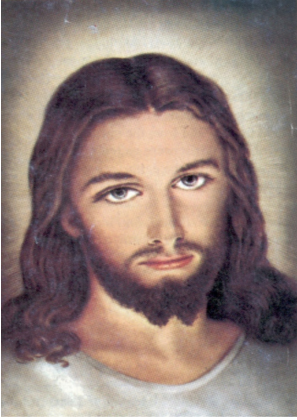




Mary, Mother and Teacher

from the writings of Mamma Carmela
Volume 4



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: Icon of Our Lady of Pompeii. Venerated since 1875 in the famous shrine of Pompeii, Italy. The picture represents Our Lady and the Baby Jesus, sitting on the throne, in the act of giving the Rosary to St. Dominic and St. Catherine of Siena. Her feast is celebrated on the 13th of November.

MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

4

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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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I WANT TO COME INTO YOUR HOME

September 12, 1971

My dear and beloved children, you are always ready for my loving calls and I, as a good Mother, desire to always give you new gifts, to grant you graces and favours.

Listen to me, children: today I wish to recall to you an episode of the Gospel.

Zacchaeus, a little but intelligent man, in order to see Jesus who was to pass by in front of his house and unable to hope to be able to see Him and approach Him, given his short stature and the crowd that surrounded the divine Teacher, thought of climbing up a tree, precisely a sycamore, and there, hidden amongst the leaves, looked and waited.

Jesus passed by, looked up at the tree and called: "Zacchaeus, come down because today I wish to stop at your house (Lk 19:5)." Zacchaeus came down and received the Teacher, who made of him a beloved disciple.

Children, you also in order to see me and to hear me have climbed up high, you have come from afar. That's why just as my Jesus to Zacchaeus, I say to each one: come down. I, today wish to come to you, I wish to be received in your house because I desire to work, by means of my Jesus, the most beautiful transformations.

At the wedding of Cana I had asked my Son to change the water into wine. Today I shall ask that all that has the aspect of coldness, all that is defective, that speaks of indolence, of laziness, of poor good will, be changed with fervour, with zeal, with enthusiasm for good.

It will be a good generous wine that I will give you, so that it will seem to you that you have put on wings in doing your duty, in doing good and all those good works that are the most beautiful testimony of your faith.

When I enter into a house, I peer at the looks and hearts of everyone, and if someone has moved away from the sheepfold of the Good Shepherd in order to go in search of dangerous pastures, I call him back. It's enough for me to look at those souls deep in their hearts. Then I poke around and bring to the surface the wrongdoings and I provoke the remorse of conscience. I uncover the beauty of the faith and I invite to practise it.

You cannot perceive my work of a mindful Mother, but you shall

see its results. When I call my children, I use all the sweetness of my heart, I use my tears which no one can resist.

I speak to the heart of God with my tears, asking for mercy, light and strength. I speak to the hearts of my children, uncovering the ugliness of sin and the beauty of virtue. It is necessary however, ready at my desire and my invitation, for you to come down and, like Zachaeus, let me enter into your house; it is necessary to come down, and you understand what I mean to say. To come down can be to humble oneself, it can be to put yourself in prayer, it can be going to meet your fellow man halfway.

Nevertheless I, this same evening shall be invited by you, prayer shall make me come down amongst you as Mother and Teacher. I will do all the rest. I ask you only, in returning to your homes with the desire to have me with you, for you to see me with the eyes of faith beside you.

If it is possible for you, without annoying anyone, speak to your family members of the desire that the heavenly Mother has of doing good to everyone. To the most naughty ones, you will say: the Mother is disposed to forgive you, she does not drive you away from her, but she wants you to become more good. To those good but cold family members, you will say this: Our Lady loves you so much and desires from you something more than what you give her.

If it will not be possible for you to say anything, because your loved ones will show themselves incredulous and rebellious, it does not matter, offer me the hearts of all and you shall see miracles of conversion.

You must not expect sudden and instantaneous things, because unexpected changes could be not long-lasting.

Let me act, you love everyone like I do. Love the good and the bad, whoever listens to you and whoever is deaf to your calls, pray, rekindle the faith, and bring into your days that enthusiasm that renders them full of joy and works.

Children, I call you all by name and to each one I say: this same day I wish to come into your home. Goodbye, children. See you later!

DISCOVER IN THE CROSS A GIFT OF THE LORD

September 14, 1971

My beloved children, I am here with you. Rekindle your faith! How could I leave you alone while I am your Mother? Would you abandon your children in need, if you had the possibility of being always with them and helping them?

I am here and I want to first of all ask you for a gift: I desire that you spend tomorrow's day in the most profound interior silence, in order to be beside me in my immense sorrows of Sorrowful Mother and to give me comfort and consolation.

I want for you to give me your heart and your silence, in order to give you my love and my word. Are we in agreement, children?

You will carry out your duties in the usual way, but there will be in you an intimate aspiration of trying with your works to make me an offering.

You shall pray in your churches and in your home, but your prayer shall be like a sigh that will say to me how much you participate in my sorrows and how much you would like to soothe them, by sharing them.

And now I must speak to you again about the cross.

Regarding the cross on which my Jesus was crucified history has spoken to you about it, and you know how Helen had made the most assiduous searches on Calvary to find out which was the true cross on which my divine Son was immolated.

That divine cross, divided into minuscule little pieces, has become the object of adoration in many parts of Italy and the world.

Moreover this cross and its subdivision had a moral and spiritual meaning that still exists today. The cross of Jesus is the suffering that is partitioned amongst Christians and which all must offer up in order to complete the suffering of the Passion.

There are sufferings of every kind which in appearance come to you from things, from persons, from events and you sometimes feel like accusing one or the other thing, one or the other person.

No, children, you must say: "It is the little piece of the cross of Jesus that He himself gives us." Not that Jesus wants evil done to you or sin on behalf of your fellow men. He wants you happy, but He permits for your spiritual benefit, for your increase in virtue and glory that suffering may try you, may touch you.

He is the craftsman who has to build the eternal monument of your sanctity and He works with a chisel around you. He is the goldsmith who has to test you in order to distinguish the gold from the pyrite and has to put you in the crucible. He is the painter who has to paint his admirable face on your soul and has to work your souls also with your tears so that they may take up again the ancient splendour: that of Baptism.

Children, what must you do then before all the vicissitudes with which your life is sown? Is it your child who makes you cry? Is he sick in the body or in the spirit? Is it your husband who does not agree with you, does not understand you? Is it your mother-in-law who says mean things about you? Or is it your daughter-in-law who does not have pity on the age, the views and the desires of you mothers-in-law?

Behold, children, they seem things that you yourselves could work out, but it is not so. You must on your part be good and to pray. If it is possible for you, you could set forward your reasons. But the most important thing is this: that you give to this suffering the name cross, but Jesus' cross.

What would a cross of wood or metal be without the image of my Son? It is thus, and shall be of you if in the cross you do not see the will of God, of Jesus. Your cross will become unbearable, useless; you will be tempted to throw it off, or rather, to put it on those who procure it for you.

Children, again there is one thing I wish to teach you. Many times you make your own crosses, and they originate from your own character, from your habits and sometimes also from your lack of goodness and endurance of the defects of others.

What will you think in this case? Perhaps you think that you will have to despair in thinking that it is impossible to take them away?

No, children, do not let yourselves be cast down and do not even make peace with your defects. Learn to try to take away as much as you can all that is possible. Do not forget that sometimes the Lord allows your defects to remain for your humiliation.

You always make the most bitter battle against them, and when you notice that your defects make others suffer and take peace away, hasten to humble yourselves ask pardon from everyone. With this system you will break the horns of the devil, who watches closely over men desirous only of causing confusion.

I have said everything to you for today. Discover in the cross that weighs over your heart a gift of the Lord; embrace it with joy, if you wish to feel its weight less.

I see on my altar a marvellous bunch of grapes. Every grape, as I already told you, represents your offering of sorrow. I have welcomed it. Your mamma Carmela shall squeeze it in my name and it shall be used for the first holy Mass that will be celebrated for your group.

Goodbye, children, I embrace you and I bless you. I carry you in my heart.

BE FAITHFUL TO THE CALL

September 19, 1971

My beloved children, here you are all united, one heart alone and one soul alone, like the single grapes of a marvellous bunch of grapes that must quench the thirst of my Child Jesus.

I welcome you alongside my heart as I welcomed my Child and I wish to communicate to you with the tenderness of my affection the sweetest and the most important things.

I see here among you people that have come from far away. I thank them and I assure you that of each one that comes here I count their steps and I bless them, I count the hours that you spend here for me and I pay you back with great things.

Do not be afraid of losing time when you do something for us, since the Lord is a good master who rewards even the smallest services.

I thank also those who have collaborated so that the hymns may be accompanied by music. Is it not read in the psalms: *"With hymns and with the sound of the harp the Lord is honoured."*?

You do exactly like this and I assure you that your prayer shall become truly powerful because it is pleasing to God.

This garland of souls around the Mother is beautiful. Then, when I see my ministers who, united to you, pray with humility, with fervour and with love, I rejoice.

How I would like for all my ministers to understand the importance of prayer and of their recourse to me, who, after having aroused their vocation, has the charge of maintaining it.

Call them, children! Call the priests here beside this altar, so that I

may be able to make them know what the will of God is in their regard, what treasures they must possess in order to be able to give and enrich the Christian people.

Do away with human respect which belittles you before God and men! Learn to say what you think, learn to manifest without fear those truths in which you believe and learn to show yourselves true children of mine, so that I may be proud and as such I may present you to the Father.

It has been said to you that the children of darkness are more cunning than the sons of light. You are the sons of light because your Mother who speaks to you is the Virgin of light. Be light therefore, and be ready to destroy darkness with all your energies.

Perhaps you think that the bad remain inactive and loaf about leisurely when they want to do evil and bring vice to their fellow men? Observe how many young spend sleepless nights and submit themselves to great sacrifices for the satisfactions of an hour and to damn themselves and others.

The Christian life, which my Jesus has defined a struggle, cannot be comfortable. Do not be afraid of losing your health in order to submit yourselves to some sacrifice, do not fear adversities, difficulties and all that can displease you. Learn to accept, to ask and to offer. You shall become cunning at least as much as the children of darkness.

Still a phrase I wish to say to you, which today also you will have heard: no one can serve two masters.

You are here and you are all consecrated to me. What does consecrate oneself mean, if not putting oneself at the service of God and also mine, who wish to direct you to Him?

Be faithful to the call. You have been called, and no others, and why? Children, let this gesture of favouritism find in you a perfect conformity. Give service to the King of kings, do not be ashamed, but seek to do your duty as children and servants of the Lord in the most perfect way.

To the angel who announced the divine maternity to me, I replied as you could reply: "*Behold, the servant of the Lord (Lk 1:38).*"

The consequence will always be the same: "*The Word is made flesh and dwells in you.*" Yes, because if someone loves the Lord and makes himself available to Him, the Holy Trinity takes possession of his heart as the true Master.

I bless you, children, also by the hand of my ministers, whom I bless in my turn.

THE QUEEN OF SLAVES

September 21, 1971

My beloved and dear children, I am beside you to confirm your prayer. I ask for the same graces that you ask and I ask for them presenting my divine Son to the Father. I ask for you all that is good and I ask for it in the name of my Jesus, to whom the Father can refuse nothing.

You also do like me: always ask for everything in this way, in the name of Jesus, and if it is best for you.

Now, my children, I wish to explain to you the meaning of a title with which many people honour me and which is so dear to my heart. There are those who call me Mother and Queen of slaves.

There are in the world three categories of slaves, and my action as Mother and Queen is not indifferent to any of these categories.

There are the slaves of sin who, keeping for themselves the devil as master and lord, opt for him and obey him in everything. He starts to sacrifice them to himself, first with a small snare which he slowly strengthens, then he transforms the snare into an ever bigger chain, which he continuously strengthens up to making it impossible for the soul to be able to break it without divine intervention.

These kind of slaves however, I keep an eye on and, as soon as they hint at the desire of freeing themselves from the devil in order to give themselves to God, I intervene with all my power; I indicate all the ways and I break the chains.

I cannot act without the permission and the will of the soul itself, but at times a prayer made well is enough to loosen a bad bond and make God triumph.

There are slaves of Satan who are guilty and there are also those who have no guilt and in whose bodies the devil plays his card to lead the soul to perdition. The presence of the devil who disturbs bodies must not terrify you, but it must strengthen your faith in the power of God which by far exceeds that of the evil one.

Do not fear the devil, since he is like a dog bound to the chain who cannot move except in the area in which God permits him to move.

The persons tormented in this sense, if they seek to live in the

grace of God and pray, are especially strong and enjoy my gifts, sometimes extraordinary ones, which serve to encourage them to persevere in good, so as to sacrifice themselves also by means of those sufferings that the devil keeps giving them.

Then there is another slavery which I especially protect. It concerns those creatures who without their fault, being born in certain countries, have not had the gift of freedom.

Being compelled in body to be subjected and treated like beasts of burden, they have as their life's purpose that of working for their master and enriching him.

Sometimes the diversity of race, other times lack of instruction or the arrogance of those who believe they possess a degree of superior culture, or greater wealth, causes many of my children to suffer in destitution, in hardships, in need and in real servitude and slavery.

This makes the Father suffer, who wants all his children on the same level, and I go out of my way for them, for those who suffer so that at least their soul does not suffer the consequences and they remain attached to God.

Moreover there is a third slavery and it is the one made out of love towards me, which I love with particular affection those who in such a way offer themselves to me.

My first slave was Jesus, who voluntarily remained nine months enclosed in my womb.

Now I still welcome in my womb, beside my heart, those who, giving themselves to me body and soul, put themselves completely at my service, not asking me for any other reward than that of loving me and pleasing me.

I substitute in all these children who receive a special call from me and I reserve to them the most beautiful graces.

They are the souls whom I nourish with my milk, I instruct in the eternal truths and I make grow up to reach that stature of Christ, which, having reached it they are able to be born into eternal life.

This slavery that you can call the category of chosen souls, is that which forms my court of Queen of souls, and to those who have made me a gift of everything, by the detachment from all that they possess, I can ask also for great sacrifices because I am sure that they will accept sorrow even with joy.

Children, the consecration which had been spoken to you at the beginning and which your mamma Carmela desired to clarify to you,

I have clarified it to you.

Now I'll speak to the heart of some amongst you so that a beautiful wreath of souls may offer themselves totally to me. You have only to pray and listen to me. Meanwhile, as this beautiful rosary is ended which with so much love you have recited, I will pass by to bless you all one by one.

May the call to Christianity, the call to the apostolate, be completed by this marvellous call to the total giving to your heavenly Mother as her servants and slaves. Act so that your response to the call may permit the Lord to do great things in you.

THE GIFTS IN ORDER TO PARTAKE OF THE BANQUET

September 26, 1971

My dear children, here you are in greater numbers than ever, more fervent than ever, gathered in prayer.

I look at you all one by one: he who has a duty in the Father's vineyard, he who has a simple task, he who has a more difficult one.

Everyone has something to confide to me: I see the healthy who ask for health for the sick and I see also the sick who accept the burden of their suffering from the Lord and offer it as a salutary means of redemption.

I see you and I am content, because one alone is the will that animates you, that of pleasing God and me, as I wish to lead you to Him. You come here as to a banquet in which I distribute the Mother's bread, which is that religious instruction that makes you grow in the knowledge of God and the eternal truths in order to let you taste and love them.

Many times in the Gospel banquets are spoken of to which the just and the sinners are invited, of lavish banquets to celebrate espousals or of banquets described in the different parables that Jesus used in order to make his lessons easier and comprehensible.

In one of these parables a banquet that was rather an orgy was referred to, from which the poor Lazarus was excluded, to whom even the crumbs were denied.

Today we wish to recall the special gifts that those who wish to take part in our banquet must have.

Here they are: one must come with faith, it does not matter whether the past life presents some stain or some tear. The Mother will look after taking away the stains and fixing everything. The most beautiful thing is to acknowledge the evil things that there were in your life, then in all simplicity and trust present yourselves to me and beg me to clean out and repair everything. If you shall have this faith, I will welcome you to this banquet and I shall put you next to me.

Another gift I ask from you who come to the cenacle: charity.

If the rich Dives had thought of sharing with the poor what he possessed, he would certainly have found himself better off in the other life and would have called to good also his family members.

I shall never end, dear children, in insisting on this virtue which renders you generous and good and makes your heart throb for all those who suffer and are in need. Charity makes you love everyone, and whoever loves forgets and does not see the defects, he forgives the offences and gives serenity and joy to all.

Coming here you will learn also how to approach that banquet which my Jesus has lavishly prepared for all men, giving his Body as food and his Blood as drink.

How I would like that you truly would feel an ardent desire to take part in this banquet.

A communion without desire is like eating without an appetite. The food is not assimilated, not having tasted it, and sometimes it remains undigested. So, children, I would like that from one Communion to the other there be in your heart an ardent desire to eat the Body of my Jesus, so that you may be able to live his life in a most fruitful way.

The sacrileges keep multiplying. Those who approach the banquet without the nuptial garment become more and more numerous. How necessary are the John's who with their love repair! How many sacrilegious Masses, how many Judases, children. Come to the banquet, come with the right intention, come with great desire of reparation.

When you gather here, when you come into your churches, consider that another banquet awaits you: the Kingdom of the heavens to which you all are invited. You will not be able to enter if pride has made you grow too much, because the door of Paradise is very small, but here I shall teach you to practice that virtue of humility which is indispensable like Baptism in order to enter into Heaven and I shall keep you small, perhaps even giving you also some humiliation.

There, children, I have told you everything.

And now you have my maternal embrace, while to all I say: courage and let's press on! If you are too far away and it is not possible for you to come here, I shall come to you.

Form prayer groups, especially in houses of the sick. When you pray they are there to enhance your prayer.

LET EVERYONE DO GOOD WITHOUT CRITICIZING

September 28, 1971

My children, children of my heart, children whom I love more than myself and for whom I incessantly pray, may you be blessed.

From this oasis of peace an outpouring of incense continually goes forth that rises to Heaven. It rises like an entreaty, like an invocation, like a lament. And the Father listens, and from his heart all goodness, mercy descends on the whole world. And the Father forgives and is patient because of this prayer of yours, He pardons and converts, and if He threatens or strikes, He does it only in the name of his infinite goodness, because He wants to call and save everyone.

Continue; continue with your very beautiful and very profitable prayer! Act so that in your towns, in your parishes, in your housing estates the oases may be multiplied and all may be able to come to the shadow of my altars and draw oxygen for their lungs smoked and corrupted by the smog of pornography and immorality.

Children, let us continue our lessons. Today I want to recall to you two deeds from the Gospel, which you presently can refer to in order to obtain light and spiritual benefit.

One day the apostles presented themselves to Jesus to complain to Him about one who, not being either an apostle or a disciple, dared to drive out the demons. Jesus answered them calming them down. He says in fact: *"Leave him be, since if that man is not against you he is with you (Mk 9:39)."*

This, children, is why I have repeated this little detail of the public life of my Son. It happens many times, especially amongst people that do good, that a certain jealousy is born. It seems that some ought to have the monopoly of doing good, of doing the apostolate and they look upon others with diffidence, with mistrust and sometimes also with wickedness. It is not good, children, since in the vineyard of the

Lord there are many mansions, and the Holy Spirit who guides souls blows where He wills and how He wills, entrusting to one or to the other a special task.

Let everyone do good and act according to inspiration without criticizing, without doubting. Let them all learn to love and imitate one another, collaborating for the advent of the Kingdom of the Lord. What justifies the work is the intention. If you shall always set your sights towards the end, your works shall be resplendent with light.

If therefore, you come to hear about apostolic activities that are carried out far from you, do not despise, rather, if you have the opportunity, applaud and say also to everyone: *"We are at the service of the same Master."*

In this way many rivalries will disappear even in good works, rivalries which do not make virtue blossom and which ruin Christianity based uniquely on love.

Another little fact I wish to refer you to for your encouragement and help. The apostles with Jesus walked through towns and villages and entered where they were welcomed in order to instruct and practice the works of mercy.

Well then, as they desired to enter into a village, they were prohibited and they had to head towards another. The apostles then turned to Jesus and asked Him if they needed to pray to the Father so that He would make fire rain down from the sky. At the negative response of Jesus they kept silent and understood that they made a mistake.

Children, many times it happens also to you to desire to bring the word of Jesus and mine to those whom you approach. More often it happens that they refuse to listen to you. Your word and mine is put into doubt and the desire would come to you to turn to the Father as the apostles would have wished to do, or if nothing else, to get some revenge.

No, children, I also must say to you like my Jesus: do not get angry. You sow where you can, where you are welcomed and the rest, let God do it, let me do it, who from evil things know how to draw out good things.

Children, in a city of your Italy an effigy of mine is preserved which is called Our Lady of the Slap. Many know the story of this effigy. A bad guy, having seen me, thought it a good idea to give me a slap on the cheek where the imprint of his fingers remained; moreover that man converted and became very good.

In this way it happens also to you. When someone hurts you or slaps you morally, you feel pain, there remains so to say, the imprint on the heart. But do you know what happens? That by means of this suffering the heart of he who makes you suffer softens, and not too far off, those bad guys become good. Treasure, children, these words and be happy.

I bless you embracing you.

LET PRAYER BE ANIMATED BY FAITH

October 3, 1971

My beloved and dear children, portion of the Church of my Jesus, peace be with you now and always.

I am the bride of the Holy Spirit and as such I have supplicated Him so that, by means of this prayer of yours so fervent, the gifts of the Holy Spirit may be given in abundance to you and to all those who desire them.

I am here with you in this month which the good wanted to dedicate to the Holy Rosary. In fact, as in May the devout came to my altars to offer me the most beautiful roses, so in October I saw my children gathered in churches for the recitation of the Rosary, which is like a mystical offering of white, purple and golden roses so pleasing to me.

Unfortunately the fight against the Rosary coincides with the fight against your Mother, and if I urge you to recite, to strengthen and to spread this beautiful prayer, it is also for the defence of the Church and the faith, since the Lord in his goodness has constituted me Mother and Guardian of the Church itself.

Never therefore, in your homes and in this place allow to falter, the repeated and insistent invocation to my name and to my protection by means of the Rosary, so that in my turn I may be able to shower abundant graces upon you and give you all my love and my help.

Children, permit me now to insist asking you to put always in your prayer the note that makes it efficacious: faith.

Many times my Jesus has spoken to you in his mortal life about the need for prayer, even to telling you to pray without interruption. God desires to be prayed to and deigns to listen to the prayer of his creatures, though being infinitely superior to them, but He does not want the prayer to be made in a whisper, He wants it to be animated by faith.

In what must you believe? First of all you must believe in God the Father, good and merciful, who desires to provide for all your needs, who detests sin and evil, even if He knows the weaknesses of his creatures and is disposed to forgive.

Whoever believes firmly, therefore, must also feel in his heart a sincere repentance of the sins committed and to be ready to expiate them by accepting those penalties that are the consequence of sin, from the original one to those that are committed daily.

To detest one's sins and to repent of them is an act of faith in God's perfection, to which will ensue trust in his mercy and in his forgiveness.

There is no sin, no matter how great, that cannot be forgiven and which God does not will to forgive.

The Father's pardon of the prodigal son is repeated every time that you, repentant, approach Him, be it by means of the sacrament of Confession be it directly, when special circumstances make it impossible for you to receive pardon by means of God's minister.

Your condition as children of God puts in you the desire to not offend Him since He is Father to you, but I want to assure you that God knows your weakness perfectly and the disposition of his heart is that of forgiving.

Children, that's why I insist on this note, with which you must enrich your rosaries. You must, placing yourselves in prayer, rekindle your faith, humble yourselves before Him, believe in his mercy and implore it for all men of earth. When a soul makes prayer the means to obtain mercy for the world, he complies to the desires of the heart of God who wants everyone saved.

Have faith, children, live in faith. Live immersed in God, working with Him, making his intentions yours, seeking to realize his desires. "The just man lives in faith" and walks in its presence. Nothing escapes Him, either what is in Heaven, or what is on earth, since He is everywhere. His immensity fills the universe. Working with Him, believing in Him, you become universal and with that prayer of yours so simple you make a great gift that benefits the whole world.

Some painters have imagined me as Queen who lays out her immense mantle to cover the whole earth. I would like, children, that with your Rosary which in this month you will recite, for you to truly bombard my mantle with magnificent roses, which I will let fall on every nation of earth as a gift of love.

When you shall have realized these desires of mine, perhaps you may feel proud. I grant you a special grace, that of being capable of saying as Jesus wishes: *"We have done nothing, we have desired to do much, but we are incapable."*

I desire your prayer to end with this beautiful act of humility. As you give it to me as a gift, so that I may present it to the Father, make me an invitation to purify it and to substitute you in everything, so that the gift may turn out pleasing.

Children, the faithful Virgin, the Queen of the Rosary, the Bride of the Holy Spirit blesses you embracing you.

I WILL TEACH YOU TO CHOOSE ALWAYS THE BEST PART

October 5, 1971

My beloved children, health and peace to you. I wish you and I give you health. Not always physical health, but spiritual health, which is equivalent to grace and abundance of spiritual life.

Now, children, I am here because I have invited you just as other times to my banquet, where I give you that nourishment so precious which is religious instruction.

My Jesus also took part in a banquet one day. Martha of Magdala had invited Him, and He had accepted since He knew that in that house they loved Him very much.

There He found Mary who, kneeling before the divine Teacher, listened to Him, looked at Him, adored Him, in a word she loved Him.

And Martha complained about this and, turning to Jesus, said to Him: *"Doesn't it bother You that my sister has left me alone to serve? Tell her therefore, to help me?"* Jesus replied to her: *"Martha, Martha, you worry yourself over many things. Mary has chosen the best part (Lk 10:41)."*

Now here you are also to listen to me, to pray to me and to love me.

Some of those present come here with faith, but with subterfuge, either from the husband, or from the relatives, or from friends.

If they were to reveal their secret, many would be told that they are wasting their time, that there are better things to do, that these days action more than prayer is needed, and perhaps someone, after having mocked or insulted you, would seek also to forbid you from

coming here. And yet I desire it, and to whoever wishes to come I level out the road.

Sometimes it is the devil himself who interposes, since he knows the good that is derived from prayer and does all he can to hamper it.

Well then, I repeat to you with all my maternal affection: come, come! You have chosen the best part which shall never be taken away from you.

You come, and your intentions and your desires are good and justified, therefore I am with you to help you.

If there is some imperfection in your prayer, it is this: I would like for it to be more disinterested, because then it would become a true contemplation and a perfect prayer. I will teach you, little by little, to transform all that you do so that you can always choose the best part.

I bless you all and I love you.

I BROUGHT YOU THE ROSARY

October 13, 1971

My children, health and grace to you.

Here you are gathered together after a prolonged prayer, desirous for my word. I am a Mother who comes from afar and who by a miracle of the Lord am also always close to you.

When however, I am invoked and I am desired, I come with the whole escort of angels who accompany me and I come loaded with gifts, which, I distribute in different measure, regulating myself according to the love that is given me. You therefore, give me a great love, I give you abundant graces.

What have I brought you today? It seems to me that everyone of you, behaving like children when their mother comes from a long trip, must surround me and ask with insistence: "*What do you bring us, Mother?*".

Children, I bring you the love of God, since this is the most important gift. If on every day of your life you are able to say that you love the Lord, I assure you that your crosses not only will you not feel them again, but rather, you will seek them insistently since with them you will be able to testify your love.

Then I bring you a gift that perhaps will seem useless to you, but which instead is so necessary to you. It is said in the world that extreme evils require extreme remedies. Well then, I have brought to

you along the centuries the remedy for the extreme evils. I have brought you the Rosary. It has been the bulwark against which, with the devil, all the enemies of God and the Church have hurled themselves; and the Rosary was always the victorious weapon and the enemies were always defeated.

The world is going through the most difficult period of its history, since good is no longer appreciated, the wolves dress themselves like lambs and evil is propagated more and more. That's why I have brought you the Rosary!

I shall give you some special graces so that you may be able to take in its meaning. The Rosary is not the repetition of a monotonous prayer, but it is the memory and the carrying out of the principal deeds of the life of my Jesus. It is a short and simple Gospel which all can read, see and practice.

I give it to you, my Rosary, and I invite you to bring it into families, into the streets, into the churches and everywhere. Just the way it is, with that continual repeating of acts of praise and the invocation to save all the sinners in the extreme hour.

When on the death bed you shall seek anxiously for a heart that will understand you, two eyes to look at you, a hand to caress you, to you who will have gathered my invitation, I shall make you feel my presence. It shall be the Mother of Heaven who, receiving you in her arms, shall wipe away your last tear and with infinite tenderness caress your cheeks.

Children, when at Fatima, in the presence of thousands of people the sun started to gyrate over the heads of everybody, only one thought took the minds of those who assisted at that spectacle: an act of sorrow for their sins so perfect that, if all were to die in that instant, they would all have gone to Paradise.

Dear children, this is the greatest gift which I grant to all my beloved children: sorrow for sins.

Put yourselves in the presence of God every time that you would like to recite the Rosary, and every time I shall grant you this beautiful gift.

I bless you, children. I have enunciated to you the principal graces, but like the mothers that arrive from a far distance, I promise and I give you many other graces that perhaps you do not appreciate and you will only learn of in Heaven.

I bless you all, starting from the sufferers and the sick.

I bless the brides of my Jesus and their work and to all I wish a good evening and a goodnight.

I shall come to your home every time that you will invite me with the prayer of the Holy Rosary.

KEEP YOUR FAITH INTACT

October 15, 1971 (in a private house)

My beloved children, in addressing my word to you, allow me to address it also to all those souls who, even though far away, are united to you spiritually and to those whom I would like to see here with you in order to be able to grant also to them my graces.

I am your immaculate Mother, the Queen of the world and I turn to you speaking to you with heart in hand.

I would like to speak heavenly words to everyone, I would like to invite all to think about Heaven, I would like to have everyone with me one day in Heaven, for, if you are on this earth, you are so in order to gain Heaven for yourselves.

Everyone of you can consider yourself predestined to reach and to possess a seat in Paradise.

Predestined you are because, in preference to many others, you have had the gift of faith. You believe in God, you believe in Jesus, Son of God made man, you believe in the Church, teacher of truth. Your faith is complete. It was given to you in Holy Baptism and you have seen it practised by your parents, relatives and friends.

Faith is a gift and it is like a sacred deposit that you must guard intact, since rejecting some truths means sometimes to fall into error and into heresy, if one is aware of it.

You therefore, after having loved your faith, must guard it in your mind and in your heart and you must learn to manifest it even externally, without human concern and so beautiful, simple, limpid and sincere as you wish to practise it. You must, in order to practise the faith, be consistent with your actions, so that they coincide with what you believe.

The practise of the faith are the morals. The observance of the Commandments is the consequence of that Creed which you declare to believe in.

The present moments are so difficult and you will find many persons who declare of not believing in God. They will say to you that

God does not exist because they do not see Him. In reality they find it very easy to affirm that so as to be much freer to carry on in life, not according to the Law of God, but according to the code formed by their own ideas and their own passions.

You therefore, after having given proof of fidelity to the truths of the Creed, try to practise the Commandments entirely, so that your life may be exemplary and you reach sanctity.

There are two very important moments which must not be lacking in your day, because each one of them could be the last one of your life.

Faith shows you God as infinitely good and you notice that you are sinners. This is the first moment.

Before this truth, you must acknowledge yourselves guilty before God so that He may justify you. It is God alone who can forgive, and if every day you can be covered with his mercy, whatever may come suddenly death shall never be sudden and you shall be justified for eternity.

The second moment that I invite you to let enter into your day is this. Every thing that in heaven and on earth God does in favour of men is an act of pure love.

Well then, behave so that in every action of yours let love enter as the principal motive. All that you do for the love of God and neighbour, assumes a value of merit and goes on to increase your crown of glory. Let love enter everywhere and your actions shall become divine.

Children, they are simple truths and at the same time profound that I have clarified to you. Let them penetrate into you and make them known. I meanwhile, bless you and I give you intelligence and strength.

To all the sick present, my maternal caress and the invitation to offer up their sufferings as an act of love for the salvation of their family members.

To the mothers who have a thorn in the flesh and to those who have some anger and some resentment, I invite them to forgive always and unconditionally and to bless all, especially those who make you suffer.

To those who will seek to make my word known, I give so much joy and peace and to be able to keep this peace for the most difficult moments of life.

With a maternal embrace full of tenderness I say to you again: keep your faith intact, love it and defend it, since in it and through it you shall have comfort and hope and the battle of life shall be less burdensome for you.

TO THE YOUNG

October 17, 1971

My children, just as I have welcomed you with joy in my house, so with true motherly affection and with much joy I bless you before you leave from here.

I support and bless your initiatives capable of putting a brake on the rampant immorality. I shall help you and show you the way.

Permit me now to give you a thought that may help you to spend these days well that separate us from our next encounter.

In the Old Testament, when the men of God or the people of God received some favour, they felt the need to raise up an altar to God himself and on this altar they immolated the victims, destined to represent the true victim Jesus, who in the new era, that of the redemption, would have immolated himself for the salvation of men.

Along the course of the centuries the altars have multiplied in all the places of earth. Small and immense churches have risen, works of art and miserable huts and everywhere, on the altar, my Jesus still is offered up and offers himself to the Father for all.

It is great to build an altar and offer up a victim, especially if the victim is pure and holy; but I ask you for your heart to become from today that marvellous altar, a work of God, on which, after having destroyed all that which in your life can be of less good, to offer up to God the more pleasing sacrifices, those that go forth from a loving heart.

Let every heart therefore, be an altar. I myself shall be assigned by you for the offering.

I am the Queen of the Apostles: Queen of those hearts regurgitating with love like chalices which to others, many others, wish to give the exuberance of their love.

I bless you again, children, whoever comes from a distance and whoever is close by with special tenderness, since you are young and youthfulness is already a factor that attracts goodwill and grace.

I AM THE GUARDIAN OF YOUR SHRINE

October 19, 1971

My beloved and dear children, I am here, and from my throne of love I watch with affability and with infinite affection.

When I attend to you, some duties are presented to me to do: those that every mother has to do towards her own children and the duties that a good gardener must do in order to keep clean, tended and fertile the flower bed that has been entrusted to her.

My mission in fact is above all, this: to help my children to take away what is evil, which is equivalent to the weeds, in order to plant there what is good, that is the flowers. A good gardener must not spare water and fertilizer for the flower beds, and I gather your tears like precious water and your suffering like fertilizer, in order to make those virtues grow which like fragrant flowers must beautify your soul.

On your part docility is required. A soil too hard will not be able to make delicate flowers sprout. Docility to my word and to my teachings transforms you so as to make you acquire the most beautiful qualities.

One time it will be humility that you will learn, another time charity, sweetness, meekness, serenity, love of the cross and steadily you will acquire a fragrance, a spiritual beauty that will make my heart rejoice and above all that of my Jesus, the divine gardener of souls.

But when I see you still here, I see you as temples of the Holy Spirit. I see your souls, made shrines of the Divinity. I see your heart as an altar, on which, after having sacrificed all that is improper to a creature, you go on lighting that flame of pure love of God and neighbour that renders it truly worthy of God.

And even here my commitment has become so great and so pressing. If you will be true shrines of the living God, you will bear witness to Him everywhere. You shall preserve in you the life of God and you will communicate it even silently to souls.

I am the Guardian of your shrine and, if you would like to feel me near, I will inspire sublime thoughts in you. I shall teach you to guard the divine Word in the secret of your heart and to put it into practice. I shall teach you how you must adorn your shrine and what you must introduce in order to render it the abode of God.

Listen to me, children, because I will teach you that everything in

the world is vanity and I shall speak sweet words to you that will make you taste prayer, feel the presence of God in you, and the purest joy will inundate you, it will not be comparable to the joy that the world gives. The light that will burn before your shrine shall be the faith, and this light shall be so clear that it will seem impossible for you to doubt the truths of the faith.

When I look at you, children, one by one, I see my Jesus pictured in everyone of you. Have you not been made in the image and likeness of God? Is not your soul the breath of God?

Well then, here is my especially important mission: I must work around your souls in order to render this likeness more and more perfect.

The more a child is similar to my Jesus the more I am compelled to love him intensely. When you shall enter into Paradise, this intense activity to render you similar to my Jesus shall be completed, and I shall be happy to see Him reproduced in everybody, who is so good, so holy, so dear. The happiness of Heaven shall be rendered more and more interesting and substantial in the vision of all that God and your Mother have done in order to realize the life of my divine Son in the life of each one.

Never forget, my children, these three different points in which your heavenly Mother is committed to work in your favour, so that you also may be able to collaborate with me to render my task easier. Be flower beds, be shrines of God, be living images of my Jesus.

I bless you with ample blessing and I give you a task: bring this blessing of mine to the person that makes you suffer the most. I will help you so that he may come to his senses.

I give you peace and joy, children, and I always wait for you with love and with fervour in my house.

I DESIRE TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT HOLINESS

October 19, 1971

My children, be blessed. I am your immaculate Mother. I am here still and always to help you to be a better image of my Jesus, so that you may be able to be his faithful witnesses in the world.

I desire to speak to you about God, about my Son, about his desires in your regard and about the sanctity that you all have to reach.

There are some who when they hear talk of sanctity, get frightened

or think that it is reserved to priests and to sisters. Some think that holiness consists in the martyrdom of the body and the spirit and that therefore it is an impossible thing to achieve.

To them and just to them I say: remember that the Lord wants you holy just because you feel so incapable and unworthy. If you were to have the presumption of being worthy more than others and of being able to sanctify yourself better than others, you would be on the wrong road, since, the Lord humbles the proud and gives his graces to the humble.

You therefore, dear children, put yourselves on the same level, and if from your heart the Magnificat can gush forth, that is the hymn of praise to God for what is great and beautiful that He has worked in you, at the least you acknowledge your misery and you invoke his help in order to be able to be raised up to Him and in order to be sanctified.

To what point will your sanctity reach? Look, children, it also depends on you to reach the highest summits.

If you were to build an insignificant little house, you could also build it on gravel; but if you have to build a skyscraper, then you have to go down very deep with the foundations. The deeper they are the higher you will be able to raise up the floors, numerous and secure.

Children, do you wish to be great saints? Never be satisfied with deepening the practice of humility, love the humiliations that serve to exercise it and to increase it and the Lord shall accomplish the admirable work which concerns Him. He will give you every help, because He shall make himself the operator of your sanctity.

Children, sin has entered into the world through Adam, whereby all men became sinners. But through another Man, Man and God, justice came into the world and through Him all men can be justified and receive salvation, so long as they acknowledge themselves sinners and welcome the grace that comes from the redemption.

When you, children, humble yourselves, detest sin, weep for the sin, flee sin, when you thus approach Jesus; a scent of grace floods your heart.

In this way one passes from the foundations to the ground floor and then to the upper floors, in order to keep ourselves on the topic of the building of the house, and rising one does the will of God.

There are persons who think of being able to sanctify themselves

only if they did not have amongst them that child who mistreats her or that husband who is touchy and bad.

There are some who build themselves a holiness made to measure, where much prayer and good works can very well enter, but not those which the Lord desires. The will of God is that you become saints but where and how He wills, with that cross, with those persons, with those adversities.

I have said to you at other times that you are like flowers that have to blossom where the Lord has sown you.

You have to keep in mind, above all, the observance of his Commandments. It is the code, the Decalogue in which God expressed and expresses his will. Give precedence therefore, to this Law and in its observance you shall already have reached a good point in perfection.

Then there are the duties of your state, which concern your natural family and the human family. The sum of these duties is summarized in the two commandments of charity. You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your strength. You shall love your neighbour as yourself.

There is finally the other test of comparison so efficacious: *“Do not do unto others what you would not want to be done to you, and do unto others what you would like to be done to you.”*

Children, this is how one ascends to the upper floors and one arrives at forgetting oneself in order to give oneself to others; this is how one arrives at being always available when one has to help the brethren, as good soldiers always ready for the orders of the king.

In Heaven, children, the angels, lofty creatures, are like the ministers of the Lord, always ready to execute his orders. On earth souls desirous of being holy are always in attendance to the orders of God, which are manifested in the way that I have said to you.

All is here, my children, all simple, all ancient and all always new and beautiful. And just as the angels are happy to be at the service of God, so you all must be happy to go out of your way, like bees, around the beehive of God that is the world.

Look at it often, this interior world that is your soul. Look at the little world of your family. Look at the whole world, and you be the queen bee of the whole world, through which men can enjoy the sweetness of the word and the work of God, as if it were the sweetest honey.

Rejoice, children, for what God gives you. Yearn more and more with ardent desire for his holiness and disseminate it generously and with a generous heart everywhere, so that you may be qualified as true sons of God and mine.

I bless all and each one, giving you a tender and affectionate kiss.

BLESSED THOSE FAMILIES...

October 22, 1971 (in a private house)

My children, I am here with you, since it also is true for me the promise of my Son Jesus: where some persons are gathered to pray, I am amongst them. I am here and I look at you with a gaze full of sweetness and amiability.

I rejoice in seeing so many children with you, who speak to the heart of God and mine with their innocence.

I would like to give you some useful counsels, I would like to make you some promises, I would like to urge you to do some good deeds that have a resonance in Heaven.

That's why I say straight away to you: blessed those families in which, after having welcomed children, are guarded so that they may be preserved from evil and not be scandalized. Blessed those families where the children are considered as gifts from Heaven to be guarded and where they are consecrated to Him so that He may always consider them as His and not let them be lost. Their angels see the face of God, and if they are corrected in their little defects, because these could become great, they must also be respected as temples of the most Holy Trinity.

Blessed the families where the holy day is respected, not only with abstention from work and with participation at Holy Mass, but also doing those works of Christian charity that serve to cement the affections between relatives, friends and acquaintances, so that one is a help to the other and to make life more peaceful to all.

Blessed, oh yes, blessed the families where there is no blasphemy and where no bad media enters. Blasphemies and pornography are like the smog that infects the air of your cities, it enters through the lungs into your body so as to make it sick. Purify the air of your cities, but if the soul is disfigured by sin and is poisoned, what shall be the consequence?

Children, if you were to know how contemptible blasphemy is and

how many chastisements it brings on families, on society and on the world, you would be so frightened that you would seek to remove it in every way.

It is not just those who utter them that suffer the consequences, but everyone feels its effect, everybody pays. So you all have to be interested in this work of purification.

If it is not possible for you to do much, do little, but all must do something.

First of all you must never give an opportunity to others to get angry, and then you must seek to repair with those short prayers that are like arrows of love with which you can counter the insults that the wicked fling against God and his saints.

Children, I love you and I promise you to bless your families in order to reward you for this beautiful gift that today you have wished to give me.

Even amongst yourselves you exchange gifts, is it not true? And do you want me to be less than you who are so weak? Yes, I shall reward you, I promise you, and I will help you to resolve your problems. Invoke me often and make me known.

I bless this house where I am loved and I am honoured and I bless all the families where I am called upon with the recitation of the Holy Rosary.

I bless all one by one and with an affectionate embrace I press you to my heart.

I AM HERE TO SEE THE FRUITS

October 24, 1971

My beloved children, you are here thirsting for divine words.

Your encounter with Heaven brings to your souls that breath which gives you strength to continue on the way of good.

That help which you receive here is like a new strength that reinvigorates you, makes you spiritually younger so as to render you more agile, more serene, more active also in your human life so often full of infirmities.

I today will give you some explanations and I will give you an invitation; it is up to you to reciprocate, after having understood the importance of the lesson. Before commencing, however, I wish to give you a warning.

When it happens in your family or community life to run into some mistake, do not stay too long grieving over it losing your peace.

Be quick to excuse each other, and be certain too that when you turn to God asking for forgiveness for your failings, your guilt shall already be completely atoned by that humiliation so efficacious in making you see your poverty, your little virtue and strength, whereby you will be able to remain truly calm. Humility, remember well, is the guardian of charity and is worth much before God.

Now I wish to point out to you a parable of Jesus, reported in the Gospel.

A farmer had planted a fig tree on his land, but after three years of growing continuously, it had not produced any fruit. The landlord thought of uprooting it and making firewood, but the peasant said to his master: *“Leave it alone, I will prune it, I will manure it and I will hoe it, and if next year it does not make any fruit we shall cut it down (Lk 13:8-9).”*

My children, I am here to see the fruits that after three years of gatherings you have obtained. Everyone of you is that marvellous tree that you must cultivate and make bear fruit.

There are personal fruits and fruits which everyone has to enjoy.

The personal fruits are identified with the moral, cardinal and theological virtues. These last ones make you stand out against those who have not accepted the gift of God, have rejected it or have misused it.

The collective fruits are those which, based on charity, produce good in others and amongst these there is in the first place the zeal, the apostolate and the going out of one's way for the needy brethren, in the exercise of those good works that give to the sick, to the poor, to the suffering a support in their necessities.

All these virtues have been widely shown and explained to you and have been given to you in the measure in which you have desired and welcomed them.

Now, children, I invite you to a special reflection which you cannot do here in an instant, but which you ought to do seriously in order to see at what point you are.

What ought I say about you, if you were to content yourselves to reciting though it be a good rosary and then you forget what is more important? Ought I say also like the farmer in the Gospel: let us cut down this plant. Let us give these gifts to others. Let us give them to

souls that will derive a greater profit, who by accepting the teachings may transform their lives.

Many times you have heard my Jesus solemnly say: *“Convert, because if you will not be converted you will all perish.”* Conversion concerns everyone, since he who is good must be better, he who is less good must improve and he who is evil must find the right road.

A little test may give you a push to greater heights so as to breathe in the air of Heaven and be induced to correct even the smallest defects.

The whole world is composed of creatures which sin has rendered defective, but if in them there is good will, with the help of grace what is defective becomes almost perfect, so as to form the object of God’s desire.

Moreover, I wish to remind you again and confirm what a great tree can be. In its shade many creatures can rest, restore and refresh themselves. They are the travellers, they are all those who, tired or burnt by the sun of earthly life, seek refreshment.

Children, here at my feet, in the shade of my tree, I call everyone; and outside of here you, like branches of my tree, like offshoots of this tree, extend your beneficial work to everyone.

Today it is the missionaries and the unfaithful who receive benefits from the offering of your sufferings, of your prayers and your virtues. Tomorrow it shall be others, it shall be your relatives, the priests, the sinners. So all shall be refreshed, helped and comforted from the fruits of your tree.

Do not be frightened if one day you can achieve, another you feel cast down and can almost place yourself on the side of those whom you benefit. It is good this way, because if you are all on the same level, you all feel covered by the same shade.

Children, I bless you all one by one.

WORK FOR THE KINGDOM OF GOD

October 25, 1971

My dear children, here I am again to continue my divine lessons.

I want you to make yourselves more and more aware of the importance of these teachings.

I would like each one of you, in leaving your house, to say to yourself: *“I am going to the lesson, I am going to school, my Teacher is the heavenly Mother.”*

I would therefore, like you to be more concerned about receiving and understanding these teachings and to practise them, than to speak to me about all the sorrows that afflict you and which torment your families.

You could reproach me for this, but I will explain. Every good teacher knows also the family goings on of their own pupils; and of the little student, if she is simple and confides, knows her virtues and defects intimately. I therefore, am the good teacher and by the will of God know the virtues and the vices of all the souls. All I need is trust and docility.

Always through that phrase that my Jesus has said to you: *“Seek first the Kingdom of God and his justice and all the rest shall be given to you as well (Lk 12:31).”*, that’s why you who busy yourselves to extend his Kingdom and to know his will, are provided with all that you need.

Today, therefore, my children, I shall speak to you about the Kingdom of my Jesus.

Pupils go to lessons and learn geography and history. Just like this: here is the geography of the Kingdom of God and his history.

The Kingdom of God is the whole world, but from when Satan had entered it with sin, he had put confusion and division, he has created chaos, and all that formed the attraction of God has become an object of dispute and struggle. Here the souls that ought to be subjects of God and his property, are seduced and made objects of concupiscence and sin. Every kingdom divided in itself cannot be powerful and victorious. And souls swerve to the right and to the left and become the prey of the evil one who wants to corrupt them and lead them to perdition.

To work for the Kingdom of God means to work for unity, for order, for peace, for salvation. For unity, above all. This unity so much hoped for by my Son, who said with great heartbreak to the Father before his death: *“Father, let them be united, that they be one with Me in You (Jn 17:21).”*

Unity is not possible without love. It is like the sap that vivifies the tree, it is the bond that binds hearts. The Kingdom of Jesus is the kingdom of love. Love is that light that spreads itself, that illuminates, that makes fertile, that helps, that binds men amongst themselves in God.

Behold, children, the Kingdom of God which recomposes itself after the sin, because the redemption had no other aim than to re-

establish the order that had been disturbed and to recompose the kingdom of love.

And the redemption continues. Jesus, my Son, with a bloodless sacrifice, in every Holy Mass gives himself to the Father for the unity of the Kingdom, but He does not want to and cannot be alone, because He who created man without man, cannot save him without his co-operation.

I explain to you, children. The redemption has been overabundant for all, but as you cannot give light to your house if you don't put the plug into the power-point, so you cannot be sharers of the divine life if by your will you do not wish to acquire it.

Children, it is easy to think of a Christian life without commitments, but it is not so. The life of the Christian is a competition, it is a conquest that requires strength of will and above all the use of those means that allow him to incorporate himself into the Kingdom in order to be a true subject of the King.

My Jesus said to Pilate: "*My Kingdom is not of this world* (Jn 18:36)", since it concerns souls, moreover humanity is but an earthly kingdom on a journey for the conquest of the true kingdom, the eternal one. It's up to you to be good subjects, consistent, strong, serene and persevering.

Be all united and consider that to your personal interests there is one who thinks about it; I am there, your Teacher, who thinks of everything. Give me your docility and resignation.

I know the hearts of the mothers that weep, because I also weep over the children that lose themselves. But if you give me your tears, your sacrifices, your children, I promise you that I'll take an interest in them as in you and I shall save them for you. Do not worry, do not say to the Lord to make them die, since He does not want the death of the sinner, but that he be converted and lives. Rather, offer up your life for the salvation of your loved ones. This is a pleasing sacrifice.

If you will let Jesus enter into your heart, it will become the throne from which He will rule your family, which will become his Kingdom.

My children, to be able to work for the Kingdom of God is a great honour and high glory. You are all called to this apostolate.

I have given you the lesson. Now I bless you all with all your loved ones. Goodbye, children, goodbye!

BE THAT YEAST THAT MAKES THE MASS FERMENT

October 26, 1971

My beloved children, I am here and I pray with you. On these days you are preparing yourselves, besides the solemn feast of the Kingship of my Jesus, for the solemnity of the Saints, which draws you to the duty that hangs over everybody to aim at holiness, and finally for the commemoration of all the departed, especially for your loved ones who have left you because they were called to the other life.

I would like to speak to you at length about death, about Paradise and about holiness, but I prefer only to say a few words to you that may be an encouragement for you to do good, since this is the best way to prepare yourselves to meet the face of God, Judge and Remunerator.

You have been exactly like the mustard seed that has become so big and which gets bigger and bigger. I however, would like to invite you, as my Jesus used to say, to be that yeast that makes the mass ferment. The world has need of your work. The faith trampled, despised or buried beneath the ashes, needs to be reawakened.

Like a flame, faith must burn in your heart and your lips must express what you have inside. One fears of speaking about God and about his attributes. Minds get irritated, one says, but in reality it is because the thought of God annoys, irritates and because of it human respect renders one slaves.

Perhaps you think that a son ought to be ashamed to speak about his father who is a celebrity or a hero or a person of importance?

If moderation and prudence must direct your life and give to it a right equilibrium, that does not prevent you ought from introducing God in your daily life, be it with prayer, which can be a reasoning about Him, a speaking about Him, a thinking about Him, like showing Him to relatives and to whoever lives next to you by a sincere and living witness.

All can be useful in this world of yours.

The relationships that unite you to your loved ones are blessed by God and by me, who also in my life sanctified those bonds of affection that united me to my relatives, but all must know that above all and to strengthen these affections the Lord reigns supreme.

This is said of charity and of all the other virtues which the world

needs. If you benefit the neighbour and the action comes from you, that remains a human action that brings human benefits. But if you, for the love and in the name of God exercise charity, whoever receives benefits from this action shall thank God, acknowledging his infinite providence, and your action shall be a double reward: a human one and a divine one, a recognition on the part of those benefited and a divine one through the merits that you will hoard for yourselves.

Children, yeast is a small thing, but without it the bread does not leaven in the hands of the baker and it remains hard and tasteless. Everyone of you can be the smallest part of the yeast. The first mass to ferment is your family.

Be exuberant, be enthusiasts, in order to be able to give vigour and life around you. A whining mother, who always complains, will not be able to do her work. Allow to be seen inside you a glimpse of the Lord who gladdens your youth; a perennial youth, burgeoning with sacrifices and washed with tears, it is true, but in which the sun of your life, your God shines.

And now listen to me well: I see on my altar the image of a little adolescent, a Jesus at about twelve years, the age when He went into the Temple to discuss with the doctors of the Law, and I see many young children and boys with the surroundings in which they live, the school, the street and society, in a pitiful state. They are youthful souls who have lost the moral sense without having tasted its beauty.

What ought you do for them? What are the weapons with which you ought to combat this serious evil that prepares a society ruined at its roots?

Children, that's why I have inspired to my instrument for some time to substitute the young Child Jesus to the Baby Jesus.

To Him, who made himself Teacher of doctors, you must ask for wisdom for the educators so that they may learn to guide, illuminate and instruct the very young, that they may direct them to those ideals that render life valuable and that make men into true gentlemen; that they may help them to consider life as a gift, with duties to perform in harmony with God, who gave life its beginning, and to have a sense of their dignity and their own responsibility, which renders one careful and fearful of passing over from being a rational animal to being a brute; and so that they may accustom them to the thought of the presence of God and of the future life that awaits every man.

These are the thoughts and the principles to drum into your boys

and those of the whole world, without excluding the ideal of love of country, since my Jesus and myself also loved our country.

Finally, one needs to teach them to use the gifts of life well, considering as friends those who do not possess them: the poor, the sick, the less intelligent and all those who, working manually, are held to be inferior to others.

Towards all these ideals, seen in their right light, the parents and the educators must aim for in educating their children, giving to them the exact idea of that divine sonship that makes everyone brethren.

With these clarifications and instructions I make you somewhat, teachers of the Christian life and I send you to scatter the seed a little everywhere. I bless you all, my children, and I love you so.

SEEK TO ENTER BY THE NARROW GATE

October 27, 1971

Dear children, peace be with you. Here I am to receive you every time that you come, and I keep on and I shall keep on filling you with graces more and more.

Many graces are unknown to you, but you will understand them in Paradise, where you will see the wonderful fabric in which they were woven and through them you will glorify God in eternity.

Permit me, children, to remind you in this moment a small passage of the Gospel in order to invite you to lead a more and more perfect life, in conformity to the Law of God.

One day Jesus was going towards Jerusalem and where He passed He preached, converting and healing men; when a fellow approaches Him who asks Him: *"Teacher, are they few who are saved (Lk 13:23)?"*. And Jesus replies: *«Seek to enter by the narrow gate. Since many shall be those who will say: "We have eaten and drunk in your presence", but I shall answer: "I do not know you".»* Furthermore, He said: *"Many are called and few chosen!"*.

Children, I make you observe only two things in order to clarify them to you.

My Jesus invites you to enter through the narrow gate. It is the gate of penance and mortification to which He alluded, but also to that of sorrow accepted as penance.

Without suffering your soul is not purified, and for penance is understood all that mass of difficulties with which life is sown and which

is called Calvary. If Jesus has said: *“Whoever wishes to come after Me, let him take up his cross and follow Me (Mt 16:24).”*, the road that you must travel on is that of Calvary, after which there is the resurrection and glory.

The small and narrow gate is also that of humility, which makes you so dear to the heart of God and meek and good with all your fellow men. Children, whoever finds the small gate and makes himself little in order to enter it, finds my Jesus who is able to say: *“Learn from Me for I am meek and humble of heart (Mt 11:29).”*

Never as in this age of yours does the world not understand humility. One combats in the name of personality, of dignity and of liberty, turning insubordination, protest and arrogance into a law.

Truth, reasonableness and mutual respect would bring better results and would preserve order and a disciplined society.

The pride of mind, the pride of status and the acquisition of material goods make men truly restless, longing only for human conquests.

It shall be precisely to them that my Jesus will say: *“I do not know you (Mt 25:12).”*, since they did not go in search of God, but of fleeting things and material satisfactions.

If it is just to improve one's situation and to perfect oneself even materially by taking advantage of the progress of knowledge and the work of all, you must not forget that everything must contribute to realize in you and in the world that Kingdom of God for which you were created. To direct one's actions to this end is to reach the purpose, it is to enter into the number of the elect.

Children, I make you note one thing more: *“Few are chosen (Mt 22:14).”*, my Jesus said.

Well then, I can tell you that there is a category of people for whom salvation is certain: they are my true devotees who in imitation of me try to please the Lord. If the law of penance and the law of humility invite you, you must follow it; I give you a hand and I make it all easy for you. I lead you by the hand, I lift you up if you fall and I point out Heaven for you.

I have no secrets for those who love me and I welcome them in my womb to guard them better beside my divine Son.

Continue therefore, in your zealous work. Draw many souls next to me, point out to them also the way. They shall come and be attracted by my perfume and yours.

I bless you, children, be multiplied and blossom and do good eve-

rywhere. I bless you with all those who are united to you in prayer.

I bless your priests and seminarians, to whom you must make a gift of many of your sacrifices.

I bless your sick and your children.

I bless the youth, the young present, and the apostolate of good that they will do shall be to the advantage of their study.

I press you all tightly to my heart with infinite motherly love.

TO THE DOCTORS

October 29, 1971

My children, here I am punctual for the appointment. Many who at other times were present are not here today, and there are others who have participated for the first time at this prayer gathering in which the lessons are given from above.

They are simple lessons, of high and profound theology. Simple because destined to be known by many, many persons of every category and to be assimilated and practised by all.

I have promised you that I would have talked to you about Jesus, the centre of history. Well then, I'll talk to you briefly about it, leaving to you the duty and the task of developing the lesson and drawing out its practical consequences.

I have to go back in time and beyond time ab aeterno in order to tell you: *"The Word was God and in his name everything was made."* The world of things therefore, subsists because the Father, in the name of the Son, Word of God who was next to God, created everything.

Man was made to the image and likeness of God. Subjected to the test, he sinned, and the Father promised a Saviour to the world. *"I shall put enmity between your seed and her seed"* (the Virgin's), God said to the serpent. Already one can outline the sanctity, the greatness and the power of that seed: the Son of God in human form, who acting as intermediary between God and man, has raised him up again to bring him back to God after the fall, that would have been otherwise irreparable.

The Word became flesh, but before his birth, after the promise of the Father, prophets followed each other for centuries who foretold his coming, saying of Him all that would establish the circumstances of his birth, life and death, as of a person for whom is written the most perfect biography.

“You, Bethlehem, are not small amongst the cities of Israel, since from you the Saviour shall be born (Mic 5:2).”, a prophecy says, and Daniel establishes the year of his birth. Another prophet predicts his passion, crucifixion and death; others his resurrection, others still the institution of the Eucharist.

My virginal maternity and all that there is of the most sorrowful and of the greatest in the life of the Saviour and in mine, is prefigured by the personages of the Old Testament, being part of that beloved people chosen by God in order to be the cradle of the Saviour. The anxiety of the nations which in the deprivation and in the degradation of the sin invoked a Liberator, hastened his coming with prayers and with tears.

I was able with the burning desires of my heart and with the love of God that filled it, to bring forward in time that great event, since my prayer touched the Father’s heart.

So, in the fullness of time the promise had its fulfilment, every prophecy became true and the people and the whole human race was able again to look up above and aspire to reach that Homeland which it had lost by sin.

The appearing of Jesus in the world marks the setting of an age and the beginning of a new era. The slavery of sin and Satan ceases for those who want it to cease and slavery among men ceases, since the doctrine of the Son of God teaches equality, brotherhood and love. The greatness and the dignity of sons of God to which one is raised through the redemption, gives joy to all and happiness to possess, even in this life, immense gifts to exchange and to preserve.

In the name of my Jesus therefore, was the world created, in his name it is preserved and in his name of Redeemer and Intermediary every man can aspire to salvation and to Paradise.

If history is able to narrate the life of a Man-God and can point it out to all, it is because the recordings of his existence and the recordings of the Gospel that narrates his deeds and expound his doctrine, merit consideration and fidelity. It’s up to you, children, to draw out the consequences.

If Jesus has truly existed, if Jesus is the Son of God, if his doctrine is divine, He deserves to be followed and held in great consideration. I will help you to believe and to practise. Give me a gift of your will and everything will come to a good end.

I bless you, children, and I love you.

BECOME SAINTS

November 11, 1971

My children, I cannot let you leave here on this very solemn day, without having given you my encouragement and my blessing.

Here's the encouragement: be holy as is holy your Father who is in the heavens. It is a lofty sanctity to which you are called, but you have a model before you who, incarnating this sanctity, shows you by example and word how you must reach it.

The example of his life is what is most perfect for you to imitate: his justice, his humility, his charity, his obedience, his purity, his zeal for the welfare of souls.

Well then, all these virtues Jesus has, so to say, concentrated them in the discourse on the mountain, in those beatitudes that you must seek to study well and practise. Those who have preceded you into the other life have practised those virtues and have welcomed those words. Some have captured that sanctity which God desired from them by doing a spell in that place of purification which is Purgatory.

Now the saints in Paradise wait for you too, so that all united you may be able to praise God, infinite holiness, through all the centuries. They however, do not remain inactive and, as they weave their hymns in honour of the thrice holy God, they intercede for all help and grace, so that you may be able to reach that degree of sanctity that God wants from you. You have only to respond to their calls and to their invitations.

There will be a contrast between what the world calls happiness and the one that they point out to you. The attainment of infinite joy shall be based on tears, on sufferings, on the persecutions of this world, but my Jesus has assured you blessedness through these sorrows.

Children, become saints! I take you by the hand and I help you to ascend. Even if tribulation will not be lacking to you, I shall be close to you to help you and if you truly love me, I myself shall introduce you into the Kingdom of blessedness.

I bless you, my children. Pray, pray, pray. Prayer is the means to get yourselves closer to God.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD

November 2, 1971

Dear children, here you are gathered in memory of your loved ones who have left you. The moment of their passing has marked a great sorrow in your heart.

Some, before the reality of death, have had like a sense of rebellion and have said that they do not want to believe anymore since the Lord should not have so cruelly tried them. Others have sworn at and cursed the Lord, as if He were the cause of death.

The majority of people of this world with time forget every sorrow or are resigned, diverted by other thoughts and worries.

I am here to give you some teachings that make you welcome death, whether it strikes persons dear to you, or if it were to come to you.

Undoubtedly there will come a day that will be the last for each one of you, and even if you refuse to think about it because it is a sad thought, you are walking daily towards death. But every day, being a bit of life that you live, is also a step forward that brings you to meet the Lord.

Some things you must never forget in your memories of the dead: the brevity of life and the nothingness of the things that pass and of what the world holds in great honour, like riches, honours and pleasures of the flesh. But at the same time you must know and appreciate the great value of life, since even in its shortness it is a means to gain eternity.

If the thought of death can sadden you, since it is the separation from all those affections to which the heart has bound itself, the thought that in the other life you will be able to still, and with greater efficacy and with stronger affection, follow, help and defend all those who have been a part of your natural family and of the family of the people of God, ought to make you rejoice.

If in this world few people form the circle of your affections, in the Church triumphant it is like an immense choir of souls that raise their prayer to God for all the Church militant and for each soul that comprises it. The infinite love of God is communicated to all and to each of the blessed, who spontaneously raise their song of love invoking help, mercy and pity for all.

Thus, children, with desire and joy everyday you must take a step

forward. The thought of death must be habitual to you, so that at its arrival you also may be able to be happy with sister death.

You will bring nothing of what is material with you, and the more you shall have stripped your heart so as to render it free, the lighter you will feel. You will bring with you the good that you will have done and it will be the greatest consolation for you. That good which you will have sought to do solely for the love of God, shall be your spiritual baggage on which you will be able to count on.

The evil that you will have done will sadden you on your death bed, and the devil will seek to make your mind still more gloomy in order to lead you to desperation. Act so that the thought of the mercy and goodness of God be so much rooted in you that it makes you humbly turn to Him with the assurance of his pardon.

Another thought will give you sorrow: the good that you could have done and which you have not done. The good works that you have left undone others will not have done them, since everyone has his part to do. Therefore your mission will remain incomplete.

These thoughts so simple have to be very clear in your mind. Life is a great gift which is extended into eternity. Everyone must accomplish all that good which comprises the mission entrusted to him by God.

Children, for the evil done and confessed, for the good done badly and for the good neglected one has to do an extended penance in that place of purification that you well know about. For those who lie there, make a gift of your prayers and your sacrifices so that they are able to quickly ascend to glory, but above all give them the comfort of seeing you all intent to acquire that perfect way of living that makes you avoid an extended Purgatory.

I am the Queen of Purgatory, my children, and I receive your prayers as refreshing dew for the relief of whoever suffers.

I bless you, children, and I love you.

YOU MUST BUILD THE TOWER OF YOUR PERFECTION

November 3, 1971

Dear children, to you my embrace and my tenderness.

It is a great consolation for me this encounter of yours under the paternal gaze of Joseph my spouse.

I assure you that by means of your prayer you have opened the road to Heaven for many souls.

In these days many dying through accidents, sudden calamities and earthquakes have found salvation.

The prayer for the dying is very useful and most effective.

Never forget that whoever saves a soul has put his in a safe condition, for which he can boast of a certain security.

It is true that the enemies that surround souls are very numerous, but you have a valuable protector, my spouse, who holds done to himself what you do for the dying, and there is me who works assiduously for your salvation.

You must build the tower of your perfection. Well then, when you have reflected well and have understood that you have to go much higher, you must procure the means to raise yourselves up.

There have been some who, wanting to climb Heaven, built the tower of Babel. They wanted to raise themselves up, but only to proudly exceed everyone, even God, if it were possible. However, at a certain point they no longer understood each other, those workers, and they had to stop their work.

Do not do like them. You wish to ascend, but humbly ask for help from Him who can give it to you because perfection is He himself: God. Continue therefore, on this journey of yours.

Pray, help, offer up sacrifices for the dying and with the help of God seek to perfect yourselves, so as to build the wonderful work of your perfection.

I bless you and I help you. Bring to the sick my blessing and my embrace. To the children present I give my caress and I shall make them better. I shall guard them. To your families my assistance. To the mothers present the grace of learning how to pray, suffer and be silent.

Goodbye, my children. In the name of the most Holy Trinity I bless you with an abundant blessing.

THE THOUGHT OF THE DIVINE PATERNITY

November 3, 1971

My children, I am here with you. I am the Mother of orphans and I wish to bless you in a very special way. I wish also to give you an invitation. You know that in this world many children lose their parents or lose their mother. Some lose relatives and friends and remain alone and abandoned. But there are also persons who willingly choose to be orphans.

All men who inhabit the earth are children of God. Well then, there are those who refuse to have God as Father with sin and therefore refuse also to be my children.

If to be orphans humanly is a bad thing, much worse it is to refuse to have parents, in the spiritual order, who are concerned for your eternal salvation.

That's why I have introduced myself to you as Mother of orphans. I want that the thought of the divine paternity never fades in you and that you always keep me near and love me as your Mother.

My presence in the world is real and I shall never want to abandon you until I shall have brought you to enjoy in Heaven the infinite happiness prepared for you. However, you need to make continually recourse to God and to me.

The persons of this world pass away quickly and can be good or bad, but if you will live with God in your heart and hold your hand in my hand, you shall never be orphans and you shall be happy even in the midst of the sorrows of life.

I bless you all, children, and I love you so.

THE RESURRECTION OF BODIES IS AN ARTICLE OF THE CREED

November 7, 1971

My children, here you are many and devout at my feet to listen to the divine teachings.

I am the Immaculate Virgin, your Mother, and it is a joy for me to communicate with you who are desirous of pleasing God, of treasuring my words and of putting them into practice.

There will come a day in which we shall all be reunited again and you shall see me glorious in Heaven, where you too with your body will be glorified.

If for the time being, with death comes the separation of the soul from the body, there will come a day, at the end of the world, in which even the risen bodies, recomposed and spiritualized, shall be reunited to the soul.

Therefore, in the Kingdom of the heavens, you will be able to see me and embrace me and it shall be an immense joy for you and for me.

When at the end of my lessons I usually give you my embrace, you receive it by means of faith, even if it is a real fact, you do not perceive it physically since you are too material. Does a stone perceive perhaps, a bird above itself? The same for you: what is a part of the field of the spirit, you grasp with difficulty.

But when your body, spiritualized and rendered agile and enriched with special gifts shall have entered into glory, everything will change and every affection shall be tasted immensely and be a fount of happiness.

The resurrection of bodies is an article of the Creed: it is therefore, incumbent on us to believe. It is required by the justice of God, who must give also to the bodies of his children that He himself created, that recompense and those chastisements that each one has merited for himself. When a soul sins it needs the collaboration of the body. When a soul does good it makes use of the body. It is just that in the same measure also the bodies be punished and glorified.

My children, many persons put the resurrection of the flesh and the life of the hereafter into doubt. But I would like to say to them: do you not see that you are in contradiction? Why have you transformed the tombs of your relatives into so many flower beds in a great garden, if you do not believe that they outlive death? And that dialogue that you make with your loved ones when you go to visit them at the cemetery, is it not a sign of their existence beyond the tomb?

There are some who deny the truths of the faith or perhaps even the existence of God, and why are they so quick to honour the deceased and commend themselves to them?

Even the ancient pagan nations and the modern idolaters admit the existence of the soul and to the bodies of their relatives they pay some attention.

And what is this if not a requirement of reason and of the human heart, besides being a requirement of the justice of God, who wishes to preserve, strengthen and not destroy those bonds that have united men between themselves?

Great is Christian hope therefore, which, while it makes you look above and points out a destination to you, makes you with reason and with the heart foresee that families will be recomposed in God, and in Him will be glorified.

Great and consoling is the faith of those who, loving one another in this life, see realized in the other a fusion so great and so intimate with the loved persons that only God can provide.

To that life, to that resurrection hold with all your soul.

My Jesus has been the firstborn of all the brethren. He is risen by his own power. After Him all others shall rise and will be able to reach Him. Prepare yourselves for this resurrection. If you want your body to be glorious, behave so that, subjected to your soul in this life, it lives in conformity to the Law of God.

Let those children to whom nature has not reserved any special gifts not complain. In Paradise everything will change and the deficiencies of this life, if accepted and offered up, shall be the means of glorification. Do not complain if age or ailments have rendered or render walking difficult, living a burden. If you make an offering of these things, you will be so bright and light as to resemble the angels.

When a lifeless body is presented to your sight and you can ascertain the destructive work of death, a sense of repugnance seizes you. Well then, children, the same sense of repugnance, but in an infinitely greater way, strikes the divine Heart of my Jesus and mine for the soul covered by mortal sins.

But if the grace of God dwells in a soul, that body that houses it becomes a tabernacle of the most Holy Trinity.

In this way therefore, you must live, whatever your condition may be, whatever the beauty of your body may be. Live in grace, and the final resurrection shall see you brilliant like the stars of the sky.

Children, with this faith, with this hope and united by this charity which comes from God, receive my maternal blessing.

To all and to each one my embrace, a token of the one that you will receive when I welcome you into Paradise to present you to the Father.

COME, CHILDREN, SLAVES OF LOVE

November 9, 1971

My beloved children, here I am again with you. My encounters are becoming more and more numerous, and the lessons given out, in their simplicity and with the help of grace, become more and more interesting and efficacious. I like to see the interest with which you follow them and I like it when you give them out to others with so much assurance and so much faith and goodness. I see myself then, reproduced in you and I rejoice.

Today I must allude to a very great and important thing.

Since the world has existed, men have always felt the duty and the need to raise altars to God, be it to immolate on it victims destined to placate Him for the sins of men, be it to offer up sacrifices that would be valid to impetrate his grace and his protection, to thank God for the many favours obtained.

Well then, I have also felt this need, and in the places where in the course of the centuries I deigned and I deign to appear, I desire that altars, that temples be raised on which and in which Jesus be immolated, the Victim par excellence who must, as intermediary between Heaven and earth, accomplish his office of peacemaker and obtain all that is necessary for my children.

In this house I have chosen an abode and I have desired an altar. Now I go about preparing your hearts as little tabernacles, as little altars, so that the day on which the divine Victim will be immolated, be made to Him a reception worthy of the Son of God.

My maternal office concerns all those who wish to entrust themselves especially to me.

Barely a month separates you from the day in which you will celebrate my Immaculate Conception, the day so desired by me in which many souls shall give themselves completely to me, body and soul, in order to give me the possibility of acting better. These souls shall be called with a name that seems humiliating. What is there more miserable, in fact, than to live in slavery? But the slavery of these souls shall be an offering of love that has nothing in common to what happens in the world.

I shall take these souls who spontaneously will place themselves into my hands and I shall put them on the altar of the Lord, praying to Him to accept them as the best of my daughters. I shall pray to Him to

keep them in great consideration, and for that good that they show to me, making me absolute Mistress of all that concerns them, to grant them all that they need in life, in death and after death.

My children, it is so dear to me to think and to work for you! But in these moments so grave, even more and with more love I concern myself with those who wish to have a true devotion towards me.

There are many who in words love me, but in reality do not follow me. There are many who flee devotion to me, believing it is harming their faith. There are some who swear at my virginity, at my divine maternity and utter great heresies that wound the Heart of my Jesus.

To all those who abandon themselves to me with real trust, I uncover the unheard beauties of the faith, I render its practice easy and I grant that serenity that distinguishes the true from the false Christians.

Come to me therefore, children, slaves of love, imitators of my virtues. Come, so that I may be able again like my firstborn Son, welcome you in me, nourish you, instruct you and nurture you until, having reached perfection with mature age, I can bring you forth to Heaven.

Children, the host of virgins is beautiful, the host of martyrs is beautiful, and is equally beautiful the host of these my consecrated ones in whom rests my hope and in whom you will be able to rest yours.

Jesus in the Gospel said to you: *“Blessed the poor in spirit, because the Kingdom of the heavens is theirs (Mt 5:3).”* This beatitude is attributed to those who lay down in spirit in my heart, all that they have .

The heart detached from all that forms human ambition, even from those spiritual goods to which pious persons usually attach themselves to: this is the true poverty that pleases God and which attracts his divine riches, those that help to win the promised land.

Children, I bless you all. Whoever has ears to hear, let him hear. May my maternal embrace rekindle in you and make you feel the presence of Heaven.

TO THE CLOISTERED SISTERS

November 12, 1971

My beloved daughters, brides of my Jesus, I have come to make you a visit and while I give you my maternal embrace, I wish to give you a gift.

The Church recalls the blessed cross on which my Son immolated himself for the salvation of the human race. But my daughters, even if He has repaired and paid for the sins of all, all men need to adhere with their will to this salvation and collaborate with it.

I therefore, wish to give you a gift. I wish to make you foresee in the difficulties, in the vexations and adversities of life, that little piece of cross which my Jesus gives you for your salvation and the world's. From now on, therefore, you shall look with serenity upon all that afflicts you and you shall give a grateful thanks to God, who unites you to his Son made man as collaborators in the work of the redemption.

I also wish to give you an invitation. You are brides and you are virgins: be faithful spouses and be wise virgins.

Always keep alight the torch of the faith and keep your heart burning with love.

Love Him, who desires to be loved, because He loves you with a love without measure, and to make Him happy love each other immensely amongst yourselves.

Make of your community a beautiful unity. All united around the Bridegroom, supplicate Him for the Church and for the whole world.

The times are grave and they shall become even graver and harder, but if you will learn to be identified with your heavenly Bridegroom, it will not even be difficult for you to immolate yourself for Him and for humanity.

Daughters, I love you and I repeat today for you all, starting from whoever directs you, the miracle that my presence worked in the house of Elizabeth.

I have brought my Lord to you with my presence, and to each one of you I give Him so that He may increase grace in you and give so much joy.

Rejoice therefore, with me in Him and sing to the Lord your most heartfelt and most sincere Magnificat.

Goodbye, my beloved daughters. The Virgin of the Visitation embraces you and blesses you.

LIFE IS AN IMMENSE GIFT

November 14, 1971

My beloved children, I am here to console those who weep, to rejoice with those who rejoice and to instruct you in the divine truths.

I am the Immaculate Virgin, I am your Mother who can do everything. Do not fear, have trust. Come on, be courageous! Place in my heart all that disturbs you. We shall look at your sorrows together and we will share them, we shall analyse them together and you will see that the evils which afflict you will no longer seem so grave to you. I will suggest to you the means and the most suitable medicines.

As long as there's life, there's hope, you say. And it is really so. It is only necessary for you to act in a way as to be able to say that you have done all that was in your power.

If some failings to your duty can have weighed on your domestic affairs, invite me, through your penance and prayer, to repair your mistakes and all will be well again.

Faith and patience is needed. A mother who always has done her duty has everything to hope for.

If a storm comes and makes the head of the wheat which is in the fields bend, you complain about it, but if the sun comes shining back, those little plants stand up again and become beautiful as ever. Make the Sun of grace rise in you and bring it to all your loved ones, you will see that they will not be able to remain indifferent. Everything gets sorted out, my children. Only death is irreparable.

Now I wish to make you understand a great truth. The present world gives little value to the gift of life and many ask themselves: "*Why are we born, if we have to suffer and to die?*".

I explain to you, children: life is a gift of God, it is a gift of love, since nobody would have the right to ask to exist. It is a gift of love also mutually, since every person who comes into this world ought to be a fruit of love. Life is a gift for one's self, for whoever possesses it, since it is an immortal gift that is extended into eternity.

God has formed man soul and body, and this masterpiece has a purpose: to sing the magnificence of God in time, to give witness for Him in the world and to continue into eternity that life of harmony, of joy and of glory begun on earth.

If sin has caused sorrow, this does not make life become less precious. Even in sorrow man can find joy. Did not St. Paul say: "*I over-*

flow with joy in the midst of tribulations (2 Cor 7:4).”? Have not a few saints asked to suffer and to be martyred in body and in spirit? And they were not sad for this, since a sad holiness does not exist.

To rejoice in the midst of sorrow can be considered a heroism by you, but if you look at your worries with the eye of faith and with a certain optimism, besides with fortitude and trust, you will see that your sorrows will seem to you, if not laughable, certainly much less grave.

Life assumes at your gaze a true worth: besides bearing witness, you are called to collaborate in the great work of redemption. Accomplish in yourself that part which, being the fruit of acceptance of the divine will, completes the passion of my Jesus.

Life is therefore, an immense gift for yourselves and for others and everyone must say to himself: “I exist in order to give glory to God and to help the brethren.” Everyone of you has received life, a gift of love, and you must give it as such.

If you are unable to explain this truth, observe those who have put it into practice in the best way.

If you consider the missionaries who abandon home and country putting their lives at risk for the infidels, you have an idea.

If you consider all those who in a total sacrifice, renouncing the purest joys of life, buried in a convent immolate themselves for souls, you have again a beautiful image.

Moreover, even if you look only at the lengthy sacrifice of a mother all dedicated to the spiritual, moral and physical good of her children, you can understand how much life is worth. Everything is in learning how to accept, to conduct, to sanctify it.

The gift of life comes from God and He alone has the right over it. To destroy life by homicide is to arrogate to oneself a great right of God, it is to offend Him gravely.

Human life, simple and complex, comprises the life of the soul and that of the body. A healthy man exists when the two lives are healthy. When the soul is in mortal sin, it is no longer a man who lives, but a corpse that strolls along the streets and which lives in its own house; instead, if the spiritual life is profuse, the life of the body is subjected to it by that superiority which God has given it and everything proceeds with order.

Perhaps you think that in an imperfect body the soul suffers? Oh, no! You feel sorry when your children do not enjoy those gifts that

render them equal to the others, but remember that the souls of these children which more often than not preserve the baptismal innocence, are the admiration of God and in Heaven shall be the glory of their parents, if they shall have learned to accept this humiliation also.

Courage, therefore, my children. Know that life is always worthwhile living. It depends on you to learn to value it and to make it precious for yourself and for others.

No longer say to yourselves and also to others: *"Why am I in the world? It would be better if I were not born."* Of one only could you say this: of Judas. As long as you can hope in eternal salvation, it is always worth the pain of living a whole life even weeping.

I bless you all, my children. May the thought of Heaven give you joy just as I with an embrace in this moment give it to you.

I bless everyone and I bless all those religious objects that you carry with you. Keep them in your homes with particular devotion, they will produce fruits of grace for you.

Children, I give you an invitation. Would you like to bring me many children on the day of my presentation in the Temple? I shall bless them in a very special way. I will help you to bring them up well and they shall be your consolation.

GO, YOUR FAITH HAS SAVED YOU

November 15, 1971

My children, here you are gathered in an unusual hour, urged only by the desire to honour me and to love me. I welcome you into my womb and I promise you protection and help.

I wish however, to also remind you of a Gospel deed that goes well in your case.

One day Jesus, passing by Jericho, was followed by a crowd of people anxious for his word. At the bend of a road a blind man sat in order to ask for alms.

Hearing a great noise of people, he asked: *"Who is going by?"* It was replied to him: *"It is the Teacher."* He started to cry out: *"Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me! (Mk 10:47)"*. Those who were close to him wanted him to keep quiet, but he with more ardour said: *"Son of David, have mercy on me!"*

Jesus passed alongside and asked: *"What do you want?"* *"Lord, that*

I may see.” Jesus cured him and said to him: “Go, your faith has saved you! (Mk 10:51)”.

Children, many times you also would like to cry out your faith to everyone and you would like to invite everybody to do as you do. The desire for the apostolate and for the good pushes you. The charity of Christ nags you. If it were enemies that were to put up obstacles, you would accept them, but they are the good, they are those who are close to you who silence you, because of this it is so painful for you.

Do not be discomfited, continue on your road. Your faith shall be rewarded with so much light and so much grace. The light of the soul that you can call faith or wisdom shall be the gift for he who, overcoming every human respect, perseveres in good.

I thank you and I bless you, as I promise you abundant graces.

Goodnight, children, and see you again!

FIDELITY IN MARRIAGE

November 16, 1971

My children, be blessed. Here, I introduce myself to you: I am the Virgin and Guardian of the family. The family, the cell of society, is undermined at the base. The domestic shrine being destroyed, society and the Church will go into disrepair.

What is the family, children? It is the human reflection of what is in Heaven the most Holy Trinity. The spouses are two souls that meet and love each other to the point of making a complete mutual giving to each other. Soul and body, in a complete fusion, they must cooperate in the divine work of creation. It is a mutual fulfilling in order to accomplish a perfect togetherness and to make themselves suitable instruments for the growth, formation and education of he who is the fruit of a love so great: the child.

Seen like so marriage, just as God wanted it and just as Jesus sanctified it making it a sacrament, is a great thing from which depends the future of the world.

Fidelity of the spouses is a characteristic note that originates from love. To love means to be faithful, since infidelity is absurd when one loves. Love is unique. Two beings love each other for eternity and swear fidelity. One cannot change the person, one cannot divide or transplant the affection. Either one loves or one does not love. Only

before a love that has never existed one desires to change the person.

Love in marriage is a command, it is a necessity. Only he who loves can understand the needs of the companion of one's life. Only he who loves is capable of sharing joys and sorrows, to pity the defects and to put up with what in the other spouse constitutes misery or weakness.

That two spouses love each other when in their prime life seems to smile, is an easy thing. But how can you call love that feeling so ephemeral that passes like a butterfly to draw nectar from every flower, or which before a suffering or a weakness of the other, prefers to abandon the conjugal roof?

True love is shown in need. What would become of a child if the mother were to abandon him because he is sick?

If the spouses understood what true love is and prepared themselves with resolve and with true comprehension, how beautiful the family would be, in which one would live one for the other, with the joy of sacrificing oneself for whoever is in need!

Marriage, children, is the great sacrament. It is the high and common road on which the children of God walk upon in order to reach sanctity and to get to Heaven.

Perhaps you think that difficulties ought to be lacking if one wishes to get to the summit? If one climbs up a mountain, precipices and dangers are encountered. Everywhere there is the cross, and whoever rebels against it will find a heavier one and will find the journey more difficult.

In marriage one walks roped together. One needs to have faith, and if it is lacking to a spouse, one needs to pray, make up for, help, be patient and suffer. To Paradise, nobody goes by carriage.

It is always with the practice of Christian virtue and especially charity that one arrives at softening hard hearts.

Love overcomes death. The love of a bride who lives the Christian life with full awareness, arrives at convincing the heart of the husband, which sin has rendered as dead to the life of grace.

Marriage is indissoluble, Jesus told you so in the Gospel: *"Whoever repudiates his own wife and unites himself to another woman commits adultery (Mk 10:11)."*

Children, it has been said to you still: *"What God has joined together let man not separate (Mk 10:9)."* It is speaking about the sacra-

ment of human love that unites the man to the woman indissolubly. It is because of the oath made before God that one cannot loosen this bond. It is in regard to society that one needs to maintain faith to this oath. It is for one's salvation and for the dignity of man that one needs to be faithful.

Perhaps you think that also humanly, in setting your contracts, be they of work or of business, you do not have to keep faith to the deals? And are there not perhaps penalties, sanctions, punishments, for whoever falls short of his commitments?

Children, marriage lived and sanctified in the observance of the Law of God, is the guarantee not only of order and peace, but it gives also to the spouses a continual increase of grace. The most humble and the most human acts inherent to one's duties, become a fount of grace and joy, through which sanctity becomes easy. Duties done out of love are blessed by God, who sees in the family that shrine in which He reigns supreme. Providence never abandons those who, trusting themselves in the Lord, put themselves at his service.

The human family accomplishes on earth the marvellous work of helping God in creation and awaits its reward in the heavenly Jerusalem.

Children, may these teachings of mine, confirmed by your prayer and by grace, be able to penetrate into the heart of all Christians and bring their fruits.

I bless your families, even those in which discord continuously threatens the peace.

Remember that with patience and with love one rebuilds also what seems irremediably lost. Patience and love are the cement that will consolidate the family building so damaged and so shaky.

ASK THAT THE KINGDOM OF GOD COMES SOON

November 19, 1971 (in a private house)

My children, be blessed. I present myself to you as once to Catherine and I show you my hands full of luminous rays to signify the graces that I desire to give you.

You have only to ask, to ask with faith and with trust, to ask for all those who form your family, the family of the people of God.

Has not my Jesus said to you: "*Knock and it shall be opened to you, seek and you shall find, ask and you shall receive (Mt 7:7)*"?.

My words are the echo of his, that's why I invite you and insist that you ask. A mother cannot remain deaf to the voice of her children, and if you insist, a little for compassion and a little out of complaisance, your desires shall be heard. I desire that you ask for good things and useful to you. If your children ask you for poison, is it not true that you mothers do not give it to them? Ask therefore, for what is useful for you and for others. Do not do like those children who take a fancy to impossible things, or like those who forget the valuable things and ask for those futile ones.

Behave so that the rays of my hands may shine with celestial splendour so that you, adhering to the will of God, ask for what I desire to grant you.

There are people who spend their lives dreaming like eternal adolescents and sighing for something that is harmful to their souls, and I supplicate the Lord for them, saying to Him: *"I beg You, do not hear them."* What's the value of possessing everything in this world, when one loses his soul?

Ask then, without rest for all that not only will make you gain eternal life, but also that which in the Fatherland will make you enjoy a greater glory, a greater participation of God.

I know that suffering is contrary to human nature. But if you were to know what the value of suffering is, especially if accepted and offered up out of true love for God and the brethren! And yet how few are those who accept and ask to suffer! It would be enough for every day to be lived as the last in order to feel less the burden of sorrow. It would be enough to welcome it from the hand of God day by day, without worrying about tomorrow. Has not my Jesus said to you: *"Let each day have its own worry."*?

Lived out like this with patience, in peace, this life which can be long or short and which in comparison to eternity has always the length of a day, would be much simpler and more joyful. How much more sorrow is accumulated by those who are impatient in everything and would like to change everything.

At times good souls would like health in order to be able to do a greater good. But perhaps you think that the Lord needs more action than suffering and prayer?

This is the way the world thinks. But you know that an act of love is enough to touch the heart of God and to move Him. Concern yourselves therefore, over this, my beloved children. Let your life be

spent in loving. These are the graces that you must ask for insistently. Then all the others will come.

Ask with love and suffering that the Kingdom of God may come soon in you, in your families, on the whole earth, and all the other graces shall be granted to you as a consequence, just as my Jesus has said to you: *“Seek in the first place the Kingdom of God and his justice, and the rest will be given to you as well (Lk 12:31).”*

In this way, children, you shall prepare yourselves for the Feast of the Kingship, and with my help and my collaboration you shall predispose yourselves to celebrate, after Advent, the coming of the Lord on his day of birth.

I am beside you to bless you, and while I promise you numerous graces even material ones, I desire to help in a special way all those who wish to progress in virtue and in sanctity.

TO JESUS THE KING GIVE YOUR SOULS

November 21, 1971

My dear children, here you are, more fervent and more joyful than ever, gathered to celebrate the Kingship of my Son.

He is truly the King of Heaven and earth, King of souls, King of hearts, and I rejoice that to this very solemn feast is united the remembrance of the donation of my total self to God by my elderly parents Joachim and Anna. They were fulfilling a vow of theirs, but it also was my will and my desire that made me accomplish that giving.

You today are here, and you have brought some children who are to represent the children of the whole world. But are you not also my children, even though adults? Well then, act so that my maternal desire to put you into safety may be realized. Behave so that the offering to Jesus, King of your soul and your bodies, by my hand be a conscious act, an act of love.

After my offering made to God at the age of three years, I lived in the Temple all devoted to prayer and to work. I sanctified my life in this way and I edified my neighbour with my behaviour in the fulfilment of my daily duties.

Likewise you must do also. Many things are not asked of you in order to be true Christians. One needs to live the daily duty towards God, neighbour and oneself in the most perfect way in order to make oneself holy.

So, dear fathers and mothers, you shall teach your children to live like true consecrated ones.

Many mothers transform their little children into robots to whom they must teach those given things, to dress in a given way and to act suitably to the modern systems of living. But these mothers forget that children are first of all children of God and that they must learn to know Him, to love Him and to serve Him, and that life does not end on earth, but that another life awaits you, the true one that will never end.

If mothers would keep to these principles, how many greater satisfactions they would have from their children, who would learn also to love, to honour and to respect those who have given them the life of the body.

This many of you have done and do still, and I heartily congratulate you .

Also to the young mothers who give me their children with faith and love I give my thanks. I am here to help you and to assure you the good outcome.

It happens sometimes that perils get the upper hand over the soul, over the heart and over the character of these creatures that you have delivered to me, but you must not fear. The young have their experiences, love if you like, but I am there to pull in the reigns, and whoever in life is consecrated to me shall not perish.

To Jesus the King, therefore, make a gift of what concerns Him most, give Him with full will your souls.

There are some people who, in order to enjoy a few years of happiness on this earth, miserably sell their souls to the evil one. Satan keeps this offer in consideration and keeps his word. And do you wish for your Mother to be less than him? Entrust everything to me, children, and be certain that my commitment to bring you to salvation will exceed your every expectation.

I bless you, children, and while I embrace you one by one, I present you to my Lord. Love Him, serve Him and make Him loved and served. Deepen more and more your knowledge of Him by that religious instruction which with simplicity is imparted to you. Make yourselves teachers too, since one loves more easily, if one knows each other better.

Goodbye, children, the Miraculous Virgin Mother of God and yours, guides you and waits for you always in large numbers here, and she waits for you all in Heaven.

TO THE YOUNG

November 21, 1971

My dear and beloved children, I am here with you to confirm and receive your community prayer to present it to my divine Son Jesus, King and centre of all hearts.

I bless you and, after having listened to you, I give you an invitation: be heralds of the King. Prepare his entry into the world..

Youthfulness is the most difficult period, the most perilous and the most valuable of your life and exactly for this it is also the most dear to the Heart of my Jesus and mine. The ease with which you yield to the flatteries and the attractions of the world and the devil who attacks your spiritual life, the ease with which you pass from easy enthusiasm to those periods of depression and anguish which you call crisis, and on the other hand the exuberance of your desires and your affections which move you and make you act impetuously, make you an object of particular care on the part of God and myself.

I love you, children, even for that lack of reflection that makes it easy for you to make mistakes.

I love you, and my invitation to go into the world in order to bring the announcement of the Lord is particularly insistent for you.

How and where must you accomplish your apostolate? The whole world is yours, but there is a field in which you live your life and it is exactly there that you must bring the Lord.

To give witness to Jesus where all have the same idea and where there are no differences in the way of behaving, is extremely easy, but it is above all where the difference brings forth effort, and where with your witness of the Christian life you can make bring out the truth that you must work on.

Few times your word will be able to be efficacious, but a witness of life lived shall always bring its benefits, because grace will act in you and through you.

So therefore, dear children, whether in family, whether in hospital, whether in school, whether in the workplace, give all of you and to everyone the example of a Christianity in which, in the denial of one's egoism will triumph selflessness, charity and love.

To this work of social healing to which you have offered prayer as a base, the triumph of the faith will follow.

When the good thief, after having acknowledged his own failings,

turned to Jesus, crucified alongside him, in order to obtain mercy, he was told: *"Today you shall be with me in Paradise (Lk 23:43)."*

For all men, in order to have eternal salvation, this humility of acknowledging one's errors is needed. They will know their errors only by comparing their life with yours, if it will be truly modelled on the one of my Jesus.

My children, I bless you and I embrace you, promising to every-one special graces according to your state.

TRANSFORM YOUR FAMILIES INTO OASES OF PEACE

November 22, 1971

My children, here I am with you, rich with good will and good desires. I have come to you with the abundance of my graces and to you I address my counsels and my good words so that, by drawing profit from them, you may be able to transform your families into oases of peace.

I go about carrying out my work and you yours, in order to heal that family institution which has so much importance in the world.

When a storm appears in the sky and the first flashes dart across or the first claps of thunder are heard, the good housewives think about putting to safety what would run the risk of being destroyed.

I also do the same and I call everyone together so that they may lend a hand, in order to save the family and the families that are threatened to be completely ruined. Sin has entered society and is so widespread as no longer to be distinguished from good. There are those who confuse it with good itself, there are those who justify it and immorality spreads everywhere.

I call the mothers. They are the guardians, the flame and the heart of the family. A holy mother sanctifies the family. Here is my invitation: remove sin from the family! Sin that presents itself under any form. First it is pornography that triumphs, then it is blasphemy, later the lack of faith and trust that leads families to desperation.

The mother's task is this: remove the evil, bring back the good. Faith, sometimes, is like the fire hidden under the ashes: patience is needed, with good will to remove the ashes, to take away doubts, to discover the truth; then light appears and all discover that it is better to live with God than far away from Him.

So that the mother may be able to accomplish this work of healing, she must make use of the means that the Lord puts at her disposal: prayer and the sacraments. "*A blind man cannot lead another blind man (Lk 6:39)*", my Jesus has said to you. That's the motive of this family prayer, that's the reason for these instructions. When a mother lives of God and in the grace of God, she becomes omnipotent because it is God himself who acts in her.

So, daughters, I would like to see you all teachers of good and of truth and I would like for every family to become a centre in which the Lord would be able to do his work of healing by your means.

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

The presence of many children comforts me and gives me joy. I shall protect them in a very special way. Let their mothers commit themselves to give that religious instruction that will turn to their benefit in the future.

Goodbye, children, love one another and be good. Goodness is a divine virtue which renders you similar to my Jesus.

LEARN TO LOVE

November 23, 1971

My beloved children, I am your Mother. I am with you, I pray with you and I offer to God your moral, spiritual and physical sufferings enhancing them with the offering of the most precious Blood of my Jesus, who at every moment immolates himself on all the altars of the world. I unite also my sufferings as co-redemptrix of the human race. I unite my sorrows, in seeing so many of my children lose themselves miserably for wanting to follow their unwholesome passions and the invitations of the demon and the world.

The sorrow of mothers who see one of their sons abandon the way of good and move away from them, is multiplied many times for me, as many as the souls are who do not want me for Mother, who do not want God for their Father and who rebel against every divine or human authority.

There is a whole immense treasure to offer up to the Father, and He receives it and uses it for the salvation of all.

When a sorrow stings your heart, when a thought torments your soul, when your mind seems no longer to respond to necessities because a series of worries torments you, learn to make a treasure of it

all and what I in this moment have done, you do it, offer up everything to the Father.

Do not remain alone to fight, do not get dismayed. Of everything make a bundle and give to all your sufferings an infinite value. Do not waste anything. Not even a tear must be lost. All serves as impetration, as means of purification.

Only one bond must unite your crosses together: love. A sincere and deep love for God and for neighbour. Love makes miracles, children, you know it. The mothers know it who serenely submit themselves to every sacrifice for their own offspring, to whom they would like to give with their life every good. You all can be mothers, you all can have the power to give life spiritually. You all can be means and instruments of life. It is love that vivifies and which accomplishes the greatest miracles. It is so in human life, so in the life of the spirit. This is what I would like for you to learn. To learn to love in order to learn to suffer and also to die.

When you have taken in this lesson, all shall become easy, children. Never forget that if faith can move mountains, love moves the heart of God, who manifests himself to you, and you in your turn manifest Him to men.

The life of the Christian has to be a life of love, a life that will continue in eternity, in an exchange of eternal love between the Creator and his creatures.

Children, if you love me and you love each other, and in mutual love you immerse yourselves in God, you fulfil the law and you reach happiness.

Hatred is equivalent to unhappiness. Therefore in hell one suffers and one is unhappy, because there one hates. Hatred comes from the evil one, you know it, and whoever spreads hatred sends upon the brethren waves of evil.

Whoever loves spreads God, and the love that is spread builds the Kingdom of God: Kingdom of peace, of joy without measure.

When you wish to know whether a thought, an affection, an action comes from God, look at its fruit. If these things lead you to love, if they leave your heart content, do not doubt: they come from God. If unease assails you, if your internal peace is disturbed, if family harmony is shaken, pay good attention because that thought, that affection or that action do not come from God but from him who lives in disorder, who sows hatred and who overturns peace: the evil one.

See, with simple words I help you and I invite you to reflect on your behaviour. I desire that you be always ready to stifle in your heart all that makes you suffer in order to be able to make a precious offering of it, rather than to fight with drawn sword, at the expense of intimate family harmony.

Children, I bless you all, one by one. I bless the mothers and the fathers, I bless the young and the old and to all I say for the umpteenth time: love one another, since the mark of Christians is this: to love one another in turn in order to continue to love one another eternally.

Never let the sun set on your anger, and even if it seems to you to have all the reasons, do not hesitate to humble yourself. This humiliation will be the price of many conversions.

Goodbye, children, let us see each other again always faithful and loving.

TO THE DOCTORS

November 23, 1971

My children, here you are united. You are few, but the Lord does not count the number. The most important thing is that altogether you make a good gathering, amidst which my Jesus can take a seat to teach you with his word, illuminate you with the light of his Spirit and give you those instructions that will return not only to your profit, but also of all those persons who after you welcome these invitations.

It is not only the formulas that you recite which unite you, it is not even the physical presence, but it is the prayer understood in its true sense of elevation of the mind and heart to God.

My divine Son has given you the example of how to pray and, if you well remember, it was right at the Last Supper that, turning to the Father, He asked for his followers to be so united as to form a true unity. "*Ut unum sint*", He said then, and I this evening repeat to you the same words.

There is amongst you a doctor of souls and there are some doctors of bodies and students. To all I address an invitation: be humble in the exercise of your profession and office and never forget of being at the service of men by the will of God and to collaborate with Him for the happiness of man on earth. Therefore, do not harbour any human respect and any fear of turning to God with prayer, so that He may intervene directly to guide you in your works.

My Jesus, a twelve year old child, has taught you how to find the Lord with greater efficacy, how to meet Him in that place which is commonly called the House of God. He went there because at his age it came as an entrance into society, they became men. Joseph and myself accompanied Him, except that an unpleasant distraction permitted everyone to think that He was with the other, and we left Him in the Temple.

It was all marked by the will of the Father, and my Jesus right on that occasion had to confound the wise of the world. He asked and answered and amazed the doctors of the Law, who asked themselves if He were not the son of the smith and Mary.

The Lord always does like so, and just as David beat the giant Goliath with a simple child's game, so He beat the men of knowledge leaving them astounded.

God is the creator of nature and the laws that regulate it, it is He who can beat nature, surpass and annul the laws.

The doctor many times finds himself before facts that science does not know how to explain, but he does not want to be persuaded and wants to explain everything with human laws. If the doctor has faith, it won't cost him to acknowledge his own limitation and own insufficiency and he will render glory to God, who intervenes directly.

I am not saying with this, children, that you have to attribute everything to a miracle, but I desire that it be admitted that God exists, that He concerns himself over his creatures, soul and body, and that if He uses some of his children as instruments giving them a superior intelligence and a capacity to act through science, He is also ready to intervene directly in order to come to the aid of his children.

Dear children of mine, I would like you all like my child Jesus, rich in divine knowledge.

I would like still for these men to go frequently, especially on the holy days, to draw strength, faith, courage in the temple, where is preserved not the Holy Ark that kept the Tables of the Law, but the Tabernacle which keeps the Author of the Law.

I would like that the example of the persons to whom much was given, could be a light also for others who had not had the ten talents but one only, the one which they must trade.

"The light comes from above", children, and let this phrase count to confute the other which commonly says: *"Religion is the opium of the peoples and especially of the poor."*

I bless you, children. Never lose courage, I am with you to help you in everything. Let the example of the saints be a light to your minds.

PRAYER IS THE SAFETY BELT

November 26, 1971 (in a private house)

My dear and beloved children, beloved because the Lord loves you with a preferential love, dear because you are entrusted to my special care: be blessed now and always.

See, children, the worldly do their rounds and I do mine. Does it seem strange to you? If it is said in truth that the children of darkness are more cunning than the children of light, you must surpass them.

Seeing therefore, that you hold your meetings also in your homes. Put into it also something of the human, offer yourselves also a quenching drink, but at the centre put the floral offering, whose perfume I will go about filling your hearts.

The Rosary is the prayer of the simple, but believe me, only by its means will a stop be put to evil, and the priests will understand how necessary devotion to me is in order to preserve that divine vocation which transforms simple men, sinners and poor, into so many Jesus', intermediaries between earth and Heaven.

Children, it is sad to see how the people of God do not understand anymore the prayer in its true meaning and do not understand its importance. The only weapon with which you can defend yourselves from the assaults of the evil one is prayer, with which you have recourse to Him who can and wants to help you. Prayer is always and for all necessary. The good must by its means preserve themselves so, the evil must become good. A middle way does not exist. Either one is good or one is evil, but the invocation to God is always indispensable.

Sometimes it happens that in a moment of light and grace one returns to God and one may believe firmly in Him; but if prayer is neglected, the enemy, who lies in wait, profits from these moments and returns to the assault to ruin and lead back to evil what was formerly abducted from him. The assaults are stronger and stronger, but whoever guards himself with prayer becomes unbeatable, because to combat with him there is God himself. Prayer made with faith and humility is the safety belt for whoever wishes to elevate himself to the

heights of sanctity. I know that the word sanctity many times frightens you and you prefer to sneer at it saying that you shall never be so, but I assure you that it is not so and that all of you will have to be saints.

What is sanctity, children, if not submission to the will of God? And does it not seem to you that with the help of God you will be able to reach perfection also, if you will learn to accept the different difficult situations of life, even if procured by the wickedness of men, with that serenity that makes you rise up to the Creator?

Children, you do not know the least details of my life, but I would like to reveal them to you in order to tell you how sorrowful my days were; by how many adversities, slanders, wickednesses men have surrounded them, and how much prayer and union with God was required so that the divine will would be perfectly accomplished in me.

Some people think that without effort and without suffering I had accomplished my earthly mission, but it was not so, since how would I be able to be an example to my children? How would I be able to be the Co-Redemptrix of the human race? How would I be able to merit, if everything had been only the effect of the goodness of God, without my submission and collaboration?

I therefore, urge you to see in every worry of yours a means of grace. An obstacle to overcome invites you to a victory and a prize. Courage, therefore, moment by moment, in the lengthy battle you are overcoming yourselves and the world.

Do not fear, look above, look at me and know that you are never alone. At your side, like an alert sentinel, you have an angel which God has placed in your custody. He is your attendant, why don't you make him work? Give him orders, appoint him to present your prayer to God and make him stand in for you when particular necessities keep you distracted from the thought of God.

Do you have persons dear to you to call back to good? Send your angels. Their power surpasses that of men and it is efficacious in beating demons. "*Who is like God?*", said Michael, and at this cry the demons fled and were thrown into hell. Let yourselves also to be helped, so that the world may not be overcome by Satan and by his satellites.

Children, I have said beautiful things to you, great things. I shall take steps to impress them well into your minds by means of the help of your good angel.

May my maternal blessing accompany you always. To all an embrace.

May the guardian angel of this house with particular care, watch over it and over those who shall come to visit it.

GIVE OUT MY MEDAL

November 27, 1971

My children, I am here with you to recall that day in which I gave the Miraculous Medal to my beloved daughter Catherine, which would have obtained so many graces and would have preserved my children from so many dangers.

Again to you I say: wear my medal on your breast and spread it amongst relatives and friends.

Soldiers need a shield. This is my shield, with which I want to arm you with in order to help you and defend you.

When you notice that around you the Lord is forgotten and one becomes bad, give out my medal, you will obtain the most outstanding conversions and you will do a great good to souls.

Children, divine Providence puts everything into action in order to come to the aid of sinners. My image is that precious means that helps to find the way back to God. It gave back also physical health many times, and many unhopd for cures had come through the devotion to my medal.

I repeat to you, children, the Lord works the miracle, but in order to do them He makes use of material means and deigns to make them pass through my hands, so that you may learn through me to thank God for his infinite goodness.

I bless you, children, and I embrace you with maternal affection.

BE SOWERS OF HOPE

November 28, 1971

My children, I am amongst you. I am the Queen of Hearts and the Mother of good hope, and I come now and always to instruct you and to give you trust.

Do you not see how desperation, discouragement, coldness abounds in the world? I want to make trust flourish, I want for my children to not let themselves be discouraged, I want to make you sowers of hope.

When in winter the snow covers the mountains, you see pop out

here and there flowers with white coronas, which you commonly call snowdrops. Well then, you have to be the marvellous snowdrops that bring hope, trust and warmth to hearts closed by anguish.

My dear children, know that when even you are unable to give anything else to those who surround you, if you are capable of giving a bit of serenity, you will have given the greatest gift. It has been said to you that you have to fill the valleys with good works. Amongst the good works give a place of pre-eminence to these: to console the afflicted and to instruct the ignorant.

Nobody can give what he does not have. And it is therefore, necessary for you to procure for yourselves a good dose of serenity in order to be able to give it out. You could say to me: how can I be serene, while everything goes wrong for me? Would you be able to change events and persons, children, perhaps with a bad temper? Or will it not be easier for you to be able to approach everyone and modify the situations with a good character, with an affectionate smile and with a good word?

Believe me, children, I give you the example. And do you not feel with what tenderness I speak to your hearts, while I would have a good reason to be angry with you?

Learn to cultivate in your heart that goodness which makes you see the good in everyone, in order to be able to approach everybody with that delicacy, that courtesy and that amiability which makes them feel the desire to be good.

When you shall have looked inside you in order to take away all that there can be of darkness, introduce the Sun: the Sun that never sets and which oozes out continually from your eyes, your face and your words. You will succeed in making everyone happy and as a consequence you also shall be so, since you will spread the Lord.

And now I'll thresh out the second point: religious instruction. I know that in coming here you take in many things, but these truths that are dished out and clarified to you, are also quickly forgotten by you. You need to hear them again, to read them again.

That's why this instrument of mine has the task of writing: so that these truths can remain, and after having been fixed on the paper, you may be able to fix them well in your mind. The mothers will become so wise as to be true teachers of their children. The fathers will learn to set out their own principles in the workplace, after the family.

All shall be illuminated by this light, and by the clarity with which

the truths will be set out, there will be so much ease in instructing and in practising.

I would like, children, that in your homes you would dedicate at least ten minutes to read my word again. It shall still be me, who will speak to you, and if you will do that reading with faith and with love, you will feel me present more than ever.

With Advent the liturgical year begins, in which the Church, in making you relive the different mysteries of the life of Jesus and mine, invites you to take part with your mind and with your heart in these events and to prepare yourself for them.

The best preparation for the solemnity of Christmas shall be exactly that of which I have spoken to you.

So, reliving the mysteries of the life and death of my Jesus, you will learn also to imitate Him and you will be able to truly take pride in being Christians.

I bless you, children, and I love you so much.

EVERYONE HAS A MISSION TO ACCOMPLISH

November 30, 1971

My dear children, peace to you, to your hearts, to your loved ones now and always. I am your Immaculate Mother, the Mother of God.

I shall come in this period to prepare your hearts to welcome my Jesus on his holy Birth and I come now to dispose you to do in a better and better way that mission which has been entrusted to everyone of you.

Do not be amazed, since no creature, no matter how insignificant, has had life without a precise purpose.

Every soul has his field of action, his task more or less important before men, but equally important before God. Every soul is the stone that must contribute to the formation of that grandiose building which is the Church. Every soul has his importance and must accomplish a mission that no other will be able to accomplish in his place, since all is predisposed by divine Providence.

This certainty must teach you to draw out a very important consequence. The Lord calls his children to accomplish their mission, He calls them at different times. Some at birth, others much later. Some He calls at the first hour, others at the third hour. To some He gives superabundant grace, whereupon they are preserved from the great

falls. To others He permits sorrowful experiences and then raises them up again. To some He makes them feel his call directly, others He calls with diverse means.

It is the voice of God, sometimes, that is mixed with that of men. At times it will be the sound of a bell that will invite to good; other times, where the bells are silent, it shall be inspirations, it shall be angels, it shall be the different events of life. All the difficulty is in understanding the divine call and in going along with it.

To you who come here, the call has been understood sometimes by means of a friend, at another by means of a writing, or necessity has brought you to turn to your heavenly Mother.

Now my lesson is this: never let the voice of God pass by without listening to it and without carrying out with haste what it invites you to do.

When at the announcement of the archangel Gabriel I understood that Elizabeth needed me, because in her old age she was expecting a child, I went with great haste beside her, not caring for the discomforts of the trip and the sacrifices that were imposed on my frail person.

This is the way the Lord wants it. He wants his will to be done with promptness.

When my Jesus called the apostles to follow Him, they without delay left their nets, the boat, the family and went. Perhaps, if they had paused too much in reasoning, they would not have become apostles and who knows if they would have had the strength to give their lives for the Teacher.

Children, when a good presents itself to your eyes as a divine call, don't stay too long to discuss it. The good is done with solicitude. Even if guided by that equilibrium that renders you prudent and sensible, it must not be neglected or put off: *"Don't put off till tomorrow what you could do today."* You do not know if tomorrow you will have the strength, the will to do it, and if the Lord will call you again to do it.

Another note you must put in your works. You must do them with joy. A work done by force becomes heavy and most times shall be badly done. Joy is the external expression of love. If you rejoice in doing your mission, your joyful offering shall be pleasing to God, who loves those who give cheerfully.

Do not let your own sacrifices weigh on others, doing them with

joy is a mark of sanctity and a means to render life serene also for others. It is to induce others to do likewise, it is also to make the need for gratitude felt better.

In this way, children, life which for many is an unbearable burden, will become so simple and light.

See how gloomy human living is when the hope of Heaven does not smile and when everything is seen materialistically as an end in itself.

Don't you see that the sun of grace, the sun of God lights up your journey? So, journeying with Him, holding your heavenly Mother by the hand, you shall arrive at the accomplishment of your very important mission, since God himself has assigned it to you.

Children, I bless you all.

To those who have come here for the first time, I give my maternal embrace and I say: come back! To those who have already come at other times, I say: bring me others, I say thanks to you. To those who want my word, I say: courage and go ahead, nothing is lost.

To all those who love me and work for my Jesus and for me, I say: go on, go on! More and more and better and better, all for the greater glory of God.

To all, small and great, my tenderness of Mother and the promise of my help without pause.

Goodbye, children, remain with me in the Heart of my Son now and always.

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD

December 1, 1971

My children, thank you for having offered your beautiful crown of Hail Mary's for my triumph. My triumph corresponds to the salvation of many, since where I enter I bring my Jesus, I bring the Redeemer and Saviour.

Presently many people even good ones do not understand devotion to me anymore and they think that by honouring me they take something away from my Son. These Christians do not realize that the only desire of the Mother is that of seeing her Son honoured, respected, obeyed and glorified, and that therefore all that which arrives at my heart and my person is immediately transferred to my Jesus, the only love of my life.

Continue to honour me and to make me known, I shall make you known to my Jesus. Not that He does not know you, but I shall speak to Him about you and I shall ask many favours and no ordinary graces for you.

And now listen to me well. I am the Mother and like every earthly mother I desire to give you healthy, abundant nourishment, that is able to keep you in perfect health. The divine Bread, the heavenly Bread I desire to give you, my Jesus.

In the city of bread, Bethlehem, this Bread was born. It is my Jesus, who for the sake of men made himself food and drink for them.

Well then, today I invite you to ask always, to desire ardently and to receive this heavenly nourishment, Holy Communion.

It had already been prefigured in the Old Testament, the Eucharist, in that manna which fell from heaven and which was to feed the Hebrew people.

When my Jesus spent his years of apostolate amongst the people, He found himself one day surrounded by an immense throng in the desert, and after having cured every kind of evil, found himself overcome by great compassion, since that people who had followed Him anxious for his word, was hungry also. And my Jesus, who understands the needs of the spirit, but also those of the body, desired to nourish those people. Some bread and seven fish were multiplied in his hands, so that, after having given it out to all up to filling them up, seven bags of fragments were left over.

Jesus is infinite goodness, children! It is exactly for this that you must ask in your prayer that He himself has taught you, the daily bread.

This is how you must pray for yourself and for others: "*Give us today the daily bread.*" Give us the help which is indispensable to us in order not to succumb in the trials of life, give us hope, faith, trust which is the moral bread that lets us win in every struggle. Give us work, health and all those things which human nature needs in order to survive, and in order to be able to do our duty and that mission that has been assigned to us.

But, children, you must not limit your demand here. Ask for the Mother's Bread, ask for the Eucharist, ask for grace. In this way you must pray.

Just as the Hebrews were sick of by the manna and went out desiring the onions that they had eaten in Egypt, just as those who had

seen my Jesus multiply the bread and the fish and then distanced themselves from Him and did not believe in his words and his miracles, so still today the presence of Jesus in the Eucharist is denied and they loath this divine food.

There are those who partake once a year as if it were a punishment, instead of a gift. There are those who feed on it with mortal sin in their soul, imitating Judas. There are those who laugh, who insult and who trample on a gift so precious.

“Give us this day our daily bread”, you must say and invoke it for all those who, filled with worldly pleasures, do not aspire for heavenly consolations. *“Give us this day our daily bread”*, you must say for all the hungry millions who do not know where to turn to in order to be filled and instead go in search of fleeting and fallacious goods.

If your cry, your entreaty shall be raised with true faith, you will see your children more fervent take up again the way of the Church, regain their faith. You will see the sick and the dying comforted by the Viaticum which brings to them the announcement of Heaven. It shall be a renewal of life everywhere.

When mothers notice that their children have lost their appetite, they busy themselves so that it may be regained. The loss of appetite is an indication of illness and if one does not eat a general weakness could come on that will bring very serious consequences.

So, children, when one loses the desire for Communion, one goes towards very grave evils that can lead to sin and to eternal death.

All of you do in this way for those who are affected by this lack of appetite. Press the Father that He not only may give the daily Bread but makes it desired by all, so that the spiritual life of each one may become florid and profuse.

My children, I bless you all.

May your Communions made well be the best preparation for my most desired feast, the one in which you will recall my Immaculate Conception, and serve to prepare you for the solemnity of Christmas, so that it may be for you all a day of great joy.

DO SO THAT THE FAMILY IS ABLE TO BE HEALED AGAIN

December 3, 1971 (in the shrine of Sacromonte, Varese)

My beloved children, here you are in my house. I welcome you and I give you a warm and maternal invitation. Yes, come and visit me in my shrines and bring the perfume of Jesus everywhere by good example and prayer.

In the meantime I start by thanking you for the sacrifices that you have imposed on yourselves, and who impose on themselves weekly who come to honour me with their presence and with the recitation of the Holy Rosary. I promise to all graces and special helps for the direction of your families.

Have faith and persevere. The most difficult moments demand multiplied prayers and an increase of sacrifices also voluntary, but above all the acceptance and the offering up of those sufferings which human existence is full of.

The family! Oh, the family, children, how much it needs to be healed again! The members of the family have constantly need of light. It is in order to invite you to ask for it insistently that I allude to you a deed of the Gospel.

Two blind men supplicated the Teacher so that He would give them their sight. But Jesus entered into a house and the two blind men followed Him. Jesus asked: *“Do you believe that I can cure you (Mt 9:28)?”*. *“Yes, Lord”*, they answered. *“Well then, let it be done to you according to your faith.”* And Jesus healed them and advised them not to say anything to anyone.

Children, Jesus is still in families of the whole world, and He desires to give light, joy, peace and morality; as soon as one enters the house one has to go to Him and to ask. If others do not ask, you ask for everyone, but do so that the family may be healed again.

Make way for Jesus, make Him the sharer of your life and let Him do it. Interpose me between yourselves and Him. I know the art of touching his Heart. Pray to me, make me known, be true devotees of mine.

Your work will be quiet and hidden, since you have heard what my Jesus had said to the two blind men. *“Do not say anything!”*. It is your works that must speak. You shall do good, and even the grumblers shall be forced to keep quiet and the good will praise the Lord because they will see that you have done everything the right way.

Are we in agreement, children? Persevere in prayer, in sacrifice and in good works for the healing of the family, in concealment and in silence.

And now ask, ask with all your heart for what you need the most.

I bless you all.

When your priest, like the old high priest Melchizedek, is about to offer up on the altar the bread and the wine that will be transformed into the Body and Blood of my Jesus, you also make your offering: your sorrows, your tears and all that worries you. I myself shall present the offering to the Father so that He may welcome it with blessings.

I bless this shrine, destination of pilgrims and saints. I bless the priests who support it and hold it in honour. I bless the sisters who beside you are praying, and all of you one by one.

Giving you my maternal embrace, I say to you: never be ashamed of me, because I am the Queen of Heaven and earth, your Mother.

FLEE SIN

December 3, 1971 (in the shrine of Sacromonte, Varese)

My children, thank you for this visit and this extended prayer of yours. I am your Immaculate Mother and all that you do for me is very pleasing to me and I very willingly and with much generosity reciprocate everything.

Few days remain for my solemnity and I invite you to prepare yourselves by taking away from your heart all that even minimally can offend the Lord.

I will help you to make a holy confession that gives back to you your baptismal innocence. Then the Father will turn his gaze on you and will rejoice because He will see his beloved Daughter reproduced many times in you.

Flee sin, children, love to live in the grace of God, since my Jesus has said it to you that death shall come like a thief, when you least expect it, and it shall bring your souls before the judgement of God.

Always seek the fulfilment of the will of God and his glory in everything.

To material things, to settling down, to changes and to give shelter from all those evil things created by men, He will look after it who is infinite providence, even if He lets you suffer for some time.

Exercise faith, patience and goodness in suffering, so that the bad things may be transformed into precious things.

To all my blessing and my favours.

TO THE YOUNG

December 5, 1971

My beloved children, I am here as Mother and Teacher to give you some timely suggestion regarding your life and your mission.

This, to which you belong, is truly a school in which the teachings come to you from Heaven; and you, if you will welcome them with faith, shall be capable of spreading the light.

Children, it happens sometimes that practising Christians have a sense of self satisfaction and that they feel perfectly at ease with God and with men. This is the darkest moment of their life, since pride can be so great as to blind souls so as to hide their defects and make them sometimes seem like virtues.

Man is an imperfect being, children, but perfectible; and the intense work that he must do in order to reach perfection has to be tireless and will reach its completion only in the other life.

The first step, however, which everyone must take, is that of establishing one's insufficiency, incapacity and weakness.

You ought to not therefore, ever marvel over your falls, but rather of having succeeded in keeping yourselves on your feet.

This acknowledgment of your littleness will help you to examine yourselves more and more in order to reach that virtue so necessary of humility.

It has been said to you that humility is necessary like Baptism, and it is true. God, in fact, despises the proud and gives his grace to the humble.

If you ask me what humility consists of, I reply to you: it is truth, it is simplicity, it is the base virtue.

If you wish to learn how to activate it, I will say to you to start from this point: never despise anyone, since everyone in this world has some virtue and all have some defects. If you wish to be judges, be so of yourselves and be harsh judges. Towards others always use that benevolence, that understanding, that charity that is no other but the practice of humility.

I bless you, children.

May these dispositions prepare you to receive those beautiful graces that I hold in reserve for you and which I shall pour out over you on the day of my Immaculate Conception.

I bless you one by one. The teachings that come to you from various sources be for you a stimulus to walk more and more briskly on the way of good and to attract to it many souls.

CLOTHE YOUR SOUL WITH CANDOUR

December 5, 1971

My children, I am here and I cannot leave you without having given you my word and my blessing.

You are my beloved ones, just as I am the beloved one of the eternal Father; well then, I myself wish to introduce you to Him so that He may welcome and bless you.

In these days I will go around clothing you with a white garment of innocence and purity. I will do with you what Rebecca did with Jacob when she wanted to introduce him to Isaac so that he would, with his blessing, give him the gift of firstborn.

Will there be some among you who will prefer a plate of lentils to the Father's blessing, like Esau? I do not believe so. The fervour that animates you and the desire that you have to honour me rather makes me think that you are eager to serve me and to do all that I desire that you do.

Courage, therefore, and come on! The things of this world pass quickly; things that end therefore, have little value.

Attach yourselves all together to Him who can do all, see all and will all. The world, however big it is, is in his hands like a toy in the hands of a child. Just as He made everything with an act of his will, so He can destroy everything. But your souls no. They are eternal, because they originate from God and like Him are spiritual. Matter decomposes and ends, the spirit is simple and cannot die.

Therefore, clothe your soul with candour and think about making it live incessantly in God and for God. To stay with God in this life is a foretaste of the happiness of Paradise.

This I wish to give you, children, and as I give you my affectionate embrace, I beg you to preserve the sweetness in your heart until the next encounter.

TIME IS A PRECIOUS COIN

December 8, 1971

My dear and beloved children, I would like to fill your minds and your hearts with holy and beautiful things so that, on returning to your homes, a new light, a new grace, a new life would start to begin for all.

I am your Immaculate Mother, the Mother of God, and what can I say to you and urge if not to preserve in your heart those precious teachings that you go on slowly receiving and to teach you how to draw profit from them?

Is it perhaps too difficult to live out Christianity in a frank and genuine way? Perhaps you think that what my Son has taught you are impossible things? Have not millions of souls lived your life and practised the Law of God entirely? Do you think that the martyrs who have given their life for the faith would have achieved that much, if they had not first started by practising of those commandments that form the moral law?

Children, and how have they been able and still now be able, so many souls, to preserve their chastity and virginity and live an honourable life, if they had not and if they did not use those means which the Lord has put at the disposal of everyone in order to practise the virtues even with heroism, and that is prayer and the sacraments?

Believe me, there is nothing impossible in the world. Not in human life and not even in the life of grace, since God follows his children step by step, helping them in everything so that they are able to flee sin and live that divine life which is indispensable for eternal salvation.

Now, children, I give you some practical teachings that will serve you always. When the good mothers get up in the morning, they already know what they will accomplish during the day and what the jobs will be which they will complete. They start at a good pace and everything proceeds with order.

What you do in the material order, do it also in the field of the spirit. Let every day find you ready, able and capable of doing in a divine way, that duty that is a part of your human life.

An action in itself can be bad, nothing or of great value. It is bad if it offends God and neighbour, it is nothing if you seek in it a satisfaction purely natural, it is of great value if you do it in the grace of God

and for the sake of God. How many days wasted, children! How many sacrifices thrown to the wind, how many values lost!

If a greedy man is he who does not waste anything and who keeps his eyes fixed on money and profit in order to accumulate, may you be the real greedy ones in the spiritual field. Act in away that not even one action of your day goes wasted.

When a worry assails you and you would like to put all your strength in resolving it, consider that the greater worries have to be those which concern your eternal salvation and put the same commitment for this purpose. Never forget to give to everything its right value.

Be intelligent and cunning at least as the children of darkness are in doing evil.

The exact fulfilment of your duties for the sake of God shall sanctify your days and render them rich with merits.

When John the Baptist on the banks of the Jordan was preaching in order to prepare his people for the coming of the Lord, he taught everyone how they should do their duty, each one in his own field.

A detailed examination of your commitments for work, study, charity shall be like a guide, along the lines on which you shall have to walk in order to arrive in time for everything and in order not to lose precious time.

My Jesus has said to you that you shall have to give an account also of one single idle word. Think how severe the judgement of God will be.

If you wish indulgence to be used on you, commit yourselves, children, so that this sin may not be imputed to you: the waste of time. Time is a precious coin that is not thrown away. When, dispensed from the fulfilment of your duties, you wish to use your free time, let it be dear to you to turn to God with prayer, be it oral or mental, or through the reading of good books.

Now, children, I cannot but praise you for that way so serene and so pious with which you have spent this night of prayer. Many souls will receive help from you, but above all your loved ones.

You shall participate united at the celebration of Holy Mass and you shall ask with faith and with confidence all those graces that you desire. It is a day of grace, and in the measure of your gifts shall be given favours of every kind to you.

Do not say that you have prayed at other times and not received.

Say rather, that you trust me. What does a docile daughter do when she wants to adorn herself and make herself beautiful? She turns to her mother or she looks at herself in the mirror. I want to be your mirror in which you can gaze at yourself and compare yourself with me. I myself shall suggest to you what is to be removed or to put on, so that your spiritual clothing may be what my Jesus wants.

To all I would like to say a guiding word. But it is not possible, since you are many, many and good. However, what is good for one is good for all and the lesson can be enough. You cannot be pleasing to God and to me except by observing these rules.

Children, I bless you all.

MY DESIRE IS TO SEE YOU LUMINOUS THROUGH GRACE

December 8, 1971

I am the Immaculate Conception, children, again and always here with you to render thanks to God, since to Him alone is the merit and the glory for having worked great things in me.

Children, now I wish to give you a simple explanation in order to invite you to imitate me in all that is possible for you.

God had thought of me from all eternity. The most Holy Trinity had worked around my soul, at my birth, so as to render it full of grace. In view of the merits of my Son Jesus, Son of God, He had enriched me with the most precious gifts. My body had to be the temple that guarded the great King. My purity and grace formed the attraction of the Father, who was pleased in me as in his earthly garden.

Grace, children, is that mysterious and marvellous gift of God which turns simple human creatures into true adoptive sons of God.

That's why, as I speak to you about the divine beauty which enriches my soul, I desire that you understand that you too can be the admiration and the object of attraction on the part of the Father. Also for you from ever, He has provided to give you a gift in time of those precious gifts that, enriching your soul, makes it resplendent and luminous.

When on the day of your Baptism the lustral water was poured on your forehead, symbol of the grace which, having expelled the devil, would have taken possession of your soul, you have become great before God, even though insignificant in your littleness.

When a little older you received my Son, made food for you, in your heart, your body became, like mine, the tabernacle of the Most High.

That which happened on the day of your Baptism, that which happened on the day of your First Communion, can and must happen to you many times, every time that you want it.

Another sacrament of equal strength and power can cleanse your soul and, removing sin, expel the devil who occupies it: Confession.

And again in Communion, received also every day, you can be true tabernacles of God and as such bring Him and show Him to the world.

Oh my beloved children, how I would like to invite you with all my soul to use these sacraments well! They are the channels of grace and the means that God has put at your disposal in order to sanctify yourselves.

When I look at you gathered here in prayer before me, one alone is my desire, that of seeing you luminous through grace.

What's the worth, I would like to say to some people, of possessing beauty and comeliness of body? What's the worth of your life having those satisfactions which all long for as if they were precious, when your souls are overshadowed by sin?

When diamond seekers go in search of those precious jewels, they find them in a rough state and only after a polishing process they appear in all their splendour.

You possess real jewels inside you. It is the capacity to understand and to will. By means of these capacities put at the service of God, you must go in search of what is truly useful for you. You must remove from your mind and from your heart those scums that do not allow you to understand which are the real diamonds of life, the real values.

When you shall see your spiritual life in its greatness, you yourselves will be astonished, since everything will change.

Sometimes it is the sinful ties that keep souls united one to the other. My dear little children, you are then like little birds enclosed in a cage. The cage of sin, even if gilded, makes you suffer. Open the door, children, take to flight. Look at the blue of the sky, see and hear the beauties and the fragrances of which the whole of creation is impregnated and soaked.

Learn to taste the beauties of the Christian life. I do not say to you

that life will smile at you and that you will have riches and pleasures, but the goods that I will give you will render you happy inside and make you aspire to even greater heights.

Children, children, my little birds, learn to detach yourselves from the earth and spread your wings towards Heaven! Use everything that you need in the world with great prudence, like one who knows that it is not his stuff and from which he must soon detach himself.

If you tie even only one piece of paper, no matter how small, to the wing of a bird, it will no longer be able to fly. The wings cannot be weighed down. Be detached from everything, especially from evil. You shall look at the Sun, and He shall flood you with his light. I am speaking of God, children, who, to whomever desires it, gives without measure in the spiritual field.

Children, I bless you all. Some, after a night of prayer, have returned to stay close to me and to say thanks to me. Yes, children, you have done well! I also say thanks to you, and I add: persevere in good, in fervour and in love. I am with you and I hold, in an act of protection, my hand on your head.

Goodbye, dear and beloved children. See you again and always in order to repeat to each other that beautiful and simple word that says all: love.

BEHAVE SO THAT YOUR ACTIONS MAY BE LIGHT

December 12, 1971

My beloved children, peace to you. Here again is your Mother, desirous only for your good.

I see in each one of you a soul that has cost the Blood of my Son. I see in everyone of you a creature that has need of my help. I see on my part a mission to be done: to bring each one to salvation.

You are my little ones whom I must guide, to whom I must teach the first steps or whom I must make ascend high peaks. You are little and moreover, you walk in the dark, just because the Lord wants you to exercise that faith that makes you think, love, feel God present even when you do not see Him with your bodily eyes.

God however, is good and loves you infinitely, whereupon He sends you light by means of his teachings, which Jesus has communicated to us.

When the Hebrews left Egypt to go into the promised land, they

would not have known which way to go, if a pillar of light appearing before them had not guided them along the right way.

Jesus, my Son, is the pillar of light and I am beside Him to help Him. What I say to you, I have taken it in from Him, who is the infinite Wisdom of the Father. Therefore, I also can give you light in the midst of the darkness.

When you do not know what you must do, how you must behave, what direction to take, what decision to make in the most important and basic things of life, turn to me. I will give you sufficient light to understand.

Not always can you make the extraordinary enter into your ordinary life, but that light is enough which tells you with the voice of your conscience: do it so or do it differently. The voice of the conscience, children, if you are desirous for truth and justice, is the most sure one. If something deep down in your soul does not give tranquility and peace, it is a sign that something has to be modified.

The ordinary way for the Christian is so simple and the light is sufficient to distinguish good from evil. Grace then, sought with the desire to live united to God, gives you that help whereby you are able to flee evil and do good.

So, as good and simple children, you would be able with great serenity to walk in the desert of this life in order to arrive at the promised land, Paradise.

I have said to you that I am light for you and you must be so for others in your following and with you there is a whole world that is walking along.

You too be light, children! And how? Behold, John, the Precursor one day sent some disciples to Jesus to ask Him: *“Are you the Messiah or must we wait for another one (Lk 7:19)?”*, the Messiah was the light that was to come into the world. And Jesus responded: *“Go and say to John that the blind see, the deaf hear, the lame walk and the poor are evangelized.”* It was as if He said: *“I am the Light, and if you wish to believe Me look at my works.”*

Children, other times Jesus had said: *“Learn from me (Mt 11:29).”* Again He had said: *“Let your works shine before men so that, seeing them, they may praise the Father who is in the heavens (Mt 5:16).”*

Therefore, you have to be luminous and be a guide also to others through the sanctity of your works. You will not be able to perform miracles, but you will be able to see in every brother the face of the

Lord, so as to be forced to meet him halfway with great love, with trust, with desire to be useful to him. How different the world would be if everyone behaved like that.

The Kingdom of God is a kingdom of charity, of goodness and of justice. Do you understand me, children, because you all have something to take away and something to put in. Certain frictions, certain insufferableness, certain words less charitable... Is it not true that if others were to behave with you as you behave at certain times, you would feel strongly offended?

Let it be realized among you therefore, what my Jesus desires so much. Let each one behave with his fellow man as he would desire others to behave with him.

Still a little teaching. The Hebrews took forty years to cross the desert before arriving to the fatherland. You are on a journey, but you do not know if it will last forty years. The greater part of you will be called much sooner.

Well then, children, let the light of your works, the example of your life continue to be the pillar of light that guides your children, your descendants along your road until they will have reached you.

The good and the evil that is done in the world is respectively light or darkness. Think about it and behave so that your actions may be light.

I bless you, dear children, and I await you always numerous and desirous for good in my house.

I AM THE MOTHER OF HOLY HOPE

December 14, 1971

My beloved children, so dear to my heart because so dear to the Heart of my Jesus and the Father, I welcome you here beside my heart because I desire to make you understand what my desires are in your regard.

I wish also to make you savour the purest joys that one day we will enjoy together when in the house of the Father we shall form a great, immense family. Heaven is your homeland, the earth a land of exile, a temporary land where your virtue must be put to the test.

Some have called this brief residence on earth, a lap of the stadium, where everyone must seek to reach the destination in order to gain the victory and prize. I say to you that it is a hope, this abode, a

hope of salvation that must help you continually to keep your morals, your faith and your trust up.

The wayfarer who hopes walks eagerly. The sailor who hopes moves his oars serenely or looks at the compass serenely. The mother who hopes does not let herself be cast down by the difficulties. The student who hopes goes courageously to pass the exams. The sick man who hopes believes in the words of the doctor and takes the medicines trustingly. In short, whoever hopes lives and whoever loses hope is already morally lost.

I am the Mother of Holy Hope and to all those who walk in the world I point out the Star and I teach how to use the compass. I point out the Doctor and I give the medicines that He orders.

I console and help everyone, even those who perhaps do not deserve to be helped. I help everybody because I love everyone, and if mine turn to me with trust, independently from their merits I go out of my way and I make hope and love flower again.

In a few days the greatest hope of past and future centuries will become a reality. It is a reality which is confirmed every year on the day of the birth of my Son, whereupon everyone can hope for Paradise.

The children are preparing to receive the most beautiful gifts. Once upon a time it was preferred to make these gifts arrive as if from Heaven. Now in parents a kind of jealousy has emerged. They fear to say that the Child Jesus brings the gifts, they fear to lose the affection of their children and it is preferred to say that the parents, and they alone, have collaborated towards the happiness of the children. One does not consider that health, position, work and capacity to do it are gifts of Providence.

But you also are my children and you also are preparing to receive our gifts, God's gifts. I would like for you to prepare in a very special way, by exercising the virtue of hope.

When the angel came to announce to me the birth of my Lord and my divine Maternity, a very lively desire of doing in the best way the holy will of God, was ignited in my heart. I said in fact to the angel: *"Behold, the handmaid of the Lord, be it done to me according to your word (Lk 1:38)."*

The hope of salvation for my people was translated then not only in the most lively desire, but I started to do those works that in communion with those of my Son, still enclosed in my womb, was saving men.

This is how you also, my children, must understand hope.

Even to you every day, from your first awakening, an angel addresses an invitation: *“Do you want to sanctify this day so that it can be a fount of hope for your family and for the world?”*

If you shall be ready to respond with your: “Behold the handmaid of the Lord” and to put yourself at his service, a great miracle will happen straight away. The Lord of Heaven and earth, the Word of God shall take possession of you and it shall be He himself who shall do your works in you.

Your life has to be day by day divinized, but only by your perfect union with Him in the fulfilment of his will, will it be such.

Children, the hope of eternal life must be continually fed by that Christian living, confident and serene, which is its symbol. Just as a lamp has to be continually fed in order to give light and warmth, so hope has to be kept alive in you and in others.

Your word, your example and your joy, express sincerely that you are designated to be not only “the servants” of the Lord in this life, but to be the “spouses” of the King in the next life.

Children, I bless you all and I help you to spend these few days that separate you from Christmas, doing all those good works that must help all those who have lost hope in the present and future life, to get it back again.

Goodbye, my children, see you soon!

GIVE AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN YOU

December 17, 1971 (in a private house)

May the peace announced by the angels over the grotto of Bethlehem be in this house and in your hearts.

You have wished to anticipate the birth of my Child, and I thank you because from this meeting other meetings will blossom, other spiritual births in other hearts. You prepare the way like John and I give you my Child whom you will bring everywhere.

Today you are here and the birth shall be a reality. The bread will become Him, the living bread descended from Heaven. The wine will become Blood and He, Jesus, will give it to you as a pledge of love. He shed all his Blood on the cross, but through a miracle of love He renews his sacrifice though in an unbloody manner and gives you his true and living Blood, because He wants to reinvigorate you in the spiritual life.

Through Baptism He made you his adoptive children, with Confirmation He made you his soldiers. Moreover, the children of the King must be worthy of Him, the soldiers of the King must give a proof of strength to Him, that's why to corroborate your strength, to transform your life in Him, He gives you his Body and his Blood. Therefore, approach Him with the simplicity of the shepherds and bring Him all that you can. He does not ask you for great things, He who has so loved the sinners, the poor, the miserable and even the ignorant. He only asks that with simplicity you show Him your needs.

There are spiritual needs in everyone of you. The virtues that Jesus desires are lacking. Tell it to Him, without blushing, without getting upset. If you ask Him to be more and more good, He will satisfy you since He also desires it.

Do you wish to grow in holiness? Ask Him for humility, since this virtue is like the foundation of the building that you must build, that of your sanctification.

If you cannot give Him much give Him little, but give Him the burning desire to love Him as I loved Him, to love Him as He loves you.

I want to make you note however, an important thing. My Jesus is easily satisfied of all that you give Him, but He desires that with your neighbour you be generous. If to Him you can go like the shepherds, to your neighbour you must go like the Magi. How much waste in the life of many Christians! It seems that of all the goods with which the Lord enriches them they must enjoy them exclusively.

Children, what responsibility the riches, what danger! The Child is born, be like the Magi! Make of your life a gift of love for the brethren, as He has made it for you. Do not put limits on your heart.

"Give and it shall be given you", is the motto that I leave you as a remembrance of our visit. That no poor of your acquaintance remain deprived of your help, of your smile and of your comforting word.

When I speak to you of riches, I speak to you of moral and spiritual riches. Learn to give, learn to love.

May my blessing, united to that of my Child, fill you with serenity, generosity and joy.

THE EMMANUEL IS THE GOD WITH US

December 19, 1971

My beloved children, I am with you. I am Mary of Nazareth, the spouse of Joseph.

I want to repeat to you in this moment what the angel said to my holy spouse: *“Do not be afraid of taking Mary as your spouse, since He who has been conceived in her is the work of the Holy Spirit (Mt 1:20). He shall be called Emmanuel, which means ‘God with us’.”*

The Lord is with us, do you understand children? His birth in time has given a face to the divinity, which we, weak creatures with eyes of flesh, were never able to look at and see.

If you go and seek your God, my Jesus, you find Him in the manger, under the disguise of a little baby all sweetness and smile. If you seek Him, you find Him in the home of Nazareth, in the Temple, a humble smith beside Joseph, his foster father. You find Him again in the home of friends at Bethany, speaking to the crowds on the banks of the Jordan or on the top of the mountain. You find Him teaching and working miracles, speaking of his Kingdom which is the Church, the Kingdom of souls, and of the future Kingdom, the Kingdom of glory.

If you listen to his doctrine, He will teach you to practise poverty, and He will say to you: *“The foxes have their holes, the birds their nest, but the Son of Man has no where to lay his head (Mt 18:20).”* if you listen to Him still, He will teach you to practise charity and will give you an example in the most efficacious way.

When near to his death He wanted to show to men to what point one must and one can love, He will give to you his Body as food and his Blood as drink and then, stretching out his arms on the cross, shall say to you up to what point He has loved men, up to letting himself be nailed and to die out of love.

So you can discover the Emmanuel, the God with us. Moreover, his action is not finished with death. He, the Son of the Most High and eternal like the Father, remains in the world with his creatures and through the centuries He protracts his actions. Now and always He is with his children, everyday and at every moment.

Those miracles that He did, He does them still. They are miracles of goodness and of good which his children do in his name. The Emmanuel has still his friends, and they are all those Christians who live in his grace and who like his company.

You can discover it still, the Lord, suffering and crucified in all those who suffer.

There are still those who spit on Him and insult Him. They are those who refuse to help those who suffer, to console those who weep, to run to the aid of those who are in need.

My Jesus suffers still, and you can discover his face in the Church, not because she is no longer the incorruptible Bride of Christ, but because her members are defective.

You discover the face of Christ in the visible Head of the Church, the Pope, and you can share his sufferings, obey him, love him and respect him since the Spirit of the Lord is over him.

Children, my Jesus is the Christ the eternal Priest, who must strengthen the bonds that unite man to God; but listen well what He tells you on these days close to Christmas. *“If you will not be reborn in water and the Holy Spirit you shall not have life (Jn 3:5).”*

It is not enough therefore, to see the face of the Lord as He was and as He is, it is necessary that you also acquire again a new face through that spiritual rebirth that makes you resemble Him.

To be reborn in water, what does it mean children? Water is a sign of clearness and cleanliness. If the Baptism that has been given to you at birth has taken away the original sin from your soul, now new sins have stained your soul. The Lord wishes to favour you with a new washing, a washing of tears, that makes you weep away your sins, and of blood, that which your soul receives in the moment of Confession.

Only in this way will you be reborn to the life, in the Holy Spirit. It shall be light to your minds, so that you will look at events with a different eye to what you had looked at before. Light dispels darkness, water and the Holy Spirit will give back to your spiritual life that vigour and that strength which you can truly call blossoming.

So, children, the birth of Jesus shall be for you and for all an event of great importance.

The birth of a child always brings joy into homes, at least those families where the gift of life is considered as a gift of Heaven. Let your rebirth make me rejoice who am your true Mother according to the Spirit, and gladden all Paradise.

I am in your homes, if you pray and invite me. Do you want me to come to spend Christmas with you? You will feel me present in the measure that you will have brought light in your soul.

Children, I bless you all and, embracing you one by one, I say to you: Happy Christmas! Happy Christmas and much, much happiness I wish to give to all.

TO THE YOUNG

December 19, 1971

My children, peace, grace and joy be in your hearts now and always.

I am your Immaculate Mother and I speak to you with the tenderness with which my heart is full, because I would like to make everyone understand my desires which coincide with those of the Son of God, who from me has taken that body through which He has become one of us.

Children, every mother cultivates in her heart thoughts of greatness for her children. Christian mothers dream of good children, worldly mothers dream them with pre-eminent jobs and with great honours and wealth.

I too dream for you and I would like you all saints, all great, in the happiness of Paradise. If an earthly mother is very limited in her material possibilities, I can help you realize my dreams, which is as it were the desires of God. I want you saints, beloved children, and I help you to achieve sanctity each one in the field in which he finds himself.

There are some words that you have heard many, many times to which you no longer give importance since they have entered into very common use. These are the words: sin, salvation and Saviour.

The word sin, which used to express a miserable state before the coming of the Messiah, still stands to signify that general evil which infects all of humanity even today.

If every man were to understand the gravity of sin and its consequences, they would go out of their way to remove it and destroy it. The lack of its evaluation leads to that neglectfulness whereby one commits it, one bears it and one spreads it with the greatest indifference.

And yet sin is ineradicable, if the Man-God does not intervene with his grace and with the sacraments to destroy it, as it was necessary two thousand years ago for Him to come on this earth and to be sacrificed on a cross.

Children, invoke salvation for yourselves and for the world. Don't let yourselves be seduced by an easy life. The path of Christians is sown with thorns and tribulations, but salvation is worthwhile gaining even through suffering, since Jesus the Saviour has told you so: "*If anyone wishes to come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross (Lk 9:23).*"

When the conviction of having to distance sin and to live in grace shall have completely taken over your mind and heart, you shall be capable of doing that apostolate which is an essential part of Christianity.

If you are not apostles, you risk being apostates. The salvific mission of the Saviour of the world is not carried out by your means, by means of man. It always remains true what has been said: that He who created the world without man, does not save man without man.

To this work of collaboration you are called in order to increase the value of the Incarnation and the Redemption. Let each one ask himself: at what point is my detachment from sin? And what can I do to distance the others. After these reflections you decide.

In the meantime receive my affectionate embrace and my maternal greeting full of enthusiasm and love, which is expressed with a happy Christmas to you all and to your loved ones.

DON'T BE AFRAID OF TAKING ME WITH YOU

December 20, 1971 (in a private house)

My children, here you are again at that encounter of faith and love from which must gush forth an increase of grace and fervour, so that the Christian life can be lived out by you with more serenity and with more trust.

I am your Mother and I desire nothing else but to help you. I cannot take away your crosses, because only with the cross on your shoulders and in your heart will you arrive at first at the top of Calvary and then to Heaven, moreover, I shall be alongside you to help you to carry it and I will teach you how to draw profit from the suffering and to be glad even in sorrow.

Children, I must recall to you two phrases in order to invite you to persist in your intention to honour me with the recitation of the Rosary and to practise and propagate devotion to me.

When my spouse Joseph was on the verge of leaving my house and of abandoning me because he was troubled by a tremendous

doubt, he heard the angel say to him in a dream: *“Don’t be afraid of taking Mary with you (Mt 1:20).”*

The same invitation I would like to make in this moment to each one of you. Don’t be afraid of taking Mary with you.

You mother, who weep because your children have forgotten your teachings and those of the Church, take me with you. I shall illuminate, do not doubt. I shall guide you, I shall speak for you and you shall see that your action, done in union with me, shall be efficacious as never.

You father, overcome by worries and by work, you forget your duties towards God, take me with you. I will teach you to sanctify work, so that it can become not only a means of earning and of life, but also a means of purification and sanctification.

Oh, if the young were to take me with them, how different would their lives be!

To a young man, one day, Jesus had turned from the top of the cross. Addressing himself to him, and through him to all the young of the world, of all times, He, my Son, had said: *“John, behold your Mother (Jn 19:27).”* It was as if He had said: *“Don’t be afraid to take her with you”*, and so to all the children of earth He addressed the invitation. John in that moment represented the Church and he represented the priesthood.

Oh, children, how many priests are lost just because they have forgotten the command of my Jesus on the cross, that of taking his Mother with them.

The Church suffers in its members, my Jesus suffers in it because they want to remove me from the altar where my Jesus immolates himself, from the Tabernacle where my Jesus remains as a guest waiting for his children.

The Mother is moved away from the heart of Christians. But what will become of these children? What happens when a child no longer feels affection for the parent who in sorrow gave birth to him? And did I not give birth to you at the foot of the cross?

How I would like to be alongside everyone, how I would like for everyone to keep me with themselves. I instruct, nourish and protect my children and I lead them to the Father, since this is the desire of my divine Son. Do not forget it, children, and continue to love me and make me loved. Whoever finds me, finds the wisdom in order to direct his life well, and finds the gate of Heaven.

When one day, after having loved and honoured me on earth, having reached your last hour, you will be in expectation of joining yourselves with me in the heavenly Fatherland, one only will be my worry, that of returning in a hundredfold way that affection that you have shown me in life.

You have kept me with you, I shall keep you with me always and you shall enjoy my tenderness for all eternity.

I bless you, children.

To all my affectionate embrace and greeting for a Christmas rich with mercy, light and peace.

TO THE DOCTORS

December 22, 1971

My beloved children, I am your Immaculate Mother, here present in a very special way to communicate to you my desires through the good thoughts that I will go about suggesting to this instrument of mine.

You are close to the Christmas celebrations, which everyone hopes brings peace and joy. While I wish to pour out in your hearts these precious gifts, I want to remind you how many and many of my children are deprived of it: those who by their own will, because they are looking for these things where it is impossible to find them, those who because the family situations or the individual physical conditions do not permit them to enjoy it.

I would like that your preoccupation as men of science were to be that of rendering as many people happy as you can.

Happiness in the true sense of the word, that is in the complete possession of all that one desires, shall only be in Paradise, but the joy that derives from brotherly love, all can give it one to the other, since it is God himself who gives it through his children.

Now, my children, I would like to continue my lessons for your profit and for all those who after you shall read these words of mine.

We have arrived at the point in which my Jesus, having returned from the Temple of Jerusalem, remained submissive to me and to Joseph till the age of thirty.

It was an extended preparation for that mission which the Son of God was called to carry out in the world. A thirty year preparation for a three year mission. Work, silence and prayer were the epitome for this preparation.

Every human mission corresponds to the fulfilment of the will of God in the world in order to realize his Kingdom.

Every mission is important in itself for the individual who does it and for humanity which benefits from it. The most delicate missions and of greater value are those that aim at the spiritual good of the children of God, to their Christian education, to their formation and to their direction on that road which leads to salvation. Such can be, besides that of the priests, also that of the parents, who are rightfully called the ministers of the sacrament of Matrimony and true priests in the domestic shrine.

To the parents are united the teachers and all those who by a special task have the duty of instructing and teaching.

Some hold a special post of supervision, they have a direct responsibility over the persons under them. This office of theirs, looked at by the light of faith, assumes the appropriate name of mission.

When however, one speaks about the medical profession, the mission assumes a very great importance. In the world one is used to saying: *"A sound mind in a sound body"*, as if to confirm that the spiritual life of an individual goes hand in hand with the physical one, so that preserving and recovering health in case it were to fail, becomes a real duty.

To serve the Lord is the duty of Christians and of every man who comes into this world. Man must acquit this duty with all himself: soul and body.

From all this one comprehends how important the mission of the doctor is.

I have said to you that every mission ought to be prepared like the one of my Son, but even when a spiritual preparation were to be lacking, the recourse to faith and to God cannot be lacking in the carrying out of this mission. The three years of Jesus' public life is a clear example of it.

Every sick or needy man who approaches Him invoking healing, hears himself asked: "Do you believe in the Son of God?"

Faith, just as it is necessary for those who desire to obtain healing, is also necessary in those who are involved with those who are in need.

See my Son turn to the Father as if to implore his help. And yet Jesus is God and his power is in everything equal to that of the Father. And does it not seem to you that with this behaviour He wanted to

point out the necessity of recourse to God even in the fulfilment of human duties?

Children, every mission comes from God and to Him help must be asked for in every juncture.

How much greater light would the minds of doctors have, if they turned to the Spirit of the Lord when they have to uncover what is useful for the sick man and distinguish what is good. How much more sensitivity and grace to communicate with one's patients, if the light that God alone can give with his presence were to dwell in their heart! How many less mistakes there would be, how many fewer phoney illnesses, if the Lord through faith were to guide the different consultations!

Children, the glory that you can give to the Lord after having nursed, helped and cured a patient, with how many merits would your spiritual patrimony be enriched!

At every miracle done, Jesus raised his thanks to God. What greater merit would come to you, if you were to acknowledge that everything comes to you from Him.

St. Paul has said to you that nobody can call the name of Jesus without the help of Jesus himself. Well then, if you will learn to go up again to the source believing that man is not made by himself but that he has received everything from God, it shall be so dear to you to raise your thanksgiving to Him, humbly acknowledging that you have received everything.

Children, you know how to find faith and strength in prayer. You know, in humility, how to find the sincerity to attribute the merit to whom it is due.

To you who have come here and have made an act of faith and goodness, my special blessing which you will bring to your loved one's and to your sick.

I would like to make you a gift of that charism through which you are able to distinguish, understand and cure as many bodies as possible for you, after having understood them spiritually and after having directed their souls to good.

BE GENEROUS

December 23, 1971

My beloved children, I am the Mother of Divine Love and your Mother, I am here to dispose your hearts to the coming of my Jesus, so imminent.

All the liturgical solemnities that the Church invites you to celebrate have their importance, but among them all Christmas is the richest in sweetness and love.

Even the most wicked men it seems, for a few days call a truce on their wickedness. The most selfish become generous, the most proud succeed for a day in making themselves little.

It is all a reawakening of affections and goodness. The good desires are honed and the hatreds that separate hearts, families and men between them cease, or are cushioned. It seems that in the air the song of the angels echoes again and they are many who with good will desire to become better and make others better.

You are certainly in the front row, and I, who see and scrutinize hearts, am happy to observe with the awakening of faith also that of goodness.

Now, therefore, I shall tell you two things which you can reflect on in order to improve the good and the good works that you will do in the sweet anticipation of this very joyful festivity: Christmas.

There are many persons in the world who waste what they have or do not know how to use well what they possess. You are used to calling these persons "spendthrifts", because everything disappears in their hands like the snow in the sun. You disapprove of this behaviour, and if they are of your family you advise them to be frugal and to the proper use of everything.

Well then, it will seem absurd to you, but I say to you: be spendthrifts in the exercise of charity. Let the greedy keep their wealth tight to their hearts. Let the wasters destroy what is the common patrimony. You be generous: let your hands be open to all those who have need of you. Be generous. I repeat to you.

I want you to observe another very important thing.

There are among the most fervent Christians, some who ask my Jesus to resemble Him and ask for the gift of the stigmata.

Dear children, they think that the wounds to the hands, to the side and to the feet are for ornamental purposes and that perhaps they could

also show to the Lord their love by means of these acute sufferings.

Oh, my children, I would like to say to these and to all the others: the stigmata that you must carry on your body, which renders you similar to my Jesus, who passed by on the earth doing good, are those which I spoke to you about.

Blessed those hearts who are moved at the suffering of the poor. Blessed those who weep tears of blood in their hearts in the desire of helping everyone and of telling everyone of their love.

Blessed those feet that are tireless in walking towards those who are in need. I bless the steps of those who go to give comfort to the poor, the sick, the troubled and try to give to all words of comfort.

Blessed those hands which are stretched out to help the neighbour and which they make rain down from their fingers, almost luminous rays, the fruit of their activity, of their work, of their toil. I bless those generous hands, which I see in the light of God as covered and pierced by the precious stigmata of my Jesus.

Children, they are two simple thoughts that I will help you to never forget again.

From your journey, even if sown by those unyielding thorns, will sprout roses perfumed with goodness and charity to gladden with mine the heart of everyone.

I bless you all, children.

May peace fill your hearts and your homes on the blessed day of salvation of the birth of the King of Heaven and mark a happy encounter of your heart with your God.

THE PRECEPT OF THE SUNDAY MASS

December 28, 1971

My beloved children, here I am to take up again with my motherly heart, my lessons that have to be a fount of light to your minds.

I am here today to give you a lesson of the utmost importance, which you ought to make known to many persons. I wish to speak to you about the observance of a precept which is more and more neglected by Christians: that of the Sunday Mass.

Religion, children, is the bond that unites man to God. It is a bond of friendship and love, but also a bond that brings with it the payment of a due contract, which would be insolvent if there were not my divine Son as intermediary. He pays for all and for each one. It is also a

bond of gratitude, that binds man to his Creator and Lord.

Love is demonstrated by submission, gratitude by the offering of what one possesses; debt is paid for by immolation. While you can make your daily offering of love and the personal offering, your immolation, and of all and each one, would have no value if it were not united to the immolation of the cross.

From the first times of creation, going back to early men, all have felt the need to sacrifice and immolate victims or to make offerings to the living God.

From Abel, who sacrificed the best lambs, up to the sacrifice of the turtledoves for the ransom of the firstborn son, it has always been a marvellous series of tributes, which even in an unbloody way they wished to testify fidelity to God and repentance of their sins.

The pagans also understood the importance of sacrifice and though the divinities to whom they were offering it were false, they showed their faith.

After the passion and death of my Son Jesus, the great Sacrifice was substituted in place of all the others, which were only a symbol and a preparation of it.

The sacrifice demanded of Abraham to sacrifice his son Isaac, had its fulfilment in the one which the eternal Father put his divine Son through.

Men, therefore, have at their disposition the only and valid means to placate divine justice, irritated by the sins of humanity, and the most efficacious one to obtain sanctification and grace: Holy Mass.

As in the Old Testament, even now and along the centuries, man cannot exempt himself from the duties that he has towards his God.

Everyday of life is a gift, and everyday he ought to thank God for all that he receives. The good Christians feel this need, and being of little value the thanks that they can raise to Heaven, they make use of the Mass in which it is Jesus himself who gives thanks for them.

But he who cannot find the time or has no possibility of taking part in the daily Mass, has recourse to the Sunday one which, embracing all the days of the week as in one single bundle, places them on the altar of the Lord.

In fact, the commandment of God says: *“Remember to keep holy the Sabbath”*, to which is added the voice of the Church which teaches how to satisfy it: *“You shall take part in the Mass on Sunday and on the other feasts commanded.”*

Children, how is it possible to free oneself from duties so grave? It is true that pressing needs can loosen you from this obligation, but why do they go looking for reasons to exempt themselves with so much ease? Perhaps you think that your God does not have the right to be honoured, to receive a valid reparation, to be thanked in a worthy manner and to be supplicated through his Son, who unique amongst all men deserves to be heard, being Innocence and Sanctity himself?

There are some of my children who, not having very clear ideas in their mind, think they are able to substitute the Mass with other pious practices. No, children, no prayer and no sacrifice can equal the Mass. I explain to you with a comparison.

Even if you wished to put together and offer up to the Father the sacrifice of all the saints, all the virgins, all the martyrs, if you wished to go on foot around the whole world, if you were to torture your body and if you wished to make never ending prolonged penances, all that would not be worth as much as a Mass. And if to all this you were to add the tremendous pains of Purgatory, you would make only a miserable sum to offer up to God, that would not serve to erase not even one mortal sin.

The Mass has an infinite value. In it and through it, you can ask for all that is dear to you. In it Jesus is on your side, He supplicates, He prays for you and obtains for you, since his voice is identified with the Father's one.

Be solicitous therefore, children, in acquiring this precious treasure.

Remember that dear son of mine, Padre Pio, who, knowing the value of the Mass, asked my Jesus to be able to celebrate up to the last day of his life.

In some families it happens that only the mother hears Sunday Mass. Well then, let her faith and her fervour be so great as to be able to represent all the family before the altar of God, and the fervent prayer and offering of her sorrow avail to obtain the conversion of all.

Children, two are the ways to attract the chastisements of God on families and on the world: blasphemy and the neglecting of Sunday Mass.

Act so that my encouragement for the observance of the Commandments of God, especially the second and third, may be known by all and practised by all.

Children, may my maternal blessing fill your heart with infinite and celestial joy.

I AM HERE TO HELP YOU TO PAY YOUR DEBT

December 31, 1971

My dear children, good evening! A good evening rich with merits, with grace, with joy and with peace.

I am your Immaculate Mother, and I am here like the good housewife who presides over your interests in order to make with you a short inventory.

I would like for everyone of you, making some reflection, to be able to realize to what one's debt to God amounts to. You marvel that I speak to you about debts, while it seems to you that you have done your best during this year which is about to finish.

And yet you have contracted some very great debts, not only for those which have been your faults, but above all for the innumerable grace that you have received. Graces of the natural order and graces of the spiritual order. Ordinary graces and preferential graces. Graces of light, of Christian life, of faith, of strength, of health, of providence.

It has all been a texture weaved by God in order to help you. I on my part have collaborated and you have reciprocated sometimes a lot, sometimes less. Moreover even this reciprocation has been helped by grace.

Whoever receives much must give much, and for what you have received, the Lord expects a lot from you. This is the biggest debt, then there are others which you, perhaps, do not know how to value.

Sometimes you do good and this ought to be done well. Of my Jesus one was able to say that He did everything well. What difference, true, children, between you and Him?

How much good will become a debt to pay off; perhaps the right intention was lacking in doing it or because you had sought your satisfaction in it, or because done without that characteristic note of love of God and neighbour that makes it pleasing to God.

Now therefore, I am here, but not to reproach you. I am here to help you to pay off your debt. I hold ready the promissory notes that settle completely and render you free from every obligation. There will be someone who will want to ask to postpone the deadline to an-

other time. Perhaps some prefer to pay in part, all depends on you.

The promissory note is countersigned by my Jesus, who gives you his Blood. He will make use of his minister as intermediary, who will listen to the confession of your sins.

For whoever were not to have extremely great debts, a sincere intention accompanied by a true sorrow will be enough to render the promissory note valid.

In this way you will truly be able to go away from my house satisfied and much lighter.

Many firms do their inventories at the end of the year and they do them right during the night in order to be able to resume their activity the following day.

You also are doing it in the same way, and when you shall enter again in the world and the first lights announce the start of the new year, loaded with grace and with thanks, you shall go to spread that joy with which your heart shall be full of.

Do then like that holy woman who was my teacher and who after Simeon was the first who discovered in my Child the Messiah. Do you know what Anna did? After having rejoiced in her heart and embraced Jesus and me, she busied herself in order to make us known by everyone. To all she spoke about my Child, so as to be a true apostle. You also shall leave here and speak about us, and your joy shall be so great as to overflow.

Children, again a "well done" I say to you and I wish to assure you that this prayer made with so much love and with so much faith, is like a heavenly music that is united to the one of Heaven and reaches the ends for which you make it.

I AM THE MOTHER OF GOD

January 1, 1972

My children, I am the Mother of God and your Mother, whom you celebrate today in a special way. I am here to give you consolation and help. I am here to increase your faith and your love.

The Christmas solemnities are mysteries rich with faith and they are a call to love. I want to fill your heart with it, so that everything has to become easier for you.

There are many also among Christians who put into doubt my divine Maternity and would like to deny it. Why and how can a creature

be a mother of her Creator?

I explain to you, children. Man is composed of soul and body. The soul is the superior part whereby man lives, that no man has created, but who comes directly from God. Well then, is it not true that you speak of being the mother of your son, even if you have not created the soul?

God exists from always, but when the second person took a body and a soul in my womb, I justly was able to call this Child my Son, since to Him I had given my flesh and my blood.

Therefore, do not fear of making a mistake by calling me Mother of God, and recite with particular love and feeling that part of the Hail Mary which makes reference to me.

It is an honour for me but it is also for you, since, as I am Mother of God, I am your Mother too.

This prerogative that makes you worthy of being heard, listened to and blessed is uniquely rested on the one of being Mother of God.

If as Mother of God I am powerful, it is towards you that I wish to use this power of mine and help you in everything.

There are solemnities that celebrate me in a special way, but the Christmas one makes me more sensitive, if one can say so, to your needs in the name of that motherhood that was a gift so great for all.

But today the Head of Christianity has wanted the immense gift of peace to be asked by all men from the Mother of God.

Oh, peace, how precious it is, children! The Lord wishes to give it to his children even if they refuse it. The evil one persuades them and, fomenting pride and selfishness, does nothing but sow discords and wars.

Peace however, comes from the inside and it is the fruit of a good conscience and of your union with the Lord.

Peace will not be able to exist amongst nations, if individuals will not cultivate inside themselves that precious treasure that is peace.

Peace is not a fruit that grows spontaneously, but it is cultivated, and the greatest collaborators for universal peace can be those good mothers who from infancy accustom and educate their children to goodness and generosity, giving the example of persons who know how to forgive all and suffocate also their own desires so as to maintain harmony and order, mutual charity and benevolence with everyone. How much well-being and how much more joy in families, how much happiness and tranquillity between nations by spreading these

sentiments and helping all to practise them.

It is beautiful therefore, this double recurrence, and my promise and my help will proceed at the same rate with your promises and your help.

I would like also in the name of my Jesus, the Prince of Peace, to invite you to conduct a battle so important for the good of all.

Just today you have read in the Gospel that to my circumcised Son was imposed this beautiful name, "Jesus", which means Redeemer, Saviour, God with us.

Well then, were you to know children, how many millions of blasphemies and curses are raised against Him daily.

It is another battle unleashed by the devil, the one of blasphemy, because it is the fruit of the hatred that he nurses towards God and towards man.

Whoever blasphemes does nothing but carry on like what is done in hell and like the evil one does, even on this earth when he takes possession of the body of one of my children.

Blaspheming is an absurdity, it is a great ingratitude and it is the way that contributes most to the loss of peace and to lead families and nations to war.

See, children, how all that the Church says, and in this moment your Mother, has a meaning for each one.

I would like a commitment from you, children. I would like for you to try your best to prevent, to not provoke blasphemy and to admonish those who blaspheme.

Repair blasphemy! Let the name of Jesus be sweet like honey on your lips. Know that at the utterance of this name the saints and angels of Heaven bow their head, and the damned of hell tremble.

Just as in the name of my Jesus the heavens and the earth were created, so in his name all men shall be judged, and He, as sovereign judge, will say to those who will have honoured Him by their life and by their words: "*Come, blessed by my Father (Mt 25:34).*"

Love the name of Jesus, which shall be written on the forehead of his true followers who will distinguish themselves from the false ones.

I bless you, children, and I wish you a good year rich with blessings and graces.

I AM THE MOTHER OF ORPHANS

January 2, 1972

My beloved children, I am here to speak to you and to listen to you. I am the Mother of orphans. I am here to wipe away the tears of many and to ask for comfort for my sorrows.

On these solemnities in which the mother assumes a very special importance, I wish to turn with much love to those who weep for the loss of the most loved person who, after having given life to her creatures, has had to leave them, perhaps suddenly, perhaps prematurely because, the period of trial having ceased for her, she has been called by the Father for the account.

You feel so sorry for orphans, especially if at a tender and young age. I invite you to remember the thousands and thousands of innocents who through the wickedness of men or for whatever catastrophe that can have fallen on families, have been deprived of their mother or their father. I invite you to think about the casualties of wars and of all these evils that strike humanity as punishments and which sow so much sorrow.

Well then, I would like to come closer to every son or daughter left an orphan to give the sure word of faith. I would like to say: do not weep, do not afflict yourself too much. If your heart has need of being freed from the burden of sorrow that oppresses it, if the comfort of tears is not denied you, act so that there may never be a sense of abandonment or of desperation that makes you speak or cry. Act so that in the light of the divine teaching your faith may be rekindled.

You know it; I would like to say to every orphan, that the journey from this to the other life is obligatory, but that you also will have to come across to the other side, because the final residence is right over there, where your parents now are. Catch sight of them meanwhile, through the mercy of God, in his Kingdom.

Whatever may have been the behaviour of your parents, trust in the Lord and think of them in a place of salvation, think of them also in Paradise. If you pray and have recourse to your loved ones for help, they will move all of Paradise to help you.

Perhaps certain parents weren't edifying in their life, it does not matter. Make an act of faith in the goodness of God and pray to Him just the same. If they will not be able to help you, there will be other mothers, other fathers who will run to your aid.

The orphan is truly such only when his parents are damned, but in the communion of saints and in the charity of Christ, if you pray, all the saints of Paradise shall be fathers and mothers to you.

The momentary absence has to be an invitation for you to practise not only the theological virtues: faith, hope and charity, but also the cardinal virtues: prudence, justice, fortitude and temperance, because by practising these virtues, you shall be worthy of reaching in Heaven those who have preceded you.

There is a way to stay in a continual relationship with your loved ones. It is not by calling them through the practice of spiritism or by magic more or less black, and not even by the so called little table game, as you commonly call it. Such things are very dangerous, since, while you think you are communicating with the souls of your loved ones, they are damned souls or evil spirits who answer you. Instead, it is by joining your hands in a devout and humble prayer, with the offering and the submission of your will to God's, that you express all your desire to join yourselves spiritually to the souls of your loved ones.

To all the orphans of earth I send in this moment my affectionate and maternal embrace. Moreover, children, I have to tell you with so much sorrow that the world is full of true orphans. Children who do not want God for Father and who also refuse to have me for Mother. They are the souls who deny, trample on God and outrage Him with wilful mortal sin. They are the sinners who still repeat: "*I do not wish to serve you*" and prefer to have the evil one for father. The road to iniquity is easier than the one to good, and these children who also have cost the Blood of my Jesus, trample his Law and his gifts of love.

How I would like, children, for you to understand the greatness of this sorrow. God loves them and keeps pursuing them on every road, to call them back next to himself. He uses everything. Sometimes He uses joy, other times sorrow, the cross, financial difficulties, adversities. He sees those children getting lost and calls them back even by my means.

I do not give my maternal love respite. I show myself sometimes bleeding, sometimes in a dream. I call through ordinary and extraordinary modes. But how much sorrow! When a mother is insulted and ill-treated by her own son, you can understand a little part of my sorrow

I am the Co-Redemptrix of the human race and there are millions of children who obstinately reject me. They want to be orphans, perhaps eternally orphans. If you feel compassion for those who lose their relatives, move yourselves to pity for these orphans and for my heart of Mother. Help me, children, and invoke me for everyone, but especially for those who, if they continue to deny and to outrage God and his Mother, shall be miserably lost.

Children, thank you for the comfort that you give me and which you will give me. Every soul that you will bring to me with your prayers, with your words and with your sacrifices, shall be a gift for me, which I will exchange generously in a regal way.

To all, my children, involuntary orphans and orphans in expectation of the Mother's embrace, my affectionate kiss and my blessing.

I AM THE STAR AND I POINT OUT THE WAY

January 4, 1972

My children, I am with you and I bless you. I enjoy seeing you all united, one heart alone and one soul alone, in the intentions of your prayer. I do nothing else but support it and present it to the Father.

Be always united in this way and be always more and more little and humble; little through simplicity and humble in keeping always that position assigned to you, without presumption and without refusing it, with the joy of serving the Lord in his brethren.

When the Magi were called beside my Son, they were guided by a star that followed them at first, and then preceded them, until they reached our humble abode. It was the will of God that they should move, and the Lord put along their way the necessary things so that they could accomplish their mission. Silence, sacrifice and love accompanied their journey and the gifts that they brought were the tangible proof of these virtues.

Just as the star guided those holy persons, so today, as the guide of the faithful, my children, God willed that I be your Mother. I am the Star and justly you call me so, since I point out the way to you and I shed light so that, travelling on it, you are able to reach the destination.

Now I wish to indicate to you the first destination to be reached. You think with holy envy about the shepherds and the Magi who not only saw my Child, but they were able to take Him in their arms, ca-

ress and kiss warmly with affection.

But your luck is superior to that. You do not even need to make a long journey. Perhaps a few steps away from your house you have a Church, much more beautiful than the grotto, warm and well kept.

Well then, rekindle the faith there! In a house, no matter how small and plain, resides the King of Heaven and earth, the Son of God and my Son, in expectation of being adored, loved and fussed over by you.

How much coldness around that Tabernacle! It would be desirable if everyone would approach Him and they would find comfort and peace, joy and strength, but all men and even priests, are too preoccupied of everything to think of Jesus present in the world, living, true and speaking.

We would like to be able to give to everyone the most beautiful graces, but men do not appreciate them. They go sometimes to my Jesus when material worries, or regarding health, make them sad. Few think about the Kingdom of God, about the salvation of souls.

Certain mothers come beside me and my Son to ask for the physical health of their children and forget the soul. Perhaps these children are dead who walk and the mother does not ask that they may rise up again. Perhaps they would be healed also in body, if they were cured spiritually.

Now I invite you all. As the angels that went to wake up the shepherds, I say to you: go, go, you will find a Child, living and true, capable of understanding you, of helping you and of hearing you. You also do like the shepherds. Say: "*Let's go!*". Do like the Magi, and bring to Him with the myrrh of your sufferings, the incense of your prayers, the gold of your love.

If Jesus is alone in the Tabernacle, it is only because faith has weakened.

The early Christians used to go to assist at the Holy Sacrifice hiding themselves in the catacombs and they brought with themselves the Lord into their homes. They guarded Him, they adored Him, they gave Him to the sick and they found in this communion with Him the strength to face martyrdom.

But why is that strength to resist evil lacking in the young? Why do they hold it impossible to beat temptations and overcome the evil instincts of the passions? Why is honest and chaste living no longer appreciated?

The attendance at those sacraments which help to combat evil and to appreciate virtues has become less. Whoever desires to be pure must eat Purity. Whoever desires virginity must eat the Virgin.

But how can one eat of Him without purifying the soul through the sacrament of Confession and the sorrow for sins, which is the myrrh that you need?

Come, children, yes, come here to pray to me. Ask me all that is in your heart, but then come with me. I am the Star and I bring you to the Tabernacle. It shall be this attendance at Communion and at Confession, it shall be the participation at Mass and not only at the Sunday one, that will make you walk with me along the journey of life up to reaching the eternal tabernacles, where no longer will you see Him, the Lord, hidden solely under the species of a little bread or a little wine.

Still like the Magi you will reach Him with the stigmata of your sufferings that will have rendered you similar to my Jesus, no longer a Child, but Redeemer and crucified.

With the incense and the hymn of thanksgiving, you shall be united to the angelic hosts and with your heart beating more and more with love, that love that shall last forever.

Children, I bless you, I embrace you and I love you, as I assure you protection and help.

I bless the Church, for whom I invite you to pray with greater and greater persistence.

I bless those who make me known and loved and all those persons who will listen to you when you speak about me.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER TO THE POINT OF SACRIFICE

January 5, 1972 (at Muggiò)

My children, peace to you and grace and love. I am your Immaculate Mother, I am the Miraculous Virgin, and my visit here must bring to all an increase of faith and love. This meeting must mark the beginning of a new life, all suffused with the love of God and neighbour.

I will say to you again, as previously to Bernadette: I do not promise to make you happy in this life, but in the next.

Your life is full of difficulty and sadness, but if you will follow me step by step, I will teach you to draw profit from everything to make a

gift of it to God. Sadnesses will be transformed into joys. The most ordinary things you will make them become extraordinary by the perfect way with which you will do them. I shall teach you from now on to enhance the value of every little action, tying it with the golden thread of love.

I rejoice when, finding myself with my devout souls, I see them zealous in demonstrating to all the love of God and in demonstrating the love of neighbour by the practise of that charity which is the centre of the Law on which the judgement of God will be based.

Children, you know that at the end of your life you shall be judged. It will be like a rigorous test that you will have to undergo.

You see your children, nephews and brothers who, having to pass the exams, prepare themselves on determined subjects. They however, do not know precisely on what topic they will be interrogated. If they knew it, how happy they would be and how they would prepare themselves properly!

It is not the same thing for you. You know that you will be interrogated about the commandment of charity. It shall be asked of you whether you have had pity on whoever was hungry or thirsty, whether you had clothed those who were naked, in short, whether you had exercised those works of mercy that are charity in action. You have only to put in your all and promotion will be certain.

This is, children, the recollection of my visit. Start by loving one another, very much, always, loving one another to the point of sacrifice, just as my Son has taught you. All the rest will come by itself.

And now I bless you, dear and beloved children. I bless those who accommodate me with so much love and all the family.

I bless this miraculous effigy of myself which has wiped away so many tears and given comfort to so many souls, and I promise that all those who shall stop before it to pray to me, they will feel the grief for the mortal sins and shall have the venial ones pardoned.

I bless this house which you will call the Cenacle of the Miraculous One. I desire that like today, at least once a month you gather here and with songs and prayers, especially with the Rosary, you honour me and help everyone. I shall be present amongst you to give you comfort, joy and help.

And now, as the offering of that garland of roses so pleasing to me ends, I place my hand on the head of each one of you saying: courage and see you again.

YOU HAVE TO BE LIVING MONSTRANCES

January 6, 1972

My beloved children, to you my maternal and affectionate embrace.

You come for the most part from far away, and at the call of my inspiration and with the anxiety of hearing the Word of God, you have undergone great sacrifices and you have come to meet me. Thank you, children!

To you who have imitated the holy Magi, I offer my Child too. Yes, I give Him to you, I put Him in your heart. Surround Him with affection, and if you notice that you have something in you that troubles you and displeases Him, do not hesitate to ask Him for pardon and to deposit your baggage at the feet of your confessor so that a good absolution may fix everything again.

Children, by coming here you give to your brethren a testimony of faith. There will be those who will call you mad, just as they called my divine Son mad and just as they the called the Magi mad, but you pay no attention to this. Walk securely, since the star guides you, your heavenly Mother and the Church. That is enough for you.

The Magi came to adore my Child, and with the offering of their gifts they recognized Him as King, as God and as Man.

Later on, the heavenly Father will also glorify my Jesus straight after his Baptism, calling Him his beloved Son, while the Holy Spirit, as a dove, will descend on Him. He will manifest himself in this way, in that moment, the one triune God.

And John, pointing Him out to the crowds as the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world, will foretell his death as man. Jesus in fact, docile as a lamb, shall be conducted to the slaughter, to Calvary.

On Mount Tabor, the Father again will glorify Jesus pointing Him out as his beloved Son and inviting to listen to Him.

At the end of his life, Jesus shall be recognized as King by his crucifiers, who will fix to the cross the writing that shall be at the same time a testimony and a condemnation for them: Jesus the Nazarene, King of the Jews.

A final manifestation of the divinity and regality of the Man-God shall be at the end of the world, when my Son shall come upon the clouds in order to judge men and to be glorified by all the redeemed.

Now therefore, what should you ought to do after having considered the greatness of this firstborn Son of mine?

If the Magi were not ashamed of Him, but rather, prostrated themselves before Him and adored Him, you also must not be ashamed.

He seems a child like all the others, but his power is so great that the world stays in his hands like a toy in the hands of a child. His strength is so great that the sound of his voice could make all the men of earth fall down knocked out, like those who went to arrest Him were knocked out. The fire of love that He nurses in his Heart for his children is so great that one spark alone would be enough to light up with pure love all the hearts of men. Be proud to belong to Him.

He still manifests himself continuously in the world. He manifests himself in the sacrament of the Eucharist, even if hidden under the appearance of bread, in all his humility but also in all his greatness.

Miracles without number demonstrate to all those who do not want to close their eyes in order not to see, how much more living and working Jesus is in the Eucharist. Those who draw strength from it to face the most tremendous sorrows and the most painful crosses speak about it.

Do not fear, believe and do not be ashamed, but adore, love and offer you also like the Magi.

You only see but a little bread, but He is the King, the Son of God, the Man-God who immolates himself for you. He manifests himself to you, children, in the Eucharist and He manifests himself by means of the divine Word. The Word is made flesh, He makes himself the Word of life. He speaks to the world, He speaks to you with very sweet words, He speaks to everyone because He wants to draw everybody to himself.

Listen to Him, children, drink in large sips this precious liqueur. Fill yourselves with this delicious Bread and assimilate Him. The Word does you good, it is a gift but it is also a responsibility for whoever abuses it.

And you, children, who have to be like Him, how will you manifest your faith? We have enriched you with gifts: you must live them out. You must be living Monstrances. The Eucharist on which you feed must show itself through your person. Your thoughts, your word, your heart, must express the love with which they keep filling themselves. This is the most beautiful testimony.

I would like then for you to see in every person whom you meet in

your walks, in every needy person, in every poor person close by or far away, my Child, and with the same love with which you would take Him in your arms, you were to occupy yourselves with them to give comfort and joy to all. Every needy person, every brother who weeps, who suffers, who is in sin is my Child, needy of affection, of caresses and of everything.

To you, my little ones, brethren of my Jesus, my blessing. I promise help in abundance. To each one an affectionate kiss and my joyful and serene goodbye.

I AM THE QUEEN OF THE UNIVERSE

January 11, 1972

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

When, loosened from your mortal body, you will be able to soar into space and, after having taken away from your soul every smallest stain, you will arrive in Paradise to enjoy the merited reward, you will have the joy of understanding the meaning of this expression that seems so simple: Queen of the universe.

Beyond all that is created, you will be able to see close at hand the magnificence and the perfect order which directs everything. The stars will appear to you in all their splendour, and you will see the earth like a speck of dust turn around the sun, by which it is illuminated. You will see all the planets suspended in the emptiness and it will seem to you, these natural beauties, little things in comparison to what you shall have reached.

You will see the angels soar in space and you will observe the work of protection, of guardianship and order entrusted to them.

Oh, children, you will see the whole universe obey like a continuous and peremptory order and accomplish everything according to the predetermined laws in a perfect obedience. The most perfect clock would not be able to mark the time more perfectly and execute the orders more promptly.

You will see therefore, above a whole lot of wonders of which you will remain astonished, your Mother presiding. Justly, John saw me in the Apocalypse with my face surrounded by twelve stars, clothed with the sun and with the moon at my feet as a stool. Moreover, still more myriads of stars surround and illuminate my person with their

splendour. To you too is reserved the glory and the joy of enjoying the happiness and the greatness of your Mother.

They seem to you and they are, so beautiful the stars that surround and dot the firmament on summer nights; well then, to increase the splendour of this beauty and to surround you with glory and with joy, there are myriads of angels and saints, singing praises to God and to their Queen. It shall all be an indescribable joy, it shall be an infinite happiness.

The vision of a chain of mountains illuminated by the sun cheers up your spirit. The spectacle of nature makes you feel more good, the song of a bird or the bleating of a little sheep makes you rejoice, and you are right. But if you were to know how great is the Lord in his works, you would never cease to praise Him and you would like to love Him continuously in order to express your thanks to Him.

The work of God is all marvellous. Well then, would you believe it? The most perfect work to come out of the hands of God was man, destined to enjoy everything and to live united with God as son. If the whole universe obeys his commands, only man rebels.

All created beings had to be obedient to Him and solely out of love, since out of love they had been created. The angels rebelled against Him and upset the predetermined order for them. Man disobeyed, and disobeys continuously and upsets the order.

This little planet which the Lord sustains with his will and with his love, inhabited by men destined for eternal life, becomes a habitation of rebels. Men, like rebel angels, say with audacity: "*We do not want to serve you.*" They choose the devil as father and they choose, not of aspiring to Heaven, but of remaining on earth.

Children, the earth one day will have an end. The battle between man and God will have an end. The demons will no longer be able to act, but will be relegated to hell forever, where with the damned they will form the den of those who hate God.

Turn your gazes to high destinations. The Queen of the universe invites you.

My Jesus has said to you that the apostles shall be seated on thrones to judge the tribes of the earth.

I say to you that my devotees shall be above the stars and they shall enjoy the most pure joys, while they collaborate with me even in Heaven for the salvation of souls.

My children, I wait for you, when it shall be your last hour, to show

you the entire universe. If now renouncing little things seem so hard for you, know that to every little renunciation corresponds an infinite prize. If while you are here it seems so painful for you to obey the Law of God, remember that beyond the stars, in the high heavens, the faithful subjects who had preferred the will of God to their own have their abode.

If the song, the sound, the fragrance of flowers, the beauty of the mountains, the freshness of the woods and the sweetness of the most dear affections fill your heart with joy, consider that beyond the stars, in an infinite and eternal joy you shall enjoy the love and magnificence of God, who encloses every beauty and goodness.

Walk on earth but aspire to Heaven, the place of your abode. Let yourselves be accompanied by me who am your affectionate Mother, let yourselves be accompanied by those who have preceded you and who from Paradise watch over you in the desire to reunite their affections with yours.

I bless you, children. See you again.

TO THE YOUNG

January 16, 1972

My beloved children, I am here with you. I am the Virgin of light, and I wish to give light to your minds so that your thoughts may be upright; I wish to give light to your hearts, that is fire that it may warm them with the love of God and neighbour; light to your actions so that they may be of good example to all, and your neighbour, seeing them, may praise the Lord.

There is in the world a twin action to be done. You must distinguish good from evil, you must combat evil and practise good.

Evil, more often, is unknown to you in its gravity, since the world, the devil and the concupiscence of the flesh that are the source, know how to conceal it to your eyes, so that evil sometimes appears good to you.

It is by means of my light which I desire to give to you, that you will be capable of distinguishing, even in the littlest things, good from evil.

Then you will see how the teachings of the world are very different from mine and how easy it is to keep the foot in two shoes. I will make you understand that one cannot serve two masters, but that one needs

to be Christians of integrity, who practise the morals fully and who hold all the Commandments to be of equal importance.

I will give you light to see with certainty the temptations and traps of the devil, especially those with which, not being able to make you do wicked actions, he attempts to deter you from good, demoralizing you and putting you in so called crises which the young easily yield to, deeming them insuppressible.

I will give you light to understand the reactions that you have to make over yourselves in order to be consistent with what you think and so that you learn to correspond with fidelity to what is for each one the call of God, that is, one's own vocation. I will give you light so that you learn to show yourselves without human respect, as you are.

In order to point out the good for you and to help you flee the evil, all I need is your humble and confident recourse and the submission to the will of God which is manifested to you by means of those authorities that represent God.

I am here as Mother and as sister. I open the road, but I do not promise an infinite joy except in Paradise, since for as long as you shall be on this earth, the continual struggle of evil against good will put to the test your virtue, your intentions of good and your good works.

Children, courage, the Lord is God of goodness and his strength exceeds that of evil. Confide in Him and walk confidently. I bless you embracing you.

YOU ALL HAVE NEED OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

January 16, 1972

My beloved children, peace be to you, and joy, health and grace and every good may the Lord give you. This is the wish and the prayer that I incessantly raise for you, and all that I intercede for you, always to the order of health and eternal life.

I am your Immaculate Mother, Mother of God and Queen of the angels. My intercession before Jesus my Son and before the Father is powerful. I however, would like today to teach you how to render your prayer and your action powerful and meritorious before God, so that your desires can always be heard.

There is between men and God an intermediary to whom the Father cannot refuse anything, since his word, his strength and his

grace correspond precisely to the Father's one. This powerful intermediary is Jesus Christ.

You have read in the Sacred Scripture that Peter also did miracles. Well then, one day he was asked in whose name did he work these things: *"It is in the name of Jesus Christ"*, replied Peter, *"whom you have crucified and whom God has raised from the dead (Acts 4:10)."*

Children, now and always everyone of you need to work in the world. You are all in need and you need graces which by human judgement are unreachable.

I invite you then, to imitate the prince of the apostles, and in the name of Jesus the Saviour to ask with faith for what you need. If you were egoists and were to ask only for yourselves, if you were to ask only for what makes your life tranquil here below, I would make reservations and I could put into doubt that you are able to be heard. But if you ask for everything ordered to a good and upright life, to a holy life and of perfection, have no doubts.

To strengthen your prayer there is myself, who resolves every question for you, who sheds light on every complicated situation, who dissipates every difficulty. In the name of my Jesus, always turn your entreaty to Heaven, making it pass also through my hands. Say to Jesus that you love Him and you want to bear witness to Him and that what you ask for in his name you consider it a true gift to which you will seek to reciprocate.

How much it grieves us, children, the ingratitude! You see in the distance as short as a handbreadth the things of the future and at times you get lost in judgments and are so unjust with my Son.

You ask, and many times you do not know if what you ask for is a good or an evil. Reason and trust in God would make you see clear and would give you peace. When you want immediately what you ask for, you act like the children who throw a tantrum because they want sweets and delicacies. Have patience, have faith and have trust.

In the name of Jesus ask for great miracles even with the certainty of obtaining, but please, always add in your prayer: *"If this or that is useful for the salvation of my soul and is according to the divine will."*

I must make another little reference to you that ought to serve as a lesson to you. When John baptised Jesus on the banks of the Jordan, he saw the Spirit of God descend as a dove and come upon Him. From that John understood that He was the Messiah.

Children, how I would like for the Holy Spirit to enter into your life!

The Church needs Him, which He has to illuminate and direct. But all souls have need of Him, since He is the sweet Guest of the soul who must guide to holiness.

The young, who must distinguish, understand and follow the call of God need the Holy Spirit.

Parents and mothers particularly, who have to act as teachers of life and have the divine wisdom to guide their families on the road to good need Him.

Priests, who must carry out their ministry, so important, of guiding souls need the Holy Spirit.

All, you all need for the light of the Holy Spirit to rest on your minds, your hearts and make you true witnesses of Jesus by means of works.

This is the second teaching that I desire to give you. Commend yourselves to Him, to my heavenly Spouse before starting any important action. Commend yourselves to Him when you pray, so that your prayer may be illuminated, well led and animated by the divine fire.

In the name of Jesus, with the help of the Spirit of the Lord and with a lively faith ask for and learn to be patient. When a job is very demanding, it requires constancy and sacrifice.

Through this mode of communicating with God, true miracles will be realized in your spiritual life and in all of those whom you commend. No prayer made in this way falls in the void and remains unlistened to.

With the distance of time and with the light and the help of God, you will be able to see the wonderful things that God and your heavenly Mother have realized. Your prayers shall be like the threads which, mindfully managed by us, will form those marvellous embroideries with which we will adorn your earthly life and crown your eternal life.

Are we in agreement, children? Therefore, never say again: *"I have lost my faith, I no longer believe. The Lord does not listen to me."* Say rather: *"I wish to pray well like my heavenly Mother has taught me and I wish to leave to the Lord to decide for the best."*

Children, I bless you pressing you to my heart. I beg you, never distance yourselves away from me again, because I want to give you my joy and my love, after having given you my faith. See you again, children!

THE FATHER LOVES ALL HIS CHILDREN

January 18, 1972

My beloved children, you know no respite in your prayer and I know no respite in my love.

Neither bad weather nor difficulties frighten you, and your failings and your defects do not prevent me from coming to bring you my word and my affection.

Today I wish to invite you to raise your thought to the Father and to say to Him with all sincerity the desire that you have of pleasing Him and to conform yourselves in everything to his divine will.

He is the Father of all peoples. There is no colour of skin or habits more or less civil that differentiates them and distances them from his heart.

The good Father loves all his children, He loves them because they are created to his image and likeness. He loves them because they possess a soul that will live eternally with Him and in Him, enjoying his love and his happiness. The Father loves all men, because everyone of them was redeemed by the Blood of his Son and is a member of his Body. To Him therefore, who loves you infinitely, turn a grateful thought.

He watches over and provides to the needs of each child, even when it seems to you that you need something and it seems to you that thinking about tomorrow you have nothing to hope for and everything to fear.

Why so much desperation and ingratitude? Perhaps you think that your heavenly Mother swam in abundance during her earthly life? Did I not go through perhaps all the discomforts to which you sometimes are put through? But why must you doubt that the Father assists you? Had not my Jesus said to you: *"Seek in the first place the Kingdom of God and his justice and the rest shall be given to you in addition (Lk 12:31)?"*

Put yourselves to work, children. Make a brief examen of yourselves. See what your behaviour is with your God. Are you united to Him by grace? Do you seek to spread and defend the Kingdom of God in the family and in the world? Do you observe the law of charity? If you can respond affirmatively, do not doubt.

Even if a painful trial strikes you, even if some difficulty hampers the way, stay secure, fight the good battle arming yourself with prayer. Have trust.

You perhaps will not have all that you would desire, but the limitation of your goods will render you more attentive to not wasting, more thrifty, more lovers of poverty and you shall be more content and dearer to the Lord. Do not have so many desires. The more simple things are the most serene and the most beautiful.

Children, in patience you possess your souls and are masters of yourselves. When it seems to you of being overcome by the wickedness of others, give proof of constancy, of peace and of serenity. Continue to love keeping my words well fixed in your mind and you will see that the victorious ones will be yourselves, since the Lord shall be on your side.

Continue in your merciful work of the chain of love. Surround all the men of the world with your prayer, and with the help of my angels and in particular Michael, prince of the heavenly militias, defeating the demons, you shall be truly in peace and men of good will shall have peace.

I remind you to observe the white snows that in these days have covered and will keep covering almost the whole of your Italy. It is our adopted country, so dear to our heart. Let the whiteness of the snows say to you how pure souls must be, how the families and the world must be purified.

You see, children, how after an admirable gift of whiteness, the snows quickly transmute into mud. This is what happens in the world. Souls get mired in lust and in sin, families in immorality and in bad habits.

Children, may the candour of your intentions, the purity of your thoughts and affections, the simplicity of your life, bring back in you and in others that way of living which the Father desires from his children. Let this be your commitment and your desire.

Children, I bless you all with all a Mother's affection.

Pray and accept those sorrows that are procured to you by the good and by the persons dear to you, as if they really were to come to you from the Father, who knows how to weigh and measure everything. Offer Him some voluntary sacrifice in order to demonstrate to Him your gratitude and your love even in adversities.

See you again, children, and peace to you!

PRAYER, ACTION AND SACRIFICE

January 19, 1972 (at Lecco)

My children, peace to you and grace and every good. Behold, have you not come to me? And I have come to you.

I am the Queen of the Holy Rosary, the Miraculous Virgin, the Mother of Divine Grace and as such I desire to address my inviting word to you to collaborate more and more and better and better with me, with prayer, action and above all with sacrifice in order to save many souls who do not walk on the paths that lead to eternal life.

First of all, I desire prayer from you, that prayer that comes from the heart and rises like incense to the throne of God. Of course, children, your heart must be like the thurible in which you, burning all that displeases God, put so much love that it goes by means of prayer very high up.

Children, this heart which is capable of heroism when it is consecrated, is many times deconsecrated and profaned by unworthy affections and by attachments to persons and to things that degrade it. At times you think about the early Christians, to whom were demanded to burn incense to false divinities and they refused, willingly offering their lives in sacrifice rather than fall short of their faith.

Well then, today for very many Christians it is no longer so. Sacrifices and incense is offered to all and the importance of keeping one's heart pure and of guarding the precious treasure of grace is not understood.

You are those privileged souls who repair, and with a prayer that recalls the one of the early Christians, you offer to God fragrant and mystical incense.

I have said to you that you must also offer your actions in order to help me. I would like exactly to become your Mistress, in the sense that you must do all your actions, from the most simple, the most humble and the most hard to the most worthy and the most remarkable, in such a way that even every most little act were to merit a reward. A reward here below in the joy of seeing your family, relatives and friends return to God, if they had lapsed, and lead a life of sanctity if they were already very good.

I want to give you in this moment trust and hope. Do not be afraid: when a mother prays and works for the glory of God, sooner or later she shall have her reward. You only have to put it in the right intention.

Do you go out of your way for the parish? Do you do good works for the sick? Do you speak to everyone about me? And the Lord will speak to the heart of those whom you love the most and whom you would like to see more practising. The Pharisees wanted to condemn Jesus because He worked miracles on the Sabbath day, but the Lord is always the same to himself and the miracles, especially conversions, He works always. All He needs is your collaboration. You work for Him, for the advent of his Kingdom and He works for you, for your family, for your loved ones.

Again I insist, children. You have a vocation which is that of reparation, the first Repairer is my Jesus, who works in the most Blessed Sacrament and in the Sacrifice of the Mass.

Do not leave Him alone. Unite yourselves to Him who sacrifices himself for the world and bring Him your portion of sorrows. Even the smallest sufferings can be enhanced, it is enough for you to put them in the chalice of his Blood.

Do you want to unite your tears to mine? They will be transformed into precious gems for the salvation of souls.

Be generous, children. A sleepless night is a small thing, but if you unite it to the ones which in the abandonment and in the loneliness my Jesus spends in his Tabernacle, you will draw from it an enormous advantage that will enhance the value of everything.

Children, like the sleepless night, in the same way I can say to you of every adversity or difficulty which occurs to you.

Learn to make a unity with us. Unite the prayers, the actions and the sacrifices. It will be an admirable bond all of gold which will make you grow in virtue, will make you feel the Lord who lives, walks and suffers with you and you will be filled with joy.

Children, I bless you all. See you again!

MAY DEVOTION TO ST. AGNES RETURN

January 21, 1972 (in a private house)

My dear children, here you are reunited to celebrate with me that daughter who, after a holy life, sacrificed herself in order to testify her fidelity to her divine Spouse.

Agnes is here with me with a spiritual and mystical presence and she blesses this family where devotion to her is particularly cultivated.

Agnes means "lamb" and truly she was a little lamb docile and strong at the same time, who, while with her love she raised to Jesus her sweet sighs, she knew how to resist with the strength of the lion the promises and the attractions of the tyrant.

Children, at the beginning of his public life, after having received the baptism of water by the hand of John, my Jesus was pointed out to the crowds as the Lamb who takes away the sins of the world. He would have paid with his Blood the salvation of men, and Agnes, in his imitation, with the sacrifice of her life would have collaborated with the redemption.

Jesus, in his speeches to the crowds, often turned to the example of the lamb and, while He urged to be docile like himself, He invited to look out against those who dress themselves like lambs but are ravenous wolves.

I beg you, my children, to keep very much in mind this suggestion and to be well aware of those who approach you; they enter perhaps into your homes, lay on magnificent speeches that have no other aim than that of making one lose the faith and of sowing error.

They will speak to you about charity and love, moreover they will say to you that your heavenly Mother is a woman like the others, that she did not preserve her virginity, that she cannot be Mother of God. They will run down the Pope and the Church saying that infallibility does not exist, confusing it with impeccancy, and other errors. They will deter you from the Mass and from the sacraments and will tarry on some banalities, making you see them as sins, errors, wickednesses and such like.

Children, I am the Mother of the divine Lamb and I understand well the anxiety of his Heart when He invites all men to form one only sheepfold under one only shepherd. The desire for the union of the Churches must not confuse your ideas. United, yes, my children must be, but in truth, in sincerity, in faith and in the practise of the Commandments.

Pray, so that as one they may sing praises to the Father as one may love the Son and enjoy the lights of the Holy Spirit. Concord must not be realized except by accepting what is true and holy.

And now, children, permit me to make to you again a reference to this great saint, even if young, who is praying with you. Her young age is an encouragement to recommend her to the young. Little by little as devotion to her has diminished, amongst them and especially

amongst the young ladies, the attraction for purity and virginity has become less, to the point of being ashamed of being pure and chaste.

May Agnes, the lamb of Jesus, return to be a teacher to the world. May the young understand the true value of things. May they give to riches that contempt which is the first step in order to capture the great virtues. May docility return to render your children submissive and good.

May human respect which lords it over the great and the small, be defeated, be overcome; and may your children, on your example, feel honoured to love, serve and also mystically wed the King of kings and Master of the world.

The world exists through Him and was created in his name. Who therefore, would want to be ashamed to be his follower, of bending his knee before Him? He, the Lamb who feeds among the lilies, knows how to wash the sins of everyone in his own Blood. All that He needs is your submission to his will and sorrow for your sins, in order to destroy everything.

Therefore, invoke this great saint. Give her as a protectress to your children, relate to your grandchildren the wonderful deeds of her life and her death. To her, as to a divine leader, is entrusted the female youth. She helps the young ladies suggesting good thoughts to them and directing them to piety and good.

Every saint in Heaven has a particular task that shall be revealed to you when you will reach glory.

I bless you all, children, and I urge you again: bring Agnes back amongst the young, and she shall be an instrument of salvation.

THE FIRST UNION IS PRACTISED IN THE FAMILY

January 23, 1972

My beloved children, I am amongst you. I am the humble handmaid of God, and my encounter with your souls must communicate to you that joy which invades my mind every time I think about my nothingness and about the greatness of God.

This sentiment of my nothingness, of my incapacity before the power and sublimeness of God, filled my mind and my heart and all my being right from my birth, since I had the use of reason from God since my birth. Growing in age, this sentiment kept on increasing

continuously. Every new awareness, every gift of the Lord made me more and more little, so as to consider myself always unworthy.

I did not aspire like all the Hebrew girls of celebrating a holy matrimony, since I did not dare, not only to desire, but not even to think of being able to become the Mother of God as everyone would have been able to long for.

I loved the Lord with all my soul and with all my strength and I asked for nothing because I knew I deserved nothing. In my naivety as a girl, I thought that the Lord would have wanted a much better instrument to give the Messiah to the world, and I wished only of being able to know that blessed woman, that happy Mother in order to be able to go and give her my humble services.

When Anna the prophetess, came to me to announce that my marriage was the will of God and that I would have married a good young man of the house of David, a deep sadness invaded my spirit. I had made a gift to God of all of myself, I had sworn fidelity to Him, I had renounced every human thing in order to serve and love Him alone, and only after the good words of that holy woman and the assurance that God had accepted and liked my sacrifice, I consented to celebrate the wedding ceremony to which took part, not without envy, all my companions. The angels, who surrounded us and who gave me consolation, smiled at me.

Children, many of you have received this holy sacrament and with great joy, not expecting on your journey a series of tribulations.

Many young men prepare for this great step with abundant fickleness and many castles in the air.

If it is incumbent to embrace with serenity every call, every vocation and seeking to correspond to it in the best of ways, unfortunately the lack of preparation and the superficiality bring those results that you all can verify in the world.

The humility of heart in waiting for the call of God, and the referral to Him for the choice of the companion of one's life for the fulfilment of an important duty, would give that serenity but also that sense of responsibility that would render one capable of accepting the different ups and downs, to share them and transform them.

To this lack of preparation one must replace with an abundant reparation. One repairs with tears, with goodness, with understanding and one seriously thinks of not destroying, rather of strengthening that human and divine bond, an indissoluble bond that gives to

the spouses, the means of sanctity and of eternal health.

If everything were to proceed in the order willed by the Lord, there would be no disunited families with all those consequences which discord along.

In these days the Catholic Church has raised its prayer to God for the union of the Churches.

The first union is practised in the family, the first cell of society and the domestic shrine. If the family is united, many united families will form the people of God, and all those who have left Catholicism, perhaps for futile reasons, shall remain fascinated by the charity that binds true Christians together and from admiration will follow imitation.

Love renders one alike, children! There is no other better means! You must be light, walk in light; be in God and walk with Him. Only in this way will you be capable of teaching everyone.

There are some people who think of combating evil by meeting it halfway or making it known. No, children, sin is darkness and it cannot be combated except by bringing the light.

Paul has said to you: *"Let there not be mentioned among you obscene things, but pure ones, so that you may feel attracted by them (Eph 5:3)."*

Let your words be luminous, your thoughts, your works, so that your persons, rendered resplendent, may bring a reflection of Heaven everywhere you go.

I am happy with that beautiful unity of intentions that you make in this holy place. I like that fraternal love which binds and makes you one concerned for the woes of others. Continue so and you shall have moral and spiritual benefits.

I bless you, spouses and mothers. I bless everyone and I love you. Goodbye, children. See you again.

TO THE DOCTORS

January 26, 1972

My beloved children, here you are with faith with desire of good.

I am amongst you and, as I bless your minds and your hearts, I am about to address to you that simple and enlightened word that must guide your mission.

I am the Virgin of Light, the Mother of Sorrow. As such, I can speak

to you about high things and sorrowful things, of those, that is, which accompany the doctor in the exercise of his profession.

I begin to speak to you about sorrow, in contact with which you spend your life. The law of sorrow is a universal law, which all men and even animals and plants are subjected to. Is it not in fact new the phrase of the Gospel that asserts: *"If the seed does not die, it does not bring fruit."*? No one can produce without sacrifice and no mission is exempted from its share of sorrow.

Suffering is the consequence of the original sin, which deprived man not only of eternal happiness to which he was destined, but also to the natural one, having become subjected to work, to diseases and to death, to which are annexed the deterioration of the body, aging and other tribulations that accompany man in every age.

Suffering can be accepted or endured. There are those who suffer by compulsion, like a pack animal. There are those who suffer with desperation in their heart and with a sense of rebellion towards him who causes the sorrow. There are those who suffer accepting and offering up the suffering as a gift of love.

First of all sorrow is not an end to itself, but a means of purification. It is the consequence of sin, but it can become a means of sanctification.

Sorrow, inherent to human nature, is necessary in order to attain that eternal prize which one reaches by the road of penitence when one has lost innocence. The only innocent one is Christ my Son, who uniting to his the sorrow of all men and of each one, renders it of infinite and universal value.

The dogma of the Communion of Saints opens a way for men to exchange this gift of love which is suffering, so that the innocent ones can pay for the guilty. Only by looking at sorrow under this light, can you understand some realities.

There are some who, criticizing the behaviour of the divine economy, permit themselves to judge it unjust. But, children, it is enough for you to see what has happened to that "green wood" who is my Son, in order to know how much the suffering of the innocent is worth and how only it is that precious coin with which the debt of sinful humanity is paid for, even if everyone is called to suffer.

Having considered these principles, it is up to you, dear children, to see what your behaviour must be alongside those who suffer.

The presence of the doctor in the life of man is desired like that of a friendly person, to whom nothing can be hidden.

My Jesus in his life has taught you what you must do.

First of all you must not be insensitive to suffering. To say that you must take a part in sorrow is not to pretend heroism, whereby you have to offer yourself for the health of your brethren, but you must share the moral suffering that the physical pain many times entails.

The commitment to know the intrinsic causes of the disease must not be disconnected from the very clear desire to be of help to the patient.

It will not be useless to think, especially faced with certain cases, how some people suffer just so the doctors can have capability and health. The doctor must feel a sense of gratitude for the sick man, who perhaps carries also that fragment of the cross that would be destined for him. It will lead him to express a sincere thanks that will give to the sick man the joy of feeling useful.

My children, there will come a day for each one of you, even if now the most glowing health is smiling on you, in which this precious gift will start to fail you; act so that the same understanding, goodness and charity that you presently use towards your patients, be used on each one of you. You do not have to be prepared to put with up them stoically, but consciously and out of love. May the unrelenting search of the way to relieve the suffering of others be to you a guarantee that beside you, you will find in your turn souls anxious to render your sufferings very serene.

Children, thank you for this encounter in which I can speak to you about my love and I can give you the assurance that, as I accompany and direct the hand of the surgeon who operates, I follow step by step your days up to the moment in which, cut away from human life, it shall be given to you to meet with me in the vision of God.

See you again, children!

ASK FOR EVERYONE

January 27, 1972

My beloved children, my Jesus has liked very much the prayers that you have made in his honour and has yielded his place to me because He desires that you honour me under the title of "miraculous" which He likes a lot.

I am therefore, here in this moment with hands and heart filled with graces, which I desire to give you in great abundance.

Ask, children, ask with faith, ask for everyone. From the circle of your acquaintances spread yourselves out up to embracing the whole Church. Ask for those who love you and those who persecute you, ask for the sinners, for the sick and for all those desperate ones with which the world is full. If they would come to my Motherly heart to ask for help and comfort, they would have peace. But these children do not understand that sin alone is the cause of their desperation.

Whoever lives close to me, knows that my heart of Mother intervenes promptly when I am invoked and I see the need.

Children, more than one hundred years have passed since my apparition to Catherine, but my promises are always current and I keep my word.

If again and always I ask you for penance and prayer, I say to you however, that no one turns to me and remains disappointed.

The hands emanating luminous rays still stand to indicate that what I keep in store I desire to give you.

I repeat to you: ask me with sweet persistence and ask me what is useful for your spiritual life and for that of your loved ones.

Someone would like to ask me for a cure and liberation from the troubles from which he is surrounded. Ask by all means, and let me act, because everything must be ordered to eternal salvation.

I bless you, children. Recite now the supplication and you will recite it every month renewing your consecration.

The presence of my image here makes you worthy of special favours.

THE SEED OF THE GOOD WORD

January 28, 1972

My children, peace be to you. I am happy to find myself with you.

The joy that you feel in prayer is a sure sign that you love me and I enjoy finding myself with devoted children who love me. Now I want to give you a little instruction that will serve to fix in your mind some truths until our next encounter.

My Jesus during his mortal life qualified himself as the "Good Sower" who goes about spreading in hearts the seed of his word.

I also, in his imitation, sow good words. It is the seed that I desire to fruit in souls, so as to be able to make mature that sanctity to which you are called.

There are many who listen to my word, but they are too distracted to make it germinate. It is seed thrown on the street, where passers-by and birds trample it.

There are others who listen to my word and desire to make it become a practise of Christian life. But this precious seed is as if it were thrown amongst stones and thorns: they are the worries that make one forget the word or the temptations that combat it.

Fortunately there are those also who welcome my word, which is in all things equal to that of my Jesus, in a fertile soil where it produces here and there thirty, sixty, or a hundred per cent.

Children, I wish for you to be one of these and that the desire with which you listen to me be already a guarantee that you will seek to practise the word in the best way. All that is needed is a little good will.

The right soil is that predisposition to prayer that must accompany you every day. Fertilizer must not be lacking in this soil and this shall be the silent tears, offered with generosity, and the acceptance of those little and great sacrifices with which your existence is sown.

Children, how I would like to take every pain away from you! How I would like not to see you weep and suffer! But what would happen? You have seen many times, especially in places where there is no water, vegetation grow and burn at the first hot sun. The bushes grow disorderly here and there, but what desolation! That's how it would be for you.

The Christian life is an arduous battle, it is an exercise of virtue, it is a walking, a flowering, a directing of oneself to the heights. How can sorrow be lacking?

Children, the great vineyard of the Lord is the entire world where He cultivates his flowers. My vineyard is your soul, which I wish to help you to embellish and make bear fruit. You have only to follow me and let yourselves be cultivated.

As you sleep, the evil one often comes. He sows darnel in the Lord's vineyard and even in your soul.

Well then, I am the celestial Gardener and I help you to pull out the weeds. Whether they are little or great defects, it does not matter. The most important thing is that one makes a clean sweep of these and arrives at making the virtues germinate.

If you will behave in a way that your soul may be always exposed to the divine sun of Love, all shall be cleared up. It shall be so beautiful.

Oh, children, if you knew how great the word love is understood in the light of God! It is like a sea of light, the love, which enwraps, inebriates and quenches. It is like an immense desire to make everyone happy, which makes your heart overflow.

See, children, in loving, everything is simplified. Love intervenes in every necessity. Love makes one tiny and great at the same time.

If you need to embrace and protect, it makes you stretch out your arms and it gives you the immensity.

If you wanted to penetrate into the heart of everyone, it makes you little up to making you disappear in your eyes.

If you wanted to please someone, it gives you wings, and in order not to displease anyone it makes you smile when you would rather weep, and weep when you would rather laugh, in order to share the sorrows of others.

Children, Love is God. God is the Word. The Word is the seed. The seed is God again.

Enlightened, therefore by the sun of Love, act so that the vineyard may flourish and bear fruit.

Thank you, children, for what you would like to do. Thank you to everyone: to whoever comes from far away and to whoever from close by. To you and to all the Church, my maternal blessing. I embrace you, children, see you again!

I AM THE QUEEN OF PEACE

January 29, 1972

My children, peace be to you and to the whole world: this is my desire.

I am the Queen of Peace, and my task is exactly that of spreading it in hearts, in families and in the whole world.

I want to confide to you the secret for possessing peace. Children, my Jesus has said to you: "Learn from Me, for I am meek and humble of heart." This is where you have to draw peace, from the Heart of my Jesus, by practising that humility and that sweetness which are the means to maintain peace.

The divergence of characters, which many times causes quarrels and fights, must disappear before your demeanour of meek persons, willing to rise above and remove every obstacle. The wickednesses of others fades away, when they find themselves before the meekness

and the sweetness of persons who in patience possess themselves.

You have our example and that of so many saints, who from the fiery characters that they were, learned to transform their anger into just as much sweetness.

It has been said to you: "*Blessed the peaceful (Mt 5:8)*", and you well understand that this word certainly does not mean indolence, but blessed those who know how to be in peace with God in the tranquillity of their conscience, in peace with their neighbour seeking to understand, to love and to meet halfway the necessities of others, and in peace also with themselves maintaining that serenity, that balance of mood that goes beyond their own sorrows and which reflects that unmistakable joy that comes from God.

My children, I bless you and I help you.

Till we see each other well, children, with much serenity, sweetness and grace, always.

I GIVE YOU MY CODE

January 30, 1972

My beloved children, I am with you. I am happy with you. Your desire to please me moves me. I also want to please you and I want to do everything to make myself useful to you in all.

Today I wish to invite you to go up with me on a high mountain. There we shall sit down, we shall look at each other in the face. I shall scrutinize you deep down, then to each one I shall speak with the voice of the conscience, because I want to make my loving invitations felt to all.

You say to me that you love me, and you give me a proof of it by imposing on yourselves not inconsiderable sacrifices. Well then, I wish to give you a guarantee of my love by pouring into your hearts that beatitude which is the tangible sign that God dwells in your hearts.

My Jesus gave to you, in the sermon of the mountain, his beatitudes, which are like a code on which you can compare your life with those that are his desires, all different from the world's desires, in order to see if you can please Him and in this way merit happiness for yourselves in this life also.

I'll give you some pointers again so that your happiness may be complete.

I say to you therefore, with much affection: blessed you, children, if you truly want to have God for Father and Mary for Mother, since only in this way will you walk along those paths that lead to Heaven, where happiness shall be perfect.

Blessed you, my children, if considering yourselves nothing and incapable of doing anything good, you entrust yourselves only to God, author of every good, He himself being the Highest Good.

Blessed you, if the desire for sanctity has taken your soul so as to be disposed to accept the will of God, whatever his disposition may be towards you.

Blessed you, if you not only will accept sorrow, but if you will also learn to console that of others, by making yourselves all for all in order to gain everyone for God.

Blessed you, if your intentions in doing will always be upright and you direct everything always to the greater glory of God and the good of the brethren.

Blessed you, if you never tear the mystical body of my Jesus by murmuring, slander and gossip and in this way you preserve uncontaminated your heart and also your tongue, on which you so often place the Eucharist.

Blessed you, if you will learn to use the gifts of God, of whatever kind they may be, to give Him praise.

Blessed you, if you will give thanks for the gift of sight and use the eyes to admire the magnificence of creation, the immensity of the firmament, the splendour of the sun, the blossoming of trees, the whiteness of the snows and all that is beautiful which elevates you towards Him.

Blessed you, if you will learn to use your tongue to sing the praises of the Lord, to teach, to counsel, to console and also if you will have for whoever is weak words of encouragement.

Blessed you, if you will be attentive to that divine music that comes to you from the bottom of the heart and you seek, listening to it to put into practice those good inspirations that invite you to do good and flee evil.

Blessed you, if you will learn to taste the things of God and, as you go about with so much love preparing what is more convenient and suitable for the needs of your family, you will try to elevate your thoughts so that your actions may assume an eternal value.

Blessed, yes, blessed you, if you will learnt to transform work so as

to render it prayer and sacrifice, the price of ransom from sin and money of immense value for eternity, by uniting it to that of my Jesus.

Blessed you, my children, if you will be persevering in prayer and you will permeate your whole life with it, since prayer, by bringing God in you, makes you act in Him and gives value to your works.

Blessed again if, after a life lived in the grace of God, you will merit to meet with Jesus and his Mother in Paradise, where not even a cloud will come to obscure that magnificent Sun who illuminates all the saints.

I have given to you my code, children! I would like for you to learn it by memory and that it serve you as guide in the examen of conscience in the evening.

Every day is a gift of love from God to you. Return it to Him with a lot of generosity and be happy.

I bless you all one by one and I give you a caress, a pledge of a tender and immutable affection. □

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** — 22 volumes published so far

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 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, published 2008.
Seventy three topics.
- 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
- Volume XVI — 18 January 1976 to 30 April 1976
- Volume XVII — 1 May 1976 to 3 October 1976
- Volume XVIII — 3 October 1976 to 12 January 1977
- Volume XIX — 14 January 1977 to 10 April 1977
- Volume XX — 12 April 1977 to 6 July 1977
- Volume XXI — 7 July 1977 to 27 October 1977
- Volume XXII — 28 October 1977 to 22 January 1978

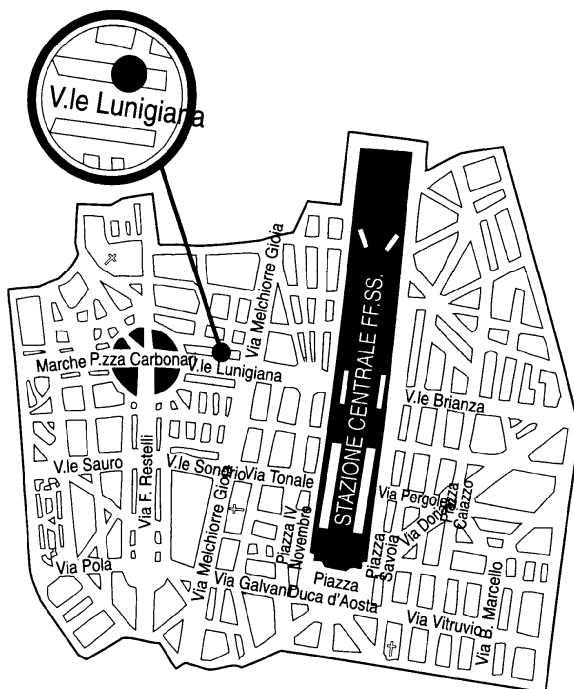


Cenacle of the Divine Mercy Milan, Italy

How to get there

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Tram: 2 - Autobus: 42, 43 - MM3 (linea gialla)



MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER — 4

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”, FOURTH IN THE SERIES
COVERS THE PERIOD FROM SEPTEMBER 12, 1971 TO JANUARY 30, 1972