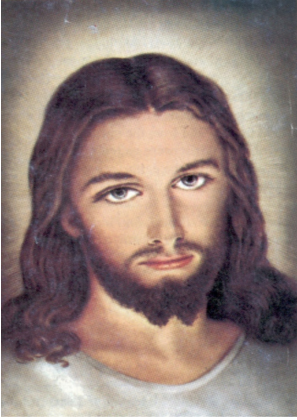




# Mary, Mother and Teacher

from the writings of Mamma Carmela  
Volume VI



## 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: **Our Lady of Sorrows, Patroness of the Servite Order.** The Order was founded in 1233, in Florence, Italy. According to tradition Our Lady appeared to the Seven Holy Founders, they were told to wear a black habit and spend their lives and energies serving the Mother of Sorrows. The Image represents Our Lady’s Heart pierced with the seven swords of sorrow. Her feast day is celebrated on the 15th September.*

# MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER

## 6

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*Catholic Archdiocese of Melbourne*

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AUSTRALIA

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

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

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

Cenacle of the Divine Mercy  
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*Non-Commercial Edition*

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## I AM THE ARK OF THE COVENANT

*June 4, 1972*

My children, I shall never get tired of coming to you, of speaking to you and of comforting you. Does a mother get tired perhaps of speaking to her siblings? And I will always find new topics to speak to you about, because God is infinite wisdom and knowledge and I draw at his fount. I am here therefore, to tell you with infinite joy how great is my desire to make myself useful to you.

Today I introduce myself under this special title: the Ark of the Covenant.

The holy Ark was the symbol of the union of man with God. It enclosed the Tables of the Law.

I am truly the holy Ark, because my work is not limited to signifying the union between man and God, but it is carried out in this sense. I welcome into my womb all those who so desire it and, after having filled them with graces and virtues, I present them to the Father as his own. The preciousness of your consecration is this that I desire, that I ratify and that I pass immediately to the throne of God.

You call me Ark of the Covenant, and truly in it my children find salvation and peace.

I would only like to make you understand how important it is to enter into me, and to make you aware that from the moment that you come to live in me, everything must change in your life. Perhaps you think that the wolf and lamb can be put together in the Ark? Perhaps you think that you could put the dove and the vulture? Perhaps you think that while you promise me to be angels of goodness, you can commit reprehensible actions?

You are with me and everything must be in conformity to my desires. Are you mothers? I also was one and you can like me be mothers according to the heart of God.

Are you young? I also was one like you and I sanctified my youth. Do not think that my life had been exempt from every danger. How would I have been able to render myself worthy of the eternal prize and how could I have been an example to all?

Are you consecrated souls? I also was one, since from the most ten-



der age I had offered my virginity to God, preferring death rather than lose it.

Are you workers, labourers? I also was one, and I understand the toil of work and I accepted and offered it serenely as means of redemption.

You call me Co-Redemptrix of the human race; and how could I have not collaborated with my Son right from the first moments of his life, as He began the redemption?

My children, there is no situation in your life that I am not able to indicate to you how to live it.

Are you missionaries? Are you refugees, without home, in the most extreme poverty? I suffered all that.

Do you have children who make you suffer? Do you have good desires that you are unable to realize? Do you look into the future and feel sad because you are lacking spiritual, moral and material supports? Do you feel badly done by from relatives, from colleagues, from those whom you believed friends? Would you like to do good to all and do you feel misunderstood? Are you slandered, not trusted? Do they consider you a good for nothing, perhaps a maniac, mad?

Well then, know that I know all these situations well and I have travelled along these paths. Those that made me suffer much were my own relatives and friends. And now I suffer for you. But I am here, the Ark of salvation. Come, therefore? Tell me what ails you and let us see together what is good for you to do.

In the Ark there were the Tables of the Law. I bring the Author himself of the Law. What should you do?

Children, your law, that law which God has impressed in your conscience is the voice of God. Make a comparison. Put the Commandments of God, your conscience on the same plane and compare them with your life.

If it seems to you that you are in line with God, don't worry so much, do not afflict yourself, do not distress yourself, be serene.

What do you do when it rains heavily, or hails or a storm erupts? You close the door and the windows, is it not true? You must do likewise. You must alienate yourself a bit from the world and enclose yourself in the Ark. I am here to lodge you, to protect you, to shelter you from the dangers. Stay close to me, and be glad.

Whoever observes the Law of God, lives in his grace. Nothing must be frightful and oppressive for whoever loves his Lord.

And now here I am at the end. Do your best to show to God, to me and to the world your desire of good. Give help to all within the bounds of possibility and in the measure that is granted to you, then relax.

If you have to undergo evil that others do to you, know that by means of these sufferings you sanctify yourselves and you obtain conversions for others.

Remember well, children, that it is better to suffer evil than to inflict it and finally it shall be you rejoicing.

I am a mother and I give you motherly advice.

Now I will pass by to bless you all placing my hand on your head. See you again!

## **GOD WANTS EVERYONE SAVED**

*June 6, 1972*

My dear children, I am here amongst you in order to be light to your minds and to respond to any objection that could be made to you, and of which you want to have a clarification.

First of all I would like to put your heart in peace when you come to this place, and I would like for your heart to be enlarged for the greatest hope.

Do you have desires? Come and set them out to your Mother. I desire to help you in all, but when your aspirations are turned to good, we are perfectly in agreement because I too desire your sanctity. If you want the conversion of persons who are close to you, let us work together, since sinners are the thorns that wound the heart of my Jesus and mine and we have no other desire than to work for their conversion and sanctification.

How many signs inexplicable to you I give in order to call my children to conversion and to amendment.

There are some people good even who hold it impossible to be able to go to Paradise; they doubt being able to reach the eternal life because they think they have to arrive there by their own merits. To be distrustful of one's own salvation is a grave offence made to the God of infinite

mercy, although it may not be possible humanly to save oneself, but only through the direct intervention of the Son of God made man.

All men are predestined for Paradise, since to everyone a seat has been reserved and God wants everyone saved.

For every man who comes onto the earth the Lord has arranged beforehand a supply of spiritual and material graces that will help him to reach the promised reward. God helps everyone, whereby even the pagans, the infidels and those who do not know God can be saved, by following that natural law impressed by God himself on the soul. This law is the Commandments, which comprise the love of God and neighbour.

You could ask me: *“If God is not known, how can He be loved?”*. Faith in God belongs to all peoples, since even with reason alone you can get there. Whoever sees an object thinks of the author, whoever sees a picture thinks of the artist, whoever sees a wonderful order must think about the king or the head or the orderer of things. This can come about by looking at the universe and the thought and the affection must be raised to the Creator of such things.

Through these sentiments man also spontaneously is raised to a supreme Being and feels the duty to honour Him and to love Him under whatever form.

Then there is the love of neighbour, which is a natural sentiment too impressed by God himself. Do you think that Cain would have fled desperate through the fields, if he had not known and understood that to kill is wrong? If then you observe the child, you will be able to see how generally he understands what is good and what is bad, up to hiding himself in order to commit bad actions.

To the natural law Christians add the gift of grace, which comes to them through the sacraments and all that precious nourishment that is constituted by the Word of God enclosed in Revelation.

Then there is actual grace, which is the momentary help that the Lord gives to each one so that he may be able to do good. All saved therefore, should be men, according to the will of God.

But why do men get lost and so in great numbers? In order to be saved a Christian must observe the commandments of charity and must cooperate with grace by fleeing sin and doing good. Good comprises above all justice, which must be superior to that of the Scribes and the

Pharisees and which consists in giving to each one what is due to him: to God what is God's and to neighbour what is due to him.

The Christian gets lost because he does not look for truth and good; he does not seek God, but himself; he does not go towards perfection but attaches himself to creatures. The Lord knows from all eternity that many men, even his followers, will get lost.

You will say to me: "*Why create them when God knows that they will be lost?*".

Children, if a father from the top of a tower were to see his children and his servants who go into a precipice, and in spite of all the signs and warnings they are obstinate in wanting to disobey and to run into the dangers, what shall that father do?

God has submitted his children to the test. He has left them free, but He has not abandoned them and He helps them in everything. The liberty which they enjoy is the only thing that renders them worthy of reward or punishment.

Should one say that God is bad because He lets the obstinate reach the destination that they desire?

Oh, no, children, thank the Lord for his infinite goodness and mercy and put everything you have into reaching eternal life, doing so in a way of drawing to Him also all others, since everyone is charged with the salvation of his neighbour.

I bless you all.

## LOVE AND AVAILABILITY

*June 8, 1972*

My beloved children, behold I wish to predispose your hearts to celebrate my Jesus on the day dedicated to his most loving Heart.

I desire from you a careful examination of conscience that will let you know your moral situation before Him. He has loved you to excess. At what point are you with love towards Him? To whomever gives you a little gift even, you give your thanks and your affection and you desire to repay what you receive. And how do you behave with Jesus? Do you behave perhaps like those children who ask continuously for gifts and delicacies and who throw a tantrum if they are not satisfied? Or like

those sick children who refuse the medicines because they are bitter?

Children, let yourselves be guided and accept with gratitude all that happens to you, since everything is a gift of love. Give your love to God, always, even when the events and the difficulties of life seem to combat your living and your faith. It is right on these occasions that you must testify it and say with generosity: *“Lord, you give to me and you take away from me, let your will be done.”*

There are many children of mine who would like to have a peaceful conscience, but they would like to mix together a little good and a little evil. There are others who deny my Jesus and prefer to live far from Him, without bothering over religion. There are others more evil who combat every good thing a priori, without delving into and without realizing whether it is good or evil. And there are those who deny God and their faith because the present life is enough for them, in which they want to amuse and enjoy themselves and also curse and swear to their pleasure.

Know now, children, that whoever will have willingly denied my Jesus and the faith, shall be in his turn denied by Him before the Father. If one does not want to know Love and combats Love, one does not have the right to enjoy Love.

God is infinite goodness and this goodness is manifested to men in the divine Heart of my Jesus, always ready for mercy and for pardon. But in order to obtain pardon, one needs to acknowledge one's sins and renounce malice.

My Jesus knows the weakness of men and He knows that man by nature is not constant in good and is not faithful. He however, is faithful, and in spite of the weaknesses that He finds in his children, He calls them continuously to himself. Recognizing one's own weaknesses is the first step; to humble oneself and ask for forgiveness is the second step in order to get close to Him and penetrate into the depths of his Heart.

I have given you, children, this little lesson so that you may learn to regulate yourselves when you approach souls far from God. You do not have the possibility of converting anyone, because acting on the mind and heart of men is a divine action much more difficult than raising a dead man, already four days buried, as Lazarus was.

You have however, infallible means within reach and I present them

to you. You have your heart, capable of loving even for those who do not love. You have your faith, which is capable of transporting mountains. You have your suffering, which moment by moment can become the precious coin with which to pay the redemption of your brethren, by uniting it to that of the divine Heart of Jesus and mine.

You have everything, therefore, don't get distressed. Learn to be patient. Let the grace of God work and do not forget that wise proverb that says: God works in an hour. His promptness in acting is not fixed in time, but arrives at the opportune moment and works with resounding miracles.

With these good thoughts go to Him, to Jesus. Put yourselves at his disposal as the best soldiers of his army. If He wishes to put you on the front line and make you the object of direct battles on the part of the hostile forces, rejoice, it is a good sign. It means that He has appreciated your good will and gives you sufficient strength. If He wishes to let you stay in the rear like those who have to supply the help, of your prayer that is, to those who fight, be equally content. If He wishes to put you on a high tower to show you what happens in the world, remember that He does it only so that, permeated by the needs of the moment, you can take a live part in his action through the apostolate.

The most necessary thing is love and availability, then all leads to a good end.

My children, I bless you all, I encourage you and I help you, giving to each one a special grace.

### **ACKNOWLEDGE YOURSELVES AS NEEDY**

*June 11, 1972*

My very dear and beloved children, you are here with me and I would like to make you feel that sense of protection that the chicks feel when the hen covers them with her wings. You are my little ones and I like to dedicate my care to you. I do not neglect anything. I know my duties well, I study them, I draw them out and I carry them out by collaborating with the divine Heart of my Son.

I do not overlook any occasion in order to reveal to you the eternal truths, and you see that I do it with simplicity and expertise so that you

all may understand them. I go about revealing to you also the Christian ideals and the high destinations that everyone has to reach. When you ask me some favours, I go out of my way to please you, always using that which you would call motherly prudence, that precaution that is, which makes me value well your requests. And I grant to you all that, seen in the light of God and continued into eternity, is useful for you.

What would I not like to do for you if you were to entrust yourselves to me with confidence, with humility and with the assuredness that the child has towards its mother.

One only is the fear, that sometimes seizes you mothers also: the fear of getting lost. If it were possible for me, I would give my life to each son in order to save him. But it would also be equally for many a useless sacrifice because, would you believe me?, many of them do not want to be saved. They prefer to live like orphans a prey to the many vicissitudes of life, rather than entrust themselves to the Mother who wants them and can save them.

You mothers have felt also, you fathers also, how painful it is to have the desire to help your children and feel repulsed, ill-treated and insulted. Multiply these sufferings by millions of times, and say to me that my heart must not be shattered by so much sorrow. But who will lift up these children from this general chaos in which they are falling? Will it not be still your heavenly Mother who will help you, through the prayer and the penance that you will offer up for all?

Moreover, do you not see the gates of hell like fiery mouths swallow daily souls, souls, souls? Perhaps you think that a Mother weeps for nothing, perhaps she speaks for nothing and implores help for a joke?

My children, come, come beside my heart. Do you love me? Well then, flee sin and pray to me for everyone. You are all sinners, all weak, all incapable of winning in the terrible struggle, but if you recognize yourselves as such and if you respond to the invitation, I will transform you and I will cover you with my white clothes and I shall present you to the Father because you are mine.

Do you remember the Gospel deed? Jesus passed by Matthew's workplace, He calls him and invites him to follow Him. So promptly, from an usurer Matthew becomes a disciple of my Son. Then Jesus finding himself at table in his house, those who thought they were good

murmured against Jesus because He ate with the publicans and the sinners.

The world always acts the same. But well you know what my Jesus said: *“I came for the sinners, for it is the sick who need the doctor.”* That’s why I said to you that you are all sinners. Do you want to be healed, converted, sanctified by Him with my help? Acknowledge yourselves as needy. It is not necessary to do much before God, because He is goodness by essence. He seeks the miserable in order to raise them up, the sinners in order to justify them.

When the Pharisee presented himself in the Temple before the Lord, he did not accuse himself of any evil, but he said also the truth asserting that he paid the tithes, that he fasted twice a week, that he prayed in the Temple. He was not like the publican there at the back, who in that moment beat his breast asking for mercy.

The Pharisee only had the haughtiness of feeling himself superior to others, of making pomp of what he did, as if the good works were not inspired and done with the help of God. He came out of the Temple condemned.

That’s why I desire that you remain always in humility and that you exercise mercy, so that you may be justified and blessed.

When you place yourselves in prayer, beat your breast therefore, and say to the Lord that you are miserable and that He pardon you. Are you priests? Beat your breast, because you still have not reached that perfection that God wants from you. Are you parents? Weep and humble yourselves, because the imperfection with which you have done your duties perhaps have brought on those evil consequences.

Are you teachers? Grieve with the divine Teacher for not having been able to represent Him well in the school and that your class was unable to draw from you that sense of responsibility that is so necessary.

Are you spouses, daughters, workers, young, old or middle age? Grieve, because you have not corresponded to God’s desires in your regard and you have sown your life with many sins. Let it be a general contrition of the heart. This sorrow for having offended God, extend it to all the brethren of the world and let it be habitual, because you do not know neither the hour nor the day in which death shall come to take you.



Children, let this thought not seem sad to you. Know that I love you and every admonishment speaks of goodness and mercy.

I bless you all one by one.

## **WELCOME THE WORD AS THE DIVINE SEED**

*June 14, 1972 (at Seregno)*

My beloved children, peace be to you. There, you have come to me with faith and with devotion. What can I do for you except to fill you with spiritual graces, so as to make you pleasing to the Father, pleasing to my divine Son and to my celestial Spouse, the Holy Spirit? This I shall do, if you continue to have faith and make yourselves available to my maternal action.

Many mothers would like to guide their children to good, they would like to educate their minds and their hearts, but the children rebel, they are insubordinate, they think they are sufficient to themselves. So in this way the educating work of the mother becomes practically useless.

If you love me and are docile, since you are my children, it will not happen in the same way as for the rebellious children and I shall be able to accomplish the divine mission of your spiritual education. I will teach you to live out your Christianity in such a way that you can be confused with Christ himself; your words shall be those of Jesus, your thoughts and affections his, your actions like those done by Him on earth. In this way you will perfect yourselves and become, with your example, a model of perfection for others.

Today I wish to relate to you a phrase that is recorded in the Gospel. It is said, therefore, of the word of God that not even one syllable will get lost. And it is true, since of the word of God communicated to men through revelation, all that God has willed to be preserved is preserved and so too what my Jesus went about teaching in his three years of public life.

But what's the point of this word being written in the Sacred Books when men forget it or neglect it or do not put it into practice.

It has been said to you that I kept the divine teachings in my heart, and it is that which I desire for you also to do. This spiritual bread is not

lacking to you which, rather, you have in abundance. But you must welcome it not amongst the thorns, which are the sins, the imperfections and the continual failings in charity. You must welcome this divine seed not amongst the stones of the street, which the wind of dissipation and the birds of evil thoughts can disperse. You must exhibit your soul as good earth to the fertile light that comes to you from above and to welcome what is given to you with the desire to make the good seed fruitful. Only in this way can one improve and grow in virtue.

I therefore counsel you, my children, to return often to the thoughts that are suggested to you here and to make them an object of your meditations. When the word has become a true nourishment for you, you will savour it and rejoice over it. Then you too shall become sowers of the word, because you will feel the need to communicate it to others. These divine teachings must not be lost, neither for you nor for others, since God never speaks uselessly.

I love to be called the Mother of the divine Word. The Word, in fact, is my Jesus who is the eternal Word of the Father. But in this title I like to feel myself as the Teacher who keeps in her heart the eternal truths, in order to be able to teach them to whoever desires it, and to help to practise them.

You are amongst the number of those whom I wish to make sharers of this great gift. Be happy of enjoying it and be fearful of wasting it, since this word is a responsibility. It is Heaven that moves and lowers itself down to you in order to give you a hand and to help you to go up.

In most places you hear the word of God: in Church, in your home and in this place. But if you will pay attention, the Lord will be so united to you that you will notice the inspirations in your mind, in your heart and everything will speak to you about Him. You will truly feel Him as the sweet Guest of your soul so as to taste, staying with Him, a bit of Paradise.

That's why I recommend to you during the day for a little internal recollection and a little external silence.

The Lord says: "*I will lead the soul into the desert and there I shall speak to her heart* (Hos 2:14)." You cannot go into the desert, but in the interior silence you will find my Lord and you will find me, who am inseparable from Him.

My children, the world in this moment needs only prayer. You are the privileged souls announcers of this programme. In the love of God you discover the divine Word and in silence and with prayer communicate Him to the world.

Children, I ask you for a favour, do you wish to make it to me? I assure you special graces. Would you like to gather, each one in his home, family and neighbours, in order to communicate to all the desires of the Lord? You will have the Rosary recited and you will say: “*Again as two thousand years ago the Lord speaks to us and wants for us to listen to Him and for us to practise his teachings.*”

Children, the Mother of the divine Word blesses you and embracing you says: goodbye, see you again!

### **BLESSED THE PURE OF HEART**

*June 14, 1972 (at Muggiò)*

My beloved children, I am here with you and I want to make you share in my most pure joys. I want to begin my lesson with that beatitude which today is forgotten by the greater part of my children: “*Blessed the pure of heart for they shall see God (Mt 5:8).*”

This is what my Son has told you and in these words there is a command and an invitation, there is a promise and a festive wish. This is what my Jesus says to you: be pure, since purity will give you that intimate joy which borders the beatitude of Paradise; be pure, because purity is light that will permit you to see the Lord inside you, close to you, before you; be pure, because with greater enthusiasm you will be able to aspire to reach Heaven.

Purity is a virtue that all must practise according to their state and it comprises not only keeping ones body pure as the temple of the Holy Spirit, or using the body to do those duties inherent to the family, willed and commanded by God, but also that tact which makes the children of God act in a way so simple and right whereby their intentions, the thoughts, the words and the actions cannot be confused with those of the children of darkness.

There are quite two commandments in the Law of God which condemn impurity. But how will men be able to practise that virtue which

so well resembles that of the angels?

You love to surround my images with white lilies, moreover you see with what ease they spoil and lose that candour and that delicate perfume which forms their characteristic and their value. Your souls also, like perfumed lilies, have to delight the Heart of my Jesus and mine.

Too easily it is said today that all is permitted, that the young must see everything, hear everything, try everything and one passes from scandalous shows to pornography and one arrives at marriage spoiled in soul and in body. Where will my Jesus find again those pure generations in which one can delight like Him who feeds amongst the lilies?

When you want to keep a flowery garden, you surround it with walls or hedges or barbed wire. But who wants to still use mortification to keep their purity, so valued and so delicate? Perhaps you think that the laws have changed? Perhaps you think that the dangers of losing with grace, the health of the body and that of the soul do not exist? Perhaps you think that hell has been definitively closed? And if mortification is not enough, who adds today a constant prayer that the saints, friends of God, your heavenly Mother and my Jesus may preserve them from the gravest dangers?

Children, I speak to you who are good and exactly because you love your body and you want it glorious one day, you are ready to lose it with mortification, that is, you are ready to submit it to the soul. Moreover, I speak to you about everyone, especially the young, for those who do not disdain putting their flesh on show with an indecent fashion, that it may be an attraction to sensuality and to sin. I speak to you about the young who in vice lead a dissolute life, destroying faith and morality in themselves. I speak to you about those who have chosen and sworn to God to be chaste and who then, attracted by too much liberty and by the senses, betray their vocation. I speak to you about those many families which lack of faithfulness and conjugal chastity have ruined.

I ask your help for all and I exhort you to undertake a true crusade. Let your behaviour be inviting to reflect. The luminosity of your gaze shall be the manifestation of your interior purity. Your smile, your composure, your serenity, must serve as a lever to raise up to Heaven whoever sees you, and be therefore, a call to imitate you.

Jesus has said to you: “*Blessed the pure.*” Beatitude is peace. Interior peace is identified with the same presence of God in you. Therefore, I want you all in peace.

Peace is the fruit of a continual battle against the world, whose laws are completely different to those of God’s; of a battle against yourselves, since the evil inclinations, the senses and your demands due to self-love and to the desire to enjoy, are for you a continual attraction; of a battle against the greater enemy of man, who after having seduced your progenitors, unceasingly works to bring all to perdition.

But in the battle, arduous if you wish, you have the certainty of winning, since you have on your side an attendant ready to disarm and to conquer the devil: he is your guardian angel. You have your heavenly Mother, the most pure Mother, the Queen of Peace.

Therefore, don’t have any fear. The most important thing is not to give in, that is, not to lose ground. Combating strenuously means to gain merits, it means to win. Do not let yourselves be overcome by human respect, even if you have to go against the current. Do not fear the devil, because he is less than nothing before the power of God. Do not fear of not making it because, if you pray, all of Paradise is on your side.

If moments of discomfort or hesitancy were to come upon you, look up to Heaven. You are made not for earth but for the things above. Your whole life must reflect this desire, this aspiration, this destination. All that which will mature up there in an increase of glory is all good. What is no good for the eternal life, must not be held in consideration by you.

Your loved ones who have already crossed the gate of Paradise, have no other desire for you than to see you heading towards the place where they are, practising that purity of intentions, of thoughts and of actions that is charity, poverty, simplicity, faith, light.

Children, I bless you all one by one and I say to you, embracing you, wish each other well and help me with your sacrifices to convert and to save the world.

## TO THE YOUNG

*June 18, 1972*

My beloved children, thank you for the intentions that you have put in your communal prayer and for those that you will put in on this day.

The young whom you will benefit with your prayer shall be your best conquest.

The best sermon that each one of you can make to your fellow men shall be this: you will show to the world that surrounds you how you know how to love and you will manifest true love with the sanctity of your works.

That desire to act which many young notice in themselves is a gift of God that is to be perfected.

If an important building was to be executed simply by incapable labourers, it would run the risk of being dangerous or of threatening grave disasters to whoever were to dwell in it or pass nearby; but if the same building is constructed in a workman like way, under the direction of experienced architects and engineers who study the work and its execution in its minute details, a sturdy work will result that will have a long duration.

Every creature in this world is called to carry out his action for himself and in favour of his neighbour, of which he is responsible. To direct this immense action which you can call salvific action, is God. You cannot exclude Him, because He is the only one responsible. Everyone however, has to collaborate. The two instruments of collaboration are prayer and love. Prayer is the invitation that gives to God the task of directing you and love is the means to animate the action. There are however, those who say they love, but about love they know only words and they love only in appearance. There are those who know love and practise it by translating it into works. This is how God did it, who out of love for man created the world.

God who liberated the Hebrew people from the slavery of Egypt, it is still Him who liberates man from the slavery of sin by sending his divine Son. God who sacrifices his Son, translates love into works. Jesus who sends his apostles around the world to heal, to cast out devils, to convert and to evangelise, translates love into works. Jesus however, sends the apostles in the name of God.

This is how you can unite the different ideas that you have stated: to act is a good thing, the desire to act comes from God, to Him it is directed with prayer. Love divinizes the action and puts it at the direct dependence of God when it is a true love, made of sacrifice and desires of good.

With these simple thoughts and with much good will continue your meetings.

It is good that each one states his own way of thinking. Then I shall be the one who will draw out the conclusions.

To all my blessing and to each one a see you again with more to come.

### **THE BOOK THAT SPEAKS TO YOU ABOUT LOVE**

*June 18, 1972*

My beloved children, be good and listen to me well.

I am your sorrowful Mother and I am here to show you an open book, in which you must learn to read every day and meditate upon a long time in the sorrowful hours of your life.

This book carries a name that has become so common as to no longer be appreciated. This divine book which speaks to you about love is the holy crucifix. Above every Tabernacle you see it, the crucifix; it is of base or valuable metal or of wood, but it does not speak to the heart of men.

Certainly the devotion to the Child Jesus brings tenderness and it is good to cultivate it. But if you will learn to read in that divine book which speaks about love, your spiritual stature will grow, you will become great in virtue, especially in the practice of mortification and sacrifice, you will truly become the “alter Christus”, because you will seek and embrace the cross with the same avidity and anxiety with which my Son has embraced and desired it.

See, I open that book and you see two arms stretched out in an act of love. Some can be tempted to think that He, my Jesus, had been compelled to stretch out his arms and that the Jews had put the nails there. No, my children! He knew that along the centuries many men would have asked themselves: “*How can we say that God has loved us?*”. The beauty of creation, the sun, the flowers, the birds, the seas, the moun-

tains would have been a dead letter for many.

Jesus opened wide his arms voluntarily in an act of love that embraced and embraces the whole world and He has said: *"I love you so much."* He did like the little children to whom mothers ask with sweet insistence: *"How much do you love me?"*.

But let us scrutinize this divine book more. Jesus stretched out his arms for us and bowed his head in an act of obedience to the Father and tenderness towards us. He was the Man-God and his death had been accepted as an act of submission to the will of the Father. But his work did not end with the death on the cross, rather, right from that death life had to begin.

From the wound of his Heart blood and water, a symbol of the sacraments, had to gush forth, and from his sacrifice, salvation. And the sacrifice had to continue until the consummation of the centuries, renewed by means of the apostles, their successors and the priests.

Jesus still calls from the cross and his cry of the dying thirsty one is renewed in every Holy Mass. Jesus asks everyone for a sip of water. He asks for a tear, He asks for a word of comfort, He asks for a contribution of suffering.

My Jesus presents himself to your eyes as naked and wounded. He willed for everyone to be able to read on his body what the sins of men have brought on Him, and in the lacerations and the flaying which the scourging had produced on Him, He willed to create like a nest where the privileged souls, those whom suffering touches more closely, would be able to find comfort and relief.

I present to you again that blessed book, look at it! It carries a very sorrowful halo and a true inscription, even if those who had placed it there thought they were doing an insult. A crown that is a diadem, which is a symbol and a reality. Jesus is crowned with thorns. Still in the world one dreams of honour and glory, after which my Son had payed so dearly for this ambition.

My children, read these words. He desires to be truly your King, not a mock king. He truly wants to reign over your hearts, over your minds, over your works, over your families, over society, in the Church and in the world.



But how will He be able to reign if pride considers Him as the last one, if those sacrosanct rights are denied to Him, which are due to his divinity and his kingship? My children, the world is swelled up in pride, how will it be able to receive the announcement of the kingship of Christ over men?

But perhaps you think that He, the Son of God made man does not possess the means to elevate the humble and to humble the proud? Perhaps you think that human greatness has some value for eternity?

Come and look at this divine Crucified. Look at Him and listen: "*Who has a love greater than Him who gives his life for his brethren?*", He tells you. And you who decide, what do you respond?

If there is something that humiliates you before Him, they are your sins. Bring them to Him every day. Why get disheartened over your own imperfections? Why keep on keeping sin in your heart, which like a snake gnaws and takes away your peace?

Come, in this divine book place your burden. Of whatever entity it may be, remember that one drop alone of that precious Blood that rains from his wounds, is enough to wash away the sins of millions of men.

You have heard his calls. He thirsts for your souls, for those of your loved ones. Never lose trust, do not lose hope, but bring them either corporally or spiritually before the Crucified.

In this way He paid for all, He waits only for the will of men; the will of repentance, of reparation and your contribution of suffering in order to realize his and your desires.

The crucifix is not therefore, just an object of copper or bronze or gold; it represents a God who says to you not only in words but in deeds how great his love is.

The response of each one to this call of love has to be a response of love. Say also many times a day: "*My crucified Jesus, sorrowful Mary, do not let my soul perish, save humanity and so be it.*"

I promise you special graces if every day, returning to these thoughts, you make them the object of your prayers and meditations.

Have faith, children, and entrust your problems to the mercy of God.

I bless you all.

## THE LAW OF FORGIVENESS

June 20, 1972

My beloved children, the season that is a cause of suffering for you because of the heat which makes staying in an enclosed place for a long time painful is getting closer, and I feel the duty to thank you for the offering which you generously and joyfully make me, of which I will give you a big reward. Do not fear of being too demanding in asking my Jesus to liberate as many souls as you can from the pains of Purgatory through this sufferance, which at the same time helps you gain the protection and help of many of them.

And now, continuing our lesson, I invite you to open again the divine book of the crucifix in order to learn a very important and indispensable thing for eternal salvation

Listen to what my Jesus says: "*Father, forgive them for they know not what they do* (Lk 23:34)." What do these words teach you if not the forgiveness of enemies? During his mortal life, Jesus one day heard himself asked: "*Teach us to pray* (Lk 11:1)." And He answered teaching the Our Father, in which it is said: "*Forgive us our debts, as we forgive those of our debtors* (Mt 6:12)."

Jesus himself wanted to be the first to give the example of this forgiveness and, after having assured Paradise to the repentant thief, He forgave all those who had had some part in his passion and death.

I myself, children, straight after Him wanted to give you an example of unconditional forgiveness, and as I offered up to the Father the divine Victim, I prayed for all the men who along the centuries would have been his crucifiers, even though in a spiritual sense, by destroying the life of grace through sin. You also were in that moment amongst the number of those who crucified my Jesus. After his death I received my Son on my lap and I welcomed all my children of earth who would have killed Him to me.

Just as the divine lesson was useful to me, so it must be useful also to you. It is a hard lesson, I know. It is a very sore point, since in the world everyone is a cause of suffering to one's fellow man, voluntarily and even unawares. But the law of the Christian is exactly this: to forgive, to forgive always, to forgive all, in order to be able in turn to be forgiven.

Did not Jesus perhaps tell you that you must love your enemies and do good to those who hate you? Forgiveness is the first step, which is fulfilled in benefiting exactly those persons who harm you.

In the world envy, egoism, arrogance, in a word, wickedness triumphs. And you have to overcome evil with good and where there is the triumph of hatred, bring so much love as to suffocate it. It is hard, I know. But is not the life of the Christian an arduous battle? What merit would you have in loving those who love you, in greeting, in benefiting your friends? The exercise of the virtue of charity which is the centre of Christianity, finds its actuation in this behaviour which for the world seems an absurdity.

When therefore, you are aware that some evil comes to visit you or your family, which other people are the cause of and perhaps rejoice over it, start straight away to pray for them, then offer up sacrifices, go to holy Masses for them, setting aside generously for them your spiritual patrimony. If it should happen that you should run into one of them on your walk, and you know well that she has some grudge against you, do not hesitate to let her through and to address your greeting to her. Your angels will rejoice over it and their conversion shall be very easy, because Jesus and I shall be on your side to reward your heroism.

And now, children, I give you again an invitation. When you look at the Crucified one, ask yourselves: am I in peace with everyone? Have I forgiven and do I forgive everyone? This is the way to make your Confession valid, your offering accepted, your life and your death tranquil and serene. I beseech you, when you think of those who surround you and who do you evil, do not accuse them, do not judge them. Let the Lord dispose of them as best He thinks.

Bless everyone always. I assure you that if you bless your enemies, it shall be the Lord who will return the blessing.

Children, I bless you all and with a Mother's heart, embracing you, I give you the pardon of your sins which have to be validated by the confessor. But I beseech you: do not make my Jesus suffer anymore. Remove sin from your life and remove it, for as much as it is possible for you, from the world.

## WHO IS THE PRIEST

June 22, 1972

My beloved children, let me continue the lessons that we have begun, in which I want to teach you to love and to read in that book of love who is the Crucified One.

I show Him to you in this way, my Son, naked and nailed to the cross, as I speak to you about the priesthood He being the first and eternal priest.

I will tell you who is the priest before God, for himself and who he must be for you.

First of all the priest must be the true imitator of the divine Crucified One. The will of God has chosen him, has placed him in this location. He is the intermediary between God and man. The offering which the priest presents on the altar so that it becomes changed into the body and into the blood of Jesus, is the most important act that he does in the name of humanity. His hands are anointed and consecrated to God so that, kept pure, they may be worthy of this action.

In the Old Testament, offering victims to God was a noble task of the high priest. But a task much more nobler, that of offering to God no longer a sacrifice of animals, but the Victim par excellence, was entrusted by Jesus to the apostles, and as a consequence to their successors, in the moment itself in which He instituted the Eucharist and said to them: "*Do this in memory of Me* (Lk 22:19)."

How much dignity and how much responsibility is derived from the celebration of the Holy Mass! Only in Heaven will you be able to fully understand its value.

Moreover there is another responsibility and another honour for the priest. When Jesus was on the point of breathing his last breath, He said words of forgiveness for his enemies. But during the centuries, my children, how many enemies of God would have had the need to hear these words of forgiveness in order to recapture the confidence to live and the hope to reach Paradise! Who would have said to the ever more numerous and ever new thieves "*today you shall be with Me in Paradise*", which is equivalent to "*I absolve you from your sins?*"

See the priest who by the authority received by God through the sacra-

ment of Orders, makes himself guarantor for sins of men and in the name of God pardons.

Again, children, men need to find his heart open so that they can have comfort and all of humanity needs to find his arms open to receive it. How will Jesus be able to animate his image of the divine Crucified and give help and comfort to all? Behold the priest who, though remaining a man with his weaknesses, must give with his enlightened counsels light and comfort.

Behold the true and holy priest make himself all for all in order to gain all for God. Sanctity therefore, has to be his continual aspiration. Raised by God to a dignity which exceeds that of the angels, he has to compete with them in the purity of life and in the promptness with which he does the will of God.

Like the divine Crucified, the priest must continually strip himself of all that is worldly. The poverty of spirit must make him desirous of that moderation in everything whereby he may be the true poor man amongst the poor. Jesus was able to say that wolves have their dens and the birds their nest, but He had nowhere to lay his head. The priests must have the mind and the heart detached from all those comforts that are not indispensable and to use everything for apostolate and charity reasons. If the priest is not crucified to the things of the world, how will he be able to understand and make known the things of God?

See, children, how necessary your prayer for priests is, so that they may be truly the salt of the earth and the light of the world.

Their great dignity, which they too must hold in the greatest consideration, does not take away from them their misery, against which they must engage a bitter battle in order to be victorious. Moreover, this greatness of theirs must make a hymn of thanksgiving to God erupt from your hearts, who willed to honour the earth with those persons who are dedicated to represent Him and to continue his work. You owe great respect and spiritual affection, help and gratitude to every priest.

Do not forget, children, that the dignity with which the priests are clothed will last eternally, and may God forbid that it may contribute to give to them a penalty unspeakably great.

Pray for my priest sons, that they may correspond to the divine call and to the grace of predilection which they have received. Conscious of

their duties, may they do them with generosity and love, overcoming the temptations and the difficulties, keeping present the reward destined for them.

Children, I am the Mother of the Church and prayer for these children of mine today is more than ever urgent and necessary.

I bless you all and I love you very much. See you again always with equal fervour.

## **PRAYER AND SACRIFICE**

*June 23, 1972 (in a private house)*

My dear children, peace be to you. I am the Queen of Purgatory, the Virgin of Consolation.

How many curses and blasphemies, my children, are hurled towards Heaven, also on the part of those who call themselves practising Christians, only because one thinks counsels and laws can be dictated to the Author of the Law himself and to Him who is the Eternal Wisdom.

Learn always to speak words of faith to all and especially with your serenity you speak more with deeds than with words, how simple the life of man is when it is animated by faith and when trust in Providence guides his steps. Nothing happens by chance and everything is for your greater good. Certain adversities, certain misfortunes seen in the light of God are true gifts of Heaven.

Now I wish to entrust to you in a special way those sisters of yours, the souls of Purgatory, who await some refreshment from you.

You rejoice when, after a suffocating heat, a fine drizzle comes to refresh the air. Well then, your prayer, in these summer months, made with love in spite of the heat, shall be that delightful coolness with which you will lift up the suffering souls.

Do not fear of sacrificing yourselves too much for them, many of whom are truly abandoned, but consider this thought: what you give shall be returned to you with much help in this life and beyond.

These prayers and your sacrifices are like those capital assets that men put in the bank and which you will be able to withdraw with interest in its time. What you do for them, others will do for you, so as to shorten the days of pain for you.

Children, devotion to the souls in Purgatory is the thermometer of the faith. Whoever, in fact, does not believe in the existence of the afterlife, does not feel the necessity to do this precious act of charity towards the deceased.

If you permit me, I want also to tell you to take advantage of the hot season in order to offer up some sacrifice. It can be the renouncing of a drink or a lengthy rest or even, and this shall be the most meritorious means, the keeping in spite of the heat, that modesty which is at the same time elegance and decorum.

My children, how many sins, how many indecencies in this period. The beaches, the homes, the cinema and even the churches are transformed into places of sin. It is not for her health that a woman exposes her body to the gaze of others, but it is more often the sensuality and the eagerness to make oneself attractive that makes one forget the greater truths.

My children, also for these sins which draw God's chastisements, let us pray and repair. Let our voice be raised to God, so that once again He may have mercy on this poor humanity which only lives for its senses and transitory things.

Pray, children, and let your continence be the precious coin with which you pay for the redemption of souls.

I said to you that I am the Virgin of Consolation and I want to give you some and I wish to receive some. I will give consolation to your souls and to your family to the measure in which you shall seek to keep sin far away in order to be of consolation to my Jesus and to me.

Children, I bless you all one by one. I wait for you next autumn and meanwhile I invite you to become like those small lit torches with which you keep alive the memory of your dear departed ones; and like those souls burning with love of God, I beg you to become the means to light the faith and love in all those whom you will approach.

See you again, my children, and happy holiday with Jesus and Mary.

## I ASSURE YOU THAT HELL EXISTS

*June 25, 1972*

My beloved children, peace be to you and every good.

I am here today with you and, while my heart is so sorrowful for the fate which many souls meet up with and for the sins that are committed on every side with so much ease and malice, I cannot but say to you who love me, a word of praise that avails to encourage you on the way of good.

Many times my children are so weak and easily err and sin, but when a son agrees to spend some time in prayer here before my image, he gives proof of love and desire of good whereby we cannot but bless him.

The goodness of God, children, is so great that one act of faith in Him and in his love would be enough to render Him very indulgent towards the lapsed and sinful souls.

I assure you, children, that hell exists, and Jesus spoke repeatedly about it so that every man on earth may behave well so as not to go there.

If the will for salvation of my Jesus were to find correspondence in the will of men, no one would be damned anymore.

What does a mother do with her children? She threatens chastisements, but is happy not to give them out. Naturally she desires to be obeyed, in order to better educate, and if she has to inflict a punishment, it is only out of love.

God loves everyone and each one in a way so perfect as to not be able to love them more. But his goodness is to be respected, and his justice demands a reparation and a punishment for whoever offends Him and does not change in his errors.

The distance that exists between the majesty of God and the nothingness of man requires that the respect, love and obedience to his Laws be recognized and practised as important duties by men, or at least, after having committed some excesses, they acknowledge their mistakes and humble themselves by asking for pardon.

For those who are obstinate in their wickedness and their pride there cannot be pardon, since even if God wanted to grant it, it would be re-



jected by the obstinate.

When a soul falls into hell, he remains in the state of obstinacy in which he found himself at the point of death. There is no going back, there is no repentance, there is no humility whatever and in this state he remains for all eternity.

Do you remember, children, the parable about the rich man Dives? My Jesus related it as an example to demonstrate how he who has everything and rejoices in this life, comes to find himself in suffering after death. The sight of Lazarus in the bosom of Abraham, to whom the Lord had give the eternal reward, makes the wealthy Dives desirous of turning to him in order to have only one drop of water. Even that drop was denied him, just as he had denied a morsel of bread to Lazarus.

That's how hell will be: a chastisement made of justice, harsh and everlasting, since God does not change judgement.

There are some people who think about these eternal truths lightly. They say that the wealthy Dives, though being in hell, had good thoughts towards his brothers and as a consequence in hell one can still love.

My children, love is God himself and the love which resides in the human heart, when it is pure, is but an emanation of the love of God. How can you want God to reside in the souls of the damned, when they have declared themselves his enemies forever? God is also present in hell and the damned feel as if crushed by his justice. Moreover, no thought of goodness and love can reign in that place.

The request put on the mouth of the wealthy Dives by Jesus and the response of Abraham were nothing else but to show you that men have in the Church every means to save themselves: the Sacraments and Revelation, and that no contact is possible between the damned and Heaven.

When therefore, the question "*will hell end?*" is presented to you, say with assertiveness: "*No, it shall never end, because the justice of God is infinite, and just as He rewards the elect with a joy without end, so He must condemn the reprobates to an eternal punishment.*"

My children, be jealous of your faith. Do not permit the truths to become mingled with heresies and falsehood. Guard your faith and be always united to the Supreme Pontiff who, chosen by the Holy Spirit, is

endowed with that precious gift of infallibility so necessary to give security and tranquillity to your life.

Know that with time, other much more tremendous things you will see, but you have had news of them in the Gospel.

When it is said to you “the Christ is here or there”, you answer that the Christ is one only who speaks to you through his Vicar.

Be faithful to the eternal truths and learn to give proof of this fidelity before anyone which love, trust and faith may unite you in the exercise of those good works that will be your spiritual baggage in life and your consolation in death. Be vigilant, because you do not know neither the day nor the hour in which death shall come to knock on your door. Keep your hearts in the grace of God, the only means in order to have an eternal happiness assured.

My children, I bless you all.

I have shown you sad thoughts but true. Remember what the saints, your brethren have taught you: go into hell while you are alive, in order not to go there after death.

See you again, children, more and more desirous of truth.

## **BE MERCIFUL AND YOU SHALL HAVE MERCY**

*June 26, 1972*

My children, peace be to you. I am the Mother of Divine Mercy and today I wish to keep you back briefly on a topic of the utmost importance, on which many other times already we have paused, but on which one never reflects enough upon.

Hell and its eternity was talked about to you, and the judgement of God which will be very severe because it is based on an infinite justice. I however, want to teach you how to avoid this judgement and how to be able to make use only of mercy.

It has been said to you: “*Do not judge and you shall not be judged* (Lk 6:37).” The mercy of God comes into play before the conduct of men who make use of mercy.

In fact, no one can arrogate the right to judge since it is a right due to God alone, who sees the intentions, the thoughts and the desires.

Each man can see the outward appearance of an action, but not the

motive that guides it. In judging the external a verification of fact is made, judging the internal a judgement reserved only to God is made, who scrutinizes the hearts and minds.

Today, I would just like to give you a gift of a great mercy so that your judgements may be always benevolent.

Many times it happens that you notice the evil that is done at the expense of individuals and the community. How must you behave in this case? Perhaps you ought to close your eyes in order not to see? The judgment ceases to be reckless or bad when you, suffering the evil that you notice, go directly to the person concerned in order to expose your thoughts and your desires that such evil may be eliminated. This is the first step that everyone of you can do in the proper way and with much charity in order not to hurt other people's feelings.

If then the person concerned would not be corrected and put an end to that evil which could become social and therefore serious, you are required to turn to the authorities so that they may intervene.

These steps however, are to be led by love, that is, by the desire to be spiritually useful to the souls whom God loves infinitely and whom you love for his sake. Now children, I give you a little teaching that concerns your everyday life.

It happens many times to everyone of you of discovering the splinter in the eye of your brother and of desiring to remove it, while in your eye there is a real plank. Therefore, I beseech you to be prudent and more facile in sympathising, in forgiving and to use mercy, sure that the same measure with which you measure shall be used on you.

Love much, love everyone and love always, because when one loves it is easier to discover the virtues than the defects of the neighbour.

My Jesus has said to you: "*Be holy as your Father is holy* (Mt 5:48)", and in order to tell you how good He is, He said to you that He makes the sun rise on the good and the wicked, without distinction.

You also have a means to help and to illuminate everyone with a divine sun. You have the means of prayer. Use it with generosity and commend those whom you love and who seem to you not to behave well, declaring their name before the Lord.

God knows everyone by name, but He is pleased when you remember particularly those whom you love, whom you know, who live beside

you. Commending them in this way to those who can convert, save and sanctify souls, will render you sharers of the work of redemption in a very special way. You shall be true angels for many souls, whom by prayer you shall interpose yourselves between them and the forces of evil.

Were you to know, my children, how efficacious prayer is when it is guided by love. It is like a powerful lever that lifts souls right up to God.

You look around yourselves and see much evil. You look at families and you see only disorder. Even hospitals, where many sick are living out their last days, are seedbeds of evil. The sick in body think of being cured, but they do not think of the serious illnesses which their souls are struck with.

You can give a hand to all. Stretch out your prayer like an anchor of salvation so that everyone can have health and spiritual peace. Be serene inside in order to be so also on the outside, and with the joy that comes to you from God exercise that divine virtue that will let you avoid his judgements. Be merciful and you shall have mercy. Let your indulgence not be a justifying of evil, but a giving hand to whoever commits it so that they can lift themselves up and be converted.

When, walking along the streets, a spontaneous thought of criticism comes to you for those who shamelessly offer to the eyes of others their bodies as an incentive to evil, invoke the assistance of the guardian angels.

To you all, with the maternal wish of holy and happy holidays, my embrace and do not forget that as Our Lady of a Happy Journey I follow you everywhere.

## **THE VIRTUE OF PRUDENCE**

June 27, 1972

My beloved children, I desire to be for your souls that delicate refreshment whereby everyone who prays to me here can leave spiritually reinvigorated, so as to be disposed to face the battles of life which become for everyone more and more tremendous and numerous. Receive therefore, this divine dew of my word as a gift of Heaven and enjoy it.

Today I want to underline to you a phrase reported in the Gospel. My Jesus said to you: "*Do not cast your pearls before swine (Mt 7:6).*"

With these words He meant to say that all must practise the virtue of prudence, above all the good, who in their desires of good can be guided by a false zeal.

Prudence is the daughter of humility and sister of charity. A truly humble person with difficulty will be imprudent, since he will have no desire of showing off not even in showing knowledge of those holy things that give so much joy to the heart. And a person who has true charity, will be prudent at the same time, because he will fear of offending that beautiful virtue by imposing his own ideas and sentiments and will not despise anyone.

In order to help you therefore, to practise the virtue of prudence, I wish to point out to you and make you appreciate what are the precious pearls that you receive. They are the divine teachings that descend into your minds and uncover the most beautiful truths of the faith to you. Those words that soften your hearts and render them capable of forgiving, ready to love, attentive in noticing the needs of your neighbour and lavish in giving help and comfort to those in need, are perfumed gems.

These gifts that you receive and which you must guard are precious pearls, since in order to acquire them, in order to discover them you have done like that man in the parable who did not hesitate to sell everything in order to buy the field where the treasure was hidden.

You always act in the same way. You leave everything aside: rest, comforts and even your commitments and work in order to come here, in the Lord's field, to receive as inheritance the precious pearl. A thing that costs sacrifice is worth more and one cannot cast it away and scatter it to the wind.

You have merited for yourselves with your cooperation to the call, that precious word: you have only to receive it with faith, with gratitude and with love.

Perhaps you ought to do like the unfaithful servant who buried the talent in the ground? No, children! But you must make those who make them bear fruit intelligently sharers of the gifts that you receive, not those who despise them or waste them.

No man of earth is to be considered as a contemptible being, since he possesses a soul made in the image and likeness of God and is called to enjoy Him in Heaven for all eternity. To no one must obscene and of-

fensive words be addressed, because, as Jesus has said, whoever insults his brother shall be condemned in judgement or to Gehenna.

You however, have to be so prudent as to know how to distinguish; you have to ascertain that the ground is strengthened in order to sow good seed. In this way, in order to speak about the precious things that you receive and to spread them out, you have to prepare the ground, you have to pray and, if it is the case, fertilize it with abundant tears. Then one can hope that grace may predispose hearts so that the divine word may be welcomed and bring forth fruit.

When therefore, the wish to speak, to propagate, to make known comes to you, reflect on what I have said to you: feel the ground and do everything delicately and prudently.

I know that many times the joy that you taste is so great that you would desire to make everyone sharers of it. But my Jesus has taught you by his example. He, the Son of God, willed to be patient for a good thirty years in a prudence without measure, before making his doctrine known to men. Then He began to do and to teach.

This also must be a great teaching to you. Before your example more than before your words, will one begin to believe in what you will say. They will see you more good, more serene, more practising, more generous and they will want to know at what fount you draw things.

My children, it seems that I hear you say that I am becoming a Mother more and more severe. And it is true, because when the children become older one expects more from them, is it not so?

I love you so much and I bless you, helping you always. Goodbye, children, see you again!

## **WELCOME EVERYONE FOR THE SAKE OF GOD**

*July 2, 1972*

My children, I am here with you. Rekindle your faith, increase your trust.

I am the Virgin of Light, the Mother of Good Counsel and I am desirous only of being a help to you.

Preserve the peace in your souls and see every event, happy or sad, in the light of faith, with the hope of what awaits you and keeping among

you that blessed charity which allows God to reign.

It has been said to you that my Jesus said to the apostles that were to spread themselves around the world to preach his doctrine: *“Whoever welcomes you welcomes Me (Mt (9:40).”* This I repeat to you and, as I invite you to make me known and loved, I say to you: *“Whoever welcomes you, welcomes me.”*

You must however, try to resemble me, in the same way as every apostle must seek to resemble his Teacher. You must resemble me, children, in that sweetness which renders you capable of controlling yourselves in all the life situations. You must resemble me in that altruism which makes you forget yourselves in order to think of others, learning to overcome with love even the most pitiless selfishness.

*“To whoever takes your tunic, give also your cloak (Lk 6:29).”*, my Jesus has said to you. Never let yourselves be beaten in generosity. If there are quarrels that you can mend, do it always even at the cost of sacrifices. Remember what I did in my life, which was so simple anyway. I did not bring to anyone anything but love and peace and I underwent everything with holy resignation and generosity, transforming in this way the evil into good.

*“Blessed are you when they insult you and, lying, they will speak evil of you for my sake. Rejoice and exult (Mt 5:11).”* This is what my Son had said, and does it not seem to you that the first to practise these words were to be just us, I for first, then the apostles and so on in the centuries all the Christians, up to reaching you who are my chosen ones?

I desire that everyone may welcome you as if they welcomed me, but just as it was not lacking to me, the cross, humiliation and perhaps even reproach, criticism and slander cannot be lacking to you.

But I want to continue on in this teaching. Jesus said also: *“Whoever receives one of these little ones, receives Me (Mk 9:36)”*, and I would truly like on your part to have the greatest commitment to receive the Lord. Whoever comes to you in need, be it material or spiritual, is a son of God.

Oh, were I able to teach you the true charity, that which reaches up to the heart of God so that it makes you act only in Him! Know, children, that many acts that seem good are but dry leaves before God, because the intention to do them was not directed to Him.

Receive the Lord who comes to you with the face of your brother, perhaps even with the moral and spiritual meanness that he possesses. Welcome everyone in the name and for the sake of God, because it is the only means to be able to lift up your brethren and yourselves.

Children, I bless you all. See you again! And may the angels be a good and holy company to you, giving you relief and joy.

## **DO NOT BE AFRAID IN TRIALS**

*July 4, 1972*

My children, you must not leave here without a word of mine and without my blessing. I am your immaculate Mother, and how could I leave you without giving you my greeting?

Never be afraid in trials, there is always someone beside you who suffers with you and for you. Do you recall the deed in the Gospel? The apostles, with Jesus, had went out a distance from the shore on the boat, when suddenly a gale erupted. Fearing they would be submerged, they all cried: "*Jesus, save us!*". Jesus gave them confidence saying: "*People of little faith, why do you fear (Mt 8:26)?*" And He calmed the waves and made the storm cease.

You also do likewise: let "*Jesus, Mary, save us*" be your cry and a manifestation of your faith. I assure you that, even if sometimes it will seem to you that we sleep and are deaf to your prayer, at the right moment we will intervene and there will be a great calm.

Children, I bless you all. Pray for each other, so that you can all be helped in your needs. I shall be always in your midst to spread peace and serenity.

Learn to forgive one another and make mutual allowances, forgetting day by day the offences that you receive. Likewise Jesus said to you: "*Let not the sun set on your anger (Eph 4:26) and learn to be merciful so that mercy may be shown to you.*"

See you again, children, and a good trip to those who are going.

Wherever you go, bring the good perfume of Christ and my tender and affectionate blessing of Mother.



## WORK FOR THE KINGDOM OF GOD

*July 30, 1972*

My beloved children, here you are festive around your heavenly Mother and around your spiritual mother, who has returned to you to continue her mission of good.

You are dear to me, like you are to her who works for you. Continue therefore, to give consolation to her by loving one another as you give consolation to me by directing your prayers to me.

You will see that together we shall accomplish great things. Above all that hoped for Kingdom of God will come about which is the reason for your existence here below.

You have heard repeatedly mentioned in the Gospel about the Kingdom of God. It has been said to you that it is like that precious treasure that lies in a field and whoever finds it, sells all his belongings and buys that field in order to be able to possess it.

A threefold field, a threefold treasure, a threefold Kingdom awaits you.

There is a little field, and it is your soul: a great treasure for its value and for the price of its ransom. For this kingdom you must work for above all, believing that no one can save his soul if he does not work with conviction and will around it.

It is a flower garden that you have to cultivate, beginning by uprooting the weeds that are your defects and sowing those virtues which the Lord desires for his children to possess. How many flower gardens filled with snakes, my children! You must not let yourselves be intimidated by the difficulties, you must not lay down your arms saying you are incapable, but taking up your work again, humbling yourselves before God through your weakness, every day you must ask for strength, courage, and above all what Solomon asked the Lord for: to know how to distinguish good from evil in order to be capable of governing yourselves.

Then there is another kingdom which is formed by all the brethren. Even they must discover the treasure, must understand the immense gift of God that is the soul in grace, must heal themselves and form all united that kingdom of love in which the Lord truly sits as sovereign.

Just as you must not forget the principal purpose of your life, your sal-

vation, so you must always keep present that the Kingdom of God is realized in the world through charity. In the constant exercise of mercy, the divine virtue, is God, his goodness, his light, brought into the world.

If everyone were to set up this double work, believe me, children, I would be able to throw open the third kingdom to you and show you in it, which you commonly call the “heavenly Jerusalem”, your seat, rich with glory and happiness without end.

You are all headed for this celestial abode, where you are expected anxiously by the festive hosts of angels and saints. You are expected by the most Holy Trinity, by Jesus King and conqueror of the Kingdom and your Mother, who loves you so much.

Come on therefore, children, let nothing in life be burdensome for you. Learn to forgive and forget everything. What do you want, as long as you are on earth troubles and sufferings cannot be lacking to you. There are the good and the bad. But even the good have their imperfections that weigh on others.

Do not weigh down your life which is already so sorrowful for all the aches and pains that it carries with it. Learn to overlook, to forget and to understand others also in their needs due to age, to their state of health and to many other causes which sometimes may seem wickedness and are just imperfections.

If you look at Heaven which awaits you, all will seem nothing to you and all that passes will seem to you of no value.

Make a treasure of everything. Every little suffering can be that grain of wheat which, accepted and offered up, produces the ear and ripens for the eternal granaries.

Children, I bless you all one by one, starting with those who have the heavier cross to carry.

I bless the parents who weep for their children. I help you, don't worry. When I promise, I keep. I do not tell you the day or the hour, but I say to you: do not doubt their salvation. Consecrate to me every day with your sufferings, the souls of your children and be serene. I shall save them for you.

You pray a lot and rejoice over it. Learn to pray also with work by offering it to God, and stay united with your mind and your heart to your guardian angel and to me during the day. We represent you before the

throne of God, beseeching Him for you and for your loved ones.

Children, may the month of August which you are about to begin, bring you the joy of working for yourselves and for others as angels around the Kingdom of God and make you see Heaven, where the angels brought me after my death, with confident hope.

See you again, dear children, I bless you again embracing you one by one.

## **THE ROAD THAT LEADS TO PEACE**

*August 1, 1972*

My beloved children, I am here with you in order to fill your heart with that divine gift which is peace.

You call me Queen of Peace and so I am, not only because with my help the most bitter battles were won, but also because whoever finds me finds joy, happiness and true peace. I do not say to you that I give you a tranquil life, without tribulations, but I give you that interior peace that derives from the possession of grace and a good conscience.

Now however, I wish to point out to you the right road that leads you to peace.

There are in the world diversities of thoughts, character and education, that lead to different behaviours which can be the cause of clashes and misunderstandings.

You must keep present the command of Jesus: "*Do not judge.*" It seems so simple to practise this command and instead it is so difficult, not only for the wicked who have a tendency to see everything evil, but also for the good, who are always led to make comparisons not always benevolent. Children, if you don't put your mind to judging your fellow man, I assure you that you will possess much more peace in your heart.

It has been said that everyone is charged with the salvation of his neighbour, and it is truly so, but no one is held to uncover the evil that many times is so intimate and secret as to be known only to God.

Be angels bearers of peace, I say to you. Propose to yourselves every day as you see the sun appear, which the Father makes rise on the good and on the wicked, to be good with everyone, in order to give to all that serenity which comes from God and which many seek far away from

Him.

Say to yourselves: *“I wish to possess peace, that is, I do not want to lose the grace that is its source. I want to act conscientiously in order not to stain my soul and so that in the good accomplished I may, moment by moment, find and spread God.”*

Many men do all they can in the world in order to discover unknown things and to reach unlikely destinations, but even when they should discover treasures and valuables, if they do not possess God, with their restlessness and their discoveries they will never land at that Harbour of peace where the soul foretastes the joys of Heaven.

In the fulfilment of one’s duty, in going out of one’s way for everyone and in wanting to discover what there is of good in the heart of your brother, there is the true meaning of life.

Children, do you want for me to give you what is the inheritance of the predestined? Open your heart. Receive peace! You are used to, according to the liturgical rites, exchanging peace. You shake more or less the hand as a greeting. But peace comes from the heart: it is for this that I wish to fill you with it. I desire for the act of shaking hands to bring hearts closer. Do you know, children, that sometimes that gesture is an act of hypocrisy? Never let it be so for you.

Love each other truly, love each other in Church and out, love each other here and everywhere and bring serenity to all.

I bless you expressing my love to you. You embrace yourselves in the Lord.

Embrace men of all the earth who need true peace only, without egoism, without pride.

If everyone creates in himself a reserve of peace and gives it to his family so that the family may become a true oasis of peace, little by little society is healed.

I put you on your guard against one danger: the devil. He is the prince of hatred. Where he enters he sows discord.

If in your life, even in your desires of good, you notice that peace and love is missing, do not be afraid of thinking that the evil one is starting to enter, who with his cunning shows you what is evil as good. If in your zeal or through a false way of behaving compared to charity, you notice that quarrels and controversies emerge, you have a sign, reflect and

change course. Probably the devil is attempting to insinuate himself in order to sow discord.

God is the Lord of peace. I receive it from Him and I give it to the willing: learn to profit by it.

Even when you ask for graces and favours, you can without realizing it put yourselves in the devil's game. If you let anxiety take over you and you lose your peace, if you do not accept the will of God, you run the risk of losing the faith.

Be calm, let yourselves be guided. At the helm of your boat there is Him who never errs and loves you.

Goodbye, children, see you again!

## BE ANGELS

*August 2, 1972*

My children, be the welcomed ones in my house on this beautiful anniversary that celebrates me as Queen of the Angels.

I desire to address an invitation to you ever so great and necessary in this age in which materialism takes hold over the heart of men and leads them to seek and to desire only what smells of earth and muck.

Be angels and you shall have me more than ever as Queen. Be angels of goodness at the service of God and the brethren. Let no spiritual or material necessity leave you insensitive, but let there be always in you the desire to fly alongside every needy one in order to make everyone feel, with the presence of the angels, that of God.

Be angels, I repeat to you. Be detached more than ever from the worries and from the material interests. Dedicate to them that minimum indispensable that is necessary for you to have the means to cooperate to the good of others and earn a living for yourselves. No egoism, no avidity, not even the superfluous must flatter you.

It has been said to you that he who works with the apostle shall have the apostle's reward; to the latter have been promised a hundredfold in this life and in the next.

Now I repeat to you the words of my Jesus: "*Seek in the first place the Kingdom of God and his justice and the rest shall be given to you as well* (Lk 12:31)."

Be angels that work for the spreading of the Kingdom of God, in whatever field you may find yourselves in carrying out your mission and be serene. Imitate the announcers of the birth of my Jesus, who awaking the shepherds from sleep directed them to the grotto of Bethlehem. Men are immersed in a deep sleep. The useless worrying on your part will not bring any benefit, but at the light breath of your prayers, at the serene and sweet movement of your works hearts will be shaken. You shall be truly angels announcers of peace.

My children, to you I grant the greatest gift. Just as to Francis in the little Church of the Portiuncula, so to you I grant the forgiveness of the penalties of sins. How great this gift is you will understand it if it were granted to you to see how tremendous are the pains of Purgatory. Know that the splendour which adorns a soul in grace borders on that of the angels and gladdens all of Paradise.

I love you, children, and I bless you. I bless your works, the people who are a part of your life and your nations.

Pray for the whole Church and for him who directs it. May your prayers go to console the heart of the Vicar of Christ and to give him strength in the continual suffering and struggle.

### **FROM NOW ON YOU MUST TRANSFORM YOURSELVES**

*August 6, 1972*

My beloved children, here I am beside you to carry out my usual lessons.

You desire my word and I desire to communicate it to you and staying familiarly with you. If you lend an ear to what I say to you, everyone shall have an answer to their questions, even if secret. If you would like to profit from these teachings, besides the sufficient light to understand, you shall receive the strength to do it.

You call me heavenly Mother, but I assure you that no earthly mother is so close to her children as I am to give a hand to each one.

A mother of this world can ignore the pains and the defects of her children, but I see everything, I suffer for what grieves you and, being able to do all that pleases God, I free you from those evils that are harmful to

you.

Sometimes however, you cry and I do not regret it, because I see that the evils for which you suffer are not true evils, but rather, are steps that help you to rise or are things harmless to your eternal salvation.

Now I want to bring to you a phrase of Sacred Scripture: *“You are like clay in the hands of the potter (Jer 18:6).”*

I am your Potter, sometimes, who substitutes the Potter par excellence: God. What does the potter do? He breaks, adjusts, pugs, smooths, bakes, until his work becomes perfect. So, children, all that happens to you in the life of every day, is nothing but our work around your soul to give to you that perfection which renders you similar to your Father who is in the heavens.

Sometimes a transformation is truly needed in you. Some of you have several defects, some less, but you all will have to get to reach that transfiguration which my Jesus gave you an example of on Tabor.

When you shall have reached Paradise, your transfiguration will be complete. Then you will be so similar to my risen Jesus, as to mistake your glorified body with his.

I am speaking of the final resurrection, when the body of the elect shall be agile, luminous, beautiful: it shall have the qualities of the body of Jesus. But from now on you must transform yourselves.

The eternal Father said on Tabor: *“Listen to Him, He is my beloved Son (Lk 9:35).”* In this way, you will become better by listening and practising that word which is rich with goodness, doctrine and strength. When therefore, you come here, do not come only to confide your pains to me, but also to make a treasure of the word.

Peter said to Jesus: *“It is beautiful for us to stay here, if you like, I shall make three tents: one for You, one for Moses and one for Elijah (Lk 9:33).”* But no, after the joy of these encounters with Heaven, one needs to come down from the mountain, because my Jesus also takes on his human face in all your brethren. In each one of them, you see Him. It is a transfiguration less eye-catching, but real.

You must see Jesus also in those who make you suffer, in those who take away yours, in those who are rude to you, wicked and unjust, and only by putting into practice his words will you be capable of forgiving, of continuing to love and to do good to those who hate you.

Today, therefore, the lesson is ever so simple: in order to reach the eternal transfiguration in Christ, one needs to start from here that slow intense work of perfectionment. One needs to be docile towards the eternal Potter who works your souls. One needs to look at the face of Christ through the face of whoever lives on earth like you and who is imperfect like you.

My children, I bless you all. There will come a day in which, the veils that cover your mortal eyes having fallen, you will see me as the Lord wanted me and you will rejoice infinitely with me forever.

## **I AM THE ANCHOR OF SALVATION**

*August 8, 1972*

Dear children, peace be to you and grace. May the love of God fill your hearts, whereby you may be able to spread its exuberance and render all your brethren sharers.

Behold, I am here to help you. You call me the Anchor of Salvation, and I am really so, because my salvific mission coincides with that of my divine Son. Every sinner who is aware of being in danger and invokes me, is saved, since I have no other desire than that of bringing to salvation whoever would have gone miserably lost.

Two are the necessary moments for a prompt and sure conversion: to realize that one is in danger and to launch the appeal to ask for aid.

The sick man must realize that he is sick, so that he may go to the doctor and so that with trust he submits himself to his care, he must therefore state to the doctor with sincerity his physical defects that can concern the different organs of his body.

In this world nearly all men complain over their physical and bodily pains, few realize the real problems, those of the soul. Therefore, while you find many people worried over their health, you will find few who think about eternal salvation, which is much more important.

I want to bring you for a moment to the shores of the lake, where a boat gathers the disciples of Jesus, while He, as the evening ends, goes towards them walking on the water. The disciples cry with fear: *"It is a ghost!"* But Jesus says to them: *"Courage, it is I! Do not be afraid!"* And Peter answers Him: *"Lord, if it is You, command Me to come to You on the water (Mt 14:28)."* And at Jesus' invitation, he starts to walk on the water.



My children, I could not confirm to you differently that the first act in order to go towards God is that of feeling oneself a sinner, except by citing this passage of the Gospel to you. No one can go to God if he is not called by Him and helped and nobody can have help if he does not feel needy.

Prayer is needed and faith is needed in order to go towards the Lord. The hand of God is extended towards all men so that they may be able to overcome the difficulties and the dangers of life and not be overwhelmed by them, but on the part of everyone one needs to see the Lord with the eyes of faith.

Many times in youthful impulses, in moments of fervour, it seems you are shooting ahead and running, of flying. Then the trial comes which cannot be lacking and you feel like breaking off. Then what first attracted you, becomes senseless for you, strength is lacking to you, prayer falls away on your lips, and it happens to you what happened to Peter who, his faith having failed, started to drown. Good for him that, with a rebuke, Jesus brought him up to the surface again.

Children, never let faith fade away in you. Do not be afraid of anything but one thing only, sin, and never fail to have recourse to God.

I have said to you that I am the anchor of salvation. When disappointment, uncertainty, sickness or any other sorrow comes to disturb your days, consider that before you and with you I suffer. Consider that suffering is not willed by God, who wants everyone happy, but only permitted, so that, just as the hardness and preciousness of metal is tested in fire, so the Lord must test your love which cannot be only of words.

Love, children, and everything will seem light to you. Does a mother perhaps feel the sacrifices that she continuously makes for her children whom she loves? Increase your love for God and, seizing every moment of your day as a gift from the hand of God, learn to thank Him and smile.

Everyone has his pains, but if you compare yours with mine and if you have even only one faintest idea of what men my children cause in suffering to my heart, you will be able to see your pains very much smaller. Make me a gift of your pains, we will put them together and they shall be a powerful means to revive the faith in the hearts of men and to save them.

Remember, my beloved children, that prayer is the powerful lever with which you can lift up the world. This thing so great and marvellous which introduces God into your life, is the terror of the demons. The devil hates nothing so much as prayer, and all his effort is hurled towards this end: to distance men away from prayer in order to distance them away from the love of God and throw them into despair.

If therefore, you want to know at what point you are in your spiritual life, observe with what spirit, with what desire, with what commitment you put yourself in communication with God through prayer; not prayer made only with words, but the substantial one that is union with Him, heart to heart.

My children, I bless you with so much love and, embracing you one by one, I invite you to attach yourselves to me, the Anchor of Salvation, so that I may be able to bring you up above the treacherous billows of the world.

## THE DEMONS EXIST

*August 13, 1972*

My beloved children, how much I enjoy being here with you and how I would like to make you feel the presence of God, with a light breath of wind, like a light breeze that were to give you relief in this summer heat. Do you recall Elijah on Mt. Horeb? Well then, in this way I desire for you to understand that this place is sacred because the Lord sanctifies it with his presence and I desire that with love and fear you gather up his teachings, which sometimes comes through me.

All of Paradise would say to you what the Father would say to you, we are all united so much as to form one only whole. My word is the word of Jesus, it is the word of God.

Children, I introduced myself in this way in order to revive your faith. Whoever believes, finds everything simple and easy, all clear, all beautiful, all just what is in God's dispositions. Increase your faith more and more, live on faith. Life is beautiful for he who believes. Faith is a force that transports up above and renders you victorious over yourselves, over events and over everyone. Faith is a force that sweeps everyone when it is true and effective.

Children, today I want to speak to you about two articles of the faith which cannot be denied without running into heresies, that are serious errors against the faith itself. You hear in these times speak of good, little of evil, because many have lost their mind whereupon they do not distinguish it, and you hear many deny the existence of the advocate of evil: the devil. I want to clarify your ideas so that you may be able to in your turn convince others.

It is said that the devil does not exist. But children, how can one deny that, while the historicity of the Gospel is admitted? Perhaps you think that demons and the possessed, who are continually mentioned in those pages, were only images?

My children, the mystery of creation is not hidden to you. You know that the angels exist and you know that they, like man, were put to the test before being confirmed in grace. A very great number of them remained faithful and as many rebelled against God, because in their great pride they pretended to be like Him.

The angels, being pure spirits, are indestructible because destruction is the decomposition of matter, while what is spirit is immortal, for this reason the soul of man also will live forever.

The angels were equipped with a superior intelligence that made them aware of the decision of their will. The rebellion of very many of them has been therefore an irrevocable decision. No demon would turn back, no demon would bow down before God to humble himself and ask for mercy. Therefore, just as they wanted to hate God from the first instant of their rebellion, so they willingly will continue to hate Him for all eternity.

At the end of time the demons shall be relegated to hell, but up until the end of the world they enjoy a certain liberty, which they make use of to tempt men, whom they hate like they hate God, and whom they would like to drag into hell.

God grants to the demons this liberty of tempting, but He gives to man, with his grace, the means to be able to resist and his help by means of prayer. No man is damned except by his own will, since the devil cannot compel man to sin.

The demons exist therefore, and they shall be eternally damned by God, not so much because He does not want to pardon them, but be-

cause they reject salvation.

There is besides, a category of souls that we call the damned. They lie in hell, where they shall remain forever, because hell, my children, shall be eternal. Jesus has spoken to us about that place and He does not want for his children to fall there miserably. In it are punished those souls who have obstinately hated God and have willed to remain in that state of rebellion and hatred in the moment of death.

No damned would change his mind and change his state even if very painful, since, just as a faithful soul with death is confirmed in grace, so the damned are confirmed in hatred. God has created an eternal reward and chastisement and reason itself demands this eternity.

No prayer, no sacrifice will avail to lift up and to convert the damned, who had in life all the means to do good. The infinite goodness of God does not diminish in anyway, since, what fault would a father have if his own son at any price were to renounce the paternal inheritance?

Till there's life there's hope and the possibility of changing one's mind; but he who dies hating, remains in hatred forever.

When you hear therefore, the devils pitied and hope that they may become good angels again, remember that that is not possible. When the fancy should come to you to think that the mercy of God could open up the gates of hell to liberate those souls, do not forget that Jesus spoke to you about the eternal fire and not as a joke.

If you wish to do a very praiseworthy thing, combat the demons. Do not neglect that chain of love that has been recommended to you so often, and do all that depends on you to distance the demons away from souls and bodies, in order not to run the risk of having them invade families. When you want to do a thing pleasing to my Jesus and myself, pray for the conversion of sinners, since many are damned because no one prays for them.

Children, the forces of evil keep on extending more and more their dominion over souls and in the world. And what are these forces if not the rebel angels who, assisted by men, combat God?

*"Who is like God?"*, repeat also like Michael and, spreading love and trust in Him, give Him a way of exercising his infinite mercy for which He sacrificed himself on the cross, wanting everyone saved.

My children, I bless you well from the heart and I embrace you with

much maternal affection.

Remember what some saints have taught you in order to treasure it. It is better to think about the existence of hell while you are in life, in order to avoid falling there after death. It is better to believe in the existence of the devil and to defend yourself, rather than fall for his flatteries and get lost.

Goodbye, children, see you again.

## **IT SHALL BE ME TO INTRODUCE YOU INTO THE FATHER'S HOUSE**

*August 15, 1972*

My beloved children, may joy fill your hearts and remain always in you to signify the grace that dwells in your souls and the hope of what awaits you.

I am the Assumed One, I am your Mother who was brought by the angels to enjoy the sight of God and to be crowned by the hand of my blessed Son in Heaven. And what should I speak to you about, if not about Heaven?

My children, it is always little, always insufficient what can be leaked to you regarding the eternal beatitude, since your capacity to understand such things is too limited.

Can perhaps a baby of a few months understand and explain to himself the mysteries of nature? You are like babies. The most elevated minds are but little things in comparison to the wisdom of God. There are people in the world whom you call scientists, or even geniuses. Well then, these people recognize that in comparison to all human knowledge they know very little.

Know therefore, that the world that stands above you and which occupies the height of the heavens, where God has especially his abode, is something very marvellous and grandiose, where every soul finds a perfect happiness.

Heaven is therefore, God's abode, it is the place where God, the most Holy Trinity, shows himself in his glory to the angels and to the saints, even if God is everywhere and his presences fills the universe.

When a host of angels introduced me to this blessed place, all of Para-

dise rejoiced. The Holy Spirit greeted me as his Spouse and invited me to take possession of my seat, alongside my Son. I was by the hand of Jesus crowned with glory. My body truly shone like the sun, I used the moon as a stool and the stars surrounded my head.

The Father greeted me as his Daughter, and I, prostrating myself before Him, gave Him adoration and love for all the creatures of earth.

The Son greeted me as his Mother, and I, prostrating myself before Him, consecrated all men to Him for whom He had shed his blood, begging Him to deign to save everyone, as was his desire.

My mission had come to an end on earth. I had collaborated with Jesus as Co-Redemptrix. I had instructed the apostles, who had to continue that marvellous institution, the Church, in which men would have found salvation. Having reached the heavenly homeland in body and soul, the Lord reserved to me the great task of pointing out Heaven to everyone as the destination to reach.

I am the Mother of the Author of life, my body was not able to undergo the decay of death. And inasmuch Mother of men, I was not able to ascend to Heaven with the soul only, also because my children, thinking of me, would be able to have greater certainty and comfort.

I therefore, my children, see you with my bodily eyes and when I embrace you, I do it with my arms even if I conceal myself to your eyes, and if I press you to my heart and I love you, it is truly my heart of flesh that beats for you and which would like to beat in unison with yours in loving God.

Children, I am in Paradise and I would not be able to move away from there without joy being diminished. But the infinite wisdom of God and his goodness permit me to be everywhere: beside every Tabernacle, in every house, where one prays, beside each soul in pain. Beside each soul in grace I rejoice, beside those who are in sin, I renew the sorrows of the passion of my Jesus and I weep.

Children, do you want to love me sincerely? Do not offend my Jesus. I am in Heaven and I await you. Your souls will come first. Almost all after death will have to pass through Purgatory, but when, purified of your sins, you will ascend to Heaven, you also will be accompanied by your guardian angel and will shine like stars.

For every soul that enters Heaven the glory of my Assumption is re-

newed, since everyone of them is crowned and all Paradise is in festivity.

When then, after the resurrection, your bodies also will be recomposed and be reunited to the soul in order to participate in eternal glory, every body shall be as if clothed with the sun and in a sea of light, of joy and love, we will be able to finally, I as Mother and you as children, speak the most beautiful things to each other in the encounter with God.

Children, life here below passes fast like the wind and leaves bitterness in the mouth if you do not look above, where your eternal abode will be. You look at the starry sky in the summer nights and many times not even a thought of gratitude or affection leaves your heart. And yet there, beyond the stars your loved ones await you.

Children, I bless you all. Today is a day of graces. Entrust and consecrate your loved ones to me; I will save them for you, I promise you. To my devotees I do not let my help lack, even if I hide myself sometimes.

Children, you are mine, no one must be lost. It shall be I to introduce you into the Father's house. Love me and love each other. See you again, my babies.

## **THERE IS A NEED FOR APOSTLE SOULS**

*August 16, 1972*

My beloved children, be blessed for this unusual visit that you have wanted to make me on this day following my Assumption.

You still have your eyes full of that beautiful vision that John had foreseen in the Apocalypse and your hearts are filled with celestial joy, since you are my true devotees and in your hearts I have made a true and stable abode.

Rejoice! Your Mother has left the earth, but at the perfume which she emanates, run her children who, in following her, follow the Lamb.

My children, what urgent need there is of loving souls, of apostle souls! The world lies down. And telling you this word you have the more exact idea of what happens. Who is he who lies down? It is the sick, it is the lazy, it is the incompetent. Men are truly sick, lazy and incompetent.

And how can I say to you to keep your mouth closed and to remain

inactive, with your arms crossed, while a prayer, a word, an act of love have the power to move hundreds and thousands of souls?

If alongside the pool of Siloam there had not been the compassionate soul who had made the sick go for a dip at the moment in which the angel moved the waters, how many less people would have been cured, don't you think? You must be the angels that agitate the waters. You must be those who help to plunge the souls in my heart, in the Heart of my Son, salvation and infinite love.

Continue therefore, the good that you have undertaken, which is my good, because I act in you, I guide you, I precede you, I follow you and I bless you.

To all my special blessing. Know that the family cenacles, where the Rosary is recited and my word is read, are founts of graces not only spiritual, but also material. I assure family peace and faith to all its members, a faith so fervent that it will give strength in every sorrowful life situation.

I bless your nations and the Church. May peace and joy be today and always your inheritance and possession.

## **YOU CALL ME "MOTHER PRIEST"**

*August 18, 1972*

Peace be to you, children! With what joy I welcome you into this house of mine.

I am your immaculate Mother, and every tribute of love that you give me is extremely pleasing to me, and it is a fount of graces for you and for others.

Come, children, make me a gift of your hearts, of your desires of good, and make me a part of all that you hope to realize.

I guide your steps, I accept your offerings and I nourish your faith in the most simple or extraordinary way, as it is fitting to you.

I guide you along my paths and I put you alongside my angels so that they may inspire you all that is good for you to know and do.

It is dear to me that you speak about me and even more about my divine Son with so much gratitude and firmness. All is useful, children, for you and for others.



You have said well calling me “Mother priest.” See, like at the last supper, I do an act of great importance. You are at table with me. The bread that I give you is the word of God, the wine that I give you is my suffering as Mother and my love. Feed yourselves on it, children, and make as many people part of it that you can, with desire make all men of earth part of it. Perhaps a new breath of goodness will pass over the world and many will become more good.

Moreover, I want to consecrate you as apostles of my word and my suffering. Come one by one, I take your head and I rest it on my heart. Did not John do like so at the Last Supper? Did he not understand a new throb, a new love, new desires, resting his head on the Heart of Jesus? Likewise it will be for you.

Continue in enthusiasm and in love to do your duties and animate them with that new spirit which I give to you in this moment.

Let us bless the Lord together. Let us bless Him for all the dumb and insensitive creatures and for those who, though loving, have not the slightest affection for the Lord.

On the wings of the angels, with the help of God’s grace which gives a divine strength to men, you benefit the whole Church and the world with your prayer.

### **YOU HAVE HAD A THREEFOLD CALL**

*August 20, 1972*

My beloved children, here you are serene and anxious for my word. I am your Mother and Teacher and I enjoy telling you as such, ever new things, useful things, beautiful things.

See, I look at you one by one and I see your thoughts, affections and desires. You have something to be corrected, something to be taken away and something to be added to your spiritual life. But the fact itself that you have come here demonstrates the desire that you have to improve yourselves and to correspond to the Lord’s graces.

I have a great desire in your regard, and it is this: I would like for you before coming to this place to make a little reflection on the state of your soul, in order to see about eliminating before or after the meeting what displeases me.

I am your Queen and I don't like for you to present yourselves here for prayer neither with one or more mortal sins on your soul. I want to see you all resplendent through the grace of God which dwells in you. When you find yourselves in the impossibility of confessing yourselves, ask sincerely for pardon from God for what can displease Him, so that my word also can reach you as an encouragement to good and a blessing.

Now I will suggest to you a brief thought of common usefulness. You all have had from God a threefold call that entails on your part a ready acceptance and correspondence. You have been called to life. Already in the mind of God you existed from always, but from when your parents supplied the body to you, your soul, of divine origin, began to exist and to manifest its faculties through the body itself.

Life, therefore, is the first call of God in respect to man; it is the first gift, which on your part requires a response of gratitude and a use of the gift itself, so that it may be able to bear fruit and deserve to be rewarded.

From the first instant of your existence you have given praise to God. The perfection of the body, the use of the senses, the will, the intelligence and the word with which the body is equipped, is but a hymn to the wisdom of God. When with age and reason, man realizes the greatness of the gift, he ought to give thanks to God and do the actions in a way so perfect that they can be of use to his brethren and be repaid by God because they are good actions.

The body is the temple of the soul. Therefore, it deserves care and respect, since it is destined for a temporary decomposition only and, at the end of time, to an eternal life. Diseases many times disfigure this marvellous work, but it is above all sin that renders it less healthy, less worthy or outright like a corpse.

Tell me, children, how many appreciate the gift of life and use it for the good? Many take their lives away because it seems to them impossible to be able to live it out with those pains and with those disappointments that men dish out to each other. But how will they respond to the divine Judge, who will ask them how they used the talent of life and how they responded to his call?

How I would like for you to be a mouthpiece before all those who at the littlest difficulties they encounter give up. How I would like for all the little ones also to be taught to guard, to respect, to value life!

Moreover, you have a second call, the one to Christianity, which involves the call to the apostolate. From the moment in which the baptismal water came down on your head, a new life entered in you, the life of grace.

Just as the life of the body is preserved and increased, so the life of the soul. The life of grace in you must be in continual increase, since from the abundance of grace depends that spiritual strength which renders you more and more pleasing to God and more worthy of glory.

Living by faith, grace increases out of all proportion, since he who believes, sees God present over his steps. How can he who knows and believes of being in the presence of God do evil? Feeling and seeing Him with the eyes of faith, the Christian will not be able to manifest his own faith except with love, a universal love which embraces all creatures.

He who responds to this second call cannot remain inactive. The flame of the apostolate devours his heart. His mouth does not keep silent, his hands are crossed in the most fervent supplication, and the true believer wants to make a gift of what he has inside to everyone. The apostolate is a consequence, and you very well ascertain it when the desire fires you up to communicate to others the spiritual joys with which you keep on enriching yourselves.

Blessed those who understand the great "I thirst" of my Jesus on the cross and busy themselves in order to satisfy Him.

But to you who, here at my feet come so often and invoke me with that precious prayer of the Rosary, I have to say that you have had a third call, a third gift. You have understood speaking about your Mother and you have rolled up. I do not ask you for much in order to correspond to this gift, I say to you only: be grateful and express this sense of gratitude by bringing other people here to pray and to honour me.

It has been said to you that he who saves a soul has saved his own. Well then, know that it will be those souls whom you put on my wake to guarantee you my protection. You come to pray to me and I bless you, and for those whom you bring me I bless you two, ten, a hundred times.

Be apostles of devotion to me, since the Father willed to give me great tasks of salvation for those who love me. Bring everyone, do not judge whether deserving or worthy of praying to me. You also behave like the

disciples of Jesus, who, seeing the Canaanite woman beseeching for the health of her daughter, united themselves to her begging Jesus loudly. No one is excluded from my banquet and when you bring the lapsed, I make them mine and they become better than many others.

Children, I bless you all. I bless your relatives, friends and enemies. I bless Paul VI and the Church.

Love everyone and be my imitators.

## **SANCTITY IS GRACE**

*August 24, 1972 (at St. Fidenzio)*

My children, I am the Mother of divine love and of divine grace, and I desire to speak to you about holiness.

Sanctity is grace. Grace is divine life. Divine life is interior life, a life of love.

The more the life of God is increased in a soul the more the luminosity of grace shines in her and increases the holiness that renders her pleasing to God. When a soul comes out of the baptismal font, the candour of grace clothes her and renders her resplendent with a very clear light.

If you were able to see a soul in grace, you would remain entranced as like the sight of an angel in its splendour.

Grace is God in you. God is immense and infinite and the grace is in continual increase in souls. Every act of love calls God to work in the soul, and God works increasing her vitality in her and rendering her stronger.

The Church, mother of the saints, invites to sanctity and glorifies also on earth those who, having lived and having died holily, enjoy the beatific vision.

There is a feast that celebrates them all in glory; others are especially remembered in the Holy Sacrifice, which however does not exclude all the celestial inhabitants of Heaven and the holy souls who are waiting to complete their purification.

From the Church are chosen some saints, to point out to humanity as models of perfection. Every saint, in fact, presents a particular characteristic, just as every flower presents a particular beauty of itself and a special perfume of itself.

But in the glory of Heaven, how many souls will you find who have reached the most elevated sanctity by practising the virtue to a heroic degree, fleeing sin and exercising charity in the most perfect way. You will find souls even who did not know Christianity, but who in the love of God and neighbour observed the natural law perfectly, so as to possess the divine life in them to a very high degree.

The Church presents its models to you: there are babies, adolescents and adults, each one with its own particular characteristic and with a particular teaching for you.

Every soul is called to bear witness to the divine life in the world, but God never repeats himself, children, and He gives to all, with the means to reciprocate, a special call. Everyone has his spirituality, that is to say his way of communicating to God and of drawing at his fount that salutary water which leads to eternal life.

Praise therefore, God in his saints, the Church in its children and be always more attentive to welcome and trade in you those divine talents that bring you to perfection.

Prayer puts you like open calyces before God in order to be sprinkled by the celestial dew of grace. The exact fulfilment of your duties is the scales that assures you of walking along the right road.

Take heart and say enthusiastically and joyfully: *“I have to be holy, cost what it may. This is the will of God in my regard.”*

I bless you, my children.

## **GOD LOVED AND LOVES ALL PEOPLES**

*August 25, 1972 (at St. Fidenzio)*

My children, I am the heavenly Mother. To you who have asked for it, I give this explanation.

God is the uncreated Being, eternal and infinite; in Him all actions are therefore, infinite and perfect. Even the act of loving cannot be limited neither in intensity nor in time, nor in space.

God loves, and the act of loving is mixed with his own divine Person, He being essential love itself.

Love in God does not remain only a simple intrinsic quality, but it is an infinite need to give itself out, to communicate, to render happy all

creatures, uniting them to himself, in order to make them live with himself.

God therefore, loves all men in such a way as not to be able to love them more. He loves them infinitely, without distinction, since everyone of them by possessing an immortal soul, carries his image impressed in themselves. He loves everyone and He wants everyone holy and happy. He loves men of whatever race and colour, nation and tongue. He loves them in spite of their imperfections, defects and wickedness. He wants all saved and He gives to all the means to be saved.

Jesus, by making himself man, gave to men the confirmation of God's love for them and in order to facilitate salvation for all, He established for the Church to be the depository of his word and to possess in its sacraments the means of holiness and salvation.

God loved and loves all the peoples of earth, but amongst all He chose a people to whom He entrusted a special mission. The least amongst the nations had the honour to give birth to the Son of God made man. God loved this people with a preferential love, since a special task had to be entrusted to them; He blessed them, cultivated them, guided them, rebuked and chastised them because they had to be the chosen one's of God.

His preference took away nothing from his infinite love for all, just as his love for the other apostles was not lessened, even if John was the beloved one.

God chooses and prepares men for specific tasks and He enriches them with gifts and special graces in order to make them suitable instruments for the fulfilment of his will. In this way He enriched me with very choice gifts, the likes of which no creature ever had, and He filled me with grace, that is, with himself so that I could be the bearer of the Christ. He enriched the prophets with special gifts so that they would foretell to the world, the birth, the life, the death and the resurrection of the Messiah.

The Lord always works according to justice and He gives capability and grace so that everyone may be able to accomplish that mission to which He calls. To missionaries He gives faith, love, detachment and strength. To the sick, endurance and patience. To the poor, resignation and spiritual riches. To the apostles, the zeal and the fervour for good.

To the fathers and the mothers, trust and patience. To babies, innocence and to the young, purity. To the generous, attentive to his voice, holy ideals.

All this He gives through his infinite love to whoever asks Him for it and also to whoever is not aware of his gifts. He gives everything, He gives always and He gives to all with infinite tenderness.

But you will say to me: why so many differences in life, so much misery and so much evil? My children, it is not a defect of God, but of creatures. Perhaps you think that drawing water from a fountain with a punctured bucket, is the fault of the fountain if the water does not remain in the bucket? God gives with infinite generosity. There are those who receive, thank, make the gifts bear fruit and bless the Lord. There are those who waste, who despise, who blaspheme.

Every gift is a responsibility before God and before men. In the account to the supreme Judge, each one will have to respond to the evil done, to the good that they could have done and to the use made of God's graces. The parable of the talents is proof of it.

And eternal glory? Children, it will not be in proportion to the graces received, but to the way with which they are reciprocated and to the love with which everyone has fulfilled his mission. You will find in Heaven little souls, insignificant you would say, who have spent their days in the most simple way, sowing goodness and love, who shall be in the upper echelons to enjoy God in a sublime way.

It's not the great works that count, but the love that animates them. Love, children! You shall never succeed in loving how much God loves you, but let your love not be mean, not be limited by jealousy, by avarice, by pride.

Love everyone and in loving do not forget the scale of values. Love God above everyone and above everything. Then love your neighbour, doing to everyone what you would like others to do to you. Your first neighbour is your loved ones, for whom you must be ready to sacrifice yourselves, then all the others. See in all the brethren the face of Jesus, if in the final encounter you want Him, the Judge, to see himself in you.

And now I bless you all.

## IN THE EUCHARIST YOU WILL ACQUIRE TRUE GOODNESS

*August 25, 1972 (at St. Fidenzio)*

My children, before you leave this place, where so much abundance of grace and graces were given to you, permit me to leave to you my memories ever so maternal and affectionate.

I am the Mother of God who comes from Heaven. I am your Mother and I desire to see you all one day with me in Heaven. What I say to you, keep it in your hearts as the words of one who loves you very much.

Observe for a moment the Tabernacle and the altar that stand before you. From the images depicted on them, you are able to draw out some teachings. You see represented the waves of a stormy sea and at the centre the symbol of the Eucharist.

Well then, this is the teaching. In life you might find yourselves many times agitated by a thousand worries, by a thousand difficulties and thoughts. The worries might come to you from many parts. Sometimes it will be the same persons whom you love the most who will make you suffer, other times those persons whom you do good to and help.

Never get distressed and do not be afraid. To quell the waves and the billows, to overcome and to obtain the dead calm, will always be my Jesus, to whom you will be able to have recourse like the disciples, saying: "*Lord, save us, for we are perishing.*"

It will be the Eucharist received with love and with desire to unite yourselves to Him that will help you and sanctify your suffering.

Do not be afraid! In silence and in secrecy learn to go close to Him, the God with us and everything will be resolved.

If not everything is immediately re-established in order, know that your Jesus is in your boat, and even when He seems to sleep, He works for you and utilizes your suffering for your benefit and others.

Children, another thought suggests to me the presence of that basket of bread and the fish that support it. It is said that bread is a perfumed gift of the Lord, and when you want to show the goodness of a person, you say: she is good as bread. Well then, I say to you: be good, be good as bread.

Many works of the apostolate are ruined by a false zeal, many families



do not enjoy peace because of that exaggerated force that is brought into it whereby one would like to impose one's own will on everyone. Be good and know that souls are conquered to good only with love, a love that knows no pause and which is identified with the love itself of Jesus for souls.

Be good with everyone, but remember that goodness is not gullibility and it is not letting evil go by unnoticed. To be good means to know how to distinguish sin from the sinner and, condemning the former, knowing how to put out your hand to the latter to lift him up.

To be good means to see yourselves in the light of God, all on the same level with your miseries and your weaknesses, without having criticism, slander, murmuring for anyone. To be good means to bring God, the only true good, into the world..

And now permit me to invite you to make another observation: the presence of the fish recalls a way of saying rather common. When you see a person who does not know how to express his thoughts, his ideas and does not know which party to support, you say: "*This person is neither flesh nor fish.*" Behave so that it may never be said so of you.

Be firm in your ideas, in your principles. It is easy to hear that sometimes you get demoralized, but this must not happen, my children. Letting yourselves get dejected is a sign of weakness and sometimes of lack of character. Keep your ideal high: work for the glory of God and do not fear your enemies.

Be like little fish that dart about joyfully in the immensity of the heart of God. Be my beloved one's. Your total consecration to me is very dear to me, it lifts you up from every responsibility and facilitates the acquisition of holiness for you. Renew it often and remember that I am always like the ancient Rebecca, who goes on clothing the always new Jacob's, my consecrated one's, with the very beautiful clothes of the beloved sons.

In this way in my hands, fed with the Eucharistic Bread you will acquire true goodness and you will be persons always ready to give and to communicate to others the precious treasures of the faith and grace enclosed in you.

Children, I bless you all and I embrace you.

In order not to be neither flesh nor fish, everyone has to shake off by him-

self that laziness to which he is naturally led.

Whoever works for me, works for the glory of God and cannot but have material and spiritual benefits.

See you again, children, and always joyful and strong.

## **WHOEVER LIFTS HIMSELF UP, LIFTS UP THE WHOLE WORLD**

*August 26, 1972*

My children, peace be to you. Here I am with you and you can see me with the eyes of faith.

You can see me beside your Tabernacles, next to the altar where my Jesus immolates himself and where I give you my Bread, since the flesh of my Jesus is but my flesh and blood that He gives you, I gave it to Him.

I am also beside every confessional, since, as Refuge of sinners, I go about arousing thoughts of sorrow and repentance to whoever approaches this sacrament with the desire of conversion.

Moreover, I am here in a special way where you are gathered to speak about my interests, which are those of my Jesus and which are also your interests. I am here therefore, in this moment to see at what point you are in the actuation of these interests. What matters for me is your sanctification, what my Jesus desires is your perfection, and your particular interest is your salvation.

Now tell me: can a soul perhaps, all of God go ahead without realizing its own point of departure and arrival? Can a mother perhaps, realize her own possibilities, of what is good for the children and for the husband so that they may improve or be converted?

And even materially, can a mother perhaps, not watch that the expenses do not exceed the income, and that the family progress be conducted with common sense and order? In this way every dealer, every business man cannot not see at what point his business is at.

My children, the most important business that you must bring to completion is your sanctity. Let us see a little if you progress. Sanctity is not made up of words, it has been said to you that it is grace in continual increase. But I'll come down to the practical and I want to enter into

your souls to uncover their defective sides.

What are those excessive concerns for the material things, if not a lack of trust in providence? Many are worried because, having lent some capital, it won't be returned to them anymore. But why don't you use the same measure of worry in the return of those precious talents, that is to say the graces that God has given you?

I see many mothers in the world very worried over the health of their children. They are extremely pained, because in the crisis of nerves these children destroy all that falls into their hands and insult parents and brothers. Few think that these children are the butt of the devil because they live in sin. There are some who affirm of having good children because they regularly deliver the pay envelopes, while they steal from God what He has the right to have: the observance of his Law.

My children, your sanctity requires rectitude in judging everything. Everything is to be looked at in relation to the eternal life that awaits you and according to its right value. To what passes, to what ceases with death, is not worth the trouble for you to attach your heart so strenuously as to forget the things of God.

Vigilance and care is needed, therefore. Don't lose your peace for what is worthless, but work tirelessly for what remains. It will be of great help to you in progressing, after having seen at what point you are, asking yourselves often: do I need this or that thing for Heaven? How much fewer tears, how much more joy even for the little things that God gives you.

However, in order not to have any regrets or failures as one can have in businesses, act so that work may never be lacking for you. Your hands shall be blessed, always moving to help others. Your steps shall be blessed like those of the missionary, because directed to places where good is done. Your works shall be like those of the phenomenal bee, which in its own beehive gives fruitfulness to all.

Children, idleness is what ruins many souls and many families. Let there not be empty time that the devil is able to snatch because spent in idleness. Let there always be a prayer to fill every pause and an act of love that acts for you also during rest.

In so doing, going along with the Holy Spirit, the Spirit of the Father and of the Son, the Spirit animator of the Church and author of all sanc-

tity, you will render your sanctity more and more efficacious and active. It will reach the most distant points of the earth and will be of help to all.

It has been said to you: whoever lifts himself up, lifts up the whole world. So, children, by making an invitation a command and a programme, in sanctifying yourselves you will sanctify and vivify everyone.

Dear children, I bless you all. Do not have any fear that the word of God, offered to you in an extraordinary way, can harm the spreading of the Rosary. They are things that go hand in hand, and whoever receives in the struggles of life and in the toils of the apostolate this loving breath that comes through the message, cannot but have help and benefit.

## **YOU ARE THE CHRIST, THE SON OF THE LIVING GOD**

*August 27, 1972*

My beloved children, be the welcomed ones. I am your Mother, always ready to welcome you and to speak to you in order to instruct you, to correct you, to point out the best to you that you must do in order to resemble me.

How much I enjoy seeing your generosity and your efforts!

I love you so as you are, sometimes limping a little, sometimes a little soiled and with the clothes of grace torn a little. But I lift you up again and do as the good mothers who, even at the cost of great sacrifice, do their best so that their children may be perfect.

When you are desirous of listening to me and of following me, my work becomes simplified. How can, in fact, a mother take care of her son, if he continuously slips out of her hand?

See, in these few words I have told you who I am and I have made you understand who you are. I cannot recommend anything else to you except promptness and docility, obedience and good will to make me happy.

Now however, I wish to ask you a question, to which each one can answer secretly. Children, do you think you really love your Mother, or is not your love by chance made up only of words?

You tell me many times that you desire my graces and I meet you half-way and hear you. But do you consider that sometimes, while you ask

me for gifts with one hand, with the other you offend my Jesus who is my greatest treasure? But tell me, do you perhaps think who Jesus is?

One day, while He was with his apostles, He addressed this question to them: “*You, who do you say I am (Mk 8:29)?*” Peter answered confidently: “*You are the Christ, the Son of the living God.*” And you, children, what would you have answered?

Perhaps Jesus enters into the life of many as a robot who ought to realize for them all that pleases them. Perhaps in some families He enters as an intruder, whose members are ashamed of displaying his image even. In the homes of some people the picture that represents Him is hidden in the cupboard or relegated to the remotest corner of the house. They are ashamed of Him and He is feared like one who wants to bring troubles or who wants to judge too deeply the personal conduct of each one.

Children, and yet my Jesus is God and in his name heaven and earth were created and everything that they contain. For his glory Paradise was created. What shall become of those who let themselves be won over by human respect? Shall He not perhaps, on the day of the great justice and great triumph, have to say to these people: “*I am ashamed of you.*”?

But let’s get to another point. You are here and you often repeat to me and to Him your objections of love, up to what point do you let Him live in you? Up to what point do you see Him in your brethren? The law of charity is universal, but for whoever has received many special gifts remains the duty to reciprocate.

And the trust in this Son of God who lives in you and for you, up to what point does it reach? Are you perhaps not also of those who, not seeing their aspirations realized quickly, say they have lost the faith? And what merit would you have if at every request you were to find everything ready like a beautiful laid out supper? And would you not run the risk of mistaking the gifts for merits and of getting a bad indigestion?

My children, when you think of me, you think of Him, the Eternal, the Almighty, and never be afraid of paying Him too much honour. He is the King of creation, the Dominator of the centuries. He lives in you and only desires your good. Do not neglect his continual presence.

There is also a human presence of Him, in the Eucharist. Do not desert

his Churches, adore Him in his Tabernacles and say to Him with the same faith of Peter: "*You are the Christ, the Son of the living God.*" Remember what Jesus added: "*Simon, you are Peter and on this rock I shall build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it* (Mt 16:18)."

See, children, an act of faith earned Peter a great primacy. Do you want the Lord to give you strength in life? Do you want Him to make you unbeatable against the devil, certain in the daily battles, persevering in good up to death and worthy of a reward beyond the tomb? Be those courageous ones who, after having had faith in the divinity of Jesus, were not ashamed to manifest it, to bear witness to Him and to make Him known and loved.

I bless you, children, embracing you tenderly.

See you again, and have a good September month for those who do not return straight away.

## **DEFEND THE SANCTITY OF THE FAMILY**

*August 29, 1972*

My children, you call me amongst you with the recitation of the Holy Rosary, and I come.

I sit as Queen here, as on a throne of glory; but I am also in your hearts with my love, if you give me yours and if you take away from your heart all that is an obstacle to my dwelling.

How can I not advise you that it is not possible for me to abide in those who have feelings of hatred, rancour and vengeance inside themselves? Can God and the devil live together? And why, children, do you not manage to take away from your hearts what displeases God so much? How can I agree to what you desire, if you do not want to see men and facts in the light of God? Perhaps you think you can be enemies of men and friends of God at the same time?

Empty out, I beg you, your hearts from all that is evil, so that with my Jesus I may be able to establish my abode in you.

And now listen to me well. I want to give you a double reference to the Gospel which is read in your Churches today.

It speaks about the martyrdom of John the Baptist. See this great mes-

senger of God, standing before Herod as he rebukes him for his sin: “*It is not lawful for you to keep your brother’s wife with you* (Mk 6:18).” That’s why Herod, who inside himself also esteemed him, agrees to decapitate him.

My children, truth stings, and every rebuke made to your fellow man, finds an internal and external reaction. It is a thing that happens to everyone. And you yourself have felt it, when, wounded in your self-love, you have reacted or you have felt your blood boil and you perhaps have had to control yourselves in order not to fail in charity.

It is the susceptibility of the human character, it is the human pride and excessive esteem that each one has of oneself, which makes one incapable of accepting the observations and the reproaches from whatever part they may come from.

That’s why I desire that you predispose your life and your days to those unpleasant encounters, so that nothing may happen to you suddenly, but find in you a preparation. How much more peace would reign between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, between parents and children and between all relatives!

Then there is another point on which I must fix your attention, so that you know how to behave.

Sometimes, noticing the evil that some people commit, the desire to cry out against the sin and the scandal would come to you. Saving charity always, it is lawful for you to warn also by force the person who errs, but how must you prepare yourselves to make these admonishments? First of all with prayer, much prayer, then predispose yourselves to the reactions. Do not forget John, imprisoned for having uttered his “it is not lawful for you.”

Let prudence in speaking be your special mark. Let the certainty of what you say be truly ascertained and let there be no risk of falling into murmuring and into calumny by propagating unfounded news or true even, but which its diffusion can do evil to the whole community. Children, be prudent, and if you are unable to speak good of the people who live beside you, keep quiet.

Were you to know what serious penalties murmurers and slanderers in Purgatory are struck with!

It is said that he who does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man. I

would like you to be exactly of the latter, who do not speak except to say good things, which please God and which edify the brethren.

My children, I must now make the second reference to the Gospel.

In a society so corrupt, it is logical for the family to be the first to feel its evil consequences. The world, it is said, has always been like that, and in the meantime the Law of God is violated. The ninth Commandment is put aside like the sixth.

There are people who do not reflect on the sanctity of marriage and think by deception of being able to obtain from the religious authorities the dissolution of that sacred knot. But I repeat to you the words of my Jesus: "*What God has joined together let no man separate (Mt 19:6).*" No permission therefore, is valid to dissolve what God has united.

There are naïve people who believe in the lying words of others and let themselves be deceived.

My children, defend the sanctity of the family and act so that my words may be light to all.

A new commandment cannot be made for those who were not happy in their matrimonial encounter. But faith gives strength, trust and great help so that a betrayed spouse can keep herself faithful not only to God, but also to the spouse who had betrayed or abandoned her. This perseverance which is possible, since the Lord would not command it if it were unable to be put into practice, must be put into action with a life of great piety.

The sacraments and prayer give tranquillity and holy desires to the senses. Praying then for the spouse that has lapsed and sinned, the conversion and the healing of the family can be obtained.

Where order reigns, peace reigns; but a spouse cannot accuse the other, since whoever is good must help the other to be so.

I want to point out one last thing to you. Whoever desires to free oneself from a relationship, will find a thousand reasons to do so, accusing unjustly and slandering.

May truth, the one which is on the mouth of the children of God, always direct your life; that truth which renders you dear to the Lord because based on faith and charity.

I say no special words to you. Everyone of those present has the answer to their questions. Whoever has ears to understand, let him under-



stand.

Children, I bless you all, starting from those who come from furthest away and I clasp you all affectionately to my maternal heart.

**MAY YOUR PRAYER REAWAKEN THE  
THOUGHT OF THE ANGELS**

*September 8, 1972*

My little brothers and sisters, I am here in order to bless you and to give you joy.

If you were able to see what goes on here in this very little chapel, you would be amazed.

My little cradle where I lie, is sustained by myriads of angels who celebrate me singing. Beside my cradle my parents, Joachim and Anne, are as if spellbound in an ecstasy of love. Around it are gathered your little children who have reached Paradise before the ripe age and their delicate song is united to that of the angels, as they look with gratitude at their mothers to whom they owe their life.

In an ecstasy of paradise so rich with prayer, with faith and with love, I welcome your prayers, which are transformed into a sweet-smelling incense which ascends to God. White, purple and golden roses surround my little cradle and intoxicate me with a delicate perfume.

See me in this way for the whole month, and as you present to me your gifts of love, your prayers, I shall scatter over you graces without end. Come and tell me your needs. Have recourse also to the intercession of my holy parents whom I loved and love so much, because great is their power in Heaven. To their honour you will direct the last crown of the Rosary and I am certain that you will remain content.

I like it when you pray in a low voice, because in the gentleness of the voice you have a better way of reflecting on what you say. Always behave in a way so that your prayer may reawaken in those who come for the first time the thought of the angels. That it can truly be said: "*They pray like angels.*"

And now I bless you, and with you all those absent who would have desired to be here. I bless the mothers, the single women, the young and all the little children.

Let them all come back to honour me as a Child; I shall teach to all the way of the spiritual infancy, so advantageous for attracting God's indulgence and for growing in perfection.

I bless the city of Milan, which is placed under my special protection, the Head who governs the Milanese Church and the whole diocese. I bless all the workers, the factories, the schools, the hospitals and all those who on this day will have a thought of gratitude for God, who created me for the salvation of all. I bless in a special way the religious who carry my name and who fill the greater part of the nursing homes and hospitals. To all I give an increase of fraternal charity and love of God.

Thank you, loved ones, and see you soon again.

### **I AM THE LADY OF THE MOST BLESSED SACRAMENT**

*September 10, 1972*

My beloved children, joy be to your hearts. I know that you love me, and no obstacle can prevent our encounters so rich with maternal and filial affection to you, and no purely personal interests call you here. You think of the brethren, you think of everyone and this makes you deserving before God, because you exclude that egoism also spiritual from your heart which is harmful to souls.

Today you are here and you have made a unity in prayer with the Head of the Universal Church and with all those who intend to honour and celebrate the Most Holy Eucharist. I am the Queen of the universe and Our Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament, and what can I say to you if not to call you back to the thought of the human family which, nourished by the Eucharistic Bread and quenched by the same wine changed into Blood, has the same right, common to all its members, to call God as Father?

I call you back to two very significant moments in the life of my Jesus.

Jesus is before an immense crowd of people who follow Him hungry for three days. He has pity on those people hungry for spiritual things and forgetful of the needs of the body. He takes a few loaves and two fish and gives it to all in abundance to the point of filling them, and bas-

kets full of leftovers remain.

My children, the same multiplication comes about on every altar during the Holy Sacrifice. It is not the bread that multiplies however, but the Body of the Lord, who would like to give himself to all his children in order to revive in them the divine life necessary to reach the eternal life.

Jesus waits, Jesus desires. But where are the crowds thirsting for the celestial Bread and the divine life? Jesus burns with the desire to communicate with his children and they remain indifferent, cold and nauseated.

That's why the Church promotes those solemn celebrations: to invite and to reawaken the faith in that mystery which is the centre of the Catholic religion.

That Bread, pledge of eternal life, has to be honoured and received, it has to form the fulcrum of the Christian life.

As is the sigh of the angels, so must the desire of men be. In it resides strength and virtue, and whoever feeds himself on this Bread with respect, with preparation and purity of mind, will find the means to achieve a true sanctity.

But I want to remind to you the moment in which my Jesus instituted this great Sacrament. He took some bread, He blessed it and, after having broken it, He gave it to the apostles.

Children, what is that bread made of? They are grains of wheat which, ground and crushed all together, are subdivided for the nourishment of the family. And you are those grains which with toil, with work, with common suffering you mutually give each other that tasty bread.

Oh, my children, how can one call God Father, while so much little love binds the brethren together? You are the immense family of God and no wickedness, no hatred, no division, no egoism ought to subsist amongst men.

But why so much terror, so many homicides, so many wars, so much destruction? Perhaps you think that for a handful of earth it is lawful to turn nations upside down?

Make yourselves a target, children, and save this humanity. With your prayers, with your Communions, the most significant symbol of fraternal love, you touch the heart of God and you speak to the heart of men.

Many times it is said: “*If God were good, He would not permit these horrendous things.*” But has not God given men a law of love and the grace to observe it? And did not my Jesus preach by example and word how to love your neighbour? Did He not make himself food for men so that, eating Him, they would learn to love one another? And did He not let himself, out of love, be nailed to a cross?

My beloved children, welcome this invitation as a burning desire that you must make your own.

Let your thought in these days be constantly turned to the Eucharist, and from that throne of graces call over Italy and over the world a wave of fraternal love. Start the fervent practice in the humble and odd exercise of charity. Let no one see or hear in your behaviour something less than edifying. How much more tastier shall that Bread and sweeter shall that wine be, if you have the luck to assimilate it.

Let not your tongue be stained with blasphemy, with slander, with obscene talk, but let the thought that the King of Heaven and earth must rest upon it, give you that prudence in speaking that renders you perfect.

May your hymn of praise be raised constantly to the Eucharist, fount of grace, of love, of joy and of sanctity.

Children, I bless you all, near and far. I bless the participants at the congress and all those who with a spirit of faith will unite themselves to it.

## **I WOULD LIKE FOR YOU TO UNDERSTAND THE NEED FOR SUFFERING**

*September 15, 1972*

My beloved children, I am your Sorrowful Mother, here with you to gather up from your prayers comfort for my immense sorrows and to give comfort to yours. I would like today to reveal my heart to you and make you understand how justly I would be able to say: See if there is a sorrow equal to mine! I would like to make you know some pains that wounded me bitterly and which no one or few understand.

For a mother to lose a son, it is sorrowful, but how many mothers found themselves or find themselves continually in this sorrowful predicament? For your heavenly Mother, whom the eternal Father willed as

the new Eve, Mother of all the living, this sorrow was multiplied and is multiplied for how many were, are and will be the sons of men.

Not so much the death of the body wounds my heart as much as that of the soul with serious sin. When a soul offends God mortally, a double homicide happens for me. It is my divine Son who is killed with sin and it is he who sins that poisons his soul.

If God had not given me from birth the use of reason and the grace to be able to understand well the gravity of sin, perhaps many pains would have been indifferent for me as they are for you and for your children. But I understood what happened in the world. I knew that my own people whom I loved since I was born in the midst of them, had repeatedly betrayed their God, and when after the birth of my Jesus, the mystery of suffering and love which He enclosed was revealed to me, I knew also that my people would have rejected Him, they would not have recognized Him as the Messiah, they would have crucified and denied Him. I knew that they would not have yielded not even before the greatest miracles, but would have remained always hostile to Him.

There are sorrows in life which some people miss, but which a sensitive soul perceives and makes his own. The delicateness of feelings and the extraordinary sensitivity which the Lord had adorned my heart, made me share particularly all the past human miseries and of my time and, looking along the centuries, the infinite moral miseries of which men of all times will be covered with appeared to my gaze.

The Church which my Jesus had founded, saw me alongside as Mother and Teacher, but along the centuries how many betrayals, how many perjuries, how many lashings, how many mutilations; how many times my Jesus will be seized again as a mock king, dragged through the streets, subjected to martyrdom.

The mystical body of my Jesus relives his tragedy every day and is ill-treated and nailed down in many lands, in others spat upon and mocked, in others still, his white tunic is cast lots upon and is subdivided into a thousand pieces.

Children, and your sorrows? What are your sorrows for me? I would like for you to understand the importance, the need for suffering. But many times I see you so weak, so little generous! I have felt the sufferings of the martyrs of every age reverberate in my heart, but the faith,

the generosity and the love with which they met them, gave me joy because I knew to what glory they were going to encounter. But when I see my children who turn a little suffering into a tragedy, I am pained even more because I would like for you to accept and ask to be close to me in suffering.

Children, sorrow is a precious coin not to be thrown away. Being martyrs is the greatest testimony of love that you can give to God, and to be such it is not necessary for your body to be given as a meal to the beasts. There is the martyrdom of the heart, the one I underwent also at the foot of the cross. And there is also the daily martyrdom, the one of the serene acceptance of those adversities and mishaps which everyone's day is full of; a martyrdom of love that makes you deserving of the palm of victory and of an eternal reward.

To this you must lean to and when you are to commemorate my sorrows, remember that with the prophecy of Simeon, with the flight into Egypt, with the loss of Jesus in the Temple, with the sorrowful meeting on the Way to Calvary, with the crucifixion and death of my Jesus, there are also all the sorrows of all men: the butchery of wars, the moral butchery of scandals, the hidden and visible homicides, the miseries and the hunger of the poor, the squandering of the rich, and not least the lack of generosity of the Christians who swear, curse and complain over every little or great cross that they come across.

I ask you for a gift after this sad story of my sorrows. I ask you that at least every now and then you offer up your day to console me. I promise you of helping you in your needs and to give you comfort on the day of your death with the special gift of a visit of mine.

I am the Sorrowful Mother and I do not ask comfort only for me, but I ask that you lift up also all the mothers that weep.

Children, I bless you all one by one and I embrace you. See you again soon.

## **BE BEARERS OF PEACE AND SERENITY**

*September 17, 1972*

My children, peace and grace be to you. Here I am, see me with the eyes of faith. I am your heavenly Mother. I am the Mother of the Church

and you are my children needy of care. Come, come beside me.

I love you more than myself, I love you with a love that comes to me from the heart of God himself, so that I would not be able to love you even more. I desire your good and I help you in everything. If you are here it is because I have called you and I have desired you close to me in order to give you comfort and help. Moreover, if you call me also when you are in your homes, with an invocation, with a prayer and especially with the Rosary, I come running.

In Paradise you will see all the work carried out by the divine mercy also by my means in order to help all and each to reach the destination, eternal salvation. The roads that lead to Heaven are sown with thorns and with dangers, I do like those good mothers who lift up their children when they fall, and who then, seeing them tired and weary, take them on their shoulders and carry them.

Yes, I carry you also sometimes, even if you don't realize it. When you do some good works and tire yourselves out for others and you feel no fatigue, it is I who takes it away from you in order to let you continue to do good. When your actions are getting you nowhere and it seems that your life has been a total failure, I am close to you and I conceal the merits that you accumulated from you. I hide from you the good that you have done so that, remaining little, I can take you in my arms. Do you understand what I mean to say? I want you humble, humble.

And the graces that you ask me with so much persistence? But yes, I give them to you. But if you knew how beautiful it is to see you so persistent as children! "*I want that grace, Mother*" and you knock, you knock and the Mother yields because she sees your trust and your faith.

Oh, all men ought to be like children, because, as my Jesus used to say: "*If you will not become as little children, you shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven* (Mt 18:3)."

The world is full of people who think they are great. Woe betide you if you say a word against them or also if you slight them a little! The world is full of proud men and exactly against them my Jesus used to say that they were like whitened sepulchres.

Sometimes it would be enough to humble oneself before God and neighbour in order to maintain peace and harmony. But no, these children believe they can give suggestions even to the Lord and they permit

themselves to judge not only the actions, but also the thoughts and sentiments of whoever lives near them.

See, children, many troubles in the world are only a consequence of a behaviour not in conformity to the Holy Gospel. You will say to me: *“But even if we do as you desire, there are others who do not obey you and who trample over us.”* It is also true, but know that it is better to be subjected to evil than to commit it, and then, the joy of a Christian life lived out who can pay it? And the joy of knowing that you meet the approval and the smile of your heavenly Mother, don't you think it is a better recompense for those sufferings that you keep on encountering day by day?

When your self-love, your susceptibility and not least your wickedness, make you react, is it not true that you lose your peace, the will to pray and you find yourselves depressed and demoralized worse than before?

My children, be bearers of peace and serenity always and everywhere, if you want to be qualified as my true devotees. In what does devotion consist of, if not in the imitation of those virtues which I learned from my Son and which now I can teach to you?

Yes, pray, children, pray with faith also for those who have none, but learn always to unite humility, charity and goodwill to prayer. Let the pardon of the offences that you receive, be the unmistakable and sure means to obtain on the part of God that pardon which you require.

Before God not even the angels are pure, do you know, children? Well then, try to observe your days, with how many imperfections, with how many shortcomings they are full of. I hear someone who says often: *“What evil do I do in the world! I do not sin.”* But if I were able to make you see your soul with that divine light with which I myself can see it, I assure you that you will remain horrified not only in seeing the evil that you do, but also the good done not so well, with little perfection.

For all this that I have said to you and recommended, say thank you to me and start from today to control yourselves in a way that I may be able to be happy with you all.

The graces come, do not doubt, and not only for you. There is the whole Church that is waiting for your help. I am the Mother and there is a Father who guards the faith and the morals of the Church: the spiritual



patrimony that was put as a sacred deposit in his hands of successor of Peter. Work and pray constantly with him and for him, so that by his means also, the goods can be distributed to the whole Church.

Children, I bless you all and I repeat to you, embracing you, all my affection.

Goodbye, children, see you again!

## **HOPE IS A VIRTUE SO NECESSARY**

*September 19, 1972*

My dear and beloved children, I am the Mother of holy hope and what do I desire if not that of giving you that strength, that courage that comes to you from a firm hope?

You can distinguish this virtue, in human hope and the hope of reaching that blessed life to which you must tend with all your efforts. But human hope also, which is unlimited trust in all that is good, is a virtue so necessary.

What would become of a student who had no hope in promotion? “*What’s the point of studying?*”, he would say. What would become and what becomes of those sick ones who have lost the hope of being cured? What’s the use of taking medicines and calling doctors? What would become of him who, starting the construction of a house, was already sure of not being able to complete it? And what would become of him who, wanting to make a trip, was already sure that the train would not arrive at the destination?

The lack of hope takes away optimism, joy, strength and brings a great ruin everywhere. The will to work, the desire to overcome difficulties and dangers, the desire to improve your own condition and make a name for yourself do not exist, if not supported by this human hope that lets one see as reality what with toil and sacrifices one can reach.

The practising Christian must be always in the front line also in this field, since he has faith, which sustains human life with all its worries. Letting oneself to be disheartened is a death in advance, it is a deserting the ranks, it is waiting for a catastrophe that perhaps will never arrive, and therefore, it is a losing of peace.

Moreover, if humanly hope is necessary, it is still even more in the

spiritual and moral field. It has been repeated to you many times, and I myself have taught it to you, that the greatest offence that one can make to God is that of doubting his goodness and mercy. It is hope that gives you the certainty of God's pardon for your sins, provided you desire it. And yet, how many Christians doubt the love of God and his forgiveness.

There are many who look at the world as it is, they have thoughts of great distrust, they wish that God would finally put an end to the wickedness with enormous cataclysms. But no, children, hope must always emerge in your thoughts and the certainty that you have in the goodness and in the omnipotence of God, must make words come out of your heart and your lips that invite God to mercy and men to trust. If you are supported by hope, all that happens in the world will seem transformable to you.

Your trust must be like that of the centurion who sent some Jews to inform Jesus that his faithful servant was sick. His hope was so lively that he did not even want for Jesus to go to his house. He knew that even at a distance He could act. Your hope must be like that of the woman sick for many years, who said within herself: *"If I am able even only to touch his clothes, I will be cured (Mt 9:21)."*

The hope then of the future life must be the lever that lifts everyone up to making everyone understand that the things of here below are worth nothing. Heaven is the destination, Heaven is the finishing line. When you look up, your breath becomes much lighter. The mire of the world ought to give you boredom and hope ought to give you wings.

When in spring the swallows arrive here in your land, they have crossed oceans and have completed a very long voyage. What sustains these birds is the hope of finding again and reaching their nest. Children, your nest is there beyond the stars, in the bosom of God. Put on wings with prayer and with confidence. He waits for you never to leave you again.

To all I wish to give a serene confidence in the present and in the future. One cannot always be well, one cannot always have what one desires, but confidence in a better tomorrow gives you strength.

You cannot change the way of thinking of others, of children, of husbands, of relatives; but if you are sustained by that divine strength that

comes to you from faith, you can hope that in a tomorrow which you entrust to the providence of God, others also will understand you and you will be able to better communicate with them.

There is a moment in your life in which you let hope lack and you do much harm: when some of your loved ones leave you for the other life and you ask yourselves: "*Will he be saved?*" Children, make an act of faith and hope in the goodness of God and say: "*I am certain that the Lord has saved my relative.*" Then redouble your prayers and sacrifices. It will be the best means to obtain his salvation, since through your trust and prayer, in the mind of God in whom all is present, the miracle of salvation has already happened.

My children, I bless you all and I embrace you, saying to you with affectionate maternal hope: to Heaven, to Heaven, we shall find each other one day.

### **BRING THE ROSARY BACK INTO YOUR HOMES**

*September 22, 1972 (in a private house)*

My beloved children, welcome back, and peace be to you. See, I look you in the eyes and in the heart. I want you all good. You are mine, you are my little children. The mother is proud when her children resemble her. You must therefore, resemble me, if you wish to please me. Ask yourselves every now and then: "*Would my heavenly Mother behave like me in this moment.*"

Tell me, children, when you do not control yourselves and you raise your voice against someone, do you resemble me? Know that one of my favourite virtues was sweetness. I knew that in order to be able to enter the heart of the wicked it was necessary to have much goodness, much delicacy. This when I was in life and still more today. How would I be able to draw sinners to the heart of God, if I did not use that sweet persistence, that tenderness and that divine art which is made of goodness? My children, how I would like for you to imitate me!

When we will meet again next time, you will be already into late October. You know that the month of October is one of the most dear to my heart. There is May also beautiful; in it you offer me roses and fragrant flowers. But October is the month of the Rosary and you will offer me

the most pleasing roses: your beautiful “Hail Mary’s” that will take on a fragrance, a colour, a name and a meaning if you recite it well.

And yet, I will not be happy with your prayers, I will want for you to unite that goodness and that sweetness which I spoke to you about. In this way the prayer is efficacious and it touches the heart of all! A wreath of roses offered up with grace is pleasing, but if this same wreath is presented with little politeness to the person whom you offer it, certainly you give her no pleasure.

So, children in the month of October in which the best fruit ripen, especially the grapes which gives you the good wine that cheers up and does good and that is useful for the celebration of the divine Sacrifice of the Mass, you must make the fruits of goodness ripen in you, in your house and everywhere.

I promise you copious fruits of grace. Who does not have extreme need of God and his graces? They are spouses who beseech me for their husbands. They are mothers who beseech me and who weep for their children. The world is all a hospital, in which the needy is all mankind.

To you it will seem that some are privileged and that they have no troubles or sorrows. But it is not so. From the moment in which a creature opens its eyes to the light, it receives its little cross that grows with her. No one is exempt. There are those who feel it less, those who want to shake it off their back and they feel another heavier one. There are those who prefer to welcome it with love from the hand of God; these alone feel it lighter, because love transforms the cross into joy.

When therefore, in this month which you are going into, you feel it impossible to continue to carry the cross that you have on your shoulders or heart, get stuck into the Rosary beads. Say it with love for those people whom you would like to help or for those who make you suffer, and for this act of goodness that you will do, I promise you help.

In these times so full of worldly worries, with difficulty mothers find the time to spend with their children for the recitation of the Rosary. It is found boring. The young have abolished it because other engagements absorb them. There is the television, the cinema and even for the best there is action which, it is said, is worth more than prayer.

Don’t you think the same also. Bring the Rosary back into your homes. Let it be your best inheritance. Many parents worry over giving their

children a good education according to the world and to leave them plenty of wealth. To you I say: act so that your children may be the heirs of your spirit of faith; let the love for prayer be accompanied by trust in providence, and everything be expressed by means of that prayer which I have given you and to which the Lord has linked his graces, the Holy Rosary.

My children, I bless you all.

I bless your parish. Never be amazed at being combated. Was I not combated by my own relatives? And my Jesus did He not have much to suffer from his people and from those whom He called his friends?

Always look up and all that you do let it be for the glory of God, since it is He alone who has to reward you.

I assure you that from these family meetings you will receive spiritual, moral and also physical and material benefits, for I shall be near you.

I bless all your children, relatives and family. I will see you gathered together next month. I am your tireless Mother and Mother of God.

## **YOU MUST BE MORE GOOD THAN JUST**

*September 24, 1972*

My dear and beloved children, peace be to your hearts.

See, I am here with you as Mother and Teacher. Today I wish to insist with you on a very important point in the life of the Christian. I want to touch on the virtue of justice in order to tell you that you must be more good than just and that the justice practised by you, and which you demand from others, must always be accompanied by charity.

God alone is the just one par excellence, He is justice personified; and yet He himself is more good than just. If He were to exercise justice towards men, few would be able to survive his chastisements. But God is infinite love, He is slow to anger and his calls are the basis of goodness and patience.

God loves everyone and He calls everybody next to his paternal heart. He forgives, to whoever has repented, the evil and forgiving He forgets. What do you mothers think of this goodness? Is it not true that as soon as a child even bad, returns to you and shows you a little affection, you too forgive him? The love that dwells in your hearts is only a ray of

God's love.

Moreover, I want to show you how the goodness in the Lord exceeds by far his justice. Not in itself, since these true attributes are infinite in Him, but in the way of applying it.

Here, I present to you the Gospel parable in simple words. It is the master of the vineyard who comes out to call for workers to work in his vineyard. He goes out early, he goes out a little later, he goes out at noon, in the afternoon and in the evening, so that the last workers who go to work can do their duty for only one hour.

Then, in the evening, the master calls the manager and tells him to pay everyone, starting from the last arrivals to whom he will give one denarius. The first, who had worked the whole day, hope for a better pay. But no, a denarius also for them, as had been established. The first murmured, but the master clarifies: "*Are you envious because I am generous? Did we not agree so with you?*"

Dear children, the Lord still acts in this way. He calls at all hours and pays in proportion to his goodness. There are those who served and loved Him from infancy and those who have arrived after trials and falls. It does not matter. What counts is love, with which whoever arrives puts himself to work to cultivate his vineyard.

All will receive the prize, all will have the reward. The important thing is to hear the call and follow it. Jesus, when He expounds his teachings, has something to say to everybody and everyone must learn from Him.

Goodness is necessary, especially today in which rights and justice are spoken so much of. If the justice that is championed everywhere a bit were true, it would not lead to divisions and struggles. Justice is that virtue whereby to everyone is given what is due to him, but when one fights so bitterly to claim one's rights at the expense of charity, one wants to be more just than good.

In family life, endless quarrels and frictions are not justified except by a false justice. "*To him who takes away your tunic, give also your cloak* (Lk 6:29).", my Jesus used to say.

If the desire of meeting others halfway eliminating egoism, were to direct the home environment and those who dwell there, how much more peace would reign in families. The saints have understood this lesson of generosity and made it their law, so as to follow also the counsels as precepts and it

is through this that they have conquered the world.

My Jesus lived his life as an erasable example for all, but whoever wishes to imitate Him more closely, he must copy Him in order to be able to say what Paul used to say: "*For me living is Jesus Christ* (Phil 1:22)."

Children, when in the thousand situations of life the desire to claim, to fight, to act according to justice comes to you, do not hesitate to choose the part perhaps of the weakest, but certainly of the most good. What's the value of making a point, what's the value of getting ahead according to the world, when in your heart there is no longer peace?

Justice is a divine virtue that only God will exercise in its full rigour after the death of every man and which will have its highest recognition in the Last Judgment, when, alongside Jesus the Judge, the just, that is those who will have respected the rights of God and their brethren shall be glorified. Moreover, if you want to resemble Him who by human injustice was the great condemned one, let God alone be the judge of your actions.

How many times while men condemn you, I applaud and my Son gives you merit for your way of acting. Defend yourselves from obvious dangers above all with prayer and learn to knock down the barriers that separate men between themselves and the same members of a family, of a community, of a parish.

Defend yourselves by saying the truth should you be interrogated, but do not be disturbed. Remain in the love of God and neighbour, since everything that leads to disunity and to hatred, comes from the evil one.

Help one another without measure. Love one another as I love you and desire the good one for the other.

I bless you amply. I bless those who have visited me for the first time in this place of grace. Children, may your sorrows be consecrated as precious ointment to soothe the wounds of all humanity.

See you again, children, I embrace you one by one. Padre Pio with me blesses you and helps you.

## BE GOOD, BE INDULGENT

September 25, 1972 (at Melegnano)

My beloved children, peace be to you, health and grace. You have come to meet me and some have in their mind to say “thank you” to me for what they have received, others have come to ask for help and comfort. If you were to see however, what I go about doing for each one, you would all feel a gratitude so great towards God and towards me, who does nothing but put into practice his desires, that your thank you would be the best expression of your gratitude.

Today therefore, you thank me and I thank you who love me and follow me and, stressing what many times you have heard repeated in the Gospel, I say to you: be light! Let the lamp of your faith and your good works shine so that men, seeing them, may praise the Lord.

Jesus used to say: “*Do you light a lamp perhaps, to put it under a vase (Mk 4:21)?*” No, because all those of the household must be illuminated. Humility which must direct your life — for which you must not look for honours, nor glory — is not to be understood in the sense that no one must see the good that you do. The good example that derives from the virtues that you practise, must be an invitation for all to imitate you.

You see in those who are near you, virtues and defects and others see just as much in you. Your effort must turn to this: to avoid those defects that, being dust, imperfection or darkness, muffle, blur or destroy that luminosity that comes to you by the closeness with God and by the practice of good, so as to permit the Lord to manifest himself through you.

In regards to the defects that you see in your brethren, regulate yourselves in this way: if you have the possibility of admonishing whoever errs, supposing that the defects are evident, do so. But if you notice that your judgment is much beyond what is your authority and your capacity to understand, content yourselves to praying for those who err and to offer up your sacrifices, since who can know the intentions of the brethren, if not God who sees the mind and the heart of everyone?

Again I urge you: be good, be indulgent. Do not will to judge with severity, for with the same measure with which you measure you will be measured.



Know, my children, that the Lord has given you some great gifts: faith, the desire for prayer and good, devotion to me, who is your Mother. You have understood my sorrows and console me in these prayer meetings which I desire so much.

Well then, if you will learn to appreciate these gifts, they will be multiplied to you and your measure shall be abundant, since, just as my Jesus said, to whoever has shall be given. Never be of those who neglect the graces of God and reject them, so that it may not happen that the Lord deprives you also of what you have in order to give it to others who make a better use of it.

And now I invite you to make me a visit again and soon, but above all to make me come into your homes, in the next month consecrated to the devotion of my Rosary. Invite me to come to pray with you, by means of this beautiful prayer. If it is possible for you call your children, your neighbours to recite the beads in your house. If it is not possible for you, invite all the saints of Paradise, and I shall be there, Mother and Queen, to receive your praises as I spread out my favours.

I as of now bless you. I bring myself closer to everyone of you, marking your forehead with the sign of the cross, a sign of redemption and salvation. To all I would like to say a word, but my angels will stand in sending good inspirations.

Know that when you pray in church where my image of the Sorrowful Virgin is a little forgotten, you give me consolation and you draw graces on the whole parish and the whole town.

## **DEFEND THE POPE AND OBEY HIM**

*September 26, 1972*

My beloved children, children of my heart, children who love me and desire me, peace be to you and be blessed, for I expect great works of the apostolate from you. You come to the fount and you receive pure water, but the whole world is thirsty and I desire that it too receive from you that crystalline water that I give you. The water that quenches is the word of God. I give it to you and I quench your thirst, you quench the thirst of others.

Your children are thirsting for God, even if they do not want to believe

or show it. They are going around in search of someone and something that is unknown to them or they are obstinate in not wanting to know, but this insatiable desire is but the desire for God.

There are some who feel Him on their backs as a persecutor and they lash out against Him and curse, but it is only because they are at the limit of their resistance, like Paul on the way to Damascus; perhaps, when you least expect it, the veil which blurs their sight will fall from their eyes and then they will see clearly.

You have to be like little beacons of light who teach the right way, the way of truth. You have to have in you a certain confidence, but do you know what it derives from? It derives from you being constantly united in prayer, in affection and in obedience to Him who is the depository of the faith, of the Word, of the light: the Head of the Church.

How dear it is to God's heart the prayer that you say for him. The Pope is the visible vicar of Jesus. When at Holy Mass you see a white Host that is raised in the hands of the priest, you say: "*My Lord and my God*" and you know that under the appearances of a little bread my Jesus is present.

Well then, there in the eternal city, a white old man prays, suffers, speaks, offers himself, and under the humble disguise of a human creature, is concealed the greatest authority of earth to whom has been given the keys of the Kingdom of the heavens.

There are many people who, going back to past centuries and seeing again the behaviour of some Popes, assert that infallibility is not possible and with contempt say he is just a man, who does not merit a special respect. It is also true, that Peter, a few days before receiving the mandate from Jesus to govern the Church, denied his Teacher. But men must learn to distinguish between the weakness of human nature and the greatness of the mandate. When the preceding Pontiffs erred, they showed to their children and brethren how weak man is. But to none of them has the assistance of the Holy Spirit lacked, whereby the spiritual patrimony of the Church has never failed.

My Jesus has said to you: "*Whoever hears my word and puts it into practice, is my mother and my brother* (Lk 8:21)." Children, the word of my Jesus is enclosed in that golden casket whose key is in the hands of the Pontiff. That word is handed down to you orally or in writing, but how

much I would like for it to be listened to and practised!

I feel doubly a Mother of those children that make a gift of their fidelity to the Pope, in the serene acceptance and in the practice of those commands and those counsels that he gives for the good of all.

There are people who, full of vainglory and pride, think they can erect themselves as judges of the Head of the Church, judging his actions, criticizing his words and the truths that he defends. How much harm these souls do to the Church and how much responsibility they take on! The heresies, the coldness in faith, the divisions, originated and continue to originate from this pride, from this sense of superiority and from this mighty pride which verges on that of the rebellious angels.

There are many then whose voice does not have the power sufficient to arouse schisms, but who in their wickedness and ignorance, spread on the person of the Pope some unspeakable calumnies, while they declare him enemy of the poor, he having a great and luxurious house.

Children, how I would like to make you understand that the Head of the Church is and must be the father of all and the friend of the poor, of the disinherited, of the workers, of the sick and also of all those who swim in comfort, and it is exactly to those who have, whom he unceasingly addresses the invitation and the command to help those in need. He is poor, because the riches with which he can be surrounded is not his property, but gifts that the children of the Church wish to apply as a manifestation of devotion to the common Mother.

There are insubordinate and unfaithful children who trample the authority and embitter the Pope's heart, and to these I address an appeal saying: Children, what do you expect from your rebellion? Perhaps some goods here below? Perhaps some honours or some revenge, or the approval of the people for your dissolute life? Do you not think that above your head death hangs its sword and that it can strike you from one moment to the next? Or perhaps you expect a glorious life in Paradise and an infinite reward? Do you not therefore, remember the words of my Jesus: "*He who despises you, despises Me?*" And perhaps you think that despising God and combating Him in different forms, you hope for an eternal reward from Him?

My children, you who to our incomparable son are devoted and faithful, have a task: to defend him from evil tongues and from the wicked-

ness with your word full of goodness, if needed; but above all to obey him and go along with his desires. Pray for him and offer up for him your pains and some voluntary mortification. I will bless you every time that with affection and devotion you remember him as children remember their father.

To all and to each the invitation to have recourse with the Rosary devotion to my intercession, because as Mother of the Church I may intervene everywhere to heal the festering sores and the wounds of every kind which the children of the Church keep on filling themselves with.

## **THE ROSARY IS A GIFT OF LOVE**

*October 1, 1972*

My dear and beloved children, peace be to you. I am the Queen of the Rosary and I am here to gather up your floral tribute. I know that you offer me marvellous flowers with so much love and I am happy, for also with your flowers you show me your love and your generosity. But the flowers that I greatly appreciate are your beautiful prayers, especially those that form all together that beautiful wreath of roses that you call the Rosary.

The Rosary is a gift of my love, and when you recite it well, you actually increase the value of this gift and you put it to use for all humanity.

The world is in need. You say that for new evils new remedies are required. I say to you that for new evils you can also oppose old remedies. This remedy for the grave evils which men are affected is the Rosary.

Families tend more and more to fall apart. I give you the means in order to get them back together. It is not by chance that I wanted for this prayer to be recited by means of a Rosary bead. Are not perhaps the children arranged like a Rosary around their mother? Affection is lacking in families, and the Rosary arouses it, it brings it.

The repetition of a word dear to a loved person, stimulates the heart of this person to preoccupy herself with the other. With the greeting which you repeat to me many times, you spur me on to light up in the heart of your family that flame of love for God and neighbour which softens also the hearts of the most lapsed.

The defect of modern youth and of many Christians is that of believing

themselves self-sufficient and of not recognizing their own mistakes. The Rosary makes you avoid this error; for it makes you acknowledge yourselves as sinners and therefore needy of God and his help.

The world is made up by men who willing or not every day take a step towards death. And yet few think about it, because the thought of death is almost always banished as a temptation.

The Rosary brings to mind that moment as the most important, in which the help of the Mother cannot be lacking. Is not the last word that every dying person utters, the word mother? With the many Hail Mary's of the Rosary you actually solicit the intervention of the heavenly Mother in that moment so decisive.

I invite you also to make another reflection. Jesus, who had given all himself for the salvation of all, is the great persecuted one. He is still in the world cursed, reviled, scourged, condemned and crucified. There, in the Rosary, together with the Mother, the Son is blessed. Who is that mother who does not rejoice hearing words of praise for her own son? I rejoice and bless too.

Children, do you realize that the prayers that comprise the Rosary are of divine origin and that in Heaven they form the joy of the angels and the saints?

Moreover, I wish to spur you on to make this prayer the means with which to make your contacts with the Lord. Few are the Christians that read and meditate the passages of the Gospel and the divine teachings, but if you will pay attention in saying the Hail Mary's and Our Father's, you will see how by magic, the Author of your salvation passes by you. You will see my Child Jesus giving you examples of wisdom, humility and poverty. You will see Jesus again giving you examples of obedience, sacrifice and immolation; you will feel heartened by his power and greatness and the hope of Heaven shall be more than ever alive in your hearts.

There are many fervent and good Christians who would like to do a lot for the glory of God and would like to be priests, missionaries, saints.

In the Rosary there is a continual school of sanctity, of generosity and of perfection.

The humble finds his life in the recitation of this prayer that is called the prayer of the simple. The faithful recitation of the Rosary leads to

perfection, because it is the recourse of the poor to God and the Lord cannot fail to help whoever manifests his own misery and incapacity to Him.

The Rosary has been called the prayer of the illiterate, even if holy pontiffs and men of great worth have made it their daily prayer, and I bow down before these voluntary illiterates who know how to say the most divine words in the world.

Children, I am the treasurer of every grace for the Father has made me Mediatrix of grace between Heaven and earth, but the keys that open the coffers of God's heart, which I hold in my hands, is the Rosary. Whoever prays in this way, shall see his good desires realized. Spiritual graces shall rain down on the families which, gathered as a devout garland, will invoke my presence amongst them with the Rosary. I will give peace to families, I will give strength and comfort to the sick, I will give efficacy of speech to parents and to priests. The apostles of my Rosary shall have their names inscribed in my heart and shall be assisted by me in death and crowned in Heaven.

Let no battle frighten you more than that which is fought against the Rosary. Know that this battle is led by the devil, who hates even the Rosary bead itself.

Protect yourselves with the Rosary bead as a weapon and in your homes, make this formidable prayer by power and grace, echo as a harmonious song, a hymn of love. No devotee of my Rosary shall perish.

Children, I bless you. I bless those sick persons you entrust to me and who are entrusted; bring holy water to them. Recite the Rosary in your homes. The graces will come.

### **MAKE A TRUE CRUSADE OF THE ROSARY**

*October 4, 1972 (at Seregno)*

My beloved children, peace be to you. I am the Immaculate, the Queen of the Holy Rosary and I cannot but applaud your constancy, your faith and your devotion. I thank you and I say to you with joy: continue to love me. These fervent gatherings are meetings between earth and with Heaven, and I cannot do without filling you with graces.

You have put here a very nice image of mine, but you have to see me

amongst you as an affectionate Mother who passes by each one, who sits here with you, who wants to dry your tears, soothe your sorrows and bring to your hearts that fire of charity that makes you desire to help all as I do with you.

Now I express to you a very lively desire. I know that you have received a special task by my spouse Joseph, and it is that of helping the dying with your prayer and with your assistance, should it be possible for you.

Well then, know that the greater part of the dying is in this condition: some decidedly refuse the sacraments, others find themselves suddenly before God the judge without having had the chance of receiving them. And it is for this that many are damned. Final impenitence is in many hearts a voluntary sin, whereby the Lord, though wanting everyone saved, cannot compel those who rebel against Him to conversion.

I ask you in this month to make a true crusade of the Rosary, because through it, which you will offer me every day, I may be able to rush alongside the dying, especially if sinners and save their souls.

The Rosary that you will recite in family with other people that you will call and even alone, shall have this purpose. I thank you as of now and I say to you with persistence: give me a chance to save those souls, because they cost the blood of my Jesus and great sorrow to my heart. If you help me in this task, you have a guarantee of your salvation. You see in the world how little is thought of the soul. One worries over everything except eternal life, which is the only truly important thing.

May the recitation of the family Rosary serve to reawaken the faith in the eternal truths and to predispose souls to welcome them with serenity and joy.

Children, I bless you all. I bless this house, those who dwell in it and who go to it. I bless the little children and the young who shall have help in order to grow well.

I bless the sick, to whom I will give comfort and grace, and I bless through you all the people whom you love and whom you approach.

See you again, children, I embrace you one by one, saying to each one: peace and good to you.

## PRAY FOR YOUR NATION

*October 4, 1972*

My dear and beloved children, peace be to you. Thank you to those who have put in my hands those precious rays, symbol of graces that I give continuously to all.

I am here today to beseech you to pray for your nation, so that I may be able to be truly the mistress of Italy who, calling her children around herself, enriches them with goods. Many people think they can do without the Lord's graces, or to make their own life, their own world, their own human and eternal destiny. How much these children err!

At times they are the same Christians who attribute capabilities to themselves that they do not have and only at an advanced age, or perhaps at the end of their life, they realize having made a complete failure. Good for them for having known the faith and the goodness of the Lord, whereby they can turn to Him and humble themselves in order to obtain pardon.

Children, everything is in the hands of Providence, all is guided by God and the will of man has to be seeking for the will of God, if one wishes to do good, if one wishes to build, if one wishes to make families, society and nations flourish. To make this search there is the help of the Commandments for you, the words and the teachings of the Gospel that have love as a foundation, as a centre and as an end.

I speak to you today in this way, as the Church and the State recall that great saint who was Francis of Assisi. He was the herald of the great King and spent his life in sowing love. The discords between princes and the family discords saw him in the midst as peacemaker and as bearer of love.

Justly has he been chosen as patron of your beautiful Italy, — where the most precious relics concerning my life and that of my Jesus are preserved (with the House of Nazareth, the manger, the Holy Stairs that my Jesus bled on, the Holy Shroud which wrapped his Body) and where the successor of Peter resides —, he, Francis, who by a particular coincidence, but disposed by God, was born in a stable and lived so well in the most extreme poverty and resembled the divine Teacher so well as to



carry impressed on his body the stigmata of his passion.

You do well today therefore, in the commemoration of him who was a model for all Italians, a model for the poor and the rich, a model of simplicity and charity, to pray and to intercede for the most beautiful gifts for your homeland.

The heads of State have always great responsibilities, but there are few who with disinterest and conviction pray for them. Agreement between the parliamentarians and he who presides would give them a chance to do the greatest good for their subjects. How necessary it is that you entrust to St. Francis the harmony and the desire of good for all those who govern.

The needs of some classes are manifested with the arm of rebellion, but how it would be useful for all those who have authority to intervene with a good will as peacemakers, exercising that justice that is so right.

Evil is shamelessly spread with all those means that progress and science puts at everyone's disposal, but how much would a greater conscience and a greater vigilance on everything be necessary. The devil is unleashed and men give him a hand helping the spreading of evil everywhere.

The family, which is the cell of society, ought to be safeguarded from the immorality and the dangers, from infidelity and the breaking up of those bonds that are sacrosanct.

But children, you know how much work is done to desecrate the family environment, to which the young admit to by holding already in their heart the thought that, if there were no perfect agreement, divorce exists. If then you were to know to what evils the youth get into through drugs, I assure you that you would remain aghast. The suicides, the madness, even if they call it with the name of breakdown, are the consequences of those diabolic substances which are used abundantly.

The heads of State cannot give a remedy to everything, but one needs to reawaken the conscience of all. That's why I turn to you and I ask you that your Rosary, recited in family, be like a little spiritual alarm for all those who need it.

The Rosary is my prayer, it is the Divine Office for the laity, which the religious and the priests must promote and spread. To every Rosary you can put your intentions, but this intention of mine will bring benefits to

all: to workers, to the pupils who go to your schools, to the young and to the aged. The Rosary will let me enter as the celestial Mistress in all the cities and towns of Italy, so that I may be able to accomplish my maternal mission towards all and each.

Children, this recommendation of mine is extremely urgent and necessary.

I bless you all, I bless the sick present and those whom you commend to me. I bless this house, where I will grant special graces and where I come punctually every time you get together to honour me.

To all my affectionate embrace. See you again, children!

### **LEARN TO RECIPROCATE GOD'S GIFTS**

*October 8, 1972*

My beloved children, here you at the feast of hearts. I am with you and I rejoice with you. I am the celestial Gardener to whom the Lord has entrusted this vineyard, which is your spiritual family, and the flower bed of your souls. Every soul is a flower bed, a little garden which I desire to cultivate if you let me, so that my divine Son can take delight with the perfume of your virtues, of the goodness of your fruits and of the varieties of your products.

I therefore, have a task that resembles that which my Jesus in the parable entrusted to the farmers who had to cultivate the vineyard. I commit myself to surround with the hedge of my protection your beautiful vineyard and your flower beds. I commit myself also to sow some good seed. Many times I do this sowing myself directly, other times I make use of my angels, other times still I make use of my instruments, chosen by the Lord.

All you have to do is to be docile and be sown. To welcome the seed in good soil, that is, with the desire to make it bear fruit, from whatever part it comes to you, is a gift of God.

Certainly you will not behave like the vine-dressers of the parable who beat up and killed the servants. I would like however, to invite you to have the greatest respect for this gift and the concern that not even one word gets wasted, and I would like for you to have the greatest esteem and respect also for my instruments.

I do not say that you are beating up your guardian angel, that you have however, a certain coldness towards him and that he can be grieved for not being always supported in his desires and obeyed with promptness, this yes, I can tell you.

Today I also want to recommend to your special prayer and to your affection, my direct servants, my instruments. They are mothers, single women, religious who, having been chosen for a particular mission, have also a responsibility and a very particular consecration.

These persons are not deprived of their defects and they are not confirmed in grace, whereby humanly they can err, but they are consecrated ones that the Lord looks on with particular benevolence and whom He desires to conduct on his way, entrusting them a particular cross. They are the servants that the Lord sends, like the ancient prophets, to announce his doctrine to the world, which is founded on love.

I desire also that through them the minds of many may be cleared up, that he who is in error may mend his way and that all may feel the divine call and cultivate those virtues that Jesus brought in the world.

I invite you to have the greatest respect one for the other and, all together, towards those who are amongst you as bearers of the good news and announcers of peace.

And now I take up again the topic started. I wish to be always good and full of affection with you, but I desire also to pull out from you those defects that are like the weeds that having grown in you, would suffocate the good seed.

That's why I very often keep on showing your defects to you, which at times you qualify as virtues even and you boast of possessing them. You say for example: "*I am sincere*", because you have the nerve of telling your fellow men their defects and you do not realize that instead you lack charity and make yourselves judges of your brethren. Other times you think you are humble and instead in all your works you are not short on self-love. Sometimes it seems to you that you are very generous, while you conceal a good dose of selfishness.

I seek to make these defects known to you and I am certain that you will be happy to know them, so that you may be able to take them away also in spite of yourselves with some mortification that comes to you externally or after some obvious falls.

I pull out with your collaboration, and then I point out the virtues to you, the flowers that you must substitute in order to make the vineyard truly worthy of the Master.

What then happened in the parable must not occur. The son of the landlord went into the vineyard and, after the servants, he also was beaten up and killed. Never let it be so! It will be destruction. Having ruined the vineyard with sin, the Son of man is killed and I, the celestial Gardener, also suffer immensely over it.

Were you to know, children, what a serious sin it is to refuse grace and not reciprocate the gifts of God! What immense gifts you have received in preference to others! How you should rejoice for having receiving the call, not only to Christianity, but also to enjoy these encounters with God in prayer, in the sacraments and in the devotion to Her who is the Mediatrix of every grace.

How much fear ought the good have of seeing themselves deprived of the Kingdom of God in them, in favour of others who may be able to reciprocate better to grace.

Children, learn to value the celestial gifts, learn to reciprocate, learn to thank. If you grieve in your heart, let it be only for this reason: that though having had many preferential gifts, you have not still learned to reach that minimum of perfection to which the gifts called you.

Be faithful, children, and do not desire except to let yourselves to be guided by Her who loves you more than herself.

Children, I bless you now and I help you. I give you a hand and I lift you up again. Come, come, do not be afraid. Let's go forward! Your destination is the eternal gardens, where the Sun never sets and where the flower beds are not infested by any malignant insect.

Come, full of courage and faith.

## **HOW TO HELP YOUR NEIGHBOUR**

*October 9, 1972 (in a private house)*

My children, peace be to your hearts! I am your sorrowful Mother and I am desirous, like you, to put an end to so many miseries, so many wickednesses, so many fratricidal wars that are in the world.

I am desirous of making you happy, but the mystery of sorrow in the

world is not hidden to you. There is sorrow and suffering in every corner of the earth. Sorrow is necessary, children, because it is a reparation for sin as it is its consequence.

Why should my divine Son be subjected to a suffering and to inhuman pains, if they had not been necessary in order to expiate those sins with which the world was filled and keeps on filling itself? How would I have been able to accept seeing my Son die so mangled on the wood of the cross, if by means of that suffering I had not seen realized your salvation?

Know, however, that the presence of sorrow in the world is also an encouragement to exercise that charity which is the greatest of the Commandments of God. If people suffer, they must find in the world those who lift them up, help them and comfort them.

Is it not perhaps that those who passed by the wounded man left by the brigands on the road, without bothering to take a glance at him, today represented by the many who pass by heedless close to those who suffer? And where are the good Samaritans who accept burdening themselves with the sufferings of others and who are disposed to pay in person, in order to alleviate the sorrow of others?

And yet my Jesus spoke clearly and, after having related the parable of the Good Samaritan which you well know, He said to his interlocutor who asked Him who his neighbour would be whom he had to help: “*Go, and you do the same too* (Lk 10:37).”

Many times the evil in the world is deplored. Many times one feels sorry for the sick and the suffering, the needy of every kind and every category, but feeling sorry is too little. How can they be helped?

Children, if all were based on your physical or material possibilities, you would be able to do very little for others. You have your burden too, your illnesses, and how can you give a hand to others? But it is exactly through that supernatural world in which you are immersed and through that strength that the Lord gives to each one of being able to take an interest in his neighbour, that you can help him.

There is a strength in you that derives from the presence of the most Holy Trinity in your soul by means of grace, whereby your prayer becomes a lever that can lift up the most distant even: distant from God concerning the soul and distant from you concerning location. In God

you can do everything, and every being is supported, helped, illuminated.

Moreover, there is another mysterious force which derives from the communion of saints, whereby a person can offer his sufferings in order to prevent others from suffering or to diminish the pains of others.

And who are the victim souls if not those who with heroism give themselves for others? But even in human living, in the daily little boredoms, who cannot offer something for those who are worse off?

It is an exchange of gifts and merits that only in Paradise you will understand well, when you will discover people who had strength and confidence in carrying the cross, only because you have made them a gift of your strength with your prayers and with your pains offered up.

If then it is possible for you to meet upon someone who is in need, even materially and with a sacrifice of what is not for you strictly necessary, may the Lord be blessed, who is ready to repay even for one only glass of water given in his name and for his sake.

Love is that immense gift that has the power to change every action even little, rendering it meritorious of an eternal reward if done in the grace of God. You can avail yourselves of this love in order to render your life a true gift for God and the brethren.

Never let love be lacking in your life. Let it be like the salt that seasons every dish and you will find yourselves rich with true riches, which you will be able to render your fellow men sharers of.

My children, I bless you all. I bring your help to the suffering souls, who unfortunately many times are forgotten, though their sufferings have no comparison with human ones. It is a great joy for my Son and me to welcome those souls into the eternal beatitude who strongly yearn to be reunited with God. Your loved ones rejoice and pray with you, they bless you and thank you. The Kingdom of God is slowly completing itself up to the day of final victory.

I bless all the sick present and your sick ones to whom you dedicate your affection and your care.

I bless your priests, all the priests who in this moment are so much in need of your moral support and your spiritual help. Know that the temptations by which they are surrounded and tormented, seriously threaten their vocation. If the demons and the women hold hands, even the most

holy priests will fall, if they do not pray and one does not pray for them.

I bless these little children and all the little children of the world. Their angels see the Father, let them not be scandalized. Help them.

I bless you again, embracing you one by one. See you again and good-bye for now, children.

## **YOU HAVE TO BE MARTHA AND MARY AT THE SAME TIME**

*October 10, 1972*

My dear and beloved children, I am here with you, sitting on my throne of glory and with the angels making a crown at my head, just as the painter wished to represent me who has executed this image that you see before you. It is therefore, but a sweet reality this presence of mine, which I beseech you to believe in so that your prayer may be more and more a living colloquy between myself and you, between yourselves and me.

You only have to express your thoughts and desires and I receive and sift them. Unfortunately I cannot hold them all valid, whereupon many cannot be granted. I accept, I bless and I grant only those that are in conformity to the will of God, that will be useful for you and which will give glory to Him and to you. The others I have to discard, I have to pretend that I don't hear. I would rightly like to go along with you in everything, but sometimes you behave like those capricious little children who ask for bad things and harmful for them, or impractical things.

Be simple in prayer. When you speak with your Mother, big words are not needed. Even if you say to me only: "Mother, I love you", I rejoice; then let me act, I know what is good for you. Do you believe perhaps that the Magdalene, when she knelt at the feet of the divine Teacher, had said many things? No, she was content to look at Him, to listen to Him and love Him. Jesus liked this prayer to the point of assuring Martha that she, the sinner, had chosen the best part that will not be taken away from her in eternity.

Children, when you come here, you act the same. You do a divine action that will have a resonance in the world and a resonance in eternity. Whoever prays loves, whoever loves listens, whoever loves obeys, who-

ever loves shall be rewarded.

Martha in her house was the good woman who did not let anything lack to her brethren and who knew how to provide for everything with her industriousness and with that alacrity that renders every toil light, every job precious; but does it not seem to you that Mary had chosen the best part?

How many times I gather up the sighs of your heart and I would like to give you wings! Sometimes I give you that promptness and speed in doing your household actions well, in order to give you the possibility of being with me and my Son.

Truly you have to be Martha and Mary at the same time. My teaching is this: that you may be able to do your manual duties with so much love as if they were the most beautiful prayer and be able to fulfil the duties of the spirit, especially prayer, with that precision, serenity and joy with which you do the things that concern your family. In this way your day will become all one which will merit you God's satisfaction and mine.

Moreover, I wish to suggest to you another thought. You have honoured me today as Mother of divine Providence. Infinite Providence is God. Remember what you studied in the catechism that you learned as children: *"God takes care of and provides for all the created things, He keeps them and directs them to their proper end, being infinite goodness and justice."*

How I would like for all men to study these words by memory and that they see the Lord constantly bent over them in order to accomplish towards each one the Father's delicate assignment.

If everyone were to live with this persuasion, there would not be so much unhappiness on earth. A tender Father, the best of fathers, a Father infinitely good watches over you, He holds you in his hands and procures for you everything you need. What a consoling thought! Whoever loves, understands this mystery of providence and love!

Well then, to such a Father I am alongside. I am at his service in order to help Him to make you miracles of his providence. Not certainly in the sense that God has need of my work, since He is infinite wisdom; but just as He has made use of me, his poor creature, in order to give a human body to his Son, the second Person of the most Holy Trinity, in this way He still makes use of me in order to benefit his creatures in the



quality of Mother.

You do well therefore, to invoke me, since I have the duty of helping you through a command received by God. When something does not go right in a home, it is the mother who promptly remedies everything. I am here with so much desire to remedy everything that might be unbecoming in your soul, in your home, wherever.

I want to make you an invitation with much insistence. Do you want providence for yourselves? Be providence for others.

In the measure in which you give, shall be given you. I don't mean to say that you have to give away everything in order to benefit others, but that there be constantly in you the desire to help everyone, because through your work, your beneficiaries are to understand that God exists, that God is good and that He lets nothing lack to anyone.

Children, I bless you with much generosity and I promise you to be of help to you in all your material and spiritual necessities and to help you to resolve your problems.

To all my maternal greeting and my embrace.

Come to draw my gifts and give me your miseries so that I may be able to destroy them completely.

## **I DESIRE THAT YOU HAVE THE COURAGE OF PAUL**

*October 11, 1972*

My beloved children, my apostles, children of my heart, be welcomed and blessed for the consolation that in this moment you give me.

Know that during my mortal life, after my Jesus had ascended into Heaven, I many times desired to see myself surrounded, as in the Cenacle, by all those beloved ones that formed my hope and the nascent Church. I sent my angels then to call all the apostles from the most distant places, so that they would come beside their Mother. And they came and they listened to me; I blessed them and I encouraged them, as they recounted to me the most striking deeds of their apostolic life.

They rejoiced and I too. My life in Heaven is no different, since, though remaining to render the celestial inhabitants happy, I continue to travel along the roads of the world and I earnestly call beside me my beloved ones. I accomplish the same duties: I teach, I comfort, I illumi-

nate, I give peace.

You are here therefore, and I desire that to your baptismal name, though very great, you must add that of the apostle of the nations. Yes, I will call you Paul and I desire that you possess his strength.

Unfortunately, the religious orders and the different gatherings of priests — be they in the parishes as in the seminaries — present many gaps. Human respect dominates, so that the good feel as if bound, not only in their works, but also in their faith. It is necessary once again to be Paul and to have the courage to manifest your own convictions.

There are divisions everywhere and whoever would like to do good feels himself dominated by an adverse force and by evil. It is necessary to have the courage, like Paul had it, of unmasking evil. If you live like pagans, how can you say you live according to the Gospel? You must show in your conduct a living Gospel, so as to be able to say like Paul: *“Do as I do.”*

I know that the dangers and temptations are many, but you have my help, you have the Eucharist and prayer; you have a mother who guides you and gives you light, and I mean to speak to you about the Church, at whose head there is the Pontiff.

Children, the infallibility of him who from Rome directs the events of the Church is combated too much, mocked too much, disobeyed too much and put into doubt too much.

Alongside me, with the Church, you will have the strength to unmask the heresies. You shall be light for others, wherever you may be.

The future of the Church and the nations resides in the young and some of you have committed yourselves to cultivate these young ones who tomorrow will be the guardians of the shrine. To these principles inform your educating work so that they may grow strong in faith and their example may serve to draw others along. Act so that the integrity of their life be prepared right from the youngest age, so as to portray my Jesus as child and youth and be guarded by that mortification without which every spiritual edifice collapses, even the most elevated one.

Children, speak about me at your meetings, in the parishes, in the seminaries, for I desire to make known not only the care that I have for everyone, but also the love which my heart is full of; this love which is for me a command, a duty and a joy since I am, as Mother, charged with

nurturing you and watching over you and, as sister, the same duty is becoming for me that you have of loving your neighbour.

Make the Rosary loved, children. It is the greatest gift that you can make me, since it is the thermometer with which I can measure faith and love.

Children, I must urge you to be humble, but I wish to make you aware of a thing that happens sometimes among my devotees.

There are in some a desire for secrecy that renders them timid and fearful of flaunting nonexistent merits. No, my children, your humility must consist above all in this: that you recognize that alone you can do nothing and that at the end of the work you must give God the merit. Moreover, may your works glorify the Lord and give light, be truly luminous by the rightness of intentions and by the love that animates them.

I do not repeat to you what Paul used to say incidentally about love; learn only like him to ascend to the third heaven with your daily offering of sacrifices, offered with the greatest love to the glory of the Trinity.

I bless you, children. Place here on this altar all your worries and crosses. You have not yet undergone what Paul could boast about, but I would like for everyone of you to be able to say: "*I overabound with joy amidst the tribulations* (2 Cor 7:4)."

To all I would like to say an individual word. But I reserve to send my angels, so that in silence and in prayer they may speak to your hearts.

See you again, children, and much more stronger, more united, more fervent.

## **THE IMPORTANCE OF CONFESSION**

*October 15, 1972*

My beloved children, peace be to you. See, you have come with good desires, which I bless and thank you for. I am always here waiting for you, desirous of satisfying you. You are hungry and thirsty for heavenly things and I desire that you be satisfied.

I am the Virgin of the Cenacle and my invitation to come here resembles the one that the king of the parable did related by Jesus, of calling all to take part at the wedding banquet of his son. At the banquet the

beloved ones had been invited, but these refused to take part. Then the king sent his servants everywhere to call people of every class. And the hall of the banquet was full. But the king, passing amongst the guests, became aware that one of them did not have the nuptial garment. He then called his servants, had him bound hands and feet and had him thrown out into the darkness, where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth.

My children, you are here because you have responded to the call and for you the banquet is prepared. A life giving bread is given you, the divine word as it is given and taught to you in your churches. I rejoice that you receive it with faith, that you feed yourselves with this supernatural bread; but so that the food that is supplied to you can be of benefit for your soul, you have to wear the nuptial garment. It symbolizes the grace that must adorn your souls.

What did my Jesus tell you in the sermon of the mount, which encloses a whole programme of life? *“Blessed the pure of heart for they shall see God (Mt 5:8).”* What is purity if not the absence of sin from the soul? What is grace if not the life of God in the soul, to whom He gives sufficient light to understand the things of God and to see God?

That’s why, while I rejoice with you who, going along with the call, come here as to a wedding with your God, I urge you to purify your souls by means of the sacrament of Confession, accompanied by sincere sorrow for the sins committed, so that the truths that are announced and stressed to you be understood, welcomed and practised by you.

Presently little or no importance is given to the Sacrament of Confession and with ease priests and faithful shy away from it. And yet, were you to know, children, how great is its usefulness. Perhaps you think that Jesus intended to institute Confession only for that time? Are not his teachings lasting forever, as his Church? Did not He say to the apostles: *“To whom you remit their sins, they shall be remitted and to whom you do not remit them they shall remain unremitted (Jn 20:23).”*?

If the Lord had wanted another way to forgive sins, He would have chosen it, does it not seem to you?

It is true that Confession is to be done well since it can become a knife with a double edge; but if with sincere sorrow and with good intention, with humility and with sincere faith you approach Confession, don’t you

think that you will get an immense good out of it?

Why do so many people act inconsiderately even in regards to religion? In the confessor they ought to find help to behave according to the Law of God, and the good counsels received by him, ought to be for all the faithful as a push towards virtue and good.

The usefulness of Confession is therefore twofold, and it is indispensable when you have to approach the second banquet, of which the nuptial banquet is only a figure: the Eucharist.

Why, children, after so many Communion many Christians do not become better? Perhaps the nuptial garment that one has to bring to this wedding feast with the Son of the King is not held into enough account.

Many sacrileges, children, many sins accompany the Eucharistic Sacrifice because laziness, indifference and a false theory distance souls away from the sacrament destined to purify them in order to render them worthy of encountering the Son of the King.

Rekindle the trust, and if necessary, return to the old. If your act of repentance addressed to God is a good thing, when it is accompanied by a sacrament it is a great thing that gives you certainty and joy.

Rekindle your faith in approaching the confessional, so that you may be able to deserve to see at the place of the priest Jesus himself who absolves you and blesses you.

The encounter of the soul with Jesus in Communion forms the holy envy of the angels, who cannot receive in themselves the Body of the Lord; but I beg you, behave so that this encounter even daily, may always mark an increase of love and the garment of grace become more and more blazing with light and with whiteness.

Children, you are all invited to another banquet. There are many who refuse to hear and to welcome the word of God. There are those who despise the Eucharist, they scorn it and they trample it. And would you believe it? There are also those who refuse to wear the nuptial garment in order to take part in the eternal wedding. There are many of my children who find themselves in the other life and have willed to persist in sin, preferring their own misery to the riches of God.

You are all predestined, you are all called, a seat is already fixed for each one. You have only to adhere to the will of God and observe his Law. I do not say to you that for the motive alone that you come to hear

me, you will be saved, but I say to you that your goodness and the desire of going along with me shall be rewarded. If you will seek to preserve the grace and to have recourse to the means to free yourselves from sin quickly, should you have had the misfortune of falling in, you will take on a good habit so that death for you shall not be sudden or unprepared.

See you again, therefore, my children. I expect you luminous and good in order to make you more and more spiritually beautiful.

To all, especially those who come from afar, my maternal and affectionate embrace.

## **CONSISTENCY IS PERFECTION**

*October 17, 1972*

My beloved children, here I am to give out to you the usual lesson. If you will be docile pupils, you will learn with greater ease and you too will become teachers. I try in simplicity and with much goodness to make myself understood.

I cannot let your defects pass by indifferently, as the teacher cannot let the wrong interpretations of her words pass by unobserved. I seek first of all to correct you, so that you may be able to learn to perfection the truths that I keep on explaining to you.

Today I invite you to raise your eyes to the sky in order to peer at the marvellous order that reigns there. The firmament is all harmony, where myriads of celestial bodies travel, illuminate or are illuminated, so that you can say without fear that the heavens narrate the glory of God.

Then I invite you to think a moment to what happens in the order of nature, where it seems that an immense clock marks the future and the present of everyone. In fact, look at the trees which are presently stripping their leaves off and you can tell me in what month they will put forth new buds, flowers and fruits. It is all calculated, and you know that from the little seed that you hide in the soil, you will gather the ear that will ripen at the determined time.

All is perfect order and harmony. It is an order that mirrors the one that exists among the heavenly spirits in the heavenly Jerusalem.

But now I invite you to make a short reflection on a little world to which each one of you presides through the will of God. What is this

world which in the eyes of God is worth more than the whole universe which you can admire? It is your body that encloses an immortal soul, made in the image of God, which the Son of God has redeemed and destined for Paradise.

But what does God want from man regarding this little world?

God wants for the greatest harmony to reign in it; harmony between soul and body, which is accomplished in the submission of the latter to the former. It is an order that requires a special study. The soul possesses its gifts and has its demands. Gifted with intelligence and will, it must act in conformity to the Laws of Him who created it, in order to be able to preserve the greatest gift of grace which makes it holy, that is, just and friend of God. The body must collaborate, and the senses, the heart and all its organs must respond to the precise calls of the soul.

With this harmony it is possible to live as children of God, and even if the physical conditions of a body were not to be efficient, they compensate the mind and the heart to give to the soul those characteristic notes of a true master and a superiority.

It has been said to you that man is worth for what he has inside himself and when you speak so, you mean for the love of which his heart is full. You take the heart as the organ of love, but I say to you that man is worth much more the more he is consistent in his interior life with that life that he lives daily with his body of flesh.

My Jesus said of the Pharisees: "*You are like whitened sepulchres (Mt 23:7)*", and He meant to say that while they showed themselves on the outside to be great observers of the Law, on the inside they harboured evil sentiments.

Now I do not make the same reproach to you because I see you so willing, but I say to you: act so that you may grow more and more in that interior spiritual life that is so necessary and manifest it also externally.

Life of love, life of grace, life of God in you, that it may be manifested with much goodness and with those good works that shall be your true riches that no one can take away from you.

Cultivate good affections in your heart, cultivate holy desires in your mind. Exclude egoism, pride. Combat that facility to judge and insinuate bad things.

If inside you all is pure, the intentions, the thoughts, the desires and the affections, you will be able to establish a marvellous harmony with your body. Then your words shall be suffused with charity and kindness and your actions shall be like the response to a call from Heaven, whereby your “behold the handmaid of the Lord” will be prolonged for your whole life.

All will rejoice in this sincerity and consistency. For the husbands there will be trust and so for the wives, since every word shall be held true like a Gospel. The children will know that in the mother and father no lie and ostentation exists, but that all which happens on the outside is but a reproduction of that interior goodness which compels to do all that is possible.

In the Christian world consistency is the true witness of that faith in which you believe. In the world of work consistency compels the owner to be just in the pay and the worker to be so in the fulfilment of his duty. Consistency is perfection. The more the interior life is deep the more — the body with all its capacities adheres to it — man ascends the rungs of perfection.

You are used to saying that “*a sound mine in a sound body.*” But I say to you that if a body even if in poor health adheres to the powers of the soul so that harmony may not be lacking, it is a great miracle that happens: miserable beings looked upon from the bodily side, are giants of the spirit and holiness in the most perfect order.

Children, I have finished and I wish you to never fall short to this divine teaching, if you wish to be real gentlemen for the world, real saints for the Church and for Heaven.

To all and to each one my affectionate embrace, that it may serve as an encouragement to you and give you joy. See you again soon.

## **THE DUTY OF THE APOSTOLATE**

*October 22, 1972*

My beloved children, how dear to my heart is this Sunday encounter. It is the day of the Lord, and I would like with my words and with my presence to be for you an invitation to truly sanctify this day that the Lord himself has chosen for himself.



The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass unites you to Jesus like the branches of a same vine, like the grapes of a same bunch, like the grains of wheat of a same ear.

This encounter unites you to me in an affectionate colloquy, as the teacher with her pupils, the mother with her children. If your intentions in coming here are upright, you leave from this place with a new strength, a new spiritual vitality, so as to go forward with ever growing courage in Christianity.

Few are the Christians who realize that they have to grow, that they have to go forward in the spiritual life. Few realize that one cannot remain standing on the same spot, either one goes forward or one goes back, just as one cannot not feel the desire to communicate to others what one possesses, without running the risk of losing also what one has.

The life of the Christian is a continual ascension, a continual conquest. It is a competition of virtue that everyone must undertake in order to reach the great runner, Jesus.

In order to reach his spiritual stature, you all have to work on your soul. Grace is the life of God in you. He who increases grace, increases in stature up to reaching sanctity.

This is what I desire from these encounters with me. We walk together, and even if you take small steps since you are my little children in the spiritual life, it does not matter, as long as we continue, for Jesus has said that he who puts his hand to the plough and then looks back is not worthy of Him. This is exactly what I would like, my children, that from one meeting to the other you be able to mark a little progress even or a spiritual improvement.

I am the Queen of the world and when I turn to you, I ask for cooperation in order to be able to save all the children of earth.

Look at me, I am like the ancient Esther at the feet of the King in order to ask for mercy for my people. You and all the other children are my people; moreover you can help me to sustain my work.

Moses prayed on the mountain with his arms raised towards the sky and his people were victorious. When, overcome by tiredness he lets his arms fall, the nation was losing its battles, it was defeated.

I keep my arms raised towards the common Father and I ask continu-

ously for mercy. With your prayer you support my arms, which will obtain mercy as long as they will remain raised towards the Father.

Do you see the importance of this encounter between Mother and affectionate children? You have much more strength to help me the more the spiritual life is vigorous in you.

You have your family commitments, material commitments that do not allow you to stay all day in prayer. But if you live of God, even those duties will become worthy and marvellous before Him.

Children, you have to serve Caesar and you have to serve God. Caesar is your body. Caesar are the needs of your loved ones, they are the authorities that direct the destinies of your nations. And you, as faithful subjects, have to give to Caesar what is Caesar's. You have to do everything well without forgetting that above Caesar is God, to whom he also must give obedience.

In the perfect order, by carrying out your action in the best of ways, be it materially as well as spiritually, you are a living witness of Jesus and you make Him grow in the world. You become apostles.

It has been said to you at other times that he who is not an apostle is an apostate, that is like saying: a traitor. To be apostles is therefore, a duty and a command. There are the ones specially called, the chosen ones, who out of the apostolate have to make it the only purpose in their life. For them you have the duty to pray, to suffer and to offer up. They are in the front line in the great struggle for the final victory of Christ, but then it is you who have to prepare the supplies for them.

I would like for these supplies, that is the material helps to be multiplied for them. But above all I desire that new recruits keep on strengthening the ranks. It is for this reason that your prayer to the Father must solicit more than ever workers for his harvest.

I stand with my arms raised and I ask the Father for numerous and holy missionaries. Support my arms and give me help.

Your material sorrows, your physical ailments which at times seem so great and unbearable to you, value them. If in approaching the sick, you were to infuse in them the missionary spirit, how they would feel helped in their difficulties. Do you remember the little Therese, great in the eyes of God, how much help she was to the missionaries especially during her sickness, though living hidden in a convent?

Be all missionaries! All apostles, all fervent in the Christian life, since you are my beloved children whom I have chosen to make you my devotees, lovers of my Rosary.

I bless you all, my children, and I help you. Be good, have faith and the palm of victory will smile on you as on one who has worked with those who were in the front line.

Persevere in good and love one another. Only in this way do you please me.

## **LOVE YOUR ANGELS**

*October 24, 1972*

My beloved children, peace be to you!

Look, before the month dedicated to my Rosary, in which you recall also the guardian angels, finishes, permit me to revive in you these sentiments of devotion, so that trust, affection and recourse to these sublime creatures who give so much glory to God and have so much importance in the life of man be more and more increased.

You are never alone, and before the throne of the Most High there is always he who represents you, loves and adores God for you and intercedes for you.

If you were to know that an influential person could represent you before a high authority in order to obtain favours, with what humility and with what haste would you have recourse to him in all your necessities.

Well then, this influential person is your guardian angel. He does not have a body and because of this he is near to you without difficulty, wherever you may be. He is pure spirit, gifted with great intelligence, therefore capable of understanding all your spiritual and material needs. He communicates with great ease to your soul, so that he could establish a real conversation with it, provided that you want to. He communicates directly with God, to whom he is fully submissive and whom he loves in a way that is humanly difficult to conceive. He is therefore, capable of communicating this love to the souls that desire it and in a special way to the soul that was directly entrusted to his care.

Not always can you continue your spiritual communications with Heaven by means of prayer and not always can you follow your loved

ones who by reasons of work, study or other, move away from you, but the angels can continue that prayer which you have to interrupt and can assist, comfort, accompany, guide and distance from evil all those whom you entrust.

Many earthly events are insolvable for you and seem so serious to you. Sometimes it is children to settle down, marriages to arrange, deals to conclude, medications to seek out for the small and serious pains.

Tobit was blind and his son Tobias, returning from his trip, brought him medication so that he could be cured from the blindness. Who could have guided him, if Raphael the archangel, medicine of God, had not indicated the road to him and had not made him extract the medicine from a large fish that had threatened to devour his foot? To Tobias who had to get married, the archangel found him a wife. If the young entrusted themselves to their good angel, how many less mistakes and how many more holy families.

He who entrusts himself to the angels becomes light for others. If the young seek the truth in the light of God, they are guided automatically by the presence of these superior beings who have the high task of collaborating for the salvation and for the sanctity of man.

From the cradle to the tomb, as a protecting wing that is stretched over everyone and each one. There are those who rebel, who do not believe and who combat these truths. There are those who live as if they did not exist and ignore the angels and those who have put them at their service. There are those who, though being practising Catholics, neglect this extraordinary help and forget to have recourse to them.

Many think of minding their own business with the good God who knows all. It is also true that nothing is hidden to God, but if in his infinite goodness He has willed to favour men with exceptional means, why reject them, why not use them or despise them?

Love your angels, my children, whose Queen the Lord willed me to be, so that at my orders they would run to your help you who are travelers on this earth of exile. Love them and invoke them always as your best friends. Confide to them also. Friends can betray you or not understand, the angels never. How many times they have liberated you from temptations and from material dangers even grave ones and you have not even thought of saying thanks to them.

There are children who fall from dangerous heights and do not get a scratch, cars that are rolled over leaving the persons uninjured, catastrophic cases that make your hair stand on end or your flesh creep, and you, after a simple exclamation, say perhaps: “*What luck, they are safe!*”, and you don’t think of thanking the angels who did it all. Perhaps these persons were worthy of being helped, or perhaps the Lord had to use them as means of salvation for others, or even they were in sin and God wanted to grant them the time to convert themselves.

The angels are the servants of God and without doubt, wherever they enter, they do marvellous works. It is up to you to draw a conclusion.

If you were able to see in this chapel how many angels around my image and the one of my Jesus, around the Tabernacle and alongside you! How many! Revive your faith. And if you feel sleepy or cold or evil, call to your help those who can help you.

My children, I bless you maternally, as I invite your angels to make you into true angels of goodness, always ready to run beside those who are in need in order to bring comfort and help.

Goodbye, children, see you soon.

## **TRY TO SPREAD LOVE**

*October 25, 1972*

My beloved children, be very welcome in this house of mine. Look, I welcome you close to my heart and I make you share my joy. I ought to tell you also of my sorrow for all those who are absent, and I do not speak of those with family commitments or held back by work, but of those who willingly want to be distant from my heart which loves them too. I speak of those who cause me sorrow with sin and who insult God and his saints with the most horrible blasphemies.

No, I do not want to cause sorrow to your heart with such thoughts, I want to make you rejoice with our encounter, because from it will come some good also for the absent and the lapsed.

It has been said to you that one day, Peter, turning to the divine Teacher, who had instructed the apostles on some truths, asked Him: “*Are these things for us, or have You said them also for others (Lk 12:41)?*”, and Jesus, with a parable, made them understand that he who

received much will have to give an account of much.

Those spiritual riches that come to you with prayer, with religious teaching and also with the extraordinary, are not reserved property, but they are gifts that you have freely received, and which you must give as much freely, with much faith and heart.

That's why I rejoice. It is the first group that gathers here, coming from that city which a holy bishop called "the city of Mary." Moreover, you shall be the voice that calls, you shall be the bells that ring, you shall be the handmaids and the heralds of the great King who call to a gathering the souls for a deeper conversion, for a sincerer witness in the midst of the world.

How will you be able, my children, to call without pause while everybody is more disposed to mock you and to pity you rather than follow you? My children, you possess means that are more shrill than bells. You have your sufferings, your tears, your prayers. When men seem deaf, you have only to raise your supplications to Heaven in this way, you have only to say the names to Jesus and to me and alongside these names bring your offering.

There is however, an indispensable condition in order to obtain, and it is this: you must be and constantly maintain yourselves as friends of God by means of grace. You must widen your heart so that love may increase in you more and more.

In order to be able to do good to, console, make your neighbour good, you first of all must love him. Without love nothing is done in the world. Love is life and where there is love one lives. Whoever does not love, is in death. The son of hatred and author of hatred is Satan. Whoever does not love puts himself unconsciously on his road.

Therefore, children, start by loving all those who live beside you. Let everything pass by that comes to you as an offence and a trial because it wounds your self love. Seek the good of those whom you have in your heart for they are bound to you by bonds of kinship or friendship.

When discords or woes come about in families or between relatives, the devil rejoices, whose business is only that of disuniting in order to triumph.

Love, for the centre of Christianity and the end to reach is Love. Love is God, whoever is with Him cannot perish. Try therefore, to spread

love. When the lapsed realize that they are intensely loved, they recognize more easily their errors and returning to you they will return to me.

Beloved children, did you see that rose which during the Rosary let its petals fall? They stand to indicate the graces that I will give you for this visit of yours.

Have faith, return here and make me known. Act so that your prayer gathering may become more and more numerous and the graces shall rain down upon you and your loved ones. I fill my devotees with blessings and I give to them fervour of Christian life and sanctity.

To all my embrace. I have called you beside my heart not to keep you for myself, but to bring you to my Son who loves you infinitely. Whoever knows Him and grows in sanctity, resembles Him, and I see again in each one who loves Him, his features, his image and I multiply my affection.

See you again, my children, and more and more desirous of me.

## **LOVE GOD IN YOUR BRETHERN**

*October 27, 1972 (in a private house)*

My beloved children, peace be to you now and always.

Look, let us go back a moment onto the roads of Palestine and let us follow Jesus as He evangelizes the poor. Let us listen to some words that come out of his mouth like music: "*Love one another* (Jn 15:17)." And again: "*Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you* (Mt 5:44)."

Children, the command to love and to love everyone, sounds like a false note in the life, not only of those who do not believe, but also in that of many Christians. And yet, if you take away from the Gospel those words that invite to love God and neighbour, you destroy the Gospel itself.

It is necessary, today more than ever, that you impress well in your mind and in your heart that which is the first commandment, the centre of the Christian life and which will be the final conclusion that will fill your eternity with joy.

To love seems easy, but if you listen to what the apostle Paul keeps on repeating to you by the way of charity, you see straight away that it is

not so simple. To love is to substitute yourself to the person who stands before you and who is your neighbour, making his needs yours. To love means to understand, to forgive, to identify yourself and to have for your neighbour that consideration and concern that you would desire others have for you.

Never be afraid of exaggerating in love, since Paul said: *“If I were to have such a faith as to transport mountains, and if I were to distribute also all my goods to the poor and I do not have charity, all this would be of no use to me (1 Cor 13:2-3).”*

But I add more to you: even if you were to fill the world with your works and you lack love, you will have worked for nothing and you will have to present yourselves empty handed to the Father.

It is necessary to love, children, for whoever does not love is in death, and you must love everyone. There are no category of people that must be despised. From the most poor and disinherited to the most abject, you are all the children of the common Father and before Him, in his Kingdom, you will see many things overturned. Whoever is in the last place, you will see him in an indescribable glory, like the rich man Dives of the parable who saw Lazarus in the bosom of Abraham.

Nobody must be excluded from your heart, be him ignorant or wise, for the eternal Wisdom communicates himself to the little by preference and the things of God, like precious secrets, are deposited before the humble souls.

Nobody must be held incapable, evil, or be an object of your criticisms or your murmurings by you, since what presently seems to you evil in others, tomorrow could be that evil in which you yourselves fall.

Do not wish to despise anyone, neither for what he says nor for what he does, because you cannot judge the intentions of men. God alone reserves to himself the judgement of his children, who is full of goodness and mercy.

Always consider others superior to yourself, even if they seem to you inferior in virtue, since there are hidden virtues known only to the Father, which perhaps will be better remunerated than yours.

Be indulgent, because He who in his infinite goodness is disposed to forgive all and forget wants you this way. Be merciful with all. Did not my Jesus say to you that the same measure will be used on you that you



will use on others?

The life of each one is as if suspended on a thread, and when all men will find themselves on the same level before the supreme Judge, those who will have loved will be differentiated from those who will not have loved.

Children, I ask you to practise what I have told you, in order not to meet up with a severe judgement on that day. Love one another! All the rest will come by itself.

I bless you, children. Your prayer is so pleasing to me, because it is a means for getting close to God and obtaining from Him that love which vivifies every work. I bless you because I know that your desires are good. Rest them always on a solid base, if you want them to mature to the glory of God and yours.

I brought you at the start on to the roads of Palestine. Now come with me into the cenacle and listen to the words said by Jesus after having instituted the Eucharist: "*Father, glorify your Son, so that your Son may glorify You (Jn 17:1).*"

This is the way, children, your mission up to the last day must be fulfilled: to glorify God in every action of yours. There is no way for you, however, to glorify Him than that of loving Him in your brethren. Then the last desire expressed by Jesus at that holy Banquet will come true also: "*Father, that where I am, they whom you have given Me also may be (Jn 17:24)*", which corresponds to the words said to the good thief: "*Today you will be with Me in Paradise (Lk 23:43).*"

I bless your children. Direct them to the sacraments, make them pray, because the devil is unleashed. I bless the sick and the sinners whom you entrust to me.

See you again, children. Learn to offer your suffering for the benefit of all.

## **I POINT OUT TO YOU THE HOLY MOUNTAIN OF MERCY**

October 29, 1972

My children, be blessed! I am here with you, I am your Mother. Today I wish to teach everyone a skill in which you perhaps think could give me a lesson. I wish to teach you how to sell and to buy.

Everyone in the world has something to sell, and yet few think about it. It is a very important sale which, if made well, makes you truly rich. There are those who sell houses and land, those who sell jewels or furs, those who sell things of great or little value. Sometimes the sale is made in order to have in return that sum which is necessary in order to live; other times, one sells out of ambition or in order to acquire greater goods.

When it deals with the sale of material things, one needs to be shrewd and honest in order not to deceive and not to be deceived. I however, do not intend to speak to you about material things, but about spiritual goods that you must acquire. It follows that in order to have the possibility of acquisition, you must free yourselves from all that gets in your way.

There are in your towns a place that you call “Mount of Mercy” (*pawnshop*), where many bring their most precious things in order to get money in return. I point out to you the “Holy Mountain of Mercy”, in which you can deposit and sell all your miseries in order to get the divine riches in return.

This immense bank of wealth is the Heart of my Jesus. It is always open, it is always working, always ready to receive what you bring: your sins, your defects, your tears, your sufferings. One thing distinguishes the entry into this Heart. Sins, if given with repentance, sold with true sorrow, go straight away to the waste basket and only a penalty to be served remains from them, which can be erased by a perfect love. Suffering and tears are the capital that go in as a deposit, they yield good interest which matures in eternity.

At this place of selling you can draw and buy: strength, faith, charity, equilibrium, knowledge, wisdom, goodness, sweetness, peace, forbearance, unselfishness and other virtues. They are like the precious clothes that you can acquire in return for the rags that you put down.

When you will have learned the art of getting close to the heart of God, you will learn first how to know and weep for your sins before those of others; you will learn first how to see well your defects and then those of others.

If you move closer to Jesus with true desires of sanctity, it will be accorded to you. And since sanctity is synonymous with humility, you will become humble like my Jesus who said to you: “*Learn from Me for I am*

*meek and humble of heart* (Mt 11:29).” The most important thing however, is exactly this, that you see, discover and detest your defects. Would you believe it? There are many people who, even if externally they beat their breast declaring themselves sinners, in their heart they feel themselves little less than saints and if anyone accuses them, they complain in their heart weeping all their tears.

In order to acquire the riches of the Heart of Christ, one needs to bring to Him one’s miseries and beg Him to destroy them. Whoever thinks himself perfect and great, cannot enter into the heart of God, to which only the little and the humble are admitted.

The thought of having committed many sins and finding yourself empty handed however, must not discourage you. Jesus is the God of mercy, and as the good Shepherd He goes in search of the lost sheep, of lambs that, passing through the brambles, that is the difficulties of the world, have locks of wool torn off.

My Jesus shelters everything and He uses me also as a good mother. When therefore you find yourselves discouraged or perplexed, when you become aware of your misery and you see that in spite of the teachings received and the numberless graces, you still have not arrived at the minimum of perfection, this is the good moment to make that important sale which I spoke to you about at the start.

On the “Holy Mountain of Mercy”, throw your whole life and start again as you started to live from today. Do you remember what Jesus said to Nicodemus? “*No one can enter the Kingdom of God if he is not born of water and the Spirit* (Jn 3:5).” The water is the tears, the Spirit is the grace.

Children, sell and buy with common sense, with love, with desire and the most important deal of your life will be insured.

But permit me one last thing. You are fathers, mothers, you are surrounded by persons whom you love and whom you desire to be with you one day in Heaven. Well then, your faith will speak to these persons and will compel them to follow you. Do you not remember what the early Christians did? Their example and their martyrdom was the seed of new Christians. Your daily martyrdom, your daily offering, shall be more efficacious than any word.

I bless you, children, with a mother’s heart and I always wait for you

as affectionate children beside me.

## **GIVE RELIEF TO THE SUFFERING SOULS**

*October 31, 1972*

My beloved children, here I am to close with you the beautiful month that has seen you fervent and devout in the recitation of the Holy Rosary.

I thank you for what you have done in this month. I thank you for the help that you have given to all men of earth. The Church militant, by means of your Rosary, has had an increase of faith. Some priests on the point of falling, have amended themselves; many young have found their way again, even in this place; in many souls, through the Rosary, peace has entered, despair has ceased and, they themselves also, having become apostles, go calling others.

For all that has happened in this month by means of this devotion, all of Paradise rejoices. Did not my Jesus tell you that there is much more rejoicing in Heaven for a sinner who is converted, than for ninety nine just ones who remain united to the Father? Well then, I have called many sinners to God chaining them with that precious chain that I have given you and which you run through your hands. All can be obtained with prayer, when to guide it there is a lively faith and to animate it there is charity, whereby all the brethren are the object of your cares and your invocations.

Now you are getting ready to spend the month which the Church dedicates in a special way to the deceased. They are your brethren who with a lament that wounds the heart supplicate you: "*Have mercy on us, you at least, our brothers!*". It is the moment to turn your affections and your prayer to them. Just as you would not remain unmoved and cold if you were able to see and visit all the sick in a hospital, so you cannot remain indifferent before this place of unheard of suffering that gathers a vast number of souls, some of whom are tied to you by bonds of blood.

Just as the good Samaritan picked up the wounded man he found on the road on his mount, in the same way you can gather all your strength in this month and bring relief to those souls paying also in person.

You cannot bring bread and wine to them to appease their hunger or

quench their thirst, but there is a precious Bread that can lift them up from their suffering. It is the Eucharistic Bread, it is the Communion that, received sacramentally or spiritually by you, can give to them who are awaiting refreshment. It is the mutual gift, it is the ordinary food that you let pass from your heart to their souls. Those souls are thirsty, and the precious Blood that my Jesus shed in his passion and death, offered up by Him in the Holy Sacrifice and offered by you to the Father, is the best way to quench their thirst.

Those souls burn with the love of God and they also burn with the desire to see you acquire that perfection which perhaps they have neglected. The desire to see you good so that one day you may be able to see God with them is so strong that every defect and every laziness that makes you neglect good is for them a great suffering.

Those blessed souls cannot pray for themselves, but they expect everything from you. Many sick have languished in a bed for a long time. If they had accepted those sufferings out of love, they would have avoided Purgatory. Unfortunately the lack of patience and perhaps also of faith, has prevented them to appreciate the sickness and the pain. Now they suffer even more, since there is no comparison between the pains of this world and those of Purgatory. And yet many family members have drawn a sigh of relief, when they have seen their loved ones definitively close their eyes. They have said: *“Finally he does not suffer anymore.”*

Dear children, have pity on them and help them. Even if you do not have them under your eyes and do not hear their laments, they are in a distant hospital, where they will be cured, but where the cures are very painful they can be spared by you. Know that in that place, more than ever, the same measure that you will have used for others, shall be used for you. Oh no, I would not want to wait too long before meeting you in Paradise just because you have had not the charity with the souls of the departed.

Be generous and let that Rosary which, if recited well, is like a beneficial rain that goes to comfort and to give refreshment to the suffering souls, slide in your hands more times a day and even during the night in the sleepless hours.

Let my word be a guide to you and give you joy, for I assure you that it shall be I myself to gather this gift of love from your heart to bring it

to whoever has most need.

Let there be no waste of time of any kind in this month, but let the free time find always a pursuit conceived in this way: to give relief to the souls that wait anxiously to be purified in order to reach Heaven. These souls will hold an eternal gratitude for you and will be your intercessors before the Lord for all your physical and spiritual needs. Who better than your deceased parents can understand you? Who better than your children, to whom with the gift of life you have given the gift of Baptism, will feel the gratitude and the duty to help you?

Be intelligent and learn to use well the precious gifts that you possess.

I bless you all, my children, and I love you. May the Solemnity of All Saints make you more enthusiastic to lead a perfect spiritual life.

To all and to each one an affectionate see you again soon.

### **TO BE HOLY COINCIDES WITH BEING BLESSED**

*November 1, 1972*

My beloved children, I am here with you, I am the Queen of all the Saints. I have come to give you my most beautiful wishes: become holy! The solemnity which you recall is like an invitation to look up to Heaven in order to say to yourselves: there is the destination. I must reach there where all the saints in the glory of God wait for me.

When during summer nights you look up to the sky, you see it dotted with stars and the joy, the wonder, fills your heart with enthusiasm. Well then, this is the day established by the Church to look at the myriads of souls that shine like stars in the Heaven of glory. You have to say: if these and those ones have arrived up there, why shouldn't I get there?

Be holy, therefore, children. Be like those fragrant flowers that adorn my altar. The whole world is the temple of God and your sanctity must adorn and perfume it.

There are many saints who are proposed to you as models, but everyone of you must be holy according to your call. No flower is perfectly the same to the other. Just as in human features there is never a perfect likeness, so also in the world of souls there are no perfect likenesses. Everyone must serve the Lord, that is, sanctify themselves according to their character, their inclinations, their social condition, according to the

state that they have followed, that is, according to their vocation.

There are not many sanctities. It is only one which can be exercised in the most diverse ways. If the help of the Lord were to be lacking to you, sanctity would not be possible. He however, gives sufficient grace to all, whereby whoever reciprocates it will undoubtedly become holy. In practice sanctity is to realize the will of God, who is all love. If you will continue to go to my school which is still that of Jesus, you will find everything very easy.

To be holy coincides with being blessed. When Jesus spoke to you about the “beatitudes”, He made to you a summary of the different conditions in which you can find yourself in life. Saying repeatedly that word which indicates happiness and holiness, He not only wanted to point out to you that if you lived in a determined way you will attain eternal life, which is a life of joy, but He also wanted to assure you happiness in this life.

In this way, if He said to you that the pure of heart are blessed, He has confirmed to you that he who lives chastely, overcoming the urges of the flesh, stays serene even here below and tastes so much joy in his heart because He feels the Lord whom he sees with the eyes of faith close to himself.

When He said to you: “*Blessed the meek for they shall inherit the earth* (Mt 5:4).”, He wanted to make you foretaste how beautiful it is to live all in peace as brothers, and how precious is this gift that you must preserve even at the cost of denying yourself.

When He said to you: “*Blessed the poor in spirit because the Kingdom of the heavens is theirs* (Mt 5:3).”, He wanted to teach you to love that detachment from the things of the world which, rendering one free, renders one also happy on this earth.

Alongside then those who are poor in spirit because they do not aspire for earthly goods, how well they are those who hunger and thirst for justice, because the Lord grants the good desires even in this world and therefore one can be blessed.

If however you hear the beatitude that says to you: “*Blessed those who weep* (Mt 5:5).”, it seems an absurdity, just as it does not seem true to you that of being able to rejoice when you are persecuted, slandered and mocked.

But children, these are the greatest miracles that happen in the world: that one is able to rejoice in and love sorrow and arrive at the point of desiring it and invoking it as a gift.

All that is contrary to the law of the world, which loves riches and all that stands for the wellbeing of the body and does not concern itself with the soul and its future.

I however, can say to you that amongst the inhabitants of the earth, the desperate are not those who have realized the beatitudes, but those who, denying the existence of the afterlife, have sought only the wellbeing of their body.

To you the conclusion, children. My wish will come true, I am certain of it: you shall be saints according to the heart of God. Some, like Therese of the Child Jesus, “will take the elevator”, will ascend that is, in the way of perfection in the arms of the Lord; others will have to stagger through many difficulties. Some will have to ascend Calvary falling many times during the journey; others, with much help, will have a road less difficult to travel on. It is certain however, that on the top of Calvary all those who wish to participate in the resurrection of my Jesus will have to be found.

Let life be tranquil also, but death comes. There will be that is, with the detachment from everything and everyone, which is already something very painful, that complete destruction that must liberate the soul for its definitive flight. For this moment that seems so sad and that is nothing else but the very important opening for the eternal life, prepare yourselves day by day, detaching yourselves from this life that passes with all its demands.

Children, I bless you and I love you, wishing for the day of our happy encounter face to face forever.

## **DO NOT LET DEATH FRIGHTEN YOU**

*November 2, 1972*

My children, peace be to you! I am the Queen of Purgatory and I am glad to welcome your prayers to give them as a gift first of all to your deceased relatives, then to others, according to your desires.

Look, I want to tell you the meaning of today’s anniversary.



The Church has established this day of suffrage for the souls of the departed, first of all to rekindle the faith of Christians. A certainty must accompany the life of Christians, that of, the body having ceased to live, the soul does not cease living, which in the other life can enjoy the sight of God in Paradise or can go irremediably lost in hell.

Faith in eternal life, which also with your reason alone can affirm, is a part also of the belief of all peoples, be they pagans or believers in the true God.

The day of the departed must reinforce this certainty, which must not be disconnected from the hope that you can be reunited in Heaven with your loved ones and recompose those families that seem shattered by death.

Today's anniversary also must tighten more strongly the bonds of affection with your kin. A spiritual affection, disinterested and pure must unite the children to the parents, the parents to the children, the spouses between themselves, up to desiring to leave finally the earth of exile in order to reach in the homeland those who in the travails of the earthly life were companions of struggle and sorrow.

But there still is one reason in the celebration of the day of the dead that no one can escape from. Death inexorably carries away everyone. There are those who die at a young age, those in old age, but it is a reality that no one can deny.

Everyone could wish themselves to die like the holy patriarchs of the Old Testament, surrounded by a host of children. All can desire to die in one's own bed, with a priest alongside ready to absolve the sins and to obtain the indulgences. All can think about having a serene and sweet passing away and of finding oneself in the arms of God almost inadvertently. But no one can wish himself or desire to not die, because this is the universal law.

How will you die, my children? You can know it. You will die well if you live well, since he who lives well dies well. It does not matter if death is sudden, if one dies in an accident, at sea or on land. If you live according to the Law of God, even if your body were to be smashed up, destroyed by disease, ruined frightfully, your death is a triumph. The final triumph in which your soul is glorified will be at the end of the world, but the particular triumph which accompanies the judgement of

God of he who lives well is exactly the day of death.

Perhaps one weeps in anguish the departure of a relative and Paradise is already rejoicing because a new guest has arrived; or Providence, who has taken from the world a creature who seemed indispensable, is sworn at, while the Lord with that same death has been glorified for the devil has had one soul less in his claws.

This is the secret in order to render joyful the day of the separation: to see the Lord beside you everyday, who with his presence fills the universe; to see Him in his goodness and infinite mercy, but also having a holy fear of Him, whereupon it may be extremely difficult for you to offend Him.

Only in this way does the day of the dead bring benefit to the believers.

Therefore, never let death frighten you, but thinking about it as the most important point of your life, learn to prepare yourselves looking at everything, every event, every occurrence in its light.

In the affection which unites you here below to the loved persons, catch a glimpse of that everlasting affection that will unite you one day in God. Do not forget, nevertheless, that which forms a special task of all those who are here below. My Jesus said to you that the last judgment of souls will be based on this programme. "*Come, blessed ones — He will say to the just — for I was hungry and you gave Me to eat, I was thirsty and you gave Me to drink, I was naked and you clothed Me, I was a pilgrim and you lodged Me, sick and you visited Me, imprisoned and you came to find Me.*" And the sentence for the wicked will be just because they did not do these things and an eternal condemnation will follow.

To all those who suffer never let the help of your charity lack. Whether you understand it in a spiritual sense, as in a material sense, be truly those merciful ones who give to all the best of themselves with largeness of heart. The suffering Church will benefit from your help, whether directly or indirectly, and the gratitude that it will have for you will ripen into fruits of grace.

I bless everyone, especially your deceased to whom I entrust special tasks of salvation.

## **BE LIMPID IN YOUR INTENTIONS**

*November 5, 1972*

My beloved children, be the welcomed ones in this oasis of peace and love!

No one must leave here dejected. All must have an increase of strength and grace. Whoever comes desirous of light, must obtain it. At my school, you must form that right conscience which permits you to act with equity towards God and your neighbour. Not only must you learn to distinguish good from evil, but also good from best, so as to always choose what is most pleasing to God.

So, children, I must put you on your guard over some things that could be dangerous for you. I wait for you here always for the communal prayer, but it is necessary that you, elsewhere, unite yourselves to the priest for the offering of the Holy Sacrifice. No one can dispense you from such a great duty, even if the prayer that you do here is very lengthy. I beg you therefore, either before the meeting or after, inasmuch you have many possibilities, to accomplish your Sunday offering.

If the Rosary unites you to me in order to meditate on the mysteries of the life, passion and death of Jesus, the Holy Mass is Jesus himself who immolates himself, who redeems and who saves the world. Yes, children, it is the Mass which saves the world. It is not only the renewal of a supper, therefore of a feast, but it is above all a sorrowful deed that must call all men to permeate themselves with such a mystery and to take part with the offering of their own suffering in order to make it a gift of love to all humanity.

In this way, my beloved children, I desire that you never forget the fulfilment of your family and social duties, individual and collective, exactly because where you are, order must reign and so that your life may be a true witness of Jesus in the world.

I want to at this point make a reference to that passage of the Gospel in which Jesus admonishes his disciples so that they do not base themselves on the behaviour of the Pharisees, who “teach but do not put into practice”, since such doing is not according to God. I therefore, invite you to consider that every word, every action that you do has a reso-

nance in whoever observes you and that you who come here, must give to all the example of an irreproachable conduct.

It is also true that sometimes, while the outside is truly edifying, the inside of men is not as much. But I beg you, exactly for that desire that I have to see you holy, to act so that your words and actions may correspond in goodness to those that are your affections and desires, so as to truly form in you that entire and perfect Christ who saves.

Children, I know that all that involves an attention and a special study. But are we not here to help you? Only a call of yours is needed. If your conscience is right, you understand straight away that it is not possible to put the foot into two shoes. It is not possible to yield to temptations and live in sin, while graces are desired and one would like to appear as souls of God. That's why once again I beseech you to clean out again the soul of what renders it an enemy of God.

I always welcome you with benevolence, even if sometimes someone presents himself to me like those little children who, after having played dangerous games, have dirtied themselves and worn out their clothes. You however, know what means the Lord has given you to destroy all the filth: Confession, children, which frees you from Satan's claws and justifies you before God. Be prompt in using it!

In this way you put yourselves in the light and whoever sees you remains edified. When then you want to see right inside yourself, examine your intentions. If the intention is good, the action is justified. It is exactly for this that no one can judge his neighbour. Sometimes actions that seem apparently bad, have had a good motive. Be always limpid in your intentions. Love good, favour it, practise it so honestly that it goes directly to the heart of God as an arrow of love, so as to compel Him to bless you. If you keep yourselves on this line, it will be so easy for you to also put yourselves at the service of your neighbour.

Who better than a mother or a hospital sister can serve Jesus in the brethren? There are those who like the Pharisees seek the first places in the spiritual and moral sense, there are those who crave the high positions thus that they do not fear the responsibilities, but for those who have right intentions and for those who serve the Lord in their neighbour, this is the most beautiful ambition and the greatest glory.

So we have come to the end of the lesson and I renew for you the

blessing with which I welcomed you.

For those that come from far away, I multiply the blessings and I promise help, as I invite to form always new cenacles also in your towns and cities.

I call everyone by name and I promise everybody health and grace.

## **A LITTLE EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE**

*November 5, 1972*

I rejoice in seeing you here, children, and I cannot let you leave here without giving you with my embrace my blessing.

I leave a memory of this encounter that will serve you as a reflection throughout the day, till your next meeting.

My Jesus used to say to his apostles: "*Whoever among you is first, let him be last and servant of all.*" I desire to clarify these words to you so that you may practise them. You are my apostles whom I have called here to receive these teachings which, after having become life in you, must vivify others. You could justly call yourselves the first. But exactly for this your brethren of the world must find in you a help. You must truly give yourselves up to humbling yourselves in their service.

I do not mean by that, that you have to demean yourself and deny your personality, but you must practise that giving whereby whoever comes near you must become better with your help. One becomes better materially when the help that is received brings wellbeing. One becomes better morally when one has the example of a life led with perfection in the observance of the Commandments. Men become better spiritually when you make a gift to them of the love that you have in your heart, which is nothing else but the presence of God in you.

Now I propose to you a little examination of conscience, asking you: have the persons living beside you for so many years improved a little? If they have not become more good, has not your service been defective perhaps? Have you not let them lack material, moral and spiritual help? Reflect, children, and where the case may be, correct yourselves.

I bless you again and I always wait for you with the desire to give you grace and help.

## I DESCRIBE MY IMAGE TO YOU

*November 7, 1972*

My beloved children, peace and joy be in your hearts as a sign of the presence of my Jesus and mine.

I am the Queen of Victories, and my presence here wishes to be for you an encouragement and help to overcome and to win the battles of life. You have come here to spend a day with us and to make a replenishment of spirituality and light in order to be able to continue on the journey.

Whoever travels must stop every now and then. He looks at the state of his vehicle, fills up with petrol, stretches his legs, breathes in pure air with both lungs, looks at the time and sees more or less how much time he needs to reach the destination. Then he takes off again energetically and with a sense of lightness and serenity.

Even your break is destined to bring you this relief and this serenity. You see a bit how things go, be it spiritually or morally. You see if that indispensable petrol is lacking to you which is prayer; if you have let it lack in your life, you restore everything, you fill yourselves with pure air by it. Prayer is a gift of God that permits you to communicate with Him. Here are the parking spaces, the fuel tanks, then you will leave again completely renewed and you will continue on your way.

It will be any street along the roads of the world, but you will feel so light that it seems to you that you are flying, and the light will guide you and let you distinguish what is dangerous.

Today I desire to leave you also my image in your eyes and in your heart, so that, though being far away from here, you always can see me as I present myself in this moment.

There are some who call me the beautiful Lady, I however, prefer to be called Mother. You have put a golden heart on me hanging on the neck, but I hold my heart in the hand to speak to you. I want to point out to you with that how much I love you and I want to tell you that what I teach you comes right from the heart, that muscle so sensitive that with its beats it marks the strength and the power of our affections.

When you consecrate yourselves to me and you consecrate your chil-

dren to me, my heart jumps with love and has an extra worry: that of putting you to safety who consecrate yourselves, giving me a sign of your trust, and those whom you consecrate to me as proof of your hope in my protection.

When the Lord is offended by sin, my heart has a sense of sorrow and consternation which you would express like this: "*My heart breaks.*"

My children, Jesus and I are indivisible. He suffers, I suffer; He rejoices, I rejoice also. In this way sin grieves Him and makes me suffer. We are so good, you know?

I have laboured myself to copy his mercy, but sin makes us suffer so much, even if, knowing the weakness of human nature, we know how to understand many things that you do not understand, we forgive and we help, and we seek tenderly and persistently all those who err.

Look at me again and fill your eyes and mind with innocence. The whiteness of my garment is a testimony and a desire. I show you with that garment so pleasing to me, the purity which surrounded my life, which covers my person and which ought to be a call to practise that modesty which women have by now banished from their behaviour, but for some exceptions.

I invite you to remember me always like this, with a garment that speaks by itself and to make a reflection and a comparison with yours in order to learn whether you dress according to my taste and desire.

Look at me again, children, and as I stretch out my arms as if to welcome you all, come and hide yourselves under my mantle. Call me the wonderful Mother Hen too; but I beg you, be my chicks who under the wings of their Mother seek help and shelter from the storms and from the tempests of life.

Now I continue my description. You see the cross above my heart and the Rosary at my side. The cross and the Rosary: the Mass and prayer, the sacrifice offered to God together with the Mother. That's what helps you and saves you.

When you think of my image of the Miraculous Virgin, you hear my call to prayer and to penance. They are two words which for the world is a jarring note, but for those who desire to get to Heaven and be crowned with the incorruptible crown of victory, there is no easier road. The world does not want to know this road, but you give me proof continu-

ously that you love it and you follow it; all you have to do is to continue so.

When you need graces, look at my hands and ask with faith. If you come here in my house, the dialogue is easier, but you can ask anywhere. These luminous rays that proceed from my fingers are only a symbol, but the graces that I can give are marvellous and numerous.

Ask always, ask for everyone. However, put your requests in an order, that they may walk in parallel with the requests of the Our Father. *“Thy kingdom come, thy will be done”*, and then you arrive at the last and say: *“Give us our daily bread.”* It is not forbidden to you to ask for material things, but assign to them the place they deserve. The concerns of the body must not absorb you so much as to forget the interests of God.

With this vision in your eyes and heart, continue your retreat and you will find me beside you again.

I bless you, children. May joy fill your hearts and make you say: how beautiful it is to dwell as brothers in the same house!

## **FUEL THE LAMP OF YOUR LIFE**

*November 12, 1972*

Beloved children, how much help, how much joy you get from these encounters! Your sacrifice is generously rewarded. You make here an abundant provision of all that you need in order to carry out that mission well which the Lord has entrusted to you. You find here the true wisdom, which you must ask God for and which He gives in abundance. You can invoke it also for your loved ones, and it is like asking for God to dwell in them, since He is Eternal Wisdom.

Ask also for the oil that must fuel your lamp. Ask for faith that must guide your life. There are in the world the wise and the fools; they are like two great categories. All men are headed towards the encounter with the Bridegroom. My blessed Son is the centre of history and is the end to reach. Men, who want Him or not, go walking in time and with the events towards Him. There are those who fall deeply asleep and forget the purpose of life and the existence of the world. Even the good fall asleep, who however, have furnished themselves with that precious oil which in due time shall be put to work.



There is a general sleepiness. But when the announcement of the arrival of the Bridegroom is made clear and resonates in the air, only those who have the reserve of faith and generosity and the desire for the Bridegroom are capable of receiving Him.

It is the parable of the wise and foolish virgins that you read in the Gospel, but it is the story of everyone. You are all on the threshold of eternity. I do not want to say that death will strike you tomorrow, but I want to repeat to you with the persistence with which my Jesus used to say it to his disciples: watch and pray, for you do not know neither the day or hour.

Try, children, to scroll in your mind, if you can, how many persons have lived with you and alongside you: persons with whom you have worked, studied, travelled, prayed, with whom you have had some fun or have gone on excursion or a pilgrimage. How many, during these few years of prayer in common, have prayed with you and have perhaps asked graces and favours for you. Well then, many of these persons whom you have met are no longer.

What's the point, children, of having a long or a short life, when you know that it cannot have more than a determined length and that from one moment to the other you could be carried away?

It is necessary for everyone to be in peace, be given that just work and relief, live one's life modestly without great demands, but that one be ready to respond to the appeal when the call is heard, when the Bridegroom approaches.

There is a behaviour of life which concurs with morality, there is a way of living that does not harm the faith and morals of others. You must take on this way of living.

There are families that weep. There are little children abandoned or who do not have the fortune of knowing their father or mother because they have moved away from their home.

What shall become of all those who harm and ruin families and individuals when the Bridegroom arrives? There are some who do not distinguish the Commandments of God and give their life one meaning only: to be well off egotistically for themselves, without caring for their brethren. What will happen to these, if the call suddenly comes?

My children, let the Law of God be always before your eyes, like a

mirror in which you can look at yourselves many times a day. It is hard for many having to behave in a determined way, but how much harder will it be to encounter the severe judgement of God?

My children, I would like for you to be so limpid and so sure of yourselves, as never to have to descend into compromises. If you live out your Christianity integrally, you do not need show yourself off as what you are not and accommodate yourself to the common evil. Presently evil is justified and it is exchanged for a necessity, but the truth and the seriousness of your judgements must be reflected also on others. What all do in a determined way does not justify you doing like them.

Children, be strong. I have spoken to you other times about conscience, which you must have right. The right conscience is rested solely on the Commandments and draws its light from the Gospel. It must guide you.

If the whole world were to err and interpret the Law of God to its own liking, this is no reason for you to yield, change your mind and accept a compromise. Perhaps you think that the early Christians who refused to burn incense to the gods, would have found it more difficult to accept than die martyrs?

The faith that they, the first pioneers, defended with their blood, is now tampered with so easily. Can that which formed the pride and the treasure of the families of your ancestors or your elderly parents, now be ridiculed or transformed? No, children, be careful. Keep your faith and morals intact, fuel the lamp of your life, so that always serene and supplied with that salutary oil, you may be welcomed and celebrated by the Bridegroom of souls, Christ the Lord.

Perhaps this language of mine may sound harsh to you, but I assure you that you will not delay in noticing, whether by examining yourselves or observing the behaviour of society and the Church, of the truth of my words.

Children, I bless you and I give you wisdom, of which you all have a great need. Bring a little light where there is darkness. Be strong in the faith and guard as a priceless treasure those principles that you have received as a precious inheritance.

I bless your prayer groups beyond the Alps. I bless your sick and the hospitals. I bless Paul VI and all those who are united to him and with

# 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, published 2008.  
*Sixty two topics.*
- Volume VI — 4 June 1972 to 12 November 1972, published 2009.  
*Sixty two topics.*
- Volume VII — 14 November 1972 to 28 March 1973.
- 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







## MARY, MOTHER AND TEACHER — 6

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" SIXTH IN THE SERIES  
COVERING THE PERIOD FROM

**4 June 1972 to 12 November 1972**