light and the reward will be protracted not only through the centuries, but for all eternity. Of every bad action, the consequence will be protracted through all the centuries and all the creatures of the earth will feel its effects.

With this thought, you must behave like those who of every act must render

an immediate account to God, to whom nothing is hidden.

Moreover another thought also ought to be a help to you. You live your earthly life as a trial, but you do not know how long it will last.

Well then, in the uncertainty of tomorrow, sanctify the present moment. Live hand to mouth, children! Behave well, and do not seek but to do the will of God in the best way, on that day which is given to you time after time.

You do not know if tomorrow you will still be alive. Many have undertaken trips and have not returned again. Many have counted on a long duration of their life and have been suddenly carried off.

You do not have but the present, the moment that flees to live well and to offer to God. A day can and must be to you worth an eternal happiness.

Be content, since Jesus my Son is content with you. Continue in the love of God and persevere in the faith. As a reward of faith you shall obtain miracles also.

I bless you embracing you.

## **IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF PADRE PIO**

*May 21, 1971*

My children, here you are gathered together in a heavenly communication with the Lord, with me and with all Paradise.

I am the Mother of Divine Grace and I enjoy addressing the word to you to remind you that today is the nativity according to the flesh of that dear child who on earth resembled so well my Jesus, Padre Pio.

The day of his birth was a memorable one, since he did so much good to all humanity. Through his sufferings and prayers she was preserved from so many evils. Many of his spiritual children soared in great stages the way of perfection; many of the lapsed, through his work made out of obedience and abnegation, found again the way of the Lord. Even some of you, here present, are in agreement in recognizing that your conversion, that has been like a change of course, owe it to him, who with a word or a gaze struck you to the point of making you completely change the wrong ideas that you professed.

When Padre Pio was born again to eternal life, a great feast was made in the Church triumphant. Now you must walk in his footsteps, hear his voice again, listen to his reproaches, accept his counsels and carry on as if you saw him near to you, since now, better than before, he sees you, follows you and helps you.

You must, on his example, have the forthright word in correcting your juniors, your children when they err, but again like him, you must learn to give the example and pay, if it is necessary, with your sacrifice.

You must improve your life in order not to arrive at the bottom and have to

say: *"I got everything wrong, my life has been a failure."* The gift that you too have received from God by means of your parents must be of use to all humanity.

You pass by in the world and it seems to you that you are a simple number, but you have the value of a digit that comprises it and which changes its entity and value if one is lacking. You are like one of those bricks that, standing one on the other, form the pillar or the arch of the Cathedral. If everyone of you were to say: *"I count for nothing"* and were to excuse yourself from doing your duty, that of supporting, the pillar would fall and the Cathedral also. Everyone of you has a mission to accomplish and what has to be done by one cannot be done by others. Every individual has his importance that cannot be lacking. Every soul has his fragrance to give, his good to do, his world to conquer and his collaboration to lend so that the Kingdom of God may be accomplished on earth and so that the number of the elect in Heaven be complete.

When you feel deficient, incapable, inept, you have only to ask for support. Whoever is in the front line in combat will not be able to proceed, unless he has at his back he who humbly attends to having supplies of all kinds available.

Human life is like an immense field of battle where each one, though having his own place, even the last, is indispensable and useful to the neighbour and the community and, speaking of battle, let us say to the whole army.

There are the deserters, the traitors and those who prefer to hide themselves behind the backs of others, but all will undergo a judgement and the reward shall be given to whoever will have carried the victory.

I have almost concluded my speech, but I can only repeat to you with all the strength that comes to me from God: children, be faithful to your mandate. Be serene and confident. Keep your place as soldiers of Christ, be useful to all, act so that in your home you may be able to become centres of attraction in order to be able to direct the whole family on that road which leads to salvation. Let all those who approach you feel that in your heart the flame of love is lit, that in your ideas, that you have very clear, an ideal excels, that of combating to the point of heroism in order to defend your faith.

I have spoken to you in a strong way, but understand me well. Let this strength that you will use first of all with yourselves, be accompanied by a lot of charity that renders you prudent, wise, sweet at the same time and let all see in you the stuff of the true apostle ready to give his life for his Jesus.

Children, I bless you one by one, promising you special graces.

I urge you to preserve on these days that interior silence that permits you to reflect on what I have told you and to prepare yourselves to welcome with solemnity the Holy Spirit next Pentecost.

## ON THE DAY OF PENTECOST

*May 30, 1971*

My children, here I am with you numerous and devout. Many of you come from far away and have in your heart serious problems that nag you and take peace away from your souls and your families.

I am the Bride of the Holy Spirit and no problem is hidden or unknown to me. I know your soul and I see all that you need to improve yourselves. I know your bodily needs to which I am beholden, as mother and as sister, to meet half-way, by helping you in all that which is for your good. All that which can help you to sanctify yourselves, forms the object of the intense activity that I go about doing in union with the Holy Spirit, the author of your sanctity.

Therefore, I beg you to open your hearts to great trust and hope. You wish to become saints, and this is my principal desire. You need material things and I desire to obtain them for you and to collaborate with you for that human happiness which has its importance in the life of man.

However, remember that to be happy does not mean to possess all that you desire, but to be so wise as to realize in yourselves the will of God, fount and source of every happiness and joy.

Today is the day of Love: pure Love, the essence of Love, which is God himself.

The Holy Spirit is like the loving substance of God the Father and of God the Son. That's why, such a feast being a renewal of spiritual gifts in the Church and in souls, I desire to speak to you about Love.

I shall never tire speaking to you about it, just as the bride does not tire of speaking about her consort, to whom she has united her life and from whom she receives continual help and consolation.

Therefore, I am speaking to you about Love, who is the life of the Church, that Church founded by my Son, against whom the devil hurls the most bitter battles.

The Church, whose Mother I am and as such also Teacher, is the mystical Bride of Christ, the eternal Priest. It is the bulwark around which all those who desire to receive that perfusion of charity that puts them in communication with God must encamp themselves.

The Church is the barque whose visible helmsman is Peter, who resides in Rome; Peter, who today is called Paul and whose successor he is. It is the barque of Peter that all must defend, since outside of her you are not in love and in truth.

Oh, children, sing the praises of Love who purifies, sanctifies and makes his Church always robust. Whoever loves the truth and loves the Church is with my

Jesus and with me.

The members of the Church can make mistakes, they can not be in truth and in love, but truth remains as my Jesus willed it and love must return to animate all the members, even if momentarily the devil goes about sowing a lot of contrary things.

Pray to Love, children, invoke Love, embrace Love, who has to join you together like the branches of the same vine, like the grapes of the same cluster of grapes, like the seeds of one only ear of wheat.

Love passes by and whoever exposes his soul to his beneficial rays as to the divine Sun who makes souls fruitful, receives immense benefits from it. This divine Sun destroys the fire of the passions. Where his light passes, He illumines, warms up and gigantic virtues blossom.

Love, children, is the centre of the Law and of Christian life and will endure forever. In the infinite love of God every desire shall be satisfied, every virtue shall find its fulfilment and the divine life shall make souls enjoy its fullness.

Do you want to start from today to live that divine life? Begin to love. Remember that to love God means to give Him the first place in everything. To love your neighbour means to do unto others what you would like to be done to you; it means to be ready to sacrifice all, many things, in order to come to his help; it means not only to give alms, but to be a living part of the needs of others to the point of worrying over them as if they were your own.

Children, let love be that lifeblood that animates your action, let it be the unceasing sigh that makes you desire your God, let it be the destination to which you must aspire in order to be true sons of that God who has sacrificed himself on the wood of the cross in order to show you.

My dear children, I bless you. Go out of here as the apostles did from the cenacle, inflamed with pure love. You shall not speak many tongues, but you shall speak one sole language: that of love; and you will learn to touch even the most hardened hearts, because your language shall be divine.

I bless you all, children. May the joy that filled my heart on the day of Pentecost be in everyone of your hearts.

## **IF YOU ARE UNITED YOU SHALL BECOME A FORCE**

*June 1, 1971*

My children, I am the Lady of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. I rejoice today in addressing a brief word to you in order to invite you to spend in the best way this month that you have commenced, to honour, with the Heart of my Jesus, that divine Sacrament, object of so much anger on the part of the devil and fount of a lot of grace and holiness for men who use it with respect, with devo-

tion and love.

When I speak to you about my divine Son, I would like to be able to fill your heart with holy resolutions and I would like to adorn your soul with the most precious gems of virtue pleasing to Him, in order to make you truly attractive to Him.

I was prefigured by queen Esther, who, presenting herself to king Assuerus, adorned with precious jewels and with fine and luxurious garments, wanted to capture his soul so as to render it lenient towards the Hebrew people whom he wanted to condemn in mass.

Truly I still present myself to the King for the salvation of my people, of my souls, of my children and I present to Him my precious jewels: the virtues of which He himself has adorned me. Prostrating myself before Him, I invoke all that grace which He has given me, to have pity and mercy on all.

I would like for each soul here present, everyone of you, to become the little Esther, the little ambassador of her people.

The evils that are spreading more and more, you know them in part: those that make men become and live like brutes. The worst evils, however, are still hidden from you while they are evident to the eyes of God. You can imagine something, but you cannot believe and think how much the Heart of my Jesus suffers for all that evil done and propagated with so much wickedness and malice. To immodesty and immorality under whatever form, shamelessness and impudence is added with which one makes a show of sin and it is sung as a natural necessity permitted by God himself.

Add the blasphemies, which in a truly diabolical way are hurled against anything that speaks of spirituality and religion.

There are the sins of the consecrated which embitter my Jesus, because they are failings of those beloved children who have enjoyed and enjoy the tenderness of his Heart.

Certain high points are reached and one is ashamed to be at the service of God and to perform the divine mysteries.

There are those who prefer to be considered as anyone whoever, a child of the people to whom has not been given the high honour of the divine service, not certainly out of humility, which would be commendable, but out of cowardice, out of human respect.

The divine Word, interpreted not according to Revelation and the teaching of the Church, is tampered with.

Those virtues, declared dogmas, that have surrounded my person with that aura that is so pleasing to the heart of God, to my divine Son and to the Holy Spirit, my heavenly Spouse, are ridiculed.

From this step one proceeds and heresy, unbelief, falsehood, error, under

whatever form, are administered like poison in the schools, in the seminaries, in the churches and in the homes.

My children, it is the triumph of Satan, which God permits so that man may get a sense of his extreme misery.

From all this rottenness will my people rise up? Or will it require a salutary cleansing to destroy all that smells of putrefaction in order to clean up the atmosphere? To you rests the response, children.

Esther on her own saved the Hebrew people. I am with you and I still present myself to the Father. Do you wish to join me?

Well now: adorn your soul with those delicate flowers of virtue that I continually go around showing to you. Put on and preserve the nuptial garment, the one of grace, and then with your prayer united to mine, make your lament resound, your invocation, asking for mercy.

If you shall all be united you will become a force and you will win.

I bless you, children, with all my heart.

### **I WISH TO GIVE YOU MY RICHES**

*June 4, 1971 (at Desio)*

My children, peace be with you, with your loved ones and with the whole world.

Behold, I have come to you to give you proof of my love. I am the Mother of Heaven and I come to invite you to think of Heaven and to walk with assurance along the way of God's commandments in order to reach Heaven one day. There, every infirmity and every pain having ceased, one lives only of love.

Children, I am called Our Lady of the Poor and the world is constituted solely of the poor: poor in health, poor in the grace of God, poor in virtue.

The world is like an immense hospital in which all have need of care and help in order to be able to reach perfection and salvation.

I therefore, wish to help and give you my riches. All that is mine is yours, as long as you want it.

I possess grace because I am the Mother of divine grace, and I can gift them to you through the sacraments which are the channels established by my Jesus to communicate them to you.

There are some people who hold that to have lost one's health is the worst of evils. Oh no, children, the sickness of the body, though being a worry, can become a powerful means of salvation for themselves and for others.

When you ask for graces of a material order, you do a good thing since my Jesus has taught you to ask also for the daily bread, but the most important graces are those which concern the soul. In asking for material graces, do it in

such a way as to possess that spiritual life of grace that puts you in relationship and in friendship with God and which therefore renders you worthy and deserving of being heard.

I want to give light to your mind, so that you may be able to give the right value to everything.

I make you also some promises, that I will keep to the measure to which you will keep yours. I desire that on every first Saturday of the month you gather together in this house for the recitation of the Rosary. I promise to cure many sick.

I bless this house and all your families.

I bless the children present, whom I will preserve from dangers and to whom I will grant special graces.

I bless your priests, through whom I beg you to offer your sufferings and your supplications.

The demons are enraged and furious against the priests. They tempt them in every way, even to making them act badly even unknowingly. If your prayer does not support them, they will ruin the work of God.

I bless each and all, clasping you to my heart to make you understand all my tenderness.

I am the celestial nurse, and when in your most acute sufferings and sleepless nights you call me, I come and I soothe your sorrows.

I bless you again and I love you.

## TO THE YOUNG

*June 6, 1971*

My children, be blessed!

You have good desires and I am here to help you to realize them. May the Holy Spirit, light of minds and life of souls, nourish this good yearning of yours and inspire you what is good to believe, what is good to do not only for you but for all the Christian community.

I am the Daughter of the Eternal Father, the Mother of the divine Son, the Bride of the Holy Spirit and in the name of the most Holy Trinity my action in the world had begun, repairing what sin had sown. In the name of the Trinity you too have received the first gift and the first task. The gift of faith in Baptism and the task of bearing witness to it.

In the witness of your faith you cannot exclude the practice of morals, which is the living out in your life of those commandments that constitute the Law and which you can enclose in the two commandments of charity: You shall love God with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your strength. You shall



love your neighbour as yourself.

In these two commandments imprinted in love, base your whole life, taking away all that could displease God and harm your neighbour in the heart, in the body and especially in the soul.

I bless you all, children, and I urge you in the summer vacations to continue with love, with trust and with faith your apostolate so that all the youth on your example may change course.

### **BE THE SALT... BE THE FLAME**

*June 8, 1971*

My dear children, so dear to my heart of Mother, dear also for that diligence and that readiness with which you respond to my calls and to my desires, I bless you.

To many, many others of my children I make my invitation to prayer heard, as also the will to meet me in many places and especially in my shrines.

Some are as if held back by an evil and contrary force, others live on so many pretexts and do as the servants of the Gospel that the master had invited to the wedding of his son. They all found an excuse to justify their refusal and did not want to rejoice in the joys prepared for them.

You are the good and faithful servants who rush to the call and come desirous of giving the best of yourselves to the service of God and his Mother. Be blessed, I repeat to you. Blessed now and always, because that good that you do here and elsewhere, shall bring first of all to you great benefits, then to your families, to the whole Church, and to all humanity.

I would like to say to you what my Son used to say to his disciples: be the salt of the earth; be the flame, little, if you like, that feeds that fire of love that must transform the world.

To be the salt means to possess wisdom, the one that comes from God and which makes you discern in things and choose what is the true good.

The Holy Spirit gives you learning and it has as daughter wisdom which renders one prudent in acting, cautious in commanding, ready in obeying, lavish in giving. Wisdom renders your work praiseworthy in the family, your company desired in society, full of that prudence and of that capacity in directing yourselves and others whereupon every initiative reaches a good end.

Thoughtlessness, negligence, disorder, exaggeration do not enter where there is the salt of learning and wisdom. Every thing is guided with measure and is worth doing.

Children, to all I wish to give a little of these precious gifts, because truly I say to you that if the salt becomes insipid, with what will it be salted? May you

be that precious grain of salt that rekindles hope in hearts rendered insipid by a lacklustre and colourless life. Be that little grain of salt ready to make the family more lively and joyful. Be that little grain of salt that gives to the monotonous life of the sick the taste of living. Be wise, be wise, be salt.

And when amongst the many things to which you mothers have to attend to, you will put amongst the food that you will prepare that precious mineral which, while meeting your physical needs, will render the food more pleasing and appetising for you, repeat to yourselves: *"I must be salt, therefore my actions must be restrained and regulated by the wisdom with which I measure the salt in my pots and on my food."*

*"I must be flame"*, you must say again to yourselves. The flame must illuminate the whole house, you cannot hide it. From its light minds must be illuminated and hearts warmed up. The flame illuminates, warms and destroys.

In this way your flame must be illuminating. Yours is not a direct light, but reflected. God alone is the true light. He illuminates your minds and you communicate it to others.

The flame destroys. May it destroy all that smells of egoism and infidelity, all that is dirty and evil, in order to make this purification a salutary cleansing.

Children, I bless you again, lovingly stretching out my arms towards you to welcome you and sanctify you.

## **I AM THE QUEEN OF THE WORLD**

*June 9, 1971 (at Seregno)*

My children, here I am here amongst you with maternal tenderness. Today I want to bless you in a very special way and I want to bless the right hand of each one, so that you may be able to bless with special care all your families and all those whom you will visit on these days, especially if sick. I would like also for you to send mentally every day from your home blessings to all those persons towards whom you feel less attraction, little affection and, God forbid, even rancour.

Today I would like to leave you also a thought that may be useful to you for your whole life.

You are used to seeing my images represented with open arms or with hands joined in the act of praying. Sometimes under my feet the artists represent the world, which at other times in the form of a ball is placed into my hands. I want to explain this symbol to you. The world that is under my feet signifies the power that God has given me, for which I am called Queen of the world. The Queen governs and commands, though She herself being at the orders of the King.

It is in the song that I uttered in Elizabeth's house, that phrase which explains all to you: all the nations shall call me blessed. Yes, I would like for all the nations to invoke me and to love me, in order to be able to be of help to them and to be able to be for all truly the Gate of Heaven. Whoever loves me finds my Jesus, since the Mother loves to make known and loved the Son in whom there is salvation.

All people shall call me blessed when in Heaven, the earthly days having finished, the new life of the elect shall begin.

Moreover, you say also to me in the Hail Mary, which you repeat so often, "*Blessed are you among women.*"

The woman is the symbol of life because human life comes from her. Just as to Eve and to Adam had been given the order to fill the earth, so I, the new Eve, must fill the promised land, the heavenly Jerusalem of souls.

Whoever loves me understands me and, spreading my love and my devotion, does not but collaborate in this work of proliferation for Heaven.

But look at me again with the world in my hands: what does this signify? Behold, children, when it is said of a person that he loves much, it is said that he holds his heart in his hand. I hold the world in my hands. I love all my children and I would like to present them daily to the Father as a pleasing gift, I would like for my children to be all good.

That's why therefore, after having given you two simple explanations, I present two proposals for you to do. You love me, you know that I love you. Well then, if you truly love me, you must like me keep the world under your feet. Of the things that pass you must not care too much, you must overcome and rise above the theories of the world. My Jesus says to you: "*Blessed the poor, blessed the pure of heart, blessed those who weep*", and the world will say to you: "*Blessed the rich, blessed those who enjoy themselves, blessed those who tarnish themselves in pleasures.*"

To whom will you pay heed? One alone is the truth and it comes from God. Learn to regulate yourselves and don't take what the world says too seriously. They will say that you are mad, they will say that you are mistaken and telling lies they will say every evil of you. Learn to overcome human respect and say to yourselves and to others: "*I want to save my soul, who cares if I am insulted?*"

I wish to add another thing: you too must have like me the world in your hands. It is the little world of your acquaintances, your families and all those who pass by close to you and who are your brothers in Jesus.

Moreover there is also the other world that is the universal Church. You are Catholics and as such you must be universal. All the world therefore, must be a part of your affections and your supplications.

You do also like I do, present every day to the most Holy Trinity this poor world with all its miseries and pray so that God, in his infinite goodness, may want to have mercy on all.

I bless you again, children. I bless the children in a special way.

## **IN PREPARATION FOR THE FEAST OF THE BODY OF THE LORD**

*June 9, 1971*

My children, I am with you, I am the Virgin of the Cenacle, the Lady of the most Blessed Sacrament. My Jesus is very pleased with this sacrifice of yours and He shall give you an abundant recompense.

I would like to celebrate with you tomorrow's feast, the one of the Body of the Lord, but it is not possible for me to forget that in this feast two are the sacraments that you must prepare yourselves well to receive: that of Mercy, the sacrament of Confession and that of Communion, that gives you as nourishment the living Bread descended from Heaven.

I speak to you about the first, that is of the sacrament instituted by Jesus to erase the sins committed and which are committed daily. You could call it a salutary cleansing to be done in the Blood of my Son, this sacrament, since it is right there at the feet of the confessor, in the moment in which he raises his hand to absolve and from your heart is released the act of sorrow which makes you detest sin, that my Jesus gives you the gift of all his Blood.

There are priests and faithful who despise or hold in little consideration this gift as if it were not a salutary means of salvation, of purification and of perfection.

There are some who receive this sacrament without reparation, without reflection and almost as a joke. These resemble those who laughed and squawked before the dying Jesus. It would be much better not to do it than to do it badly, because for many Christian that ferocious cry is renewed that the Jews hurled against the Crucified: "*May your Blood fall upon us and upon our children (Mt 27:25).*"

I desire therefore, to invite you to make your Confessions the true means to resume again your friendship with God. A friendship that will make you pleasing to Him and therefore worthy and deserving of obtaining all the helps that will lead you to reach that degree of perfection willed by God.

I beg you therefore, to see me beside you, close to the confessional, in the pious and maternal act of wiping your soul from all that can degrade and disfigure it, with a sponge soaked in the Blood of my Son and to have sentiments of faith and joy when you approach it.

Sincere faith in what is the promise made by Jesus to his disciples and, in them, to his ministers and mine: "*All that you will remit shall be remitted also*

*in Heaven, all that you will retain shall be retained also in Heaven (Jn 20:23)."*

Sentiments of joy that were those of the prodigal son who, after having tasted how miserable it is to be far from the father, returns full of confidence and repentance, sure of finding the heart of the father open to welcome him.

There are many who would like to exclude from the sacrament of Confession the act of presenting oneself to the confessor. They say that he too is a man and a sinner and they would like to make their accusation directly to God.

Even if it is very good that before you present yourself to the man of God you were to ask God directly for the forgiveness of your sins, doesn't it seem to you an act of exquisite goodness that of entrusting to a man God's response?

Jesus wished, by instituting this sacrament, to give you the certainty of his pardon so that you would rejoice deeply over it. Does it not seem to you a great gift that everyone, even though acknowledging oneself wretched, is able to confide to a man who has received the charge by God, all his miseries and can hear said to himself: Go in peace, because God has forgiven you?

Continually thank the Lord for this sacrament, make good use of it and invite others too to approach it so that they may reap the greatest benefits.

You cannot impose on your fellow man to do what seems to you so beautiful, but your explanations, given with competence, with love and with desire to be useful, shall be the best means to convince even the most reticent .

Children, afterwards I will speak to you again about this sacrament, for now I invite you only to want to dispose your heart to the most profound sentiment of humility and to cultivate in you a burning desire for purification.

Every solemnity that you celebrate has its particular importance and a significance all its own.

The feast of the Body of the Lord must invite you to reclothe your body with that marvellous nuptial garment of grace that renders you worthy of participating at the Eucharistic banquet and the eternal banquet. Children, I would really like for you to entrust yourselves to me like the little children that entrust themselves to their mother so that she may take care to tidy them up in their person and render them well-liked to whoever must receive them.

You abandon yourselves to me and you trust me. I look after everything, I do everything. I take care of the past in order to help you to destroy it in the heart of my Jesus; of the present, in order to favour you with all the gifts of Providence so that you may lack nothing; of your future so that you may be able to fulfil your mission in the best way.

If you free yourselves from sin, if you flee the occasions of sin, I give you the joy of being able to catch a glimpse of the Lord in your footsteps, in you and in every person who lives close to you. Your life changes completely, I assure you. In one of the nights that you have passed in prayer with me, I said

to you: You are mine, woe to those who touch you! Again I repeat it to you. Yes, you have to be mine and forever, even if the evil one attempts in every way to make you his prey and the dangers of the world seduce you.

Stay beside me. I protect you and I defend you, because my Jesus has entrusted you to me as a precious inheritance.

Courage, children, at every need of yours I shall provide: have trust.

## THE SACRAMENT OF MERCY

*June 13, 1971*

My children, joy, grace, the love of my Jesus and the peace that only He can give be in your hearts now and always.

I am here with you as Lady of the most Blessed Sacrament to continue that lesson that serves to prepare your hearts to receive the sacrament of Mercy or Confession well.

I present to as medium the picture that the Ambrosian liturgy offers you this day. Behold, a sinner, known by everyone as such, goes in search of my Jesus, she enters almost secretly into Simon's house, she sees my Jesus, she throws herself at his feet weeping abundant tears, so abundant as to be able to wash his feet with them, then she dries them with her hair and spreads perfumed ointment on them, arousing in this way the comment of the Pharisee, who thinks inside himself: *"If He were a prophet, He would know who this woman is who touches Him (Lk 7:39)."*

Children, let us pause for a moment and I would like to invite everyone for a reflection. All men are sinners, but few acknowledge being so and few go seeking He who can forgive him because they do not know or do not want to believe they have sinned, or they think that sinning is licit and a necessity whereupon it is not necessary to humble oneself.

First of all, therefore, in order to be able to approach the sacrament of Confession in the right way, one must acknowledge of having offended God and know the gravity of the sin.

Many sin because temptations drag them to evil; temptations that come from the world that surrounds them, from their own inclination to evil and from the devil.

It is difficult to understand the gravity of sin, but it is not so difficult when the light that comes from a right conscience and from the proximity of Jesus speaks to your hearts.

There are souls that conceal to themselves, even before others, their miseries and would like to hide them also from God. In vain do they roam in search of something that may bring to them that peace and that serenity that they cannot find.

Oh, children, if all those who sin and who also unconsciously because of their sins are so unhappy, were to imitate the sinner of the Gospel! Mindless of what the neighbour might say and the gossips of the wicked, the sinful soul can go in search of Jesus. You know where He can be found. Sometimes it is not necessary to find Him in Church, you can find Him in a house. From that house steps for a sincere conversion are taken and at the feet of the confessor and near the Tabernacle he will find serenity again.

However, it's necessary to have that sorrow of having offended one's God, that makes tears of sincere contrition gush forth from the heart; tears that can be hidden and that can be transmuted in the burning desire of changing life and take up again the journey doing the opposite of what one had done up to that point.

Contrition leads to the proposal that must start from the determined will to change one's life, to take away the occasions and to watch over oneself in order not to fall again into sin.

Children, you could say to me that I ought to say these things to the great sinners, since you are those elect souls that flee mortal sin and combat the venial also, and you are in part right.

But I would like that the thought of sin be for you, as it is for me, so terrifying and I would like that thinking not only of your sins of the past life, but also of those of all men of earth, you would feel such horror as to decide for yourselves upon a life of penance and holiness.

I have said to you to think about everyone because all men form a great unity. The mystical body of Christ is formed by all the baptised Christians, but there are also many other souls that can belong to the soul of the Church and others that, not being of the sheepfold, the Lord goes on calling back. Well then, just as an act of virtue can be the lever that elevates all men, so a sin can be the cause whereby all can feel its evil consequences. Here therefore, children, is my advice.

When you approach the sacrament of Confession, do not be preoccupied with concealing your defects, but think about also of asking for pardon from the Lord for all those sins, and they are many, with which your brethren are covering themselves and which bring to the world so many catastrophes and punishments.

No one can call himself innocent because, even if momentarily he has been preserved from big sins, he would have the capacity to commit them in the future, human nature being so fragile and inclined to evil.

I wish to tell you some more how I want to help you, by granting you that desire for purification which is a true gift of Heaven.

When you come here to pray and prayer fades away on your lips, when

prayer is no longer the cry of the heart, but a movement of the lips, if you wish to put fire inside you and give value to your prayers, ask for the sorrow of sins and tears of true repentance also for your brethren. Sorrow frees you from sin and opens to you, with the heart of God, the gate of Heaven.

I bless you, my dear children, and I embrace you with infinite tenderness.

## TO FORGIVE IN ORDER TO BE FORGIVEN

June 15, 1971

My children, allow me to continue the lesson which I had begun some days ago reminding you of the sacrament of Confession and the way to prepare yourselves for receiving it.

I have said to you that it is the sacrament of Mercy, but the gift of mercy and the forgiveness of sins is not gratuitous. It is subject to a determined behaviour of yours that renders you worthy of deserving it.

There are people who in order to approach Confession worry themselves a lot over the way to expose their weaknesses, others who become distressed because they are not able to remember their sins. There are those who go with indifference to confess their faults. But there are many, many Christians who return from the confessional with an additional sin or who have made a null confession.

When my Jesus instituted this precious sacrament, to the apostles who interrogated Him on the number of times that they would have to forgive, He had replied: "*seventy times seven* (Mt 18:22)."

Moreover Jesus had also taught a prayer that gave the term of comparison and the measure of God's mercy: "*Forgive us, Father, our debts, as we forgive them to our debtors* (Lk 6:12)."

There is therefore, a commitment of absolute necessity in he who approaches Confession. Everyone must ask himself: Am I in peace with everyone? Have I forgiven everyone, even my enemies?

Jesus from high on the cross has given us the example by forgiving his crucifiers. After Him, from Stephen to all the martyrs and the saints, all like Him repeated: "*Father, forgive them as I forgive* (Lk 23:34)."

The forgiveness of daily offences and of big offences which everyone can receive from one's neighbour is a condition, therefore, not only necessary but indispensable for obtaining pardon.

Again Jesus used to say: "*If you go to the altar to make your offering and you notice that your brother has something against you, go first to make peace with him, then return to make your offering* (Mt 5:23-24)."

How many secret hatreds in the heart of so many children who approach the



sacraments and the altar of the Lord!

I would like to invite you to scrutinize your heart intimately to take away not only hatred or rancour, but also those little resentments that are like the rust that does not let the graces from God's heart run to yours.

Every solemnity of the liturgical year unveils to you a virtue of my Jesus and brings you its merits and fruits.

As Christmas lets you know the humility and the poverty of Jesus and makes you love them, so Easter reminds you his power and his strength and makes you imitate it by making you rise up again from an evil or mediocre life to a holy life. The feast of the Ascension invites you to look at Heaven, where Jesus ascending has prepared a place for all. Pentecost makes you know the greatness of the Spirit of the Lord, capable of shaking the world.

Well then, you are preparing yourselves for the feast of the Sacred Heart of my Jesus. In this Heart full of love and mercy reside all the virtues and every treasure of wisdom and knowledge.

What will you draw from this Heart so lovable and holy? Behold, children, I would like for you to draw and learn to exercise mercy with everyone. "*Blessed the merciful for they shall find mercy (Mt 5:7)*", it has been said to you. By the same measure with which you measure will you be measured.

Be therefore, lavish in forgiveness. Do not try to argue in order to see what side is right. Would not God be truly right in hurling his punishments, who is so offended by all men?

Children, be more good than just and always render good for the evil that you receive. Love always overcomes, and before your example of Christians that put into practice the commands of the Lord, even the most bitter enemies will understand, reason and be converted.

Always pray for your enemies, especially before approaching Confession, so that a complete and overabundant measure of mercy may come to you from God.

The life of the Christian is a bitter battle where egoism, divergences of views, difference of character cause the most bitter aversions.

Be the messengers of peace everywhere, round out every corner, learn to forgive, to smile and to love.

I bless and I help you.

## CHILDREN OF GOD BY GRACE

June 20, 1971

My dear children, I am here amongst you, just like other times, in order to receive and give consolation. I know your difficulties which I shall come smoothing out. I know your needs to which I desire to meet halfway, giving you above all the strength to carry with serenity and with trust your cross that is daily on your shoulders and which you cannot throw far from you without falling short of your duty and with the risk of loading upon yourselves another heavier one.

These are my desires, that you will give me a way of carrying out if you would like to be docile and patient. Observe how patience is indispensable in human life. See the seasons that follow each other, but a good three months differentiate one from the other and all must exercise patience in order to wait for them. The fruits follow the flowers, but they ripen slowly and one needs to have patience for days and months.

You would like to do everything quickly and see the success of your problems. You would like to see all your dreams realized in an instant. A thousand controversies interfere and the better things also you have to wait for sighing. In the spiritual life it is also like so. The Lord, who has established the laws of nature like a perfect clock, regulates also the spiritual life so that all may proceed with order and with effort, since it is the effort that gives value to the ascent, giving that encouragement to improve which is also a need of human nature.

I therefore, am beside you, and like the mothers do when with their children who have to begin to walk and who stumble at every moment, so I do with you and I help you, I encourage you, I lift you up again, I clean you again, I give you confidence so that you may be able, through the thousand difficulties of life, to reach Heaven.

Today however, I desire also to make a reference to the liturgy. Just as my Jesus presented himself to the apostles, I would also like to present myself to you and to ask you: who do you say I am? I seem to hear you respond joyfully: "*You are our heavenly Mother.*" Yes, I am, and I also am your Co-Redemptrix. I am she who from all eternity the Lord has chosen as Mother of his incarnate Son, but I am also like you a daughter of God. Just as Peter was able to assert of Jesus that He was the Son of the living God by right, so I am by grace the daughter of the living God.

But now I want to address myself to you and to each one I wish to ask the same question: who are you? Who do you say you are? Who do others say you are?

I will give you the answer. Each one of you is a son of God by grace. As such you must esteem yourselves and live. If the children of the sovereign are held to be models in order to give glory to the king, you are held to live in a divine way, since you are children of the God who does not only reside in Heaven, but can and must dwell in your hearts, provided you want it. To live like my Son Jesus has taught you, He too living your life.

The life of God is a life of love. Your life must carry this divine trademark: charity. If you do not carry on like so, if you do not try to live in a divine way, when you interrogate your neighbour in order to ask him who you are, they could answer back to you: *“You are a fraud, you have betrayed your faith, since you do not bear witness to what you profess.”*

Children, I would like that every day you were to ask yourselves the questions which I spoke to you about, so that they may serve as a warning and as an examination of conscience. It is a high honour to be sons of God, but it is also a high commitment.

When you then want to go into the details, you can still ask yourselves: *“As a son or daughter of God, what place do I have in the Father’s house?”* These are the answers: *“I am the mother, I am a priest, I am a consecrated soul, I am a young woman or man who is preparing herself for the battles of life.”*

What shall I say to all and each one? Are you a mother, are you widow? Carry out your mission as a daughter of God. Do honour to your God by observing his Commandments.

Are you a priest? Carry out your ministry in a way worthy of God, who has chosen you and who has entrusted other souls to you to save.

You young man, or child, you soul that live alone and feel the whole weight of loneliness, believe that God loves you and that your life must be a response of love. Believe that God is always present in you, beside you and that you are immersed in Him whereupon you are never alone.

I could address myself to each one in particular, but I will speak to the heart of everyone if you would like to listen to me.

Children, I bless you, giving you consolations and graces.

## MORALITY IS ONE

*June 22, 1971*

My children, here you are all united in fervent prayer, in spite of the heat that would make you get tired not only of the road to cover, but also the stay in this place.

I thank you for the constancy and love with which you give me proof. I shall reward you generously with graces of a spiritual and material order and you shall be happy with me.

I see among you some people that have been attracted here for the wrong reason. Some believe that here spiritual séances are done and that the future is foretold. No, children, here one prays, one prays a lot, one prays well.

What is read to you under the message form is like an affectionate letter that I address, by means of my instrument, to my children.

In it I address words of praise or of blame, I invite to flee evil and do good. I give those religious teachings to which, through lack of time, you have not been able or cannot attend in your Churches where religious instruction is sometimes lacking or is given in times unsuitable for you.

Here, it is I who calls, it is I who invites to prayer and who instructs. Therefore, when you move from your houses and your towns to come here, know that you do a good work and that you need no permission, except that of your conscience which must advise you if have you done, before you come, your family duties.

Moreover, be calm, my dear children, who, if you sacrifice your time for me, I shall think of you so as to give you the capacity, health and agility so that you may be able to carry out in the least time and in the best way all that enters in the field of your duties.

Today I want to make you an invitation that will seem strange to you.

I see on my altar that the flowers wither daily and I see the living flowers, my children, disfigure themselves along the roads of the world.

I desire to make you a suggestion: do not worry over the flowers that wither, since they carry out their task just the same, by witnessing your love for me and your sacrifice. Worry over the other flowers, of the youth that passes with so much ease and rapidity from the dominion of God, to whom they ought to belong, to the dominion of Satan who tyrannizes them.

Think about them and put them at the centre of your prayers and your supplications, accompanied by some mortification, those above all which in this season burden you more and which concern modesty, putting up with the heat and the renunciation of that rest which, sometimes, seems indispensable to you.

However, I would like also to say to you, and this is my special request:

there are plants in your gardens and in your homes that you call “evergreens”. There is no cold that can destroy them or heat that can ruin them; they keep themselves constantly fresh, indifferent to place and to the climate of the season.

I would like for you to be evergreens in the spiritual sense. What happens in the Church or in the world must not displease nor disturb you.

You know the Creed: they are 12 articles based on Revelation and on the teachings of Jesus.

You know that the morality, imparted to you by your parents, was based on the Decalogue and that the Law of God does not change. If modern theories attempt to lead astray what the faith has up till now taught you, have no faith in them, since they are only storms that try to ruin God’s work. If they speak to you about a new morality made out of necessity and convenience, have no faith in them, they are the woodworms that attempt to ruin the plant, they are the bad things that want to annul the good ones.

You have to be like those cedars of Lebanon — I also was called one — that resist every raging storm and remain upright sending their tops towards the heaven.

In the practice of morality, in the firm faith and in the eternal truths, resides the strength of the Christian, whereupon he merits the continual assistance of Providence and even human happiness, that of the good conscience which gives a certain assurance of one’s deeds.

Children, if in certain circumstances the Church can meet halfway in order to smooth out the difficulties and render human living easier, it shall never be licit to sin.

I make some special references to you in which theologians, scholars and parents argue uselessly.

Destroying the sources of life with drugs, interrupting an incipient maternity by force, turning human life into an insane enjoyment of the senses, can never be a morality admitted by the Church, since only God has the right of life and death over his creatures.

Abandoning one’s own family, breaking the holy bonds that united it and forming by concubinage other families shall never be permitted by God, who desires that what He has united remain united.

Even if human laws were to permit or annul the divine act, there does not exist a divine law that is able to destroy what He has willed.

Here I would like to address myself also to those young men who are thinking of marriage as a fix for all those many mistakes made during the engagement and who see the engagement as the period of premarital trial in which all is permitted, and I would like to say loudly to all and each: children, morality is

one and it is salvation; outside of it there is vice, mire and unhappiness.

I say to you, my children, these things, and I have the right because I am the Immaculate. Treasure my words in order to be able to clarify your ideas to your brethren.

I bless you, dear children, and I embrace you with so much confidence that from this school may come so much light for all. To the young women present my praise and the assurance of my special affection and of my special protection.

Unite yourselves, my children, and you shall be a true force to propagate good and confine evil.

### **TO THE MOTHERS**

*June 25, 1971 (in a private house)*

My daughters, be blessed! Your prayer is like that fresh dew that falls during the evening and nocturnal hours on the flowers and the little plants burnt by the summer sun and restores them, revives them and gives them life.

Your prayer falls upon your souls in blessing and brings life, rekindles the faith, redoubles charity and strengthens hope in you, so that you may be able to bring these virtues also to your loved ones who have need of your spiritual help.

I rejoice a lot that you have all consecrated yourselves to me. I love all my children on earth, but when a person spontaneously puts himself into my hands, consecrating his body and his soul to me, he makes towards me an act of great trust that moves me and compels me to look after him with a particular attention, commitment and love.

Be certain too that, just as you have demonstrated to me by your words of wanting to be mine forever, so I promise you that I will look after you, after your interests forever, until I will have brought you definitively with me in order to make you enjoy my glory and rejoice in my joy.

Daughters, you are all mothers because you are women and a woman is and must be always an instrument of spiritual and material life. The mother, therefore, in the home is the heart, the vital centre, a gift of love. If the mother is healthy the whole family will be healthy, in the spiritual sense. If the mother is holy, she will sanctify the whole family. That's why every mother must be particularly committed to attain sanctity.

The heart marks the beats in the body, it marks the good circulation of the blood, it is like the motor that keeps the whole person in movement. That's why you mothers have to have a good dose of sanctity and grace. These things mark your spiritual impulses for the good and are like the motor that gives life to all.

If your enthusiasm for the good, for prayer, for the sacraments is in decline, it means that you have a very weak pulse and all your families will feel the effects of this weakness. If the exact fulfilment of your duties and love of God and neighbour will render you always ready, always active, all will benefit from this willingness and you will have a blessed family. Now then that your hearts are in my hands, and for this gift I must give you a reward, I promise you to fill you up with all those spiritual and material graces that count to make you really happy.

One thing I ask you for: be persevering in prayer. Even if far away from here, remember that I am everywhere, since as Mother of God and men I must go around through the streets of the world to help everyone.

Invoke me often, talk to me as you would talk to one of yourselves, to your most affectionate friend, to your most good mother. Always tell me everything, tell me that you want to be more good, entrust to me all those whom you would like to help. Keep me close and love me.

If I am the Gate of Heaven, I am in this sense: that by my means you can reach sanctity on this earth and glory in Paradise.

When you are worried and tired, when mistrust assails you and you would like first of all to lay down the wings of prayer and abandon the way of good, think like so: *“I must be the heart of my home, if the heart ceases to beat everything stops. Have courage! Next to my heart beats the heart of the heavenly Mother who wants to help me.”* You will see little by little your strength return to you and with it serenity and peace.

Daughters, I bless you and with you I bless your families, your loved ones and your intentions. Wish each other well and wish me well, so that in mutual love every good may come to you.

## **TRANSFORM YOUR LIFE IN HIM**

*June 27, 1971*

My children, so dear to my heart of Mother, you ask yourselves: *“What will the heavenly Mother want to say to us today?”* I present myself to you as the Mother of Divine Love. And what shall I speak to you about if not about love?

Your call to life, your call to Christianity, your call here are only calls of love and calls to love. I therefore, cannot but insist with you so that you exercise that charity with God, with neighbour and also with yourselves, which is nothing else but love.

Responding to the call of God means to transform in Him one's own life rendering it in conformity to his teachings. It means taking away all that can displease Him and that offends Him because it is contrary to his Law. When a

person loves another, one tries to please him in everything and does not know limits in sacrifices. Love is the synonym of offering, of giving and also of sorrow. The sacrificing of oneself for the Lord by doing his will, carrying out that mission to which each one is called, is the most beautiful statement of love.

There could be someone who asks himself: "*But how can I know what my mission is?*" In the observance of the duties of your state, I answer him, is indicated your mission. There are souls always doubtful and uncertain who never know where to settle down and would like to change place or profession at every blow of the wind. To those I say: children, blossom where you are. Do not think that if you were somewhere else you would do better, since there, right where each one is, the Lord has prepared sufficient graces, the graces of state that help each one in the fulfilment of their duty.

Do you have to live in society beside many people? There you must exercise and accomplish your mission. Are you beside rebellious children, with difficult characters? There you must witness your love for the Lord in endurance and in patience, that must make you smile and love even when you would rather like to weep.

Do your personal or family affairs seem continual catastrophes? But you know that the Lord knows how to extract good also from evil, and in the acceptance of these crosses you give Him proof of confidence in Him, in his providence and you give Him witness of love. Therefore, taking from his hand these adversities, seeking to look at them always one by one, you act like the good housewife who must break a bundle of wood: she does not break it all in one go, but little by little, perhaps twig by twig.

In this way, by simplifying things even when they seem hard, you give proof of equilibrium, of judgement, of true wisdom, making life more serene.

Now I want to bring you more directly into contact with your neighbour. You are surrounded by good and bad people. Sometimes you would like to help all and you are not permitted because you are not understood. Some other times what you do is despised or laughed at and you feel disappointed and cast down. You are tempted to think that whoever does evil has good and whoever does good has evil.

You must watch yourselves against these unhappy thoughts, because they are very harmful to your soul and sometimes also to your health. Look at everything in the light of eternity. What does it matter to be courted or loved by persons of doubtful morals? What does it matter to be held in consideration by persons that are not capable of helping you to ascend one rung in the spiritual life?

Love this neighbour of yours and put him continuously in the hands of God so that He may work continuous miracles of conversion. But be calm: do your



duty in the best way, all the rest does not count.

Moreover now I want to point out to you a category of persons that are not hard to come across. They are those Christians that sometimes also go to Church, that go to Mass and say they are good.

They, before persons who give them harm, who make them suffer, say like the apostles said to Jesus when some did not allow Him to enter in the city of Samaria: "*Jesus, do you want us to pray so that chastisements may rain down from heaven and this city be destroyed (Lk 9:54)?*" So say many and they add: "*What I suffer they also must suffer.*" And they do not want to forgive.

Some Christians then, who believe themselves sinless, seeing the evil of the world wish that the Lord would rain thunderbolts on the earth. No, children, all this is wrong. Love of neighbour is a task that is not resolved by invoking chastisements from Heaven, but invoking mercy, conversion and peace.

With these teachings that incorporate you in the love of God and neighbour, you will accomplish also your love towards yourselves. Who really loves himself? He who seeks by every means to ensure eternal happiness for himself.

That's why I still insist and I say to you: I am the Mother of Divine Love and I desire nothing else but this: that the response to your call here be a total transformation of your life, that renders you capable of forgiving, of sacrificing, of having pity on, of loving your neighbour for the sake of God.

My little children, I bless you and I wait for you always at this school of goodness and love.

Goodbye! I help you and I love you.

## **THE VIRGIN OF THE MAGNIFICAT**

*June 29, 1971*

My children, I am the Virgin of the Magnificat and my presence amongst you today wishes to be an invitation to gratitude and to acknowledgement.

There are millions of men in the world, but few are those who appreciate the gifts they receive. I as a good Mother wish to teach you this good rule that may bring you ever renewed benefits and ever new joys.

You must always be grateful to God and to your neighbour. There is no day in your life, there is no moment in your day in which God does not remember you. They are immense gifts that He grants to all. Every moment of life is an immense gift to which an immense reward can correspond, if this moment that is given you, you use it in order to do good, in order to transform it into an act of love.

God goes pouring out natural and supernatural gifts over his creatures, without them having any merit, without asking for any reward, other than a thank

you that can transform itself into a “my God, I love You.”

But why are the gifts of Heaven so little appreciated? Everyone asks tirelessly, everyone complains of everything without pause. All weep over the transient things that are lacking to them and no one thinks of thanking because everything is kept badly, even what is true good.

Doesn't it seem to you a great ingratitude towards our Creator and Lord who out of every event knows how to pull the strings so that all may turn to your advantage?

My Jesus has taught you, during his life, to turn to the Father in order to ask for help in all the most important things and He has also taught to thank the Father always after having completed good actions. This is the way the life of the Christian should be: a continual thanksgiving to God.

The song of the Magnificat, which the Gospel puts on my mouth in my meeting with Elizabeth, was a habitual song on my lips and in my heart. I thanked the Lord for all that He had bestowed upon me and also for all those gifts which He had and would have filled every creature of this world.

Gratitude is so dear to God. Do you recall the curing of the ten lepers? Only one had returned to thank Jesus. But He asks: “*And the other nine, where are they* (Lk 17:17)?”

The thanksgiving that arises from your heart is an assurance for the Lord to grant you other graces. Doesn't it happen this way also amongst yourselves? When one thanks you for a gift received, don't you feel happy and don't you propose to benefit those who show you gratitude? In this way I would like that of everything, even if apparently sad, you were to say your thanks to God. Your acceptance and your resignation to the cross, with the thanksgiving, is a sign of fidelity, sometimes even of heroism and holiness.

I invite, children, to fulfil your action of gratitude in the most perfect way, offering to the Father by my means the heart full of gratitude of my Jesus so that the Father's heart may be gladdened. Thank also on behalf of those who wish to attribute solely to themselves the good they do. Thank for those who are always ready to curse and do not have a sentiment of gratitude for anyone, imitating with that the damned of hell.

I desire also, that amongst you be cultivated this delicate flower of acknowledgment. Show your affection and your acknowledgement to whoever lavishes himself directly. But also to all the strangers that work for you and give you a gift of their work: from the baker to the cobbler, from the weaver to the doctor, to every worker who works for the fabrication of whatever product that comes to you, or that he gives you with his work any service that contributes to your comfort, to your health, to your happiness, give your acknowledgement. Give it with your prayer for all and for each one.

Perhaps from this delicate act of kindness and proper out of charity and justice, will come to many workers more serenity on the job. Perhaps there will be less blaspheming and they will be happier.

Here, children, still once again as Mother I have given you a little lesson. I would like for you to establish even individually a monthly day of acknowledgement, in which your prayers would be directed to whoever does you some good.

I would have liked to have spoken to you about the immense gift that God has given you by instituting the Church and giving to her an infallible Head. I'll speak to you about it another time. Today I rejoice in knowing that at the centre of your prayers you put the Supreme Pontiff. May your thought of gratitude rise often to him. He loves all his children and shares the joys and sorrows of all. Never forget him and love him so that his paternal blessing, a pledge of divine blessings, may reach you every day.

### **EVERY DAY HE GIVES YOU HIS BLOOD**

*July 1, 1971 (in the Rho shrine)*

My children, be the welcomed ones in my house! This is one of the castles destined to honour me as the heavenly Lady of the Castle of Italy, and I from here as from a throne of love go pouring out my graces.

Here I give a private audience to my devotees, and in particular to my priests, who with a vow of obedience render their apostolic work more valuable.

Here have passed thousands of souls and they have sanctified this temple by their presence. Here many sinners have placed down their sorrowful load and have received, with the gift of grace, the strength to continue to live a Christian life.

Here the priests come many times a year to examine themselves in order to see, at the feet of their Mother, what they must take away and what they must add in order to be that precious salt that gives flavour to the life of the Christian and to be that burning and luminous flame that illuminates and warms up. Here they learn, at the feet of the Mother of the Church, to obey the Church and, in obedience, to find joy and to preserve the truth intact.

Today you are here to give a testimony of faith in the efficacy and in the power of prayer. May you be blessed, and since you want to please me in everything, I beg you to offer up your prayers for my ministers and for the Church.

You have commenced today the month that speaks to you about the Eucharist, and therefore also of the precious Blood of Jesus. I speak to you of this because in this month, in your fields ripens that grain that will be soon changed into flour and then into those white hosts that clothe the body of the Lord.

How I would like to supplicate you so that never, never may it happen that

you waste these precious gifts. Bread is a great gift of providence that nourishes your body and you, mothers, do very well to inculcate in your children the highest respect for this gift, which many would like to have and of which are in dire need.

Moreover, I would like that your respect for the Eucharistic Bread were to increase more and more so that it may not be abused in any way. Whoever abuses this Bread wreaks havoc with the Body of the Lord and tramples on his precious Blood.

See, children, in this place I gave to men a testimony of love giving my blood. Here I have united my offering to that of my Jesus. But He gives you every day his Blood in the sacrament of Confession and offers it to the Father in Holy Mass as impetration, reparation and expiation for your sins.

Use the Body and Blood of my Son well, since it is worth so much for your salvation, just as it can be a condemnation for you. Let us thank all together, therefore, the Lord who has called us to this encounter of love. And behave so that the memory of my words may be that maternal push that directs you to do more and more and better and better what God likes.

Before leaving this holy place, I myself shall impart to you the blessing of God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit and I shall obtain for you with the sorrow of your sins, the pardon of the punishment for them.

I bless all those present, all the missionaries with their superior.

Be persevering in your devotion to me and I assure you protection, vocations and unusual help.

### **MOTHER, COME AND VISIT US**

*July 2, 1971 (in a private house)*

My children, peace be to you and your loved ones. Behold, you have renounced rest and play in order to come and stay with me; how can I be indifferent to what you offer me?

Sometimes it is you who come to visit me in the shrines or in the Churches, where I am always beside the Tabernacles to keep my Jesus company, who many times is abandoned and alone. Some other times it is I who comes to visit you. I come into your homes when you pray and I repeat what I did during my visit to my cousin Elizabeth. Having learned, in fact, from the angel that she in her old age was to have a child and that she needed help and care, I left my house and undertook a long and fatiguing journey. You know what immense benefits my presence brought into that house and what miracles were accomplished: John was sanctified in the womb of his mother and all were filled with a deep spiritual joy.

It always happens like this in the homes in which one prays. Prayer puts you in communication with Heaven and teaches you to live here below as one lives up there. That's why I give you an invitation. I am happy that you gather here and I bless this house that hosts you and all its inhabitants. But don't you want me to repeat my encounters with you right in your homes? If you want to, so do I. If you want me, you have but only to pray and tell me with all your heart: *"Mother, come and visit us, for we wish to unite ourselves to you praying."*

The fruits shall be the same as those that were realized in Elizabeth's house. I shall bring my Jesus to you, since I never travel alone; I will sanctify your souls and I will give you so much serenity and joy. When you shall have assimilated prayer well and have made me enter into your life, you shall become capable of bringing me everywhere.

I want to say a word to each one. To the children, that formed the joy of my Jesus and whom He with so much love clasps to his Heart, I wish to say: do you want to see me as if I were real, in your mother? Behold, you shall be so obedient and so good and you shall say to your mother that Our Lady wants to be served, loved and obeyed in her.

To the mothers, I say: be my imitators and behave so that all your family members hear and see from your acts and from your words that the light of faith is vivid in you and that you put it into practice.

To those who are alone, to those who are widows, to those who entrust themselves to me because they fear the world and the difficulties of life, I say this: courage, there is your sister beside you, your good Mother who will never abandon you. Do not dampen your thoughts with so many worries that are nothing but exaggerations, if seen in the light of Heaven. Leave each day its own worry, since the morrow is uncertain. Do not become distressed, my daughters, except for one thing: the one which can offend God and diminish or make you lose grace and Paradise.

And to the men, whom I would always like to be present in our gatherings and who out of human respect are outside, I shall say: my sons, remember that to serve God is to reign. Here, in the prayer that lets you communicate with your God, there is true greatness.

I reserve last of all the word to the young women present, saying to them: my daughters, you are preparing to do in life a mission: the one that God wants from you. Always have a high ideal. Remember that you possess the great gift of God that is life, but in the human and divine life is incorporated another life: that of honour. Never degrade yourselves, guard your purity. It is better to die than to become a rag in the hands of men and lose your soul.

My children, I bless you all. I am happy with this gathering. I bless too all those whom you entrust to me. I promise you graces and favours.

## YOU MUST GIVE PROOF OF DOCILITY

*July 4, 1971*

My children, peace be with you now and always. The peace that I give you is grace, it is joy, it is the will for good, it is aspiration to holiness.

I give you all this, and you do not have anything else to do except to correspond, putting on your part that minimum of commitment that makes you strong and capable of going against the current.

I repeat to you what Jesus has said to his disciples who ought to have collaborated with the apostles for the spreading of the Kingdom of God. Therefore, I say to you: go like lambs amongst the wolves and do those works that must give a testimony of truth, of faith, of love.

Like lambs you must be docile to the will of God, to my teachings; moreover, the lamb, in its docility, does not rebel against the guardian who leads it. In this way you must give proof of docility and of obedience to those who lead you. Oh, my Church! Can't you see, children, how many insubordinations, how many fights, how many disputes, how many woes! At least you be lambs, use your intelligence, your strength and your grace above all to combat error and evil. In this way you must win, in this way you must do good.

Do not rebel, do not impose yourselves, but learn to gain hearts and to change the minds of others with love. You will become so strong that the demons will flee before you. You however, must not glory in anything outside of this: of having worked as servants in the vineyard of the Lord, of having worked for Heaven, where your names are already written as of now.

Children, everyone of you has some capacities that distinguish you one from the other. Make these talents bear dividends in the best way, so that all may be able to redound to the glory of God.

My children, I bless you one by one, clasping you to my heart.

You are my beloved, whom my Jesus looks upon with special predilection. Remain in his and in my love.

Goodbye, children.

## I AM THE DIVINE SHEPHERDESS

*July 4, 1971*

My children, here you are full of fervour and desires of good, numerous and devoted in spite of the heat.

Thank you, children, your sacrifice is the best means to demonstrate your love to me. I show you mine, made up of solicitude and maternal goodness.

Today I wish to say to you: I am the divine Shepherdess of your souls and as such I guard you and I call you.

I know you all by name, a common name which is that of children of God; God is my supreme Master and I am at his service.

As your souls have departed from Heaven, He wants for me, collaborating with his Son, to bring them back to Heaven. Moreover I know you also individually with your baptismal name and I call you with so much sweetness with this name that is sacred and I give to you the most unthinkable invitations.

I lead you to the eternal pastures attending to your needs. I give you the healthy bread of pure wheat, the Eucharistic Bread, the most pure Blood and I lead you to the springs of fresh waters that quenches your thirst and gives you vigour: the waters of grace, that wash you and which, cleansing your filthiness, give to your garment that splendour of the nuptial garment desired by the Father.

Children, you have only to behave with me like docile sheep and do the commands that I give to you the object of considerate obedience. You must not be mad sheep that go in search of forbidden pastures, because you could encounter brambles and thorns on your journey, and the rapacious wolf, the devil, could devour all that there is good in you that gladdens the Father and his divine Shepherdess.

You have only to be docile and let yourselves be led. I direct you and I show you the dangers. I help you and if a difficulty comes up, I smooth it out for you just as the good shepherd does who, having to go across a hedge with his sheep, works with his own hands, heedless of the lacerations and the pricking, in order to make the passage easier for his little sheep.

I have spoken to you about waters that quench your thirst and I meant to speak to you about grace, but in this moment I would like to present to you two categories of persons to whom you, having become good shepherds like my Son and like me, can and must give refreshment and help.

First of all I present to you those holy souls that are infinitely dear to the heart of God, who groan in that place of indescribable punishment that is Purgatory.

I speak to you about it now not by chance, since the drops of your sweat, the heat borne and offered up out of love can, united to prayer, bring them relief.

You complain over many small evils that seem unbearable to you, even if their duration is brief, but those souls suffer, perhaps for years, because they are abandoned and left in their punishment. It is a duty to remember one's relatives, friends and acquaintances whom, tied to you by bonds of affection, you desire to help. Moreover there are in that prison many abandoned souls who have spent their lives also well and who had enormous responsibilities. Perhaps one thinks that, having lived in religion or having received Holy Orders or having occupied important positions, for this sole reason the Lord has elevated them to eternal glory; but God's views are different from the human ones and God's justice is infinite like his mercy.

It's up to you, children, to draw your conclusions; and remember that what you do for those souls is like a capital that you put in the bank, that will bear fruit in its time, when you too shall be in suffering, the same measure of goodness on the part of others.

But I want to speak to you about the second category of persons needy of your help. I mean to commend to you the sick. The harsh season, winter, like the hot season, are causes of immense suffering for them. The sores of the bodies become worse and the lack of movement is such that they get bigger.

Sufferings can be sanctified and offered up, it is true, but how much responsibility do the healthy have towards this category of persons who perhaps expiate the sins of others.

I have said to you, some days ago, to be grateful to God and to neighbour for what you receive. Well then, if you possess health, thank God and learn to be grateful also to those who suffer, who are many times like real lightning rods that preserve humanity from worse evils.

Learn from these brief expositions not to complain uselessly for those little crosses that are the inseparable companions of life. If you have the gift of health, you postpone other difficulties or at least you confront them with courage, with confidence and with love. There is always in the world he who is worse off and he who contends against very bad things. If you possess grace in your hearts, if your conscience is clear, you have the Sun inside you and you can say with tranquillity: *"Let it rain outside."*

Children, the vacation period will bring many of you, in a few days, far away from this place. I shall accompany you, so that in the place where you will go you may be able to do a lot of good.

Spread the divine word which with so much abundance you receive and act so that this nourishment be also for many that delicious and fragrant bread that gives back the health and the spiritual life to many souls.

Children, I bless you all, those who leave and those who remain, giving you my tender kiss and affectionate maternal embrace.



## WHOEVER THIRSTS, LET HIM COME AND DRINK

July 6, 1971

My children, peace and love be to you and to your families. Oh, if you were able to see me with the eyes of the body, your joy would be so great that you would not desire anything else and no cross would ever be a weight on your shoulders and heart.

You would like, is it not true, that I show myself to you? But what merit would you have if, after having seen, you were to believe in me? You cannot and you must not see me for now, except through the eyes of faith, but your merits for this keep on accumulating.

I am here today to pass to you that water which quenches the thirst of all those who thirst for me. Do you recall the words of my Jesus: "*Whoever thirsts, let him come to Me and drink* (Jn 7:37)." I repeat the same words to you, I call you, I invite you and I desire you.

The world is full of thirsty ones. There are those who are thirsty for gold and money, those who are for pleasures, those for illicit things, those for honours and glory. There are those thirsty for comforts and tranquillity, who get upset over insignificant things. They are those who do not seek the water that can quench their thirst at the right fountain.

There are the thirsty according to the heart of God. They are thirsty for virtue, for justice, for love.

Oh, children, may you be of this category and come closer and closer to me. I shall give you this precious liqueur that is also for me a gift of the Lord, that will make holiness blossom in you.

Whoever thirsts, let him drink, I say to you again. When the burning heat of the world keeps on taking possession of souls and when they, groping in the dark or walking in the desert, call even unconsciously for a sip of water, bring them to me.

I pass to everyone the palm of my hand filled with grace and to all I say: drink! Just as the mothers do, who to the thirsty children, offer in their hands, as in a cup, the precious gift of water.

Drink your fill, refresh yourselves, fill yourselves with this water, the drinking of which you shall never have thirst of anything again.

Children, you also see it, who are disposed to leave all that the worldly covet so long as you can come beside me, so long as you can hear my word and my teachings. Fill yourselves with me, children, and you too become fountains for others.

On one side you receive, on the other give with the same grace, with the same sweetness and tenderness with which you receive. Mothers, become inex-

haustible fountains of goodness to our school and behave so that your children may be able to draw from your example and from your word my blessed water.

Children, young men, draw from the heart the joy that quenches your thirst. The joys of the world leave bitterness in the mouth; they seem desirable things, good, certain actions permitted, certain behaviours... but no, it is not pure water, it is polluted water that poisons!

And let men come to draw strength! The water that the world and its springs give, do not reinvigorate. The water that I give you instead, makes giants, makes you heroes and makes you progress in good.

Children, when you bring to your mouth the chalice full of water because your body desires it, remember the water that I can give you, that will refresh your spirit and that will make you love the good.

Jesus, my Son, has said to you: *“Blessed are those who are hungry and thirsty for justice, because they shall be satisfied. (Mt 5:6).”*

I add to it: blessed are those who, weeping over their sins, aspire to holiness, since they shall be heard in their thirst.

Children, I bless you. Shortly, at the Eucharistic banquet, the Blood of my Son shall be a precious drink. You shall take it in by feeding yourselves with his most sacred Body. Always thirst for Him and say to all that the most thirsty among you is Him, my Jesus, who ardently longs to come into your hearts.

## **I WANT TO TEACH YOU TO LOVE**

*July 9, 1971 (in a private house)*

My children, I cannot miss your appointment and I cannot not address my maternal word all full of sweetness and grace to you.

You are here gathered in prayer and you are doing a religious act very important in your life. You communicate with Heaven, but I want to point out a cross to you and I want to tell you: observe how a cross is made. They are two pieces of wood, one in a horizontal line, the other in a vertical line.

Well then, if when you pray you address yourselves to Heaven, in order to be true Christians you must also stretch out your arms up to embrace the whole earth. You must translate the love of God into practice by loving all your brethren.

Remember, my children, that faith without works is dead and prayer without charity and love is worthless, since it is like a body without the soul.

Children, I want to teach what you have to do to love. You have to carry the burdens of each other, putting up with one another in turn. When a person loves another he does not see the defects and, if he sees them, he knows how to excuse and make allowances for them. Were you to know how many defects we

find in each one of you! Some people believe they are perfect and think that the Lord also sees them like that. But perfection does not exist on earth, and if your God finds imperfections even in angels, the more so He sees in men whose nature has been so disfigured and inclined to evil after the original sin.

I, therefore, beg you to consider yourselves all sinners and as such to humble yourselves before God. If you will make this first step, it will be easier for you to have pity and put up with each other because whoever knows he is needy willingly gives and asks for help.

From this house which I bless in a special way and from all those houses where I shall enter in order to bring my blessing with the recitation of the Rosary, I would like a luminous ray to depart, a ray that ought to indicate the love and the light that animates you and which ought to be spread a little everywhere.

You are few in comparison to the inhabitants of a city or the world, but also a match is a small thing, and yet you know that it can develop a blaze.

Therefore, do your best and give to all something good. Give what I give you today.

Take away from your hearts that ugly vice of envy that brings so much harm to families, to individuals and to society, being a diabolical vice. Behave so that everyone next to you may feel better and more desirous of having that true faith that is the mark of Christianity. Love one another, help one another, bless one another in turn, and when you get the urge to criticize and murmur over the defects of your fellow men, say to yourselves: *“The heavenly Mother wants us all good, therefore, I must not commit this sin.”*

Children, I bless you all, especially the children. Goodbye, children, goodbye.

## **PRAYER AND SUFFERING FOR THE NEEDY**

*July 11, 1971*

My children, I am the Mother of Divine Grace and the Mediatrix of all Graces.

My children, the grace which with prayer and love increases in you is a great gift that you receive. And the graces rain down on you from Heaven, from my womb and from my heart like fragrant rose petals.

You however, are like those children that still do not know how to read and write and you cannot appreciate what you receive. Does the child perhaps, appreciate all the attention and gentleness with which his mother surrounds him?

Continue therefore, to come to this place and you will see the results further on. You can note as of now that peace and joy fill your heart when you are here

and that at times you would not like to detach yourselves from me anymore.

Now I wish to give a little suggestion.

You ascertain the presence of God in the world in various ways.

You look at creation and if you reason well you say: *“If all that I see exists, also He must exist who has given life to so many marvellous things.”*

You feel the presence of God in that divine word that is communicated to you by my ministers or by my instruments who, illuminated in mind and in heart, make you know what the will of God is.

You feel and believe in the presence of God in the Eucharist that is given to you every day in your Churches.

But the Lord wishes that you ascertain his presence also in the needy, under whatever aspect they present themselves to you. It is the poor whom my Jesus favoured, and which the world is full of: poor of intelligence and poor of love, poor of riches and poor of goodness. They are the sick in spirit and in body, they are the infirm and the abandoned, they are those who lie abandoned along the road and who many look at passing them by.

Towards all those your efforts must extend, so that some loving wave may also reach them.

And there is a special category of persons to whom you, especially you mothers, would want to give every good.

It would be enough for the Lord to say only one word over them and the miracle would be worked and they would completely change their lives.

Words are not enough, prayers are not enough. These creatures whom you love are impervious to any invitation, to any caring.

What will be needed therefore? Children, it's enough for you to recall the great conversions working in the world, in order to discover the means: from the Magdalene to Paul of Tarsus, from Augustine to the great modern converts, from Francis of Assisi to Ignatius of Loyola.

Here they are, you see them unexpectedly change life. Now it is the gaze of Jesus, now it is the voice that resounds in the air, now it is a crucifix that speaks or a book that repeats a phrase of the Gospel. They are like powerful means steered by Him who is Light, Way and Truth.

These calls which God uses to lead back his children to the life of grace, are more than ever necessary in this period of history for the Church and for the whole world.

That's why I invite you to raise your powerful cry by means of prayer and to never disconnect it from the offering of suffering, even with that suffering that consists in putting up with those little discomforts due to the climate or to the physical ailments that accompany you.

Ask therefore, by these means the efficacious grace for your loved ones and

for many and many children of earth. No creature can resist to the force of this grace.

You have heard how the great heat of these days has made the asphalt of some roads melt. Well then, to the light of the Holy Spirit, to his heat, even the most hardened hearts are softened. You have only to raise up your supplications in this way.

Go along with me in my desires and be instruments of life.

I bless you all, children. I bless your loved ones, the sick, the children, the religious, the priests who have visited this place. I bless the Church and its Head and I make my blessing descend as a beneficial rain on all the suffering souls.

Goodbye, children.

### **DO NOT DESPISE THE LITTLE THINGS**

*July 13, 1971*

Beloved children, be always the welcomed ones in my house.

I welcome you with joy and with love and I would always like to give you new teachings that may help you to persevere in good and to progress in virtue, so that human living can be to you of a certain happiness, this being based on your union with God. God alone is, in fact, supreme happiness, and the more you get closer to Him through knowledge and love, the more your heart will be capable of enjoying Him. I am here today as in that white little cloud that, passing over the top of Mt. Carmel, gave the rain that refreshed the thirsty bodies. I am she who, showing myself to Simon the good son, gave a little garment, assuring protection and help.

I am the Virgin of Carmel. I am hidden to your eyes, but my presence among you is real. God in his immensity fills the universe, and his Mother, through the goodness of God, goes everywhere, even in the most unthought of places, in order to bring help and comfort.

There are many things in the life of man that seem imperceptible: and yet they are great in the eyes of God.

There are things that in their littleness seem unimportant, and yet they impact on human life. Nothing moreover, is little before God.

When my Jesus said to you that even the hairs of your head are numbered, did He not wish to assert that of every thing that concerns your life, your Father, who directs all and who provides for everything with infinite wisdom, takes an interest in it?

A little cloud is a little thing: little, in fact, was my existence. But if you insert this little cloud into the aridity of your life, it brings you that beneficial

rain that quenches your thirst; rain that sprinkles your spiritual life into flower and makes fertile and fruitful plants grow to the point of creating the true Eden for your God.

Your call here is a little thing, but from the response that you give how many benefits will you receive! From one grace others come, many others, a chain of graces that never finish. The little things are the causes of the great things, as much in good as in evil.

When an avalanche falls from the mountain, at the beginning it is perhaps a little stone that joins itself to others and, little by little, it becomes a mass, a pile of rocks; and the incline becomes the road by which it precipitates itself to the bottom of the valley.

As in good things, so in the bad: one starts from the little. Transgressing a command of God, not corresponding to one of my graces, committing a mortal sin is a reparable thing, but it is putting oneself on the incline; and if the grace of God does not help you, it will be hard to stop you and rise up again.

Children, do not neglect the little acts of virtue that can help to transform your life; do not give importance to that which can be the consequence of a life spent all in the exercise of good, as, for example, criticism or slander; and do not neglect the little defects that can cause you great evils.

Knowing how to draw benefit from the little things is a part of that marvelous way of spiritual infancy, practicing which, many of your brethren reached the highest peaks of holiness.

I speak to you again of the little cloud. It's enough for one cloud to hide the sun, true? And yet it is a little thing. The divine sun of grace always shines in your souls and nothing is worth to obscure it. And your faith so beautiful, so limpid, so simple, keep it to yourself as a precious gift; never permit error to insinuate itself. Seek the faith with persistence, as you would seek the most precious pearl in case you were to notice that it tries to run away and in case doubt were to obscure it to you. Keep it as a precious necklace that adorns your soul, because only in the name of that blessed faith that was given to you, the tribulations of life will be less burdensome for you and even sweet.

When you are tempted to distance prayer from you and to say: "*I do not believe anymore*", attach yourselves with more trust and fervour to what your heavenly Mother is teaching you on the eternal truths; and do not abandon, but strengthen your religious practices.

Children, I cannot but bless and thank you.

I invite everyone to the recitation of the Rosary in the family, and wherever you go bring with my name this beautiful devotion: you will feel like an impulse that will make you aspire for Heaven.

I bless you all, children, and I urge you: never despise the little things.

## THE GIFT OF LIBERTY

July 18, 1971

My children, dear to my heart of Mother as the most precious gems of my crown, peace be to your hearts and to your souls. Behold, I am here to give you a very important little lesson.

I want to speak to you about freedom, a precious gift that God grants to his children and which He jealously demands that it be respected even by men between themselves.

From the beginning of the world God created the man and the woman and He left them free to choose, even if He straight away pointed out to them his law, forbidding the eating of the fruits of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, saying to them: "*If you eat any, you shall die* (Gn 2:17)."

The Law is the code according to which man must behave in order to be a worthy son of God and brother of Jesus, my Son. The law of love established by God is presented to man by the Father's goodness and by the life lived by the divine Son. The Law is not a restraint, it is only a means so that all may know how they must act.

When the little pupils have to write on a page without lines, they put under the white page a ruled page that helps them to go straight.

In the same way on the law written in the hearts of men, dictated by Jesus in the Gospel and taught by the Church, all men ought to find human and Christian living simple. The Law is the guide. The freedom, which permits you to accentuate the good and which makes you merit a punishment for the evil that you freely do, is a great gift of God.

Only because this freedom exists, God can exercise his justice in the other life. Even on earth men cannot condemn a man when he is forced to do evil actions.

Freedom however, does not tell you that you can do good and evil indifferently, since the existence of the Law makes you certain that on the basis of its observance you will have to undergo a judgement.

Many people ask themselves: "*If God is infinitely good, why does He permit men to sin and for this be damned?*" I repeat to you: it is always in the name of this precious gift of liberty that He will be able to reward the good and punish the bad.

The gift of life is an incomparable gift, to which will follow, for whoever has lived well, a future of eternal happiness. God wants everyone happy, and if He permits that patience be exercised and human life be subjected to infirmity, to the cross and to hardships, it is to guarantee in man himself that desire for the other life to which all must aspire.

The Lord gives to all, with freedom, the grace to be able to carry the cross, to practice good and to flee evil

Up to what point must one use this gift? All men must make use of freedom matching it with generosity. Children, you are free in doing good: well then, do it in the most perfect way and do it the more you can. The measure of freedom must correspond to that of good. The measure of good must be that of love.

If I have to give you the measure of love, I say to you: love without measure as my Jesus loved you, as I love you. How the world would be transformed if the commandment of love was put into practice!

Let that freedom which the Lord grants you, be used by you in forgiving whoever offends you, in returning evil with good and in the continual spreading and in the never interrupted practice of those works of mercy that ensure the eternal prize for you.

One thing I allow myself to make you observe, since it is very dear to me. I refer particularly to the parents who, perhaps in their zeal for good and for the works of Christian piety, impose on their children their own ideas and will as a real coercion. Let these parents remember how much God is respectful of the liberty of his children. Let them remember how much it is right and proper to respect the personality of each one, even if it is incumbent on parents the duty to demonstrate what is the right path and what their desires are.

There are certain mothers who, having not followed themselves a way of perfection, would like to compel their children to embrace it. There are others who come between their children and insinuate bad and improper things, compelling them to do evil.

What responsibility, children, how many woes in the name of the liberty of the children of God! Willingly go out of your way one for the other and let good triumph in mutual respect. Love one another and respect each other mutually.

I bless you, children, and I thank you for the fervour with which you have prayed so well.

## **BRING ME EVERYWHERE**

*July 27, 1971*

My beloved children, here you are at the feet of your Mother, always desirous for blessings, for my word and for new teachings.

I am always here waiting for those who return, for those who come for the first time and to bless and to encourage those who leave, so that the memory of me and your devotion to me may be brought everywhere by one's presence.

I am everywhere. I am on the highest peaks of the mountains in order to



point out to all the heights to which you must aim for. I am along the beaches of the sea to invite thoughts on the immensity of God, by whom all men are embraced. I am along the banks of the rivers and lakes to say to everyone that your souls far from God are like fish out of water and that only by means of prayer do you have a florid and luxuriant spiritual life.

I am in the little cottages of the poor, who perhaps sees in this summer period so much opulence and so much waste of time and things. And I am also beside the rich, who spends his days, a gift of God so precious in order to capture eternity, in insatiable amusements and perhaps also boredom.

I am beside the good and the bad because you are all my children, but when a soul is desirous of loving me and to share with me, besides the desires, the joys and the sorrows, I multiply my spiritual gifts and I make her the pioneer of good wherever she is.

It is not only with the enlightened and enlightening word that you bring me everywhere, but with your same presence, with the attention by which you assist at those daytime and evening functions, above all to the Sunday functions to which many arrive when it is already at the end and which they put up with like a burden or a boredom. Joy, enthusiasm and the fervour of your participation must be a reawakening of that genuine faith, complete and sincere that is in your heart and which you can communicate to others.

May the holiday period, which we could call the period of sin, mark by your means an increase of Christian vitality everywhere.

To whoever will be prevented from leaving their home in order to go to other healthy localities where they can renew their strength, I shall give spiritual help whereby they shall be compensated for their sacrifices and I will give greater health. And to whoever leave their home for family reasons, I shall give the spirit of the apostolate so that they may be able to do some good.

To whoever already finds himself in a place of rest, may he learn to welcome the guests that come from afar with so much goodness, so that the discomforts that derive from these temporary movements be less taxing. May all those who are next to you feel that the charity of Christ dwells in your souls and that you are all disposed to give and to receive with generosity of heart.

I bless you, my children, one by one and I wish you every good.

## **I AM THE DEFENCE OF FAMILIES**

*July 30, 1971 (at Ubiale)*

My children, I am here amongst you to bless you and help you. I am the Virgin of Spouses. I am she whom the Lord wants as the custodian of families.

This is the way I showed myself at the Ghiaie to a good and simple young girl. I saw the break-up which the Italian families and of all nations were encountering, and by that apparition I wanted to call back my children to that indissoluble and fidelity in matrimony which is the guarantee of peace, of serenity and prosperity for families. Now I call back my children because that land still, blessed by my presence, may become a destination of pilgrimage and of holy intentions. I wish to be the custodian of your families, a celestial custodian. But especially to you, women and mothers, the task of collaborating with me is up to you. You are the heart of the family, and from your goodness, serenity and understanding, that immense gift that is family peace is many times derived.

You yourselves entrust your families to me and help my work by collaborating with the exercise of charity that is so needed in the world.

I bless you and I love you. Your prayer alongside my effigy in the chapel is so dear to me. Today however, I have wanted you here to point out to you how dear prayer in the family is to me.

I bless the sick and the children present, who shall have special graces.

Be all good. Love one another, forgive one another always. Keep your heart always free from envy, which is like a venomous snake that, taking away health, peace and happiness from others, takes them also away from the envious.

Be faithful to the Rosary and to prayer as a grave duty towards God, towards me and advantageous for you. When you pray I am with you.

## **I AM THE QUEEN OF THE ANGELS**

*August 1, 1971*

My children, to you my most affectionate greetings and my most efficacious blessings.

I am the Queen of the Angels, and my encounter with you mirrors that joyful encounter that I had with that beloved son who classified himself the joker of the great King and who was truly his jester because he gladdened him in his life, and he was also his herald because he went about preaching by example, by word, by prayer and by penance his King, so as to prepare the way for him. The nagging worry of the heart of Francis was that of being able to save all the souls obtaining for all from Jesus the forgiveness of their sins.

I therefore, was God's emissary and I assured Francis that that gift that he was asking for was granted to him. I am here today to repeat that gesture of love and to assure you that, as long as you desire and want it, your sins are completely erased, together with those residues of punishment that can remain after Confession.

Therefore, it will be a salutary cleansing that will make God and you forget your passed sins. It is only necessary for you to have a deep sorrow for them and to go and detest them at the feet of the confessor who, as judge, has received the task of giving his absolution in the name of God himself.

You will say to me that this gift has been given to you many times, and it is true. But I can assure you that you continually fall into little and great failings and that you continually have need of forgiveness and help.

Do you not also do likewise, dear mothers, with your children who, naughty and thoughtless, offend you many times more or less seriously? Behold, you are there waiting for them to come to you, for them to say a good word to you, for them to recognize their mistakes, and you are there ready to throw your arms over them and not only forgive them, but you hasten to say that they are good and that they behave badly through the fault of others or the devil, but nevertheless unwillingly.

If you do like so, you who have a goodness and a mercy so limited, what will your heavenly Mother not do who has no other desire than to forgive and to forget?

When it seems to you of having had a bad day because full of falls, when it seems to you of being incapable of going forward because you continually trip over and fall, come to my feet and say to me with true repentance: "*Mother, forgive me.*" I shall work the miracle, I shall wash the garments of your soul as mothers do with their little children.

If you have committed mortal sins, I will take you in my arms as I took Jesus when He was taken down from the cross. I shall say sweet words to you and I will help you to comprehend the ugliness of sin. I shall accompany you to the confessional, where God's pardon will be ratified through the gesture of man.

Children, I have urged you at other times, but it is never useless to insist: stay in the grace of God because death could surprise you in sin.

You often ask the Lord that your death may not be sudden. The condition for this not to happen is that of always being prepared to welcome it.

Death is the sister towards which you daily go towards. If you want your embrace with her to be serene, watch over yourselves, so that sin may not make it irreparable for you, so that it ought to become eternal.

Always be in that attitude of humility that makes you sorry for the evil committed.

Children, the Queen of the Angels who has deigned to visit you, awaits you all in her Kingdom to celebrate with the angels and the saints the divine mercy. I bless you, children. To you all my maternal embrace.

## TO THE YOUNG

*August 1, 1971*

My dear children, beloved ones of the heart of my Jesus and mine for that young age that makes you exuberant with ideas and desires and which makes you, because inexperienced, needy of special protection and help, be blessed.

You are a handful of volunteers who want to realize good for yourselves and for others, and I bless your minds and your heart so that with our support you will be truly able to accomplish marvellous works.

The most important thing in your doing is this: that you always put prayer at the basis of your works and that you give to it a divine imprint through right intention.

There are many men who waste their time and their toil because they work for human motives. They accumulate riches and goods that thieves can steal, that the woodworm can ruin and which nevertheless they will have to leave when the moment of their departure from this earth arrives.

There are also the good who desire and do good, but do it out of that force of habit which has become a necessity, and they go forward like robots without enhancing their actions through love.

There are some who do good out of pride and out of self-satisfaction.

But you do not want to belong to any of these categories. You would want to do good and to accumulate those true riches that serve to capture the palm of victory, which are the good works.

You will want to do it, this good, urged by the desire to help many of your young brethren who have not had the gifts that you have had and who grope in the dark. And above all for the sake of that God who loves each and all with a love without measure.

Commit yourselves in this way, if you want your fruits to be abundant.

I bless you, children, and I expect you be always more fervent and numerous at your beautiful gatherings.

## **WHOEVER FINDS ME, FINDS LIGHT**

*August 1, 1971*

My children, thank you again to you who, tirelessly and indifferent to all difficulties, bring to this place the fervour of your prayers and the commitment of your will in order to realize those good works that are so necessary, they give so much glory to God and are so useful for the spreading of the faith.

The light that comes to you in this cenacle with the most ordinary means, that is through the word of the ministers of God or in an extraordinary way, by means that is, of those charismatic gifts of which I go about enriching many of my children, is so efficacious and powerful that it can spread its rays up to the most distant places.

Therefore, have faith, trust and constancy. Don't let yourselves be cast down by adversities. What God wants is brought to completion, many times even against the will of men.

He always realizes his plans. Always pray to the Holy Spirit, so that his light may descend not only on the Church hierarchy, but also on each faithful, and that all united in one heart and one soul alone, may form that unique sheepfold to which Jesus aspired in founding the Church.

Children, I bless you all one by one.

Whoever finds me, finds light, because the Holy Spirit, my divine Spouse, communicates to my devotees the true apostolic spirit, the true faith and the ardour of charity.

I embrace you, children, and I accompany you before the altar of my Lord.

## **PRESERVE THE FAITH INTACT**

*August 8, 1971*

My dear children, here I am with you. I am your heavenly Mother, I am the faithful Virgin, and the purpose of this teaching is that of impressing well into your mind the necessity that you have to preserve intact and to keep sincere and simple that faith that many combat, that many transform to their liking and which many sell.

They do the work of the devil, even if they are dressed like lambs and say that it is necessary to leave the old beliefs and old habits behind in order to bring in more innovations. They are dressed like lambs, but they are in reality rapacious wolves who prefer a more accommodating faith to a right faith, one which renders man just.

Therefore, I beg you my children, to keep very clear in your mind that which in two thousand years of its life the Church has been teaching you, never

forgetting that if the formulas or the exterior forms can change, the substance remains the same as it was indicated by the Creator and by the dogmas established and declared as such by the Father of Christianity through the inspiration of the Holy Spirit.

You believe in God, a good Father, almighty and all-knowing, infinite providence who assists and directs the world, which He occupies with his immensity. He is goodness itself, He is love per essence, He cannot therefore abandon his creatures to themselves that He wanted in the world purely in order to have a way of giving to them the abundance of his love.

You believe in his love and you must believe that He always wants your good; even if He permits evil as a consequence of sin, you know that He knows how to draw good also from evil. Oh, my children, the heresies and the blasphemies are so many that are hurled against Him, that if He were not infinite goodness, the world would already have been destroyed, I assure you.

Believe, children, in the love of God, who has sent on earth his divine Son so that, by living the life of all men, He would be able to point out the way in which his children must live in order to reach perfection and by dying on the cross would be able to show the measure of his love. Who loves more than Him who gives all his blood for his brother and son?

Behold, my children, how by following the articles of the Creed you will come to say that you believe in that admirable work come out of the heart of God, that is the Church.

The Church is that great house where all will be able to find light, nourishment, grace for their own souls.

But why, children, so many errors, so many divisions and so many insubordinations? The spirit of Satan, spirit of pride and insubordination, has taken the place of the Spirit of Christ, founder of the Church. The flesh becomes the master of the body, it reclaims its rights and sets it above those of the spirit. You know that when your children and you too have received holy Baptism, a white garment was placed over your body and on theirs. It witnesses the grace which with Baptism one receives and also the faith.

If it is necessary to preserve the candour of grace, it is necessary also to keep the faith intact, which is like the seamless garment that must cover your whole life. Do not tear this garment, preserve it, because in faith there is salvation. The faith will be the anchor to which you will be able to attach yourselves when the storms of life threaten to overwhelm and mislead you. The faith will point out the Fatherland to you and will help you to discover the north star, the point of arrival. Only with faith will the calm return to families. Only with faith will you be able to overcome the devil.

Remember when the apostles presented to my Jesus that child who fell now

in the fire now in the water because they did not succeed in casting out the demon that occupied his body. What did Jesus say? "*People of little faith!*". One needs faith, therefore, to cast out demons, faith to overcome difficulties, faith in the power of God and faith in the power that He has over all created beings and over souls created and saved by Him.

With the blessing I impart to you in the name of the most Holy Trinity I grant you an increase of faith, hope and love. It's up to you to reciprocate in order to sanctify yourselves.

## **RAISE A PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING**

*August 15, 1971*

My children, I am with you. Thank you for the gift of prayer that you give me. Thank you for the joy which you enjoy for my triumph. I also rejoice for the triumph which one day you too shall enjoy in Heaven, with me and with the whole triumphant Church that will sing the praises of the one and triune, highest God.

Today I only want to invite you to raise a fervent prayer of thanksgiving to Him, who after having chosen me as Mother of his incarnate Son, wanted me also as Mother of all the living, as the new Eve. Thanks, yes, be given to Him by all creatures since I, your sister by nature, had the high task of collaborating with the Son of God in order to bring salvation to all. Thanks be to God who modelled my heart on his, so that the immense need that He had from the beginning of the world of instilling his love over creatures, was also communicated to me, and I rejoice in being able to pour out my tenderness over all the children of earth.

My love for the children of God is so great that the world would not be able to contain it, if there weren't a miracle of the Lord that lets me at the same time communicate with everyone.

Children, it is not the simple love of a mother, it is not the love of all the mothers put together, but it is the love of God who, filling my heart, gives me the way of loving everyone and each one in an unlimited measure and according to his way.

Thanks be to God for the joy that He has granted me, a humble creature and infinitely a long way from his perfection, of being able to guide souls to perfection and, to my school which I learned from Jesus, to render them worthy of the beatific vision of God.

You too ought to say thanks for having me as Mother, because you can sincerely say that you are never orphans. Whatever may be your age or your origin, you have a Mother who incessantly watches over you, disposed to help you

in all. Therefore, never be afraid, since no mother in this world will ever be able to go along with you in all, but your heavenly Mother who sees, knows and can do all, is always capable of helping you.

If you complain that you have asked for many things and they were not granted, it is only because it is better for you that things go along in this way. Everything is guided by a wise hand. It's up to you only to have trust, live in simplicity, in faith and in perseverance your Christian life, leaving time to itself; even if with the persistence of the Canaanite woman you have to supplicate the Lord so that He may grant your good desires, if they realize his will in you.

Thanks, infinite thanks therefore, let us render to God, since as He as brought me into the place of eternal glory, so He wants all my children to be there.

There will be great joy for you and for me when I will be able to embrace and hug you in God's infinite embrace. You shall all be with me, children. My glory shall be your joy, and your glory shall gladden me infinitely. It shall be a great continuous feast. My heart of Mother shall finally see its children beside itself, without anymore fear of losing them.

Children, think often of me, think often of Paradise, you will feel the wings in order to walk in the way of virtue and good. When the thought of death saddens you, think that for the Christian death is only a passage from a life of waiting to a life of conquest, from a life of tribulation to a life of happiness without end.

Many theologians ask themselves if I had to submit to death or if my death had been simply a sleep. No, mine was not a true death, since my soul never separated itself from my body, but it was only an apparent death, a loving surge of the spirit towards Heaven.

Death is the punishment consequent to original sin, but I having been preserved through the merits of Jesus, my body could not undergo the common law. And that body would not even have been able to decompose itself in the tomb, which I had made my Jesus a sharer, by giving Him my blood and my flesh.

Death and decomposition of bodies is a universal law, but rejoice, since on the day of the resurrection the bodies of all the just shall be recomposed and they shall be glorified.

Guard them, therefore, these bodies, subjecting them to your spirit, which has the right of superiority, so that one day they may be able to shine in the light of the saints.

I bless you, my children, and I repeat to you with infinite tenderness: good-bye, goodbye.



## LIVE DETACHED FROM ALL THAT PASSES

*August 17, 1971*

My children, here I am with you. I am your elder sister, I am your Mother and I am also your Queen, the Queen of the Angels and of all the Saints.

My prerogative as Queen however, must not frighten you and put you in fear before me, but rather it must open your heart to trust, to hope and to a confidence without limits.

You welcome me and I welcome you. You listen to me and I listen to you. You love me and I love you. Therefore, a bond of mutual friendship is established between us meant to do some good.

When you gather in prayer, I am at the centre of your supplications and I myself present them to the Father, since my supplications coincide with yours.

However today, as I listen to the words that come from your lips, I see the tears which your heart is full of and I gather them. I shall put them on the altars where the Holy Sacrifice is celebrated and I shall join them, in the chalice, to the wine that will become the Blood of my Son, and you will be able to say that you have celebrated your Holy Mass.

The Mass is unique. It was celebrated for the first time on Calvary and it continues its celebration through all the centuries by means of all the faithful who carry their contribution of suffering and love. Your tears therefore, can be sanctified and offered up, they can assume an infinite value of purification and redemption.

Many are those who, also by your means, have to be saved. The world is full of egoists who seek in pleasure, in money, in vice and in sin their own satisfaction. The world is full of people who reject the truth and who transform it to their pleasure, adapting it as one adapts to clothes that can be put on or taken off. The world is full of weak ones who whirl the banner of their own head where the wind blows more strongly, who yield to the flatteries of those who are corrupt in mind and in heart, to the devil, who, unleashed and free, tyrannizes them, seduces them and overcomes them.

To all these, who are my children and who grieve my immaculate and sorrowful heart so much, you can and must give help.

Amongst these children who make me suffer there are also your children, your relatives, friends and acquaintances. You narrow down the circle and limit yourselves to thinking of one or two of your children. But, my beloved ones, am I not the Mother of the living?

My children, look at my heart wounded by many lances and say to me that you want to console me. If the world lives on egoism, you be generous. If the world concerns itself with its own interests, you be disinterested for yourselves

and think of me and God's interests.

I would like to bring you back to the times in which Jesus, with his preaching, instructed the apostles and render you like them, detached from everything and from everyone. Certainly you also will hear yourselves told: "*Since you have left everything for my sake, I give you a hundredfold in this life and in the next* ((Mt 19:29))."

You will ask me: "*Perhaps we ought to flee the home and shut ourselves up in a convent?*". Oh, no, you only need to live detached from all that passes and that you keep your eyes on Heaven and all that awaits you. Everything becomes easier when one thinks of eternal life.

I turn to you, mothers: do you wish to live serene even though amongst tears and sufferings? Detach yourselves from your children out of love, put them in the hands of God, in my hands, and you will see the fruits of our power. Do not vex yourselves for what evil you receive or for what good is not offered to you; grieve only over the offences that God receives and behave so that your tears be for their conversion and in blessing.

Learn to bless the Lord in the midst of tribulations and do not attribute them to Him, but to sin and to the evil one who sows it.

I ask you for a special gift: that, forgetting your sorrows, you console mine, which are much greater. The joy that will come to me from this gift and the consolation that you will procure me with your submission to the will of God, shall be that healthy and beneficial rain that will bring back relief and joy to your hearts.

Children, I bless you all one by one, especially those who work everywhere in order to rekindle love for prayer and reparation.

## ALL MEN ARE CALLED TO SALVATION

*August 22, 1971*

My beloved children, here I am with you with the abundance of my gifts. Nothing is lost, children, and what you ask in order to the divine will shall be granted you.

I present to you my heart outpouring with love and I invite you to make your dwelling in it. Here you will learn divine lessons all impressed on charity and you shall draw immense benefits from them, since whoever lives next to me is close to God.

My children, during the mortal life of my Jesus there were some who asked Him if many would be saved.

I can assure you one thing: not one of my devotees who has willingly taken up his residence in my Immaculate Heart can be lost, because whoever enters

there can no longer get out. I close every door.

You will say to me that many times you have desired to enter it, but that you have been bad again. Children, it is true, but know that if you reconsider after your falls, nothing is irreparable, and if you truly are repentant for your failings and you humble yourselves, I love you just the same because I know how easy it is for you to fall and how difficult instead, it is to humble yourselves. My help is always needed for you in order to lift you up again, but above all you need a special grace in order to acknowledge the evil done and to humble yourselves.

Here it is explained to you why my Jesus said to you that one needs to pass through the little door. If Baptism is necessary to save oneself, and there is also baptism of desire that can substitute, humility cannot be lacking. It is indispensable be it to enjoy the privileges of the Heart of Jesus and mine, be it in order to be saved.

Glory, pride, haughtiness, setting oneself up over the authorities, permitting oneself to judge all and everything, is not in conformity with the teaching of my Son, who based all his doctrine on obedience and humility, He himself giving the example.

When He spoke to you about the Publican and the Pharisee, when He pointed out the children to you as terms of comparison in order to be able to reach eternal life, He spoke very clearly to you. There are no doubts. All men are called to salvation, all receive sufficient grace to be saved.

The Church is that seed which, planted in the soil, must become the great tree. Whoever is a part of the Church of Jesus Christ must therefore, become an apostle in order to call others to be a part of it, but one thing is indispensable: to work in humility and in charity, with interior silence and with the word, with sacrifice and with mortification, so that the plant may grow with the grace of God who renders every action fruitful.

All are called to be saved, and in the Church Jesus has put the Sacraments, those channels of grace by which Christians can be sanctified. "*But can also those who do not belong to the Church be saved?*", you will ask me. Yes, children. All can be saved provided that they love God and neighbour, provided that they live in the observance of the commandments, which is the Law of God impressed in the soul. I would like to assure you still that whoever is humble before God and men, receives from God himself grace and salvation.

You will ask me: "*Is it necessary to meet halfway those who are lapsed?*". How shall you meet halfway? Perhaps by accepting the errors or removing from your faith those truths that up to now you have accepted? Children, nothing of what is dogma must be removed, no error accepted, but in the charity of the children of God you can remove what only enters in form. Nothing must

deflect you. Perhaps you think that by abandoning the truth you are able to combat error?

Continue your instructions in peace, do not get upset when they speak to you of new things. Do not have any ill will against those who with conviction are a part of other religions, but pray so that the truth may make headway in them and so that in their hearts the charity of Christ may dwell.

Learn to keep very clear in your mind how much the Church for two thousand years keeps on teaching, and live in conformity to what you believe.

I love all the children of earth, and even though I know that those who are in the barque of Peter have a greater probability of being saved since the means of grace are more abundant, I assure you too that many whom you call infidels have reached Paradise, because in humility of heart and with the conviction of being in the truth they have served the Lord, even if they called Him Buddha.

I give you a gift, therefore, of much love and I invite you to pray for the unity of Christians. All one heart alone, one soul alone, united in God. But at the same time I urge you to listen to and to study these instructions that are imparted to you with so much simplicity, so that you do not easily believe and lose, equally with ease, that whole faith which up to now you have practiced.

I bless you, children, and I love you. May the little door of my heart so immense, welcome you all who listen to me and all those who by your means shall listen to my words.

## **I LEAD TO SANCTITY WHOEVER DESIRES IT**

*August 24, 1971*

My dear children, I am here with you. Have faith and trust. The Lord scrutinizes your thoughts, your affections and your desires. I also, in Him and through Him, see all. Do not fear.

What in you is defective, if you wish, together we shall succeed in changing it. The defects shall become virtues. You must learn to profit from your failings in order to be humble amongst yourselves and before God, by which they can become means of victory. Your faults, wept before God and offered up to Him, become for you and for my Jesus a victory trophy.

Perhaps you think that my Jesus became man in order to save the just? No, children. For the sinners He became flesh, suffered, died and rose. Therefore, do not lose courage. God detests only those who harden in sin, those who love sin, those who desire and seek it.

Your prayer and your sacrifice in order to come to listen to me are a clear testimony of love towards God and towards me. Persevere therefore, and every time that you come here you will receive our gifts of love. We do not ask you

for perfection, because we know that even if it has to be the aspiration of your whole life, it is difficult to achieve it in this life. We ask you only for docility in following our teachings and the humility of considering yourselves always incapable and little, in order to obtain every help from God.

Now I wish to make two important references to you. John the Evangelist received from God the great gift of seeing depicted as in a vision the great things of God, of Jesus, of the heavenly Jerusalem, which is the Church of God that comprises all souls.

Few understand those great things and know how to relate them to their own soul, to the divine call and to the eternal anticipation. They are for many incomprehensible things, to which little importance is given. Men are all led to appreciate the little things. Nathaniel gave an example of it in the Gospel, when — having learned that my Jesus had seen him under a fig tree, even though he was far away —, came out in an exclamation that asserted the greatness of Jesus as Son of God. Jesus assured him that he would have seen even greater things. He would have seen the angels descend and ascend to Heaven to serve the Lord.

Children, you are a little like Nathaniel. You come here and you stop to contemplate my face, my jewels, the flowers that surround me and all seems great and beautiful to you. But I say to you that even greater things you must see and contemplate. There is all the intense activity that I go about doing in souls: I lead to sanctity whoever desires it, I free from evil habits whoever entrusts himself to me. It is all a supernatural work that starts from God and that leads to God.

Be therefore, anxious to see these beautiful flower beds blossom. Be happy to see the heavenly Gardener of souls work in the little vineyards of the Lord that are your souls.

Moreover, I want to remind you more. You marvel sometimes in seeing a pearl shimmer or a flower that moves itself. But children, look around you. Do you not see the miracles that in nature continually and daily keep on renewing themselves? See the sun that rises and sets punctually, bringing its beneficial work to the whole earth. See life blossom again at the right season, with punctuality and precision. See in your own life everything progress, recover, renew itself.

Oh, children, give glory to God for everything and learn to appreciate his tireless and provident work.

In Heaven other things, even greater and more perfect, you will see, but I beg you, from now on welcome every day of your life as a gift of love. And respond with the enthusiasm of the children of God: *“Thank you, Lord, because you have done great things.”*

In this way, children, your life will not be dull, but rich with enthusiasm. Every awakening of the morning will bring in you the joy of being able to work

again one day in his service, and every suffering will make you glimpse a shining star in heaven.

I bless you, children, and always with renewed fervour I await you for the prayer and the instruction, that will always be for you a fount of joy.

Goodbye, children, never forget the great things worked in you by the Most High by means of faith and grace.

## **I AM THE MADONNA WHO WEEPS**

*August 29, 1971*

My beloved children, I am here with you to tell you many things, but above all to pour out in your hearts the exuberance of my love for all and each one.

I am the Madonna who weeps. How many times I have wept during my life! I wept in seeing the hardness of the heart of men. I wept for the misunderstandings of which my divine Son was the object. I wept for not being able to give to all those who approached Him, that warmth and that faith that would have converted them.

I wept also, with sweetness and love, when my Jesus, returning from his apostolic journeys, gave me a gift of his tenderness and his confidence.

Only on Calvary I had no tears. The sorrow had petrified my heart, whereupon I had remained standing at the foot of the Cross without being able to give vent to my sorrow.

Now I am in Heaven in body and soul, and in the beatific vision every sorrow has ceased. But I am the Mother of all the living and Mother of the mystical body of Christ that is the Church. As in her and through her the suffering of my Jesus is perpetuated through the centuries, so my suffering shall end at the end of the centuries.

I know that for you they are things a little incomprehensible, because they are a part of the truths that you call "mysteries" that are, that is, superior, although not contrary to reason. But they are nevertheless truths that you can tangibly verify when you see that every mother suffers for her children whom she sees in pain, and when you think that everyone who comes into this world has his cross to carry.

Along the centuries and still today, many times and in many places on earth, I go around showing on my face and from my eyes this sign of love and sorrow. I wish, with the tears, to convince all my children of the greatness of my love which has no measure, and I would like to say still to all the children that they must not, by sin, reproduce on the body of my Son the torments of the Passion.

With what solicitude I went out of my way for Him, for that Son who was the Son of God. Well then, by the same gentleness and consideration, I go out

of my way for all the children of earth because they are my inheritance, that I received at the foot of the Cross.

Today, therefore, I open my heart to you and I give you my tears. Do you want to make me a promise? Behave so that your life may be such as to merit you not tears of sorrow, but of consolation. Mothers weep also when the joy of their heart is great.

Be good, children, imitate me in that goodness which bears all, forgets all, overcomes all, so that I may be able to rejoice over you in presenting you to the Father.

It has been said to you in the Gospel that, when you hold a banquet, you must invite the wretched, the poor, those who cannot in their turn invite you.

Well then, many times during the week, I invite my souls here, the souls of my Jesus. This is my banquet! I put into practice the word of my Jesus.

I invite everyone: the good and the bad, the rich and the poor, the intelligent and the less intelligent.

You all sit here to receive that divine food which is the word of the Lord. I ask you for nothing, only to welcome this divine food, to elaborate it in you and to change it into strength that makes you live, and which gives you that necessary help so that all the virtues may blossom in you.

I warn you of an indispensable thing, in order for the food to bring its fruits. One needs to have a burning desire to listen. If you eat with an appetite, the food does you good. Lack of appetite, eating against the will, brings you dysfunctions in the body. So it is in the things of the spirit. Therefore, come here to me, come with desire, come with humility, never seek the first place. Do not seek the extraordinary gifts, do not have useless pretensions of knowing more than the others, but in humility accept those teachings that are shown to you, without wanting to give proof of great learning.

Behave like children. Even if it is licit for you to ask for explanations and clarifications, do not insist on your way of seeing and understanding, because the devil could make headway and take advantage in order to insinuate, with pride, error also.

Accept the truth, compare it with the teaching of the Church. Learn to distinguish that which is the substance from that which is the form, so that minds and hearts may never be troubled.

Children, I bless you. May the gift of my tears, that some years or so ago I gave to a city of Italy, remind you of the divine life that I desire to bloom in you. And let it make you think of the day of departure, when the last tear will furrow your face. Let it signify the sorrow of your sins, and may it usher you with an ample pardon into Heaven.

I bless you, my children, and I embrace you one by one.

## LEARN TO GIVE YOUR CONTRIBUTION

*September 1, 1971*

My children, here you are full of faith and good desires. I like this going out of your way one for the other in the desire of making yourselves content. It is an expression of charity that renders you praiseworthy before God.

I also, children, in my mortal life sought to help everyone, giving with the help of prayer also the comfort of my smile and my works. The works of mercy, which are a compendium of the love of neighbour exercised for the love of God, are a precious treasure that you will deliver to the Father, so that He may give you in return that eternal reward that will be the greatest recompense.

Continue therefore, to love one another like so. Whoever has the sick to care for, let him do it with the spirit of faith, seeing in the person that he must care for, supervise and visit, the body of my Jesus wounded and aching.

Whoever has to put up with troublesome people or with little understanding, let him put up with them with faith and trust, thinking of the misunderstandings which my Son had been the object of from those to whom He had done good.

Whoever has to work and be patient with persons from whom he will be repaid with ingratitude and bad manners, let him likewise with great love do those works of his, since the heavenly reward is very much greater than human recognition.

Put yourselves all in spirit before my cradle where I, a little Child, enraptured the heart of God by the simplicity, the humility and the sweetness of my face and more than all by the splendour of the grace with which I was full of; and here with me ask the Lord to know better and better your nothingness and your incapacities to do good, so that He, infinite goodness, may give you, according to the desires and needs of each one, those graces that are indispensable to you.

And last of all I say to everyone: be strong, be courageous. Victory is also achieved by your merit.

Why worry over so many little things that wound your self love? What's the point of knowing how to deprive yourself of things, when you do not know how to deprive yourself of yourself in order to be able to fill yourself with God?

Perhaps you think that my Jesus and I, for the sake of men, sought to gather in life roses and flowers?

Did we not undergo every kind of suffering? And the passion continues and the redemption must continue.

Therefore, learn to give your contribution of sorrows. It is a price of the redemption. Help us, children. Do you not see that the world is dying in sin and



in mire? Perhaps one of your humiliations, one of your tears, accepted and offered up out of love, can save someone dying, call back someone erring, rekindle the faith in whoever has suffocated it and lost it.

What would you say in seeing someone who, passing by a flowering garden, were to trample the flower beds and destroy the flowers? Children, your sorrows are the flowers with which the Father has sown your journey; do not trample them, gather them up and everyday make them into a bunch to offer with love to Jesus, my Son, so that sprinkled with his Blood, they assume an infinite value.

Children, I bless you. In the words I have said to you, everyone of you can find the personal response to improve. To all your loved ones, your sick, your superiors and parish priests and to the priest who direct your souls, my special assistance.

### **AVOID BLASPHEMY**

*September 1, 1971 (at Seregno)*

My children, may grace, joy, peace be in your hearts! How much I rejoice in seeing this beautiful assembly of souls who, making a garland around me, greet me and invoke me.

I am here by a very special and mystical presence, moreover, all of Paradise is listening, and all your loved ones that have already reached glory and also the others who are waiting to be purified in order to be able to ascend to glory, are here with you. They supplicate the Lord so that He may wish to fulfil your desires, granting to you and to all your families those spiritual helps that will be useful to help you gain eternal life.

I look at you with pleasure because, even if you have some defect, in order to have come here you have shown to me the desire to love me and to please me.

You have begun today one of the months most dear to my heart. There are three great feasts in it dedicated to me, and the Church, in establishing their dates, has had as its purpose your spiritual good. It is autumn the month of fruits and you must make your good fruits ripen.

Beside my cradle surrounded by angels, you must bring your children. You too must become little children and learn to give glory to God through that humility which pleases Him so much. My Jesus has said to you: "*If you will not become like little children, you shall not enter the Kingdom of the heavens* (Mt 18:3)."

Say it to your children that they must be good like the little Child Madonna and learn to perceive in them those virtues that you must imitate.

Look at how much trust little children have in their mother. Have trust also in me! Abandon yourselves trustingly in my arms. I will bring you near to God and the living in Him shall be a blessed life that will prefigure the one of Heaven.

Moreover I wish to remind you again the name that the Lord willed to give me, that name so great which signifies a sea of sorrow.

Consider, children, how much I love you and how much I would like to ask the Father for this name! and yet you know it: instead of invoking me, an accumulation of blasphemies are raised incessantly towards Heaven to ask not for blessings, but for continual curses.

Children, if it is painful for you to hear swearing towards your Mother, think how much God's heart suffers in hearing his children swearing, insulting and cursing his Mother who, by grace, is all holy.

When during this month, you in the streets should hear in houses and wherever my name being blasphemed, try to make an act of love.

There is an invocation that is powerful to repair and to obtain salvation and grace. Say with all your heart: "*Jesus, Mary, I love you!*" It will be the best means to save many souls which everyday find themselves suddenly before God's tribunal. It will be a loving arrow that will wound our hearts and that will obtain pity for so many children that miserably walk along the road of sin and perdition.

There are many people who carry my name on earth and I rejoice in this. I would like for everyone to carry this powerful name and I would like to see reproduced my virtues in these children of mine.

I would like for mothers, calling their daughters that have the name of Mary, to make the intention of calling me also. How easy it would be to guide the children, if my name were invoked like he who finds himself in danger of shipwreck and seeks the anchor of salvation!

Learn to draw profit from what I tell you and trust blindly in her who, by the grace of God, can give you all.

When sorrow, suffering, betrayal come to visit your house, when sorrow of whatever kind beats on the door of your heart, remember that an Immaculate and Sorrowful Mother wants to help you. Call me, call me! If you who are so limited in your possibilities, hear so easily the desires of your children, doesn't it seem to you that I can be as good as you and more than you?

I bless you, dear ones, and I promise you special graces if you wholeheartedly spend this month in the desire to honour me.

I bless the little children present, the sick to whom I will give relief. I bless your families, but I beg you, avoid blasphemy, a cause of so many misfortunes and so many woes to families.

I embrace you with so much affection, as I say to all and to each: goodbye.

## I ENTER WITH MY JESUS INTO EVERY HOME

*September 3, 1971 (in a private house)*

My children, here I am with you to receive and to give. I receive roses and I give graces. I receive prayers and I give favours. I am your Immaculate Mother and I rejoice that you have wanted me with you on these days in which you prepare to celebrate my nativity, my name and the memory of my sorrows.

I shall go on suggesting to you good thoughts, holy affections and good intentions, so that the recurrent feasts that you are preparing to celebrate can bring the abundance of divine graces to you.

I want to recall to you today a deed in the life of my Jesus. One day He was called to the house of Simon because his mother-in-law was very sick and feverish. Jesus went, He commanded the fever to leave that woman and the fever disappeared. The woman got up and started to serve all those that were in the house.

Dear children, today as then there are feverish people. Sometimes it is the simple increase of the body's temperature, but many other times it is a spiritual fever not good, that seizes men. It is like an insatiability of everything, a dissatisfaction of life that creates unhappiness.

The presence of the fever, that is, of that disease that strikes the spirit, produces the same effects as the natural fever. Sometimes it is a great weakness that takes away the desire to do good, to pray, to nourish oneself with the sacraments.

Sometimes the fever leads to delirium, whereby, whoever is struck with it, utters incomprehensible words. And you will hear in this case cursing and blasphemies against God, against his Mother, against the Saints.

The spiritual delirium will act so that these persons may fling themselves against the neighbour too, and the lack of charity will be the consequence; in this way hatred is unleashed and evil, offensive and obscene words burst out.

The fever can grab the mind, and then the men that are affected by it, think they can also impose themselves on God by the force of their reasoning.

At times it grabs the heart, and you see a take over from that sincere affection that ought to unite hearts, that sensuality and those sinful and morbid affections that ruin the individual, families and society.

It can grab the heart also for another attachment, whereupon, if you go in search of these hearts, you will be able to find them in the casket where they keep their treasure: the money and the riches.

It can grab the whole body: a robust fever that forces one to inactivity, and it can grab the soul so as to render it incapable of raising itself to God. Dragged down, this earthly life wallows in the mire, incapable of working for itself and for others.

That's why, children, I enter with my Jesus into every home: to heal again not only the mother-in-law but also the daughter-in-law, the children and all the family. We desire that, having taken away those feverish diseases that lead to evil, all may feel reinvigorated in the faith; burning yes, but with the love of God, so that serving the neighbour may become a true necessity.

We want to do this in your homes. Call me, call us, because just as you must be at the service of God, so we are ready to run to the aid of whoever has need and invokes us.

I bless you, my children, and I ask you for a gift: behave so that on the day of my Nativity a spiritual nativity may also come about in your heart. Behave so that Jesus is able to be born in you by means of a holy and fervent Communion.

I bless you one by one. To all I say: love one another and help one another always. Forgive one another and have pity on each other, because only in this way are you worthy of the name of Christians.

Goodbye, my children, persevere in prayer and in good works. I am always with you to help you.

## **LOVE IS THE SOUL OF ALL SANCTITY**

*September 5, 1971*

My children, here you are devoted and desirous for my word.

I come to you as the good Mother who comes to make a visit to her children and has many things to say.

I would like to say to you always new and beautiful things. Unfortunately sometimes I also have to complain. On other occasions I come with my heart full of sorrow and I ask from everyone consolation and reparation.

Today I bring you my gifts of grace and many of you will leave here with a new intention in your mind, with a greater hope in your heart and with much more faith that will help you to be serene and happy just as your heavenly Mother wants you, happy to possess the Lord in your heart.

Now I ask you for a gift. In this month of September matures in your vineyards that precious fruit that will turn into that sweet liquor first and then into that precious blood that is the Blood of my Jesus. I ask you to offer me everyday a grape, so that I myself may be able to squeeze it and turn it into wine.

You have understood what I am talking to you about. I speak to you about sacrifices. And how could I do otherwise, if sorrow and sacrifice are so important in the life of the Christian?

Everyone of you therefore, offer me your grape, and if the sacrifice is greater and more important, everyone of you can become the grape himself,

therefore all together you will form a magnificent bunch. I will squeeze it into the chalice of the first Mass at which you will assist in a group and there shall be so many, so many graces.

When a perfect harmony reigns in a family, one sacrifices himself for the other and the suffering is no longer felt, the joy of having made others happy takes over.

Here, children, is how you can sanctify this month and make your grape harvest.

Now I want to give you a little instruction regarding the Gospel that is read today at Holy Mass.

Not a few of you have asked themselves: "*Why does Jesus, who has always spoken to us of love, urged to the point of heroism of giving one's life for the brethren, commands whoever wishes to follow Him to hate his father, mother, brothers and even oneself?*"

Children, He meant to say that to God you must give always the first place and, in order to do his will, you must be ready to deny human laws with its affective demands.

God is jealous of your heart, and you must learn to renounce to all that the children of this world are tied to, in order to arrive at possessing Him. Only by possessing Him, with the fullness of the love that you give Him, will you be capable of loving father, mother and brothers in the true sense of the word; to love that is, wanting the true good of those who live beside you and who lead your same life.

When you are then capable of being able to declare your good to God, above every created thing and every human creature, and when you have commenced to love your brethren as my Jesus has taught you, you will be able to face with serenity the construction of that immense tower that is your sanctification.

My Jesus has said to you still that whoever has to build a tower, before doing the foundations, sits down to consider and take note of what he will encounter and will seek to procure the means to overcome the difficulties.

When you shall have carried on as I have taught you, you shall find yourselves supplied with everything, since love is the soul of all holiness. It is God in fact, who is Love itself, at work with him who loves.

Divine love of my Jesus, come therefore, to take possession of these hearts that here pray to You, who desire to work for You and bring to You with their brotherly embrace all souls. It is I, Jesus, who prays to you in this way. I am your Mother and I am sure that you will hear me.

I bless you, my children, and I assure you of my maternal protection now and always.

## TO THE YOUNG

*September 5, 1971*

My beloved children, I can't let you leave without my special blessing and my word of encouragement.

You have put your hand to the plough and you must continue the work of good that you have proposed to yourselves, without looking back.

You need only some moments of reflection every day, so that you may be able to know what you need in order to be able to do not only your duty, but that extra which comes from your generosity and from the special call of the Lord.

You all possess much and you all have need of something. Possessing much must not make you proud, and the lack of something must not humiliate you. Keep in mind of being at the service of a Master infinitely good, who however demands to be loved above everything, to the point of saying to you that whoever loves father, mother, children, brothers more than Him, is not worthy of Him.

With these thoughts and with much good will, gird yourselves to carry out your apostolate. To all the rest let me worry about it, and those special illuminations that you desire will be given you, according to your personal needs.

Wish each other well and pray one for the other, mutually helping one another.

I bless you individually embracing you. The Spirit of the Lord be with you all, now and always!

## BE UNDAUNTED IN YOUR GOOD DESIRES

*September 7, 1971*

My beloved children, peace to you and grace.

I am the Mother of God and your Mother, and my encounter with you gives joy to me and must give it also to you, since a strip of Paradise opens before your eyes, to your eyes of faith, I mean. Heaven communicates with earth and the earth is raised up to Heaven.

Listen to me well, children. I wish to calm you down in many things that are a source of unease for you.

You know that the Lord entrusts a mission to every creature that comes into this world. In order to give everyone the means to be able to carry it out and have in the fulfilment of this mission a special joy, He puts in the heart of his children ardent desires to do the most diverse jobs.

If men find the road open and collaboration between the brethren, the mis-

sion is brought to a completion, for the glory of God and for the good of all.

Unfortunately though, just as in the world there are those who do evil and propagate it, so there are those who, though wanting good, many times impede it. I give you the example of the disciples and the apostles who, though following their divine Teacher and having understood his desires, sought to distance the little children away from Him fearing that they would annoy Him.

In this way it happens also among you, when your desires of good are impeded exactly by those who ought to understand and support them.

There are those who combat good inadvertently, believing of doing good, therefore they are not guilty before God.

God condemns this combat when it comes from envy, from jealousy or from antipathy, or when good is combated without knowing what is combated, risking to harm charity and of making one lose faith and trust in souls that are so precious before God.

Satanic hatred is hurled against the greatest values of men and disfigures them, but the good man that combats good does double evil.

It is necessary therefore, for you to be strong and dauntless in your good desires and that, entrusting yourselves to the goodness of God and his help, you persevere.

Sometimes however, it happens also that the Lord puts in the heart of his children great desires that He does not allow to be realized. He only wants to give very great merits to whoever cultivates these desires, as if they had accomplished great works.

If you had been able to see my heart! Living next to my Jesus, it was like a fire in a continuous development, and all my Son's desires I made my own.

Learn therefore, to be persons of great desires and on that basis you shall be rewarded.

I bless you, children, and I accompany you in order to assist with you at the Holy Sacrifice.

## **TO THE MOTHERS**

*September 8, 1971 (at Lecco)*

My daughters, thanks to you, who in my name and in order to honour my Nativity, you have gathered numerous and devoted beside me as a Child, in this place in which souls consecrated especially to my infancy go about carrying out their beneficial mission in favour of the children and the young pupils.

Daughters, what do I bring you, what do I give you? I bring you joy, I give you grace. They are gifts common to all the children. The house where the children live is a house full of joy, when these are healthy and good. Well then, I

can give you joy since my heart, full of God, is also full of happiness. I give it to you, the joy, and I say to you: be serene, be joyful, since Christianity cannot manifest itself to the world if not by means of joy. The world loves people who know how to give joy. But who would be able to give true joy, if not those who live of God and with God?

Daughters, if you want the Lord to be loved in your homes, be serene and show with your tranquillity, with your smile, that you love the Lord. Your family members will love you more and you will be able to bring them to me and to Him, to my Jesus, who desires so much to rule your families.

You bring also like me serenity to your work surroundings and everywhere. The long faces, the minds always in sorrow do not resemble children, and if you have to be such in order to reach eternal life, you must be neither anxious, nor anguished, nor exaggerate the grievances of your sufferings, since children do not act so.

I bring you grace, my daughters, and I mean to talk to you not only about that supernatural gift that you can acquire in approaching the sacraments, and increase by many acts of love and goodness, but also of that grace that is proper to well-bred children. I would like, my daughters, that this encounter of ours would bring about a true transformation in everyone. The sweetness of your words, the good manners that you must use in your life, in your daily behaviour must mirror mine. Mothers, make me live again in you, so that your children may learn from you to be the human expression of that grace that dwells in their hearts.

Daughters, I came on earth and I was like the dawn that announced to the world the nascent Sun. May you be also the announcers of that divine Sun that has to shine everywhere. May your presence everywhere mark the presence of light. The world is enshrouded in the darkness of ignorance and sin; bring something of me, and with the revival of faith, the darkness shall disappear and the presence of grace will destroy the mire.

My daughters, I bless you all one by one. I bless the sisters who lodge you and all the children entrusted to them. I bless your families, moreover I bless them through you. When you return shortly to your homes, remember that you bring with yourselves a great gift, which you will be able to offer to your loved ones with your own hands.

I bless the sick present and also those far away who are united to you in prayer.

Remain in my love. Call me and make me loved and invoked. Whoever finds the Mother, finds the Son. Whoever finds me, finds salvation, since I bring you straight away to my Son Jesus, Saviour of the world.

Goodbye, daughters. Make it so that this beautiful gathering may be re-



peated every month so numerous. I promise you that just as numerous my graces shall be.

For the prayer gathering I assure you protection and graces for your children, even if far away.

I embrace you, daughters. Be you all my good and holy mothers.

## **I DESIRE THAT YOU GO ON THE DISCOVERY OF GOD**

*September 10, 1971*

My dear children, peace be to you and to your families. We are here: you to learn, I to instruct you. All of us must have one aim: the glory of God.

There are many people who refuse to believe that the heavenly Mother and her divine Son can communicate with men.

There are some who do not accept the divine word, because they say that the way with which it is expounded is too lengthy and the messages too many, the words too many.

There are others who stay and observe whether the grammar and the language are perfect, since they cannot accept that the Lord commits errors of language in expressing himself.

There are some who barely accept the apparitions of Lourdes, because they say that it is not possible for the Holy Virgin to lower herself and speak or show herself to creatures so low and in places not so princely.

To you, who with so much faith come here to pray solely to receive light for your minds, without seeing anything other than my effigy and which you accept all with faith, I say: blessed are you, since these things are hidden to the wise and they are revealed to you who with the simplicity of the child welcome them.

Continue to be humble of mind and heart, so that the Lord may be able to communicate to you with abundance, and together with his teachings give you also his joy, that intimate happiness which only the humble of heart can enjoy.

Children, today I wish to teach you a great thing. I desire that you go on the discovery of God.

When the leper was sent by the prophet Elijah to wash himself seven times in the Jordan river, he accomplished certainly an act of faith, just as you do when you come here; but when after the cure he returned to thank the prophet, he had obtained another gift much greater: he had discovered God. He had felt Him present in his life and in Israel and this brought him joy and salvation.

When one of the ten lepers cured by Jesus, who were invited by Him to present themselves to the priests, returned on his footsteps to thank my Son and benefactor, he not only accomplished a proper act of manners and gratitude; he

had understood that Jesus was the Son of God, therefore he had discovered the most important truth of his life.

To discover the Lord, children, this is the most important thing! To discover Him in suffering, as the lepers who turned to Him. To discover Him in joy, since it has its origin in Him. To feel Him beside you always, above all when pressing needs make you anxious, when you seem to hesitate in the faith because darkness descends and it gets dark. To feel the presence of God is to profit from his goodness in order to use it for the benefit of all.

Discover God, mothers, in your life, when a new birth comes to increase your worries. Entrust to Him this new creature who, loved infinitely by God, is destined to be a consolation for you and a glory for Him.

You, father, who grieve yourself, strain yourself, wanting to arrive on time with everything and you notice that your physical and moral possibilities are very limited, entrust yourself to God, learn to discover God inside you and close to you in order to help yourself with his providence.

And you all, my children, who lead a life full of anguish and anxieties because the thought of the future makes you afraid, do not get distressed! You know that your interests lie at the heart of God much more than to yours. It is a great thing to live trustingly in the Lord, but it is still more beautiful and more grandiose to live beside your God, to know how to see Him at every instant and in every glad or sad event and to make Him live with you so that you are able to live of Him.

When you come here, therefore, come in search of God, who with more and more abundance must fill you so that you are able to bring Him everywhere.

I invite you to say with more and more faith your thanks to God for all that He gives you and to make this thanksgiving the means to have your contact with the Lord.

So that you may be able to understand better and better these simple lessons and to practise them with fidelity and love, I give you the most ample blessing.

I bless in a special way those who in obedience to the Father of Christianity and as an act of solidarity with those who suffer, have wanted or will want in the material fasting renounce something of their liking to make a gift of it to whoever suffers. Your offering shall be returned with much health.

I bless also all those who will want to give help in the collection of clothes or other. Whoever clothes the poor clothes my Son and on the last day shall be clothed in glory.

I bless all, pressing you to my heart together with my Child.

Goodbye and thank you, my children. Goodbye!

## DURING THE VIGIL

September 12, 1971

My beloved children, thank you for the kind greetings that you have wanted to present to me with great sacrifice.

You have remembered my nativity and my name-day. You have wanted to celebrate my birth and my name. Thanks to you.

Now however, I wish to return your greetings and I therefore say to each one of you: behave so that your birth may be a blessing for you and for everyone.

It is not rare to hear this phrase said in the world: "*Cursed be the day on which I was born.*" Children, this is a blasphemous phrase that no one must say, since as long as there is life there is the possibility of changing every situation and of being saved. You must at every instant bless the Lord, because the gift of life is immense and it is worthwhile to live this mortal life which is a test in order to arrive at the true birth, at that true life which will last eternally.

Praise the Lord, who has wanted human life so perfect in its physical organism, and who has permitted that it be so troubled by the consequences caused from sin. In all that you go through, in all that you suffer see a gift of love.

When a mother prepares herself for a maternity, she encounters much suffering, and she does not complain but accepts everything out of love, foretasting the joy that the birth of her child shall bring in the midst of the family.

Every creature that comes into this world must prepare himself for that birth which is the true birth. Every suffering, every sleepless night, every tribulation look at it like so, in relation to the birth that can be near or a bit more far away, but which shall never be too far away if you keep count of the rapidity with which the days, the months and the years pass by.

Again I suggest to you a thought, especially to mothers who, perhaps, after having sighed for a son and having seen him grow, have seen him then slip away from their hands, from their heart and perhaps also from their home. Never curse, never let hope lack from your heart. Learn to wait.

Remember the parable of the prodigal son. Perhaps you think that the father who waited for him from the top of the tower had failed in his duty in bringing up that son? Or he had not done for him all that he had done for the other son, who had remained faithful to the father?

No, no, never doubt, and even if at a turning point in their life your sons were to make mistakes, do not curse and know that it is always worthwhile having generated them, since the suffering which they keep on procuring for you shall be highly rewarded.

God wants you all saved, never forget it and always give thanks. Gratitude

is a thing highly meritorious and pleasing to God, and it is the fount of new graces.

I now move on to the second point. You celebrate my name and I celebrate yours. In the world men are proud of their name and boast of the nobility of their lineage. You hear them speak of honorary titles and of relationships that they had and have with highly placed persons.

But you are much more elevated than those who proudly boast themselves. You are children of God. This is the greatest honour. Your divine sonship however is not an indifferent commitment. You must be consistent with this name. A rebellious and ungrateful son can forget the nobility of the name of his father, but if you wish to conduct yourselves in a way worthy of God, you cannot rebel against Him who by his grace holds you together in order to make you live of his life.

You are also Christians, and this blessed name signifies another bond that joins you to Jesus Christ, Head of the mystical body that is the Church, of which you all are members.

To be Christians is a commitment to which you cannot be wanting without putting at risk your eternal salvation.

To be Christian is to live like Him, like my Son: with his faith, with his morals, with his charity.

To live Christianity in its integrity means to live with generosity, with dedication and with abandonment of your life, so that in seeing you, your fellow men may be able to see Jesus again in the midst of the world.

To live an authentic Christianity means to be proud of one's faith, to love it and to spread it.

Children, I do not say to you more than what I would like to realize in you. You are my children and you must be worthy of your Mother.

I am not speaking to you about my royal descent, but I speak to you about what is greater and infinitely more important: the Lord wanted me for his Immaculate Mother, Queen of the Angels and the Saints.

If you wish to honour my name and do not want to stain yours, you must conduct yourselves so that my person may not become reproduced in your demeanour. I address myself in particular to you women, who are better able to resemble me. Remember that woman (in Italian) means "domina", that is to say lady and mistress. The conclusion to you. Be ladies of yourselves, be mistresses of your senses, so that no temptation and no danger may be able to subject you.

I have finished, children, I wish you every good and I can grant it to you. I love you, and my gratitude for you exceeds every expectation of yours and every request of yours.

## PRAYER AND PENANCE

September 12, 1971

My dear and beloved children, I am here with you. I desire that you recall that blessed day in which I appeared to three humble little shepherds in order to make them my mouthpiece and so that in this way they would be able to communicate God's desires, my desires to men.

At Fatima, where now thousands of pilgrims converge, I invited, just as at Lourdes and in many other localities, to prayer and to penitence.

This binomial that ought to echo in all the world, was no other than the resonance of that invitation that, preached by the prophets and in a special way by the precursor John the Baptist, was then broadly explained and confirmed in the preaching of Jesus, Son of God. "*Pray, pray without ceasing*", He used to say, and the insistent invitation to prayer was confirmed by example.

My Jesus prayed a lot, in solitude and in company, at home and outside, on the mountain and in the Temple. Prayer was the most important act of his life and so He wanted it to be for all his followers, to whom his example was to indicate the road.

If prayer was a necessity for Him, it was as much as man, since as God He was one with the Father and inseparable from Him.

As man, He taught us to turn to God in every moment in order to discharge the duties of life, in order to do good and to ask for his intervention in order to do those portentous works that are called miracles.

It's up to you children, to draw profit from this teaching. Man by himself can do nothing, especially concerning eternal life. He needs a superior strength, the help of grace that may bring him, so to say, beyond all that is human and let him breathe a purer air. That's why you must pray! That's why your Mother invites you continuously to pray!

If you want to resolve your personal things, prayer is your strength because it calls God to your help.

When however, the invitation is given by the whole Church and it is extended to all, it assumes a value also of intercession, of reparation. It becomes a means to spare a people or a nation a destruction or a catastrophe.

If prayer is made like that of Moses on the mountain, it is a power and your arms raised in invocation save the whole people of God.

When however you wish to give to prayer greater force, you then add penance. The cry of John in the desert: "*Do penance (Mt 3:2)!*", was confirmed by my Jesus with those words: "*If you will not do penance, you will all perish in the same way (Lk 13:3).*" And if Jesus was able to say that the wolves have their dens, but that the Son of man had nowhere to lay his head, He has also

given you an admirable example by spending forty days in the desert in total fasting.

My word, therefore, inviting to penance, is only the echo of his. In these times, as in the times of greater calamity, my invitation becomes more and more pressing: do penance! And how? I do not ask you to dress up in sackcloth or to scourge yourselves to blood, but to enhance all those sufferings that constantly surround your life, to learn to welcome all that disturbs, that grieves, that makes the heart bleed, as means to do penance for one's sins and for those of all men.

If the city of Nineveh had not listened to the word of the prophet Jonah, it would have been destroyed just as other cities were.

The whole world is the city of God and I present myself to you as the prophet Jonah, asking to offer me as tribute of love all that you can.

The first penance is the contrition of the heart. Yes children, let the sorrow of your past and present sins be so deep, that it counts to purify your soul. When then, being made resplendent before God and pure you have more power over his heart, weep and ask pardon for the sins of all.

The salvation of the world is based on your part on this binomial: prayer and penance. And if then there were to be among you someone disposed to pay for others and to offer himself as a victim, let him not distance this thought away from himself. Let him offer himself to the Father and accept what He disposes for him. The generosity and the charity with which he desires to help his neighbour shall be repaid to him with uncommon gifts.

Just as to the little shepherds of Fatima, to no one I promise happiness in this life. Here is Calvary, only after the crucifixion there is the glory of the resurrection; but I promise you that serenity which derives from living united with the Lord by means of grace.

What I promise I keep, and as a pledge of eternal happiness I give you my embrace and my blessing.

# 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** — 21 volumes published

*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:*

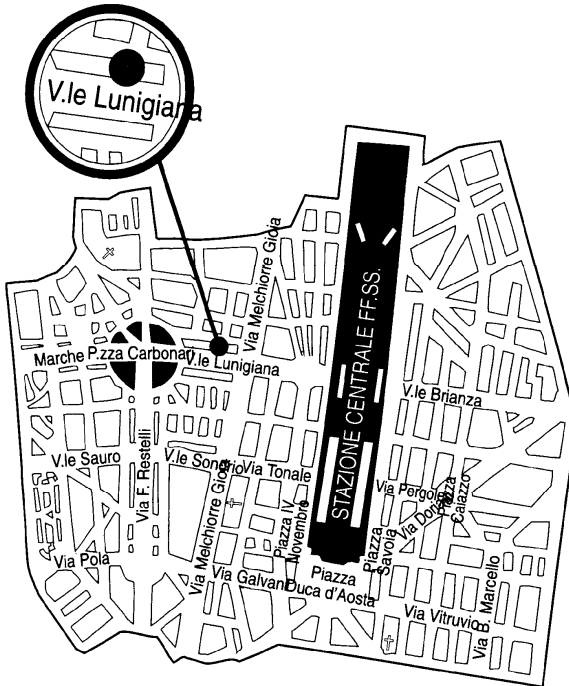
- Volume I — 15 June 1969 to 28 July 1970, published 2007. *One hundred and two topics.*
- Volume II — 1 August 1970 to 30 March 1971, published 2008. *Eighty topics.*
- Volume III — 2 April 1971 to 12 September 1971, published 2008. *Seventy four topics.*
- Volume IV — 12 September 1971 to 30 January 1972
- 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



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## MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER — 3

FROM THE WRITINGS OF  
MAMMA CARMELA

The Message of Merciful Love was received by Mamma Carmela during a period which lasted some ten years, from 1968 to 1978. It ended in the year that Rome had at last lifted the suspension on the Divine Mercy revelations to Sister Faustina, who was subsequently canonised by Pope John Paul II on April 30, 2000 in St. Peter's, Rome.



In 1968, in the city of Milan, a widow with a large family, who had given her whole life to works of Mercy in her city, was praying one evening when she heard a voice that said: *“You will be another witness to my Divine Mercy. I will bless you and give you special graces. I ask your help as a beggar asks alms. Will you help Me? I want you to find new apostles, and once again spread my message of Merciful Love to the ends of this earth.”*

On March 22, 1970 Sister Faustina herself gave a message to Carmela and her Mother of Divine Love Prayer Group, she said: *“It is not the first time that I come among you, but it is the first time that I wish to speak. I am Sister Faustina and I ask you to make with particular devotion the Novena of Mercy, so that all men will begin to believe in the mystery of salvation, which is contained in the devotion to the Divine Mercy.”*

Carmela Carabelli was born in Melegnano, Italy on May 9, 1910. She died in the peace of Christ on November 25, 1978. Since 1968 she received, almost daily, messages from Jesus Christ as the Merciful Jesus, and from the Blessed Virgin as the Mother of Divine Love. She transcribed straight away into notebooks all that was said, without hesitation or correction afterwards, in the form of conversations with Jesus, who spoke about His Father, the Father of all men, and of His Mother, very tenderly; and so lovingly of his foster father St. Joseph, and about many other saintly people, and through this privileged person to all the world, for these writings are meant for all wish to seek and find God.

“MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER”, THIRD IN THE SERIES  
COVERS THE PERIOD FROM APRIL 2, 1971 TO SEPTEMBER 12, 1971