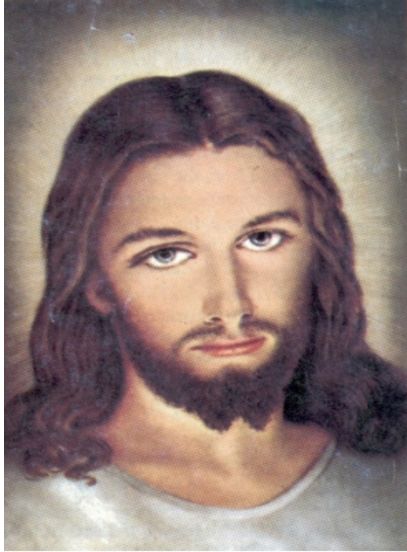


PILGRIMAGES AND SPIRITUAL EXERCISES
From the writings of Mamma Carmela



THE IMAGE OF THE MERCIFUL JESUS

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

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

Milan, April 20, 1968

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

Milan, September 5, 1968

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

Milan, January 25, 1972

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

Milan, May 4, 1972



Front cover: Monte Sant’Angelo, Apulia, Italy. Statue of St. Michael the Archangel overlooking the entrance to the Shrine of St. Michael on Mount Gargano. It is the oldest shrine dedicated to St. Michael in Western Europe, according to a tradition dating back to the year 490 AD. For many centuries it has been a favourite place of pilgrimage for many of the faithful including Saints, Popes, Emperors, Kings and the nobility.

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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
Viale Lunigiana, 30 — 20125 Milan, Italy

Non-Commercial Edition

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**PILGRIMAGE
FROM MAY 31 TO JUNE 3, 1968
TO SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO - LORETO -
ST. DAMIAN**

Jesus

May 31, 1968
(To San Giovanni Rotondo)

My daughter, listen to Me: I will give you the lesson on the train, as you go to that dearly beloved son of mine who tears many grace and so many gifts from my heart. I'll tell you why his prayer has such power over my heart, whereby, what he asks from my Mother and Me, is like a command for us.

Padre Pio does not live for himself, but only in Me and for Me. He does not act, does not think, does not speak, does not suffer, does not pray, except in God, and doing the holy will of God in every moment. Everything he does, it is I who works in him; therefore, his works are marvellous, and he knows no distances of place and time.

God is everywhere, you know, and this thought must reawaken faith in you every moment and arouse thoughts of confidence and hope.

God never lets you down. He keeps you immersed in his immensity like the sea collects fish in its waters. As these could not live without the water where they are immersed and where they find their food, so you can not live except by being immersed in your God. You, living constantly in his presence and immersed in Him, live the spiritual life as the reason for your existence.

"Live in my presence and you shall be perfect," says the Holy Spirit. Love to talk to your God in prayer; give to your God your heart! I've said many times that God is jealous of your heart, and you must keep it only for Him.

Now, you go to Padre Pio and you must bring back from this visit these teachings.

You are going to find a man who made his life a complete giving to God up to making himself substituted by Him. You go to see a man who has made his life a holocaust for the benefit of the brethren, in a sacrifice similar and united to the one that I myself made on the cross.

Imitate him in these offerings.

You also give yourself completely to Me; you do my will faithfully, lovingly, joyfully in every moment of your life.

Call Me in you so that I may take your place. I will speak in you, and then your word will be effective. I will think in your mind and love in your heart. I will sanctify your sufferings. I will give value to your works that I myself will do in you, and you shall be only a faithful instrument of mine.

Imitate that dear son of mine in his dedication in favour of the brethren. Your sacrifice will be more effective, will bring redemption, and help Me in the work of salvation.

The pilgrimage will bear its fruits.

I am happy with your gift for him. I love the generosity, above all if it is in favour of those who gave everything for others.

I promise you that I will speak to him about you and your group, and that I will use all his sufferings to obtain for all those spiritual and material graces for which you have embarked on the journey.

Jesus

June 1, 1968
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

My daughter, always be ready to carry out my orders and to respond to my calls. The light comes from above and strength as well, but the will, which God leaves free, you have to put and on this depends the merit. Strive always, on your part, to put so much simplicity and good will! Do not quibble over things. Is it good? Do it without hesitation, without doubting, without quibbling. Do it for love of God, with simplicity, looking at the end, which is this: the glory of God and eternal life.

In this regard, always perform all your actions. You will be calm and you'll be enriched with merits.

Today I recommend a special recollection: invoke the Holy Spirit upon yourself and on the world which goes to ruin. Pray for the Church, for my Vicar Paul VI, for the bishops and priests.

I thank you, daughter.

Jesus

June 2, 1968 (towards Loreto)

My beloved daughter, I am with you and I bless you. You have done well to direct your prayers for your country, which I have made my own, as there is in it the See of my Vicar on earth.

Along this coast you will find also the house where I spent my early years and above all my childhood, next to my sweet mother and my foster father.

Please send a greeting to that holy place, where my Mother still sows special graces. Sow your way with reparation, because in these days and all summer sins will be multiplied and will attract chastisements on families and on Italy, while many innocent people will lose what they have more beautiful and what ravishes my heart.

Let your reparation be made of sacrifice, of prayer, of good example. I will give you merits, blessing your intentions and your souls.

Jesus

June 3, 1968 (at St. Damian)

Daughter, wherever you go I am with you and you do not have to miss my teachings.

I confirm that what you write is a gift from Me, suggested by myself, and that your collaboration is for you a duty that you cannot shirk.

You act by illumination, and the teachings that you receive concern solely the spiritual life. The desires I have for your holiness are not only for you, but for all those people whom you continually approach.

Today I have followed you in your pilgrimage to Loreto; in the shrine of my childhood I have given you many graces.

This is the spirit that should guide you in visiting places where my Mother and I have decided to dwell in particular, ensuring that they become like oases in the desert of the world.

You must bring yourselves in such places with great love, great respect and a spirit of reparation. Giving praise to God in these places, which are like vestibules of Heaven, is repairing for what is committed in the world which is the great temple of God.

I am also pleased that everyone exposes their needs, but be careful not to overstate the material needs in comparison to the spiritual ones.

Pilgrimages are pleasing things to me and my Mother, because they are useful for exercising penance and cementing affections among you, while they rekindle the faith and love for God and my Mother. Love Me, my children; love my Mother and love one another. My heart is thirsty for love and desires for love to be spread in the world.

Take heed, however, in your affections. Remember the command of God: "*You shall love the Lord with all your mind, with all your heart and with all your strength.*" Remember the second, which is similar to the first: "*You shall love the neighbour as yourself for the love of God.*" Remember also those words that you often hear repeated: "*He who loves father or mother more than Me is not worthy of Me.*"

Therefore, love Me as much as you can, and love everyone as you love yourself, but love them in Me and for Me if you want your affections to be holy and acceptable, worthy of eternal reward.

PILGRIMAGE FROM 8 TO 10 APRIL 1969 TO SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO AND LORETO

Most Holy Mary

April 8, 1969, 1.00 am
(towards San Giovanni Rotondo)

My children, I am with you! I am the Queen of a happy journey, whom you have invoked before your departure. I am here to perform the duty of Mother towards you, as I perform it for every person who is making his pilgrimage toward that destination to which everyone who comes into this world tends.

Towards you my concerns are also the most tender and assiduous for a twofold reason.

First you called me to make this pilgrimage of yours more fruitful and so that it may bring into your souls those delightful consequences that the Mother brings to her children with her presence.

But I am also with you with so much gratitude for that reparation and disinfection, which you are performing in this compartment and on this train, which has heard so many, many blasphemies echoed and has seen so many, many sins.

Of this reparation of yours, made of simple invocations but so full of love, I thank you and bless you for this.

You are going to that blessed place and to that precious shrine from where I turned my eyes full of goodness over my faithful son and devoted servant, and the gaze that I directed to him, encouraged him to continue in his life of sacrifice and abnegation.

I will turn the same gaze to you and speak to your heart, I will tell you wonderful things that will serve you as comfort and encouragement to continue in the life of sacrifice that the Lord has decided for you. Learn to understand and accept; learn to see in all the goodness of God and what the Lord wants from you, and trust, and resign yourself even when things do not go as you wish.

Children, learn to be good even when it is not all gold that you get, and you have to fight a real battle for the palm of victory.

Courage, my children, go forward! Your reparation and your love have a purpose and a reward.

Your journey and your prayer are a sowing and their fruits will ripen, if not immediately, after some time, but without doubt they will mature for you and for others. Make good intentions, general, disinterested and generous motivations.

Your Padre Pio, who is waiting for you in his sarcophagus, if you want to think about his mortal remains, but who in spirit is with you, being in God and in his presence, already intercedes for you and helps you.

I bless you, dear children, and good night!

Padre Pio

April 9, 1969 (towards Loreto)

Dear children, I longed so much to address you my word of greeting in that blessed land.

Children, be blessed and joyful. I keep watch over your homes and over you, and I bless you for what you have done and will do. Let nothing be burdensome to you, and know that when you work for the Lord, He will reciprocate with gifts endlessly, and not just spiritual.

My children, were you to know how much the youth worry us, who more and more are running into corruption and pride towards hell! How much you must be desirous to help young people by example, with the word, with prayer, and with all those means which the Lord puts at your disposal!

Love these young people, counsel them if they listen to you, but above all, pray for them! How many difficulties occur at every moment! I urge you to never leave them idle. You know the proverb: "*Idleness is the mother of all vices.*" Make sure your young men are always involved in healthy and holy occupations, because the fulfilment of one's duty with work leads to holiness.

Do not waste time yourselves, and do not let others waste it, because time is precious. As to your worries then, leave it to God and trust in Him! He is a good Father, who does not beat unless there is an extreme necessity. If you want to do everything yourself you do not accomplish anything, but if someone substitutes for you, all things will be done right.

You will come again to San Giovanni, and I will present you to the heavenly Mother, as I have done on these days, and I will get you the grace to weep for your sins and those of the whole world.

In a few hours you will arrive at the Holy House. I will accompany you and will pray for you.

Padre Pio

April 9, 1969 (towards Milan)

My children, here I am with you after two days spent entirely in holy company!

It is good to live with the Lord, is it not? Well then, continue to love Him and to love the Mother of Heaven. It is they who must help you to overcome all difficulties and achieve the greatest good.

I bless you and I help you all the time, interceding special graces for you, but I always need your readiness in responding to the divine calls and the inspirations of your Guardian Angel.

Love your angels and do not leave them idle. Let them be your emissaries of good. Send them to speak of God to the hearts of your children, and speak to your children about their angels. You will see that things will change, and they will become better people.

My children, have you seen how I have opened the way for you to the Holy House, when all seemed impossible? May this experience serve to never doubt the providence of God. Have faith in Him, and all is made smooth. The good Lord grants all good desires, provided that your requests are presented with faith.

PILGRIMAGE
FROM APRIL 29 TO MAY 2, 1971
TO SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO - MONTE SANT'ANGELO -
LANCIANO - LORETO

Most Holy Mary

April 29, 1971, 9:30 pm
(towards Loreto)

My children, peace to you! I am the Queen of a happy journey and I come to give you, with the goodnight, my most efficacious best wishes of grace, love, and why not?, even holiness.

The wicked subject themselves to all kinds of sacrifices to get to satisfy their body and, ultimately, the devil. You will subject yourselves to sacrifices for the love of my Jesus and me. May you therefore, be blessed and, for what you give us, be assured that you will be repaid in abundance. You must grow in virtue and holiness, and be the admiration of your brethren who have already preceded you in the kingdom of the saints.

Holiness is a conquest that begins here on this earthly pilgrimage.

The pilgrimages to our shrines must mark the stages in holiness. Do not fabricate for yourselves, however, a holiness which is like a pipe dream, but a real holiness, made of humility, of spirit of sacrifice, of love of God and of desire to do his will at every moment.

Children, do not be frightened because of the difficulties. I am near you and watch over you, when you stay up and when you sleep. I will never abandon you!

My dear children, I embrace you. Rest for sometime on my heart. Your angels will watch, and will repeat your acts of love like a divine music. Moving on from my house, I will send the angel of the shrine to bless you in a special way.

I concern myself with you because you concern yourselves with the interests of my Jesus and mine.

To your loved ones, whom you have left momentarily, I give special graces and I help them in all.

Goodnight, children!

Padre Pio

April 30, 1969, 12 am
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

My children, I have called you and you have come. Be blessed! I give you my Franciscan greeting, saying to you: "*Peace and good!*"

Here you enclose everything: the peace that men desire and go looking for where they cannot find it. Peace to you, to your souls, which only with practice of charity you are able to have and spread.

And the good? Here, my children, the good, which is so necessary to do and spread, do it, always do it, do it quietly and do not ever be afraid of exaggerating. The good is well-made prayer, the good works, and all that brings spiritual benefits to you and to others. So, do good and do it well, without fuss, with great serenity, because noise will not get you that inner peace which is the fruit of grace.

I am here with you. My body is waiting to be glorified by God, and it will be on the day of the resurrection.

My soul is in the bliss of God. The Lord, however, in view of those sufferings that I accepted, I asked for, and I offered in life, still allows, even more than during my life, for my body to emanate that strength and power that comes from Him, through which those who come to visit me have helps and graces.

Bless the Lord, and use me in the good that you do, especially in prayer, because I am so happy to plead with the Father on behalf of all my children.

The Prayer Groups to which you belong are helped and blessed me. Always be docile and obedient to the Church authorities, and be sure that your meetings will lead to the practice of charity after love for prayer.

I bless you, telling you again: "*Peace and good.*"

St. Michael the Archangel

May 1, 1971, 12 am
(In the shrine of St. Michael)

My brothers, peace to you. Praise the Lord, magnificent in his works, and invite the angels of Heaven to participate in your prayers and works.

I am Michael, the angel who presides over the angelic hosts and patron of the Church by the will of God; but I am also concerned with your custody to defend you from all those spirits who, hating God and you, seduce you in order to bring you to eternal damnation.

The same battle waged at the beginning of creation between the good and the rebellious angels continues in

the world and will continue until the end of the world. Call us always to your aid, because the struggle of evil against good has to end with the triumph of God and goodness.

My name is an expression that indicates the greatness of God and my nothingness. I want to impress well in your mind this thought: that your name of Christian indicates to you your greatness as children redeemed by Jesus, the Son of God, but also your own nothingness, when you are separated from Him. May this thought invite you more and more to cement the bond which unites you to Him and to fear anything that separates you from Him.

Love to constantly humble yourselves before God, and even among you, if you want to attract his blessings and to have harmony and peace among yourselves!

Brethren, thank you for coming to visit my shrine. You will bring back the gift of sorrow for sins and my graces. I bless you.

Put me as superintendent over your families, so that they may be defended from the evil one and helped in their needs. I promise you to release this day, those souls whom you have commended to me during the Holy Sacrifice through the merits of the blood of Jesus.

St. Therese of the Child Jesus

May 1, 1971

My brothers and sisters, you have wanted me as companion of your journey and I have the opportunity to speak to you.

I want to give you a suggestion to help you spend well this third day of your pilgrimage.

Be generous in the offering of your little sacrifices: may they be scented roses that you throw to your God as a filial tribute of love. I will return them to you with my gifts that I promised to bring down from Heaven after my death. Let your offering be quiet and full of love. Fewer people will be aware of your offering and it will be more loving and pleasing to the Father, who is jealous of your affections.

Give with simplicity, without giving too much importance to what you do, because, if you will resemble the little children, you will attract the divine tenderness.

My dear brothers and sisters in God, who created us and who awaits you, love each other always and take care of others as yourself. May the little way of spiritual childhood which I followed be yours, and may love give you a holy rapture that allows you to fly in the way of the Lord.

I am your companion and I bless you. I pray with you and for all your needs.

Most Holy Mary

May 2, 1971, at 11.20 am
(On the road from Lanciano to Loreto)

My children, I am the Virgin of the Annunciation. You have done well to join in your pilgrimages these two visits to Lanciano and Loreto: here, the Word was made Flesh and became that Bread of life descended from Heaven which was to give spiritual nourishment to all men; there, the Eucharistic Bread becomes Flesh in order to witness the presence of the Incarnate Word.

In Loreto, the fiat of the union of my will with the Father's brought about the great miracle of the Incarnation; in Lanciano, the incredulity of a priest obtained the miracle, so that Jesus, in the reality of his presence and of his gift, can confirm in the faith all the unbelievers.

It is the same Eucharistic miracle, obtained in two different ways, for the good of humanity and Christianity.

But what is this humanity and this Christianity if not a huge living Host, an immense Eucharistic Bread, on which each one, uttering his fiat, could transform his life, making it holy and sacred in the eyes of God?

To each an invitation! My children, always declare your yes on that particle of host that is your daily suffering: it will be your Mass, that will realize, in you and for all, your incarnation.

On the Eucharistic miracle that you have seen we will say something more to you. For now, with my blessing and my maternal caress, I wish you to be always joyful.

Most Holy Mary

May 2, 1971, at 6:30 pm
(towards Milan)

My children, you have come pretty near the end of your pilgrimage, that the saints of heaven have accompanied and that God has blessed. I thank you for the fervour and the faith you put in your prayers and the love that has united you, even if there are missed opportunities to practise it with humility and goodness.

Now I want to leave you a reminder, that you need to bear in your mind the gifts of the Lord that you have received on these days.

You have started the month of May, which you desired to spend by honouring me. You will offer me roses and sacrificial flowers, which I will use in your favour.

But you know how much I am united to Jesus in all his operations. He is present in the Tabernacle, and I am next to Him to repair all those injuries that make Him suffer so much. He is present in my shrines, so my house is his, and his is also mine.

I would ask you a favour. All that you will do for my Jesus, you will do for me, so I really wish the best gift for me to be a greater devotion to the Most Holy Eucharist. Your acts of love, sorrow, reparation and giving must console my Son.

You have seen one of the greatest miracles of the Eucharist; there is no coincidence that you have directed your steps there. In a period of history when the Most Blessed Sacrament is so little honoured and very outraged, let your faith in the Real Presence of Jesus in the Eucharist be an example to all.

Here is what I ask you, and which you cannot deny me! May your genuflections, your tributes, your worship, be an encouragement to all for a greater respect and a greater devotion.

You have sung to me "hold your hand." I accept, but you make sure to be docile to the inspirations that I will give you in the most diverse ways.

If you stay spiritually in adoration before the Tabernacle in my company, I will keep you present in my adoration before God.

Children, I repeat to you: make that divine Sun, who unfortunately is too little exposed on your altars and little honoured, your love!

I bless you, children. Happy month of May with the Eucharistic Jesus! What you do for Him, you will do for me.

I am the Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament, the Mother who gives you the divine Bread who is my flesh and my blood.

**PILGRIMAGE
FROM 9 TO 12 MAY 1972
TO AIROLA - SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO -
MONTE SANT'ANGELO - LORETO - TERMOLI**

St. Michael the Archangel

May 9, 1972, 11.00 pm

Dear brethren, I am with you and I will accompany you during this pilgrimage by the will of God.

I am Michael the Archangel, who has such importance in the task that your prayer group has received from God.

You have a special mission and a not inconsiderable collective mission. The help that I can give you is great, since the important works are always fought by the devil who hates God, hates good and hates who does it. Therefore, I am beside you and I send the angels to you to help you. If you pray, I send you the Seraphim, so that they may light up God's love in you. If you have to do some good deed, I double the number of guardian angels, so that they may suggest to you, guide you and accompany you. When you assist at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, the angels of the heavenly choirs collect your sacrifices and unite them to the divine blood, which they present to the Father prostrating themselves in adoration before Him.

How much importance the angels have in your life, you will understand it in Heaven. But I'll give you a sample, telling you that the diligent work of an angel can save entire countries and cities from numberless catastrophes.

I wait for you at St. Michael's, where you will consecrate your families and your works to me, and in the meantime, while I wish you a pleasant journey, I bless you, one by one.

Be good, and learn to distinguish the temptations of the devil from what is the will of God, who also permits evil in order to obtain the good. I will give you a signal. If what happens to you brings discord, hatred or rancour among you, you can be sure that it does not come from God, but from the evil one.

May peace, brethren, be in your hearts as the badge of the true children of God, and may your works bring peace everywhere as the fruit of that charity which dwells in you.

Most Holy Mary

May 10, 1972, 5.00 am

My children, I am with you. I am Our Lady of the Happy Journey.

I rejoice that you have chosen this date to make your pilgrimage. You are still in the Easter period, and your religious revival must not be divorced from the thoughts that Easter suggests to you.

Easter means passage, and commemorates the passage of the Hebrews from the slavery in Egypt to the promised land.. It also means the passage from death to life, from a life of tepidity to that of fervour.

You are making a journey that must remind you of how important the earthly pilgrimage is, which prepares you to reach the heavenly Jerusalem.

Therefore, be serene, because every day that passes makes you get a glimpse of a glimmer of light that comes from above, as long as you want to vanquish from your hearts and your minds that fog that often attempts to obscure them.

You have seen how annoying the fog is that descends suddenly so many times so as to make it difficult to walk and view things. Just a ray of sunshine is enough to put it to flight, just as in the spiritual field a little love of God is enough to bring back good thoughts and holy intentions.

This pilgrimage must bring you to a new rebirth and an encouragement to face and overcome the daily difficulties.

A pilgrimage must always have a purpose. You also need to put an intention. Whoever walks unawares, without a destination and without taking into account the reason for living and dying, finds himself before the most bitter surprises.

If you want to do apostolic work, pray for those poor ones who only appreciate the useless things of life. Help them with the good word when you return to your homes, so that also for them Easter might mean resurrection from spiritual death to the life of grace.

In a few days will end the encounter of your souls with God in holy places, but one day, and for some very soon, there will be another encounter. Be disposed every day with joy, with the same anxiousness with which I went sighing to reach my Divine Son in Heaven.

For your family you have left at home, do not worry. Pray for them and have trust. My angels watch over them.

See you again and a hug to everyone. Be very serene.

Most Holy Mary

May 10, 1972, 12.00 pm (at Airola)

My children, peace and joy to your hearts.

I am so glad that you have liked to pay a visit to this blessed place. You have greeted me together with my Son. Children, know that his divine appearance is also mine, like yours must reproduce his.

The Lord has made us in his image and likeness. There is however, an unmistakable similarity between those children who love me and honour me and my Jesus. You see a bloody face, but its divine beauty speaks to you of a love made with great sacrifice. So you must always endeavour to resemble Him more and more. It does not matter if appearances are not what you would like them to be, cultivate your inner life by means of renunciation and sacrifice.

I bless this house. I desire the great things that extremely humble souls have experienced to be known. I desire vocations. I desire for the bloody face of my Jesus to be known, loved and venerated by the greater part of men. Those who will look upon Him with love, with repentance for their sins, will be healed from the guilt, as the Hebrew people, looking at the bronze serpent lifted up by Moses, were healed by the bite of venomous snakes.

Children, I bless you all. Say with outpouring of love: "*Face of Jesus, save us.*"

Most Holy Mary

May 10 1972, 3:30 pm (at Airola)

My beloved children, peace to you and to this house. I am the Queen of Peace, and what do I desire if not to fill souls, families and the world with this precious gift of the Holy Spirit so necessary for a good human life? Peace I give you, peace I will give you, peace I will bring to your families.

A dwelling has been prepared for me, and I have become Queen of this place. While many hearths and many hearts distance me, here my presence is ardently desired.

I will work real miracles of spiritual transformations in this house. Whoever will pray to me with faith, will understand that only by possessing God by means of grace is it possible to rejoice and do some good in the world. Whoever looks at me with confidence, will understand that only through humility and generosity is it possible to communicate with the brethren, to possess and to give peace.

And to you, who have come to honour me here, my thank you! Remember that kindness and gratitude, which I so deeply cultivated in my life, do not allow me to let pass unnoticed the delicacies that I receive. Continue to love me and to love one another, helping each other, since this is the way to bear witness for me.

I desire for you to spend the nine days of preparation for Pentecost in holy fervour. From your preparation depends abundance of the gifts. Invoke them upon the Pope and upon the whole Church, upon the rulers and leaders and upon all the Christina people.

May the next feast be a real Pentecost fire, which gives strength to my ministers the strength to unmask evil and fight it, while giving an example of integrity of life and of strength.

May joy and peace be also in families where its members groan in physical and moral suffering; whether in hospitals, recovery hospices, schools, and all the houses where other souls can find hospitality. And may the divine fire of charity blaze everywhere.

To those whom He left before ascending to Heaven, Jesus commended the spreading of his teachings, as He had received from the Father and given to all.

Filled with divine love with humility and strength, learn to give everywhere what you receive. You will be apostles, simple if you will, as indeed were the first apostles and disciples, but the action of grace in you will be so powerful that you will conquer hearts.

The spirit of independence and the idolatry of one's personality make many religious the real "out of place." However, they are so convinced of being right that even the Lord closes an eye.

The religious vocation is a gift so great that it demands a response made of perfection, of which many do not take into account.

And now, children, I bless you all and say see you again to you, because, when you hear the recorded messages or you read them, you will note my presence, my grace and my blessing.

Padre Pio

May 11, 1972

Children, peace be with you, now and always.

I am with you. I bless you, and I will follow, precede and accompany your day that you might have holy thoughts, joy and peace, but also so that, in interior recollection, you might draw those fruits that Jesus and your heavenly Mother and mine desire.

Maintain harmony among yourselves and bring it everywhere.

There are many people who worry and are frightened of the chastisements that can overtake, and they disturb their minds as they disturb others. Death is a punishment for sin, but it is also a big sister who, coming to meet each one, opens the door to eternity. You must prepare for death, as to a happy meeting, doing every duty of yours joyfully and all the good that the Lord wants from you and that your generosity spurs you to do.

Everything that is planned and willed by God, happens, and the only way is to accept it as a gift from the hand of God, as penance for sins and as reparation. You are all debtors, so it is necessary to accept and to offer up.

I come often to your cenacle to bless, help and console all the needy. I still perform there what in life I performed especially at San Giovanni Rotondo.

Please try to imitate me by giving a hand to one another for all the necessities, whether material or spiritual. Be serene, and spread serenity and love rather than fear.

Make an intention in this trip, which you will keep also at home: never complain about anyone. If you need to correct those who err, do it personally with so much goodness and charity, but for the rest, look at things with the merciful eye of the Lord.

The gift of the fear of God, which I will ask from the Holy Spirit through the Virgin Mary, let it be for you just a great concern of not offending Him and of not responding to his graces.

My children, does it seem little to you also this communicating with Heaven, as if you were persons deserving great privileges? Fear and love out of gratitude and with that delicacy which affectionate children have in order not to offend their Father.

To those who come to you talking about great chastisements, you will say: "*We trust in God's mercy and we try to be good in order not to deserve them.*"

I bless you again and wish you a good trip also with Mary, since you are going to visit her at her Holy House.

The Guardian Angels

May 12, 1972 (towards Termoli)

Dear brethren, we are your guardian angels here present with you. We are animated with zeal for the glory of God and the good of all souls.

We have to make a little complaint, because too little you have recourse to our work. You, too, sometimes feel handicapped because your help is not required, as you feel capable of providing it to your children. We are all connected to each other, like the souls in grace are joined together, and in the vision of God we see what is useful to each one.

What would you say of certain poor people who, despite their misery and the means that they would have to be enriched, obstinately wanted to remain in their poverty constantly complaining?

You can enrich yourself with helps, not only ordinary but also extraordinary ones, calling us to your aid and asking us what you want God to grant you. You can join us in prayer, and be sure that we answer your invocations, joining ours to them, made of love and adoration. When you feel tired after a day at work and you would like to honour our Queen with the recitation of the Rosary, make a beautiful act of faith: you recite the first part of the Hail Mary, and you can be sure that your guardian angel will respond by reciting the second part.

You give yourselves things to do and rightly to exorcise, that is, cast out demons from the world, from souls and from families, but why not call with equal eagerness the angels, especially the guardians, to replace those demons, to defend those souls and to fight for you? If the demons are numerous and scattered everywhere, so are the angels! You just have to make them work with your invocation, love them and thank them, to attract their goodwill more and more.

We are close to every man, but who remembers us? Many deny us! We have custody of cities, towns, families, parishes, cathedrals and churches? Your chapel also has guardian angels, who worship and love the Lord continuously and offer your rosaries as a reparation for every blasphemy.

The angels were the first to collect the drops of blood, offered by Jesus to the Father in the Garden of Olives, on Calvary, and from the top of the cross. Now they continue this reparative and purifying mission in the holy sacraments and in the Holy Sacrifice.

Therefore, have recourse to us, and when you feel disheartened, suffering, distressed and in need of comfort, turn to us who, just as we consoled Jesus in the garden, we will also console you.

Say often: *"Angels of the Lord, bless the Lord for us, and help us to love Him and to serve Him always!"*

We cover you with our wings, which are not visible and what you imagine them, but they are a mystical reality on which you can have the greatest certainty. It is a reality of action that unites the world to God, making of the supernatural not so much a mystery, but only a secret reserved to those who have faith.

Jesus

May 12, 1972, 9.00 pm (towards Milan)

My beloved children, I give you my greetings and best blessing.

Have you seen how we keep our promises? So you keep yours. If you have not made any serious resolution, do it before leaving, or as soon as you return to your homes.

I am your Jesus, who loves you with a love full of tenderness. The Father loves you as I love you, for He and I are one. I told my disciples: *"Whoever sees Me sees my Father."*

You do not see Me with bodily eyes, but through the eyes of faith, and you see Me through the wonders that I work in souls and in the world.

I have also said that the teachings and the word that you hear from Me, are the teachings and words of my Father. Today I want to invite you to strengthen those bonds of love that unite you to Me and to love the Father with Me.

From the love I have for my Father, an eternal and infinite love, the Holy Spirit proceeds. If you will join me in this expectation of Pentecost, we will operate the real fusion of your soul with the divine Spirit, who is my Spirit and the Father's.

You have a few days of preparation. Always consider that the love you give Me pales in comparison to what you receive, but which, united, become a furnace of love. Your drop is lost in an endless sea.

May this fire of love consume you, devour you, transform you, so as to make you capable of marvellous things. Never say: *"I am capable of nothing, I cannot do anything!"* If you know how to love, you know how to do everything, because love immerses you in the Son, takes you to the Father, and gives you the Holy Spirit.

You have reached the end of your trip, which has given glory to God and brought usefulness to your physical, moral and spiritual life. Go to your homes and show that you have become better people.

You have left your jobs and some have filled in for you; be thankful, do not find fault for what was not done or perhaps which could have been done better. If you took a period of time to pray and to rest your spirit, others have also worked for you.

When you embark on another pilgrimage at a later date, you will find the doors open for the good results that you get from it.

I bless you again, wishing you a goodnight. See you again, with ever renewed fervour, next to our Mother!

**PILGRIMAGE
FROM 8 TO MAY 12, 1973
TO ROME - SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO - MONTE SANT'ANGELO -
LORETO**

Most Holy Mary

May 8, 1973 (towards Rome)

Dear and beloved sons, here I am with you. I am the Virgin of a Happy Journey, and I could not help but come to offer you my best wishes.

You are heading towards the city that you call "eternal", to bring to the Head of Christianity your tribute of faith and your affection, and I will join my share of affection to yours. The size of the mission and the gravity of the burden that we have entrusted to him, demonstrates the faith and trust that we nurture for him. We will go by mutual agreement. I will receive the tribute of your prayer, which serves to validate the faith and love, and we will bring to him concrete and effective help.

When the early Christians travelled to pay a visit to the early Popes, they encountered great sacrifices and also put their lives at risk; and, in remote times, many people travelled from distant lands, and, on foot or by very simple means, went to the Father of Christendom enduring great sacrifices and taking many days.

The comforts that you have, do not exclude some minor inconvenience, which is very little compared to what others faced.

Your pilgrimage tour, however, is equally blessed, and the fruits that you will get out of it shall be many. To make up for the long walks and the fasting and the penance, there will be prayer and above all mutual charity. Only when one forms a unity of heart with one's fellow man, can one claim the title of true Christians, and only if you have love, have pity and will help each other, will you bring your effective help to the Supreme Pontiff, who can really count on you for a near better future.

Therefore, be good company to each other, and whoever wants to have more graces from me, be more abundant in kindness toward others. Also put intentions in this pilgrimage of yours, and do not worry over those whom you have left at home. Just as my angels accompany you and follow you, so I send a host of them near your loved ones, so that they may help them in their needs.

Whoever has sick persons at home, entrust them to me and be calm. Faith must direct your actions and must give you the assurance that God, in his infinite goodness, can reach anywhere by your invocation.

Pray, love, have faith and be serene. Everything will be fine.

I bless you all. After the Rosary, have a rest. Goodnight!

St. Gabriel the Archangel

May 9, 1973
(in Rome, in the House of Nazareth)

Peace be to you and to all you bring here. I am the Guardian Angel of this house, and I enjoy helping and blessing those who enter it.

As at Nazareth, I announce the Lord to those who wish to welcome Him. I am only asking for the availability of one's heart to do the will of God and that one's insufficiency be acknowledged. The Lord's way of doing is always the same when He sends his angels.

Even a short stay in this house gives breath and joy. It was the same for all those who entered the house of Mary of Nazareth. Her smile, her kindness, her untiring efforts for all to have the necessary, gave relaxation and peace to souls. So it was for the apostles, for the relatives and also for Jesus himself when He returned from his apostolic journeys.

I, here, open the door to all and I inspire and I guide, illuminating. I would like for this house, like it is full of angels, to be always full of souls eager for good!

Peace, therefore, I gift you and I give it to all: priests, consecrated souls and lay people. If fraternal authority and humility is maintained, we will do many things here. From Nazareth came the Sun, don't you think?

Now I bless you with the whole group. I bless the priests and the volunteer handmaids of the Lord, who go out of their way so that everything may be in perfect order. They will progress more and more in virtue, to the extent that they are detached from the world and from everything.

I am Gabriel, the envoy from God. Bless the Lord with me and Mary.

Most Holy Mary

May 9, 1973, 11.00 pm
(In Rome, in the House of Nazareth)

Dear and beloved sons, with what joy I gather, as in a golden basket, the fragrant roses that you offer me! I am the Queen of the Rosary. You have planted roses along the streets, in the hours of the night and through the day. I can only thank you and bless you.

Here, the Rosary has a very special significance. Here are Jesus, Joseph, and I who enlighten minds and warm hearts. It is not difficult to understand the divine teachings, when the light comes direct to you. Here, then, we wish to leave you some special memories that you will bring into your homes, which, if you like, can be a Nazareth.

What was done in that holy house? What is done here? What will you do at home? At Nazareth one prayed, loved and worked. Also here these actions are repeated, and that's what you also will do to sanctify your family.

A pilgrimage is a small thing, and almost useless, if it does not contribute to give you that moral serenity, that physical rest and spiritual improvement that it should bring along.

You, therefore, shall return to your homes and you ought to make prayer a necessity of your life. But do not make it a set of sounds more or less out of tune. Let prayer be like music which, starting from your heart, is united with that of the angels and the saints: the saints of Heaven, the saint of purgatory, the living saints.

Let your inner life, the life of union with God, be so deep that nothing human can harm it. When God has made your soul his Heaven, what is left for you to desire? The spiritual life is the more intense the more you are aware of the presence of God and, in a continuous increase of grace, you simultaneously increase the spirit of prayer.

In your home you have to love, grow in love day by day. You must learn to look at the creatures that surround you, not through that wrapping that covers them, but through the soul that they possess, through which they are the face of God. They are his divine face, not only when with their goodness they show you some ray of his attributes, but also when, disfigured by sin and evil, they can only represent to you a suffering Jesus.

To love means not to seek one's self, but to want the good of the persons loved. How much more peace you will have in your families, if you seek to please others more than to seek your own advantage! How beautiful is the maternal and paternal love, when it is free from any personal interest and all intent to give one's best to educate towards generosity and goodness!

And last, work must fill your days. Even if occasionally rest is permitted and proper for you, work must be a joy of your life. How delicious are those mothers and the daughters who do not yield to idleness not even an instant, but, like bees or tireless ants, pass from one job to another making the works of their hands a precious gift to offer to God, after the family community! Love work and your example will be imitated by young and old, for the common joy. When you shall have spent a day as I told you, one can truly say that each of your family is the object of admiration by God.

Children, I have asked you for a big sacrifice, but the graces that you have received today deserve a very big thank you.

Then if you consider the hardships to which the Pope, already in his old age and his poor health, subjects himself, well you have to take your share of sacrifices to help him.

Today you have also seen a man, a religious, who suffers. He carries in his body the marks of the passion, and collaborates with Jesus for the salvation of the world. When you go to visit persons who suffer out of love, each one of you must say: he suffers for me, and I, what do I do for him, for others?

Children, I bless you all. You will have a tranquil night? I will send my angels to you so that they may continue to invoke me in your name and in the name of your family members. I love everyone with an infinite affection. Goodnight, children. See you again!

Jesus

May 10, 1973 (in Rome)

Beloved children, peace be to you, now and always. I am Jesus of Nazareth, whom you love, honour, and whom you try to console repairing the injuries He receives. Thank you for the gifts of love that you give Me!

When I ask to enter a house, if the door is opened and I receive hospitality, my heart leaps for joy, and pours over each and everyone an infinite desire of goodness and love. That house becomes my Nazareth, my Bethany, and its inhabitants become my closest friends.

How many families I would like to sanctify thus, making them oases in the desert of the world!

But I cannot take away the cross from these friends of mine, why should I deprive them of the very pure and endless joys of Paradise. Each soul must, in fact, reach Heaven along the way of Calvary, moreover, I communicate myself to my friends, making suffering out of love sweet. If you knew how much preferential love is hidden behind those sufferings which I permit! So, you are in that number.

Here, as in a cenacle, I desire to nourish your souls for that with that precious food that is the divine word. The devil many times takes revenge, and wants to stir thoughts of distrust and sadness, but you remain in love.

Here with you, to represent me, is the minister of God. Blessed be these children who, desiring the good of souls, regardless of the rumours and criticism that may come, give life to those family prayer groups in which they place hope and trust for a better time.

I bless everyone with a sweeping gesture of love: collaborators and family members, priests and laity, children and adults, and I assure you that this house will have up to the third and fourth generation of my paternal protection and assistance.

I love you, children, as no one will ever love you. Make my love known, since, whoever knows Me, can but only respond to such great love.

I also bless your material interests, and I assure you that the wellbeing will not be lacking, since, that also is a sign of your trust in providence and reward for your faith.

Jesus

May 10, 1973 (in Rome)

Beloved children, peace be with you. I am the merciful Jesus, victim for you and your salvation.

In the world, today still I am led as a sheep to the slaughter, according to the prophecy of Isaiah, but, unfortunately, as the prophecy so the martyrdom is misunderstood. Many say: "*How can we believe if no one announces the truth to us?*"

I provide, sometimes miraculously, raising teachers of truth, as when I sent Philip to the eunuch. But will they be listened to? Now, here, I also choose you to make the desires of my heart known. You see in many places the image of my bleeding face, and when it speaks of Me, your heart softens. Well then, learn to speak so as to soften hearts in the world for what pains Me. The souls disfigured by sin are my bleeding face. Many do not know it, and how are they to believe?

Talk to men, but first do so that the light will penetrate you through grace and recourse to the Spirit of the Lord! Then it will happen, like Veronica on the Via Dolorosa, you will be able to cleanse the blood, the sweat and the spittle from that face disfigured by sin.

I am not known because they do not want to know Me, and because those who offer their collaboration also by means of suffering are missing.

Light of grace, religious instruction, apostolic zeal, are the three steps that lead you to know the human miseries and to be freed from them.

Enter with faith and with good desires in the house of the divine Face, so that, through the loving sufferings offered by victim souls and through my shed blood, may descend upon you the abundance of heavenly graces that will fill you with joy.

As of now I bless you, and I show myself to the eyes of your faith in the bliss and in the splendour of the resurrection, so that you are able, more and more enthusiastically, to continue to do all that good that I desire from you. I bless those who spread the word in various ways that comes to you also through this instrument of mine.

When you ask for graces through my divine Face, you add glory to it; not that infinite glory that comes to it from God and which, as such, cannot be increased, but that external glory that contributes to the greater awareness among men of the Gospel announcement. When you invoke my Face to give me reparation and glory, I make my Face more luminous, imprinted in your soul, and I add grace and merit to you.

Most Holy Mary

May 10, 1973, 9.00 pm (in Rome)

Beloved children, I am with you. I am the Virgin of the Happy Journey, I am the Mother of Divine Grace.

I am glad, so glad of this pilgrimage. I see your hearts more good and, even if in some a residue of resentment embitters me, I am sure that, with my grace and with a little good will, difficulties that seem insurmountable will also be smoothed out.

Dear children, how nice it is to see goodness in the hearts of men! It is so hard to discover that, when a group of persons in a perfect harmony succeed in understanding each other and love one another, all of Paradise rejoices.

Tomorrow morning you will come to that shrine in which I welcome my children as babies of a few months and I bring them close to the breast to feed them with my milk and make them grow in age, virtue and grace, as my baby Jesus.

In age all grow older, you might tell me, but it is not what I mean. Age, such as passing of years, matters little, since one can be old even if young of age and one can be young though having many years. Growing in age means, for me, to make you reach that maturity whereby your every action is balanced done with uprightness and justice before God and men.

Yes, children, make sure you are able to distinguish good from evil, what is good and what is better for you, so that you are able, with your rectitude, to guide also others to good.

I will nurture you in wisdom, children! How dear to my heart is that desire to find out what the will of God is concerning you, in order for you to be able to behave in conformity to it. I will help you to understand, to guide, to choose. Basing yourselves on human criteria, you will have the ability to understand and to want.

I will nurture you more and more also in grace, so that no one has to go to purgatory in order to be able to attain the degree of glory that God has fixed for him, but, with the love of God and neighbour that every day I will teach you better and better to practise, you will come to full stature, that of my Jesus

So, this evening also, as I present my most beautiful wishes to you and, embracing you, I tell you my love, I bless you. Goodnight, children, till tomorrow.

Most Holy Mary

May 11, 1973
(at San Giovanni Rotondo - in the hotel)

Beloved children of Mary, you are here; I was waiting for you, and I rejoice that your visit coincides with the days of preparation for the feast of the apparition of Fatima.

Here my Jesus crucified and I will be enthroned. We will speak, therefore, to all those who come here to pray, about penance and about the Rosary. I watch over this house, and bless you with all the members of this family. I will watch over the little ones, over the adults, and to all will point out the easiest way to get to Heaven.

I know that you have many concerns and, in spite of them, you have wanted to dedicate a very nice place to me. Be blessed, children! Whoever lovingly gives me hospitality in their own home, I prepare a home much more beautiful in the glory of the saints.

Be apostles of good, always. Be instruments of charity and goodness, and for all will happen that miracle that happened to Paul when, becoming blind on the road to Damascus, turned to Ananias, as Jesus had told him, that he might regain his sight. Scales fell from his eyes and he saw.

Dropping the scales from the eyes of Christians is not something so easy when it comes to making understand that eternal things are worth more than those that pass away. But, here at my feet, everything will become simple and beautiful.

Thank you for all you have done and will do for me! That God who rewards even a cup of water given for his sake, will be, through me, lavish with blessings.

See you again, beloved children. I embrace you with maternal tenderness.

St. Michael the Archangel

May 11, 1973 (at Monte S. Angelo)

My brethren, peace be to your hearts! I am the prince of the heavenly hosts, and I come to encourage you to continue your journey by participating in the spiritual militia in support and defence of the Pope

The Church is the work of Jesus Christ; He is the invisible Head, but his vicar is in urgent need of help. Again, as in the beginning of the creation of the angels, I go about combating the proud who, rebelling against the authority of the Supreme Pontiff, rebel against God.

"Who is like God?", I say to those who are not aware of their insignificance and, in their presumption, believe they are equal to God.

"Who is like God?", I repeat to you, and, while I invite you to join your spiritual forces in the common and arduous battle, I beg you to cultivate more and more in you the virtue of humility. Only with its perfect practice, will you be true militia, real soldiers, fit to defend your Head.

Courage, then: strength, confidence and humility!

The devil, who, unleashed in the world only goes about sowing sin, hatred and discord, may he once again be defeated by the humble servants of God.

Peace again to you and your families.

Most Holy Mary

May 11, 1973, 7. 30 pm
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

Welcome back, my children! The Queen of Peace was still waiting for you to speak words of encouragement and affection to you.

See my Child: He holds close to his heart an olive branch and in the little hand a Rosary.

You might say: But the heavenly Mother always tells us the same things! Yes, children. The world needs a weapon, a banner, to have peace. This weapon, this banner is my prayer: the Rosary!

When you look at the olive tree, you say that it is a sign of peace because, the dove, coming out for the third time from Noah's ark, returned carrying in its beak a little olive branch. But, looking at him, I think of that terrible day that quickly preceded the passion of my Son: the same people who welcomed him festively waving olive branches in Jerusalem, then would have mistreated, insulted, crucified Him so much.

So, while I offer you the olive branch and I assure you and I bring you peace, I cannot but remind you that by means of harsh and difficult things one reaches the stars; by means of the cross to the resurrection, after that at Calvary.

I give you peace, again I say to you, but know that it does not mean a peaceful life, without worries. Peace is not synonymous with indolence, laziness and impatience to pain.

It has been said to you: "*If you want peace, prepare for war!*" The wars between men are aroused by the evil one, but there is a war that you have to fight: the one against temptations and evil inclinations, the war to overcome the doubts of faith and that sadness that is a consequence of distrust. Only then does the heart rest in God, and the purest joys come to ravish thoughts and affections to bring them, as a precious gift to his throne.

Have peace, that is, live confidently in the presence of God, who knows everything, knows everything about you and allows everything that is good for you. This peace of heart will be reflected on the family, on society, on the Church. Do not be afraid of being abandoned and alone. That God who promised Abraham to give him as many children as the stars of heaven and the grains of sand in the sea, can surround you with the affection of thousands of creatures and make you feel your heart so full as not to be able to contain more. Many persons will come here to pray and will have peace and serenity.

Children, I bless you all. The construction of this chapel has been done in very good taste. The holy angels watch it.

To all, with an affectionate hug, a motherly goodnight.

Padre Pio

May 11, 1973
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

My daughter, I am glad that you have these prayer gatherings a little everywhere. I would like it to be a commitment for all those who manage public places, to gather the people, at least in the evening, for communal prayer, for the recitation of at least one part of the Rosary.

Whoever comes to my tomb, comes with thoughts of faith and, to obtain graces, must use prayer.

Therefore, they will not find opposition even among clients, and the Rosary will be a means for obtaining blessings on their interests and on their activities. Let them not be ashamed, therefore, the proprietors and the managers of hotels or guesthouses, to invite their guests to prayer. The apostolate that they will do, will have a profound echo even far away from here. Prayer, my children, is too necessary and indispensable in today's times.

I will be with you wherever you go, not to light a flash in the pan, but to give a start with a clear rule of conduct for those who are and who come to San Giovanni Rotondo.

I bless you all in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Peace and good for everyone.

Most Holy Mary

May 12, 1973, (towards Loreto)

Beloved children, I am the Queen of Heaven and earth, here with you. Thank you for the desire of good and the trust that you are showing me, putting yourselves in my hands, body and soul, forever!

Yes, you are mine, and nothing must make you fear. In life, in death and after death you are and you will be my possession. I do not turn away from you in your needs, because that task you have entrusted to me, of supervision, is a delicate and precise duty of mine. Do you think perhaps that a good mother can abandon her children at the time of need? I am and shall be with you to sweeten your pains and to rejoice with your joys.

Life is a pilgrimage, the only pilgrimage that has real importance. The others are nothing but an image of it.

Even on these pilgrimages that you do setbacks are never lacking and things quite disturbing; however, you have seen how the thought that everything was planned and the comforting words of my Jesus, have given you peace and serenity.

Always do so in life. You have to reach the destination.

You know that next to you, as a vigilant sentinel, is an angel. You know that the Lord assists you, giving you daily that Bread that must nourish you, that wine made Blood that must invigorate your strength. You know that a Mother is concerned, more than you are, to guide you on the safe path.

Be calm, be nice, be at peace. Nothing is unknown to your Father and, while you struggle to find the simplest and quickest solutions to your problems, He sees them already resolved in the light of eternity.

Continue to love everyone, and let the affection that unites you become like a magnet to attract many of your brethren.

My angels are with you; greet them joyfully, since they are very eager to serve you.

Soon you will sit at the table, and I will be with you to bless your table. Like an earthly mother, I will dish out the minestrone, I will pour the wine for you, I will give you the fruit.

It is all joy when, from things human, one ascends to those divine. May my presence help you to become holy and to enjoy every gift of Heaven.

Jesus

May 12, 1973

Beloved children, I fill you with light and love. I am Jesus, the Son of God.

Everything that starts in your earthly life comes to an end, as each day comes to an end with the sunset. But there will come a day that will be the last, and when the sun will rise again, you will be in God's infinite light. To this eternal day, that will never set, I invite you to direct your thought.

I said in my mortal life: "*He who believes shall be saved.*" This saving faith, you have received in abundance. Make sure to increase it day by day, moment by moment, by practising it! It is a means of holiness and salvation in the world. If you will increase it daily, you will enjoy all the benefits it brings.

Faith requires you to be humble, because it points out to you eternal truths that enclose deep mysteries. When man, conscious of the infinite distance that exists between him and God, submits himself to accepting also the inexplicable, he is not degraded in his dignity, but he is magnified exactly by that humility through which he believes.

Being children of God is a great thing, which requires a deep and sincere faith in Him and a love without measure. Faith is the first rung of that ladder that makes you go up to God. Then all the rest comes.

To believe, coincides with hope, because the eternal life of God is also a legacy for man. So, living by faith, everything is simplified, everything is explained, one rejoices with everything. Each time that, thinking of God, you renew in your mind the thought of his goodness, of his boundless and immense presence, of his infinite justice, you increase your faith and, through that union which exists between all men, you obtain for the brethren that they also increase their faith.

But what will the act of faith be for you, at this time? Scroll down in an instant the past days. Everything had been promised to you, and every promise has always been kept. I urge you to look at this fact as proof to which you must have recourse in the days ahead.

God has directed and directs you. For what He has done for you, let a hymn of thanksgiving flow from your heart! To those who are charitable to you, you usually give your thanks. If faith shows you God as your great benefactor, it is to Him that you have to show your gratitude.

And for what He will do for you? Have more faith, and be, I tell you, in asking exaggerated.

I want at this point, to give you some advice. It happens that often my children are not indulged in their desires. Sometimes, it deals with desires harmful to your soul; of things puerile or too human which, with patience, reflection, and that sense of balance that must direct you, you can also resolve alone. The appeal to God is always indispensable, but you must cooperate with the reason, the will and the intelligence.

I always help you, and, as a father desires his son to grow with the ability to work and learn by his experiences that helps him to mature, so God leaves you the freedom and the exercise of common sense and those faculties with which man becomes able to progress.

I tell you again: have faith; continue to entrust yourselves to God in everything; may your spiritual faculties guide you in the implementation of human works, and do not worry.

If the trouble continues, do your best to endure it, to overcome it or accept it, but do not let yourself get depressed, because this is a lack of faith!

Whoever believes and is baptised shall be saved. You have received a baptism of water and the Holy Spirit, but every time you want you can receive a baptism of blood that purifies you.

Confession, children! This great sacrament is too much despised. Whoever wants to grow and advance in virtue, needs the help of God through grace. I make my blood descend upon you in the sacrament of Confession. It is like a renewed baptism for those who receive it, and restores radiance to the souls degraded by sin. Make good use of this gift! When you come before the Supreme Judge, you will be asked what use you made of the blood of the Lamb.

I give you my embrace, and I repeat with insistence and love: "*He who believes shall be saved.*"

PILGRIMAGE FROM 19 TO 20 OCTOBER 1973 TO LISIEUX

Most Holy Mary

October 19, 1973

My daughter, how much I enjoy your intention and desire to ask, through this pilgrimage, for the virtue of humility, through the practice of spiritual infancy! It is really necessary to achieve perfection and put a good foundation.

See, my daughter, how much pride there is in the world, and therefore, so much destruction! "Humility is truth," it is said, but because the world is living a lie, men are not humble. To be humble is a desire of many, but the practice of this virtue is difficult.

Do you not think that, for those who have received all, vainglory should not exist? Everything was given to man, the life of the body and that of the soul, and of nothing can he boast, of nothing he is absolute master. In fact, he who takes his life commits a crime, and he who takes it away from others is condemned not only by God, but also by human laws. Not even the man who owns property is absolute master, since even wealth is a good that must serve the community.

Man is destined to leave all that he freely received, and to present himself to the Father only with the good works, which he has been able to accomplish with his help, and with the evil that his evil inclinations and his wickedness have made him carry out.

So what can this creature boast of whom God has raised through his Son? Of nothing. And sincerity ought to make one repeat thousands of times: *"I came from dust and shall return to dust."*

So that this thought of his own insignificance however, might be beneficial, it is also necessary to look, in the light of truth, at the wonderful work that God plays in every creature. The Magnificat of the Christian must be the daily song of humility and gratitude.

If you observe the movements of grace to the benefit of every soul, you have to exclaim: *"My soul magnifies the Lord"*, and joy should fill the hearts of everyone, since He who is mighty and whose name is great does and has done great things.

But proceed with me gradually, and while exalting the goodness, the mercy and the greatness of God performed in every creature, you must try to consider that the same rights and duties incumbent upon you, are also for others.

That's why humility will teach you not to despise anyone! You are all on the same level, all poor, all rich with God's marvellous graces. The respect for everyone should be the second task that guides the soul to the conquest of truth, that is, of humility.

If others are wrong, you too could be wrong. If the others are of no account in your eyes, you too can become of no account in the sight of God, by underestimating them. Judging others is a clear sign of pride, because it arrogates a right to man that man cannot claim.

From this understanding of their misery and rights of others, derives that charity which must direct human behaviour and which should animate the works of every one.

The desire to be little, is great therefore, because it serves to elevate one's self before God and to bring among men that understanding that helps all to be elevated.

May the little saint of Lisieux be a model to you in the daily struggle against yourself for the triumph of God in you and in others.

I bless you with the whole group. I am the Mother of holy humility and your Mother.

Most Holy Mary

October 19, 1973 (towards Lisieux)

Children, be little. I repeat it to you: be little in the school of Therese, but be aware that humility, different to the other virtues that God gives easily to those who ardently desire them, is acquired only with the exercise.

To suffer humiliation is hard, but it is the most powerful price that God puts at your disposal to make you humble. Do not preoccupy yourselves about becoming saints and ascending as much as descending more and more down to the depths of your soul to make that seed decay, which, if it does not decay, does not put out the ear.

The seed is the desire to possess humility, the humiliations are the soil and manure, and the ear matures into wonderful works of good.

Be as little as Therese, you are pupils of her school. You will not have to regret anything. You will find that everyone is right in discovering defects in you, and putting you under their feet. Let the humiliations become your daily bread. In this there is great bliss. My children, I bless you.

My brethren, I address my greeting to you which you will transmit also to the other travelling companions.

You have come to visit me in the places of my earthly dwelling, and where I spent the years of religion more profitable for my sanctification, and I thank you. You had to encounter some small sacrifices, which will not affect your health and your family occupations.

Now you will return to your homes and continue the every day life. I beg you, however: do not let these days be a waste of time. Persevere in prayer and humility, and with the sacrifices that you ought to encounter make them with the same love and with the same serenity with which you have accepted one these days. Penance is necessary for the life of the Christian, who cannot defend himself from the dangers and persevere in doing good without imposing the mortification of his senses.

If you will be mortified, it will be easier to maintain peace and harmony between you. The Holy Spirit says that he who does not lie with the tongue is a perfect man. I desire to help you so that you may never fail in charity, and the mortification of the tongue will be of much help to you to maintain it.

In silence, then, you will find the Lord and you will feel Him in you, so as not to stand the worldly din. The interior recollection requires external silence, even if you do not have to be serene and must not let be lacking that note of hilarity that gives joy to the hearts.

So, my brethren, while your life together will continue, it will be an example and an attraction for others.

May the Child Jesus whom I honoured so much, and under whose little feet I would have liked to spread continuously petals of fragrant roses, bless you. I pray to Him warmly for all of you.

Be missionaries in spirit. Be fervent in charity and, animated by good desires, try to carry them out under the direction of those who direct you with simplicity and precision. Obedience is the mortification of the will and therefore the most meritorious.

To one and all an affectionate thanks and goodbye.

PILGRIMAGE FROM MAY 31 TO JUNE 4, 1974 TO CASCIA AND TO SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO

Most Holy Mary

May 31, 1974

Beloved children, and so dear to my heart, peace and grace be to you.

I am with you, children, and I accompany you on your pilgrimage, but I am also with your loved ones whom you have left at home, and I can bless and help all those whom you commend to me. But, in particular I bless those people that you want to be converted.

Your pilgrimage is in the form of a Jubilee: well then, you will get the pardon that you desire, and through your prayers, which will obtain the liberation of many souls in Purgatory, will be converted the sinners whom you commend.

But children, remember that, in the omnipresence of God, as I am with you, I am also in the shrines that you will visit.

When crossing the mountains of Hebron, I went to pay a visit to Elizabeth to offer my help in the upcoming maternity, I also performed a pious pilgrimage. During the trip, made partly on foot and partly riding the donkey, Joseph and I sang and prayed just like you. I carried Jesus, hidden in my womb, and his presence sanctified John, who was about to be born and brought immense joy in that house.

Here, things change a little. You come as Elizabeth - you can all be, for me, Elizabeth - and come to welcome my Jesus, whom I myself will put in your heart. My and your joy will be great.

When I crossed the threshold of Elizabeth's house, she came towards me, exclaiming: "*And why did the Mother of my Lord deign to come to me?*".

She with an act of humility predisposed her heart to receive the gift of God.

I wait for you joyfully; you come to pray before my altar. Behave so that a feeling of great humility may fill your heart, that you may truly be filled with grace.

If you wish, then, for a moment to rethink how good the Lord has been and is good with you, there will come to you spontaneously the song of the "Magnificat", which is the hymn of thanksgiving most pleasing to God, because with its merits it recognizes his omnipotence.

Children, it is already night and, like any mortal, you feel the need to rest. I bless your rest and your sleep, and I invite the angels to continue the prayer for you. Do not forget, however, those who groan in suffering, the sick around the world, who often despair and do not know how to accept pain.

Goodbye, children, I embrace you and I thank you. Your faith shall be rewarded and your sacrifices used.
Good night!

Most Holy Mary

June 1, 1974
(towards San Giovanni Rotondo)

My beloved children, I am still in your company. I am Our Lady of the Happy Journey, the Queen of the Apostles, the Spouse of the Holy Spirit.

You are driving on a short trip compared to the journey of life. Yes, a short-trip of devotion and love.

You have paid a visit to a great saint, who can be a model for the young ladies, wives and mothers, as well as women religious and consecrated souls, and now you go to my big son who, having lived for over fifty years as a stigmatist, repaired and condemned the thoughtlessness and the sins of many. Above all, he lived out his priesthood so admirably as to be able to be pointed out as a model for that whole category of persons who, enjoying a special call, and having received singular graces, should respond with a special commitment.

You are on a journey to draw from the example of the saints those teachings that are like the road signs that you need to complete the journey of life. May each one of you learn to know what you need, in order not to have the regret of having lost so much precious time.

I am happy with you. You have acted according to my wishes, and I am sure you will improve even more giving to your Christian life that solidity, that balance, that serenity that makes your company pleasant and desired. You have spent some time in merriment. Very good!

Yes, you know how to make innocent little things, a means to win hearts.

I will not let this day pass without reminding you, particularly, what happened on that first Pentecost.

We were gathered in the Upper Room in prayer. Nine days had passed. On the tenth day, about nine o'clock in the morning, there was a strong wind blowing fiercely, it let us foresee the great event. Then came in the room like a big ball of fire which, splitting into many tongues as there were people present, put in our hearts like a warmth and a life. Everyone's mind suddenly cleared, and what before seemed difficult to understand became easy and bright. Everyone was burning by the desire to communicate to the others the joy that he enjoyed and that fire which with which he was burning.

It was in this way that Peter made his first sermon, after which a good three thousand people were converted and wanted to be baptised.

See, children: the wind and the fire of the Holy Spirit began the Church.

I want to make you do a little reflection. Passing by, on this trip of yours, you were able to admire the cultivated fields and cultivated by the hand and the love of man. Yes, even by love, for without love nothing is done!

Well then, without the heat from the sun, and the wind which, carrying pollen from one plant to another, makes them fertile, there would be no life, and you would not enjoy the fruits of the earth. What stands for the earth stands also for the Church and for souls.

Learn to beseech the Holy Spirit so that He may be prodigal with his gifts upon the Church and upon his faithful. With the wind of good inspirations He enlightens the minds of all, and with the fire of love He makes the life of each one fruitful, making them true apostles of good everywhere.

And now rest a little the mind and lungs; unite yourselves spiritually with me, so that I can make you enjoy that happiness and that joy of which the Holy Spirit is the inexhaustible source.

Jesus

June 1, 1974
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

Beloved children, I am among you and I fill you with my Spirit and the Spirit of the Father. Let therefore, the riches of this Spirit be communicated to you, so that you can become true witnesses of mine in the world.

There are some who claim to be witnesses of God, but they distort the truth or accept only what suits them, but your testimony must be based on the truth, accepted in full.

May the Spirit of wisdom and understanding illumine every day your intelligence more, so that your faith should not suffer either changes, or doubts, or hesitations.

The rock on which you are supported and where you build your perfection, is the cornerstone on which I built up the Church. It is I myself, children, and who is with Me can not be disappointed.

I enrich you with the gift of knowledge, so that you may see the truth in a divine light and easily be able to move up from earth to heaven in all things.

The Spirit who guides you will give you strength in all the battles of life and, suggesting the good and the best, will direct you so that you may do all those works that your vocation and your mission entails. Learn to respond and, enriched with the love of God and neighbour, let your Christian piety become the manifestation for them.

If you love deeply, you cannot be deprived of the holy fear of offending God, however, yours will be neither a fear of his punishments and not even a servile fear based on reward.

Let the pure love of God fill your soul, so as to wish only his will and, in it, of serving Him.

Filled with the Holy Spirit you will learn to understand the tongues, so that everyone's needs will become an object of study for you, of concern and work. And you will know how to speak about them, because the language of love is easily understood by all.

Let this be therefore, a Pentecost of fire, in contrast to the Pentecost of violence and bloodshed in the world!

Twelve men filled with the Holy Spirit shook the world among men, and brought a new seed, which was to become a great tree.

Be passionate in your inner most, through that desire of holiness to which you are invited, urged and called persistently. Be forceful through the strength that your God is giving you in spreading the good, and become, in the humble recognition of your nothingness animated by the divine, like that atom of energy that can produce great things.

You were right to think that the soul of that great man, according to human knowledge, was with you to talk to you again and bless you. It is a mysterious thing that you will understand well in Heaven. His desire for the good, which introduced him into the true knowledge, that of eternal things, allows him to communicate still to men simple truths of faith that lead souls to the good.

I bless you, children. I am Jesus of mercy and infinite love.

The small sacrifices required from the long journey are your contribution for the redemption of the souls that you commend to Me. Be united, be good, be prudent, in order not to overtax your strength.

Padre Pio

June 4, 1974 (towards Milan)

Beloved children, here you are at the end of your trip. You are returning to your cities, your towns, to your homes.

How will your tomorrow be? You say that you will come to reality and that your normal life will resume. I am telling you that, after enjoying so many supernatural joys, after having visited various shrines, after having seen so many good people on your way, you cannot go on as before.

This pilgrimage, which has allowed you to stock up on spirituality and new energy, must mark a starting point for a greater devotion and firmness in your Christian practice. You must bring a new fervour in the exercise of your duties, and you must mark some point that will be impressed upon your mind and be for you like the North Star that points out to you the direction to take.

Every day you feed your body; well then, make sure that your soul may be invigorated by that supernatural food that must give you strength: the Eucharist.

Oh, if you knew how to appreciate the Mass and Communion, and if you knew how to make these great gifts the centre of your life, how you would improve spiritually! If you do not have the possibility to approach the Lord in the Sacraments, you can receive Him with desire, and spiritual communion would bring many fruits also.

You have to reach the summit of holiness. That of the Communion, is that Bread and that Wine that reinvigorates and gives the necessary help to move forward.

If you go on a road that you know that takes you to your destination, you are not alarmed if you find bushes or stones; you are sure not to be wrong, even if there are difficulties. In everyday life difficulties without number, the battles with yourself and with others make you suffer.

Do not fear, if you love the Eucharist; it is the Lord himself who makes himself your doctor, your Samaritan, who cures your wounds, puts you on his mount and entrusts you to those who can give you a hand.

Who will give you a hand? A beautiful and good Mother, who watches over each one of you as she watched over me.

When I looked, during my religious life, at the sweet face of Our Lady of Grace, all sadness disappeared from my heart. It was her, the true Mother, who could console with my sorrows the ones of those who came to me for comfort.

Love the Heavenly Mother, treasurer of graces and Mediatrix of Graces between God and man. All ask, all need. Therefore, go to her. If you ask them from me, I go to the Queen of Paradise and she listens to us.

I want to give you an invitation again.

Be always active, if you do not want to age prematurely, and put the hours of the day to good use. Even if you are allowed to take a fair relief and a little rest, let it always be a well-deserved rest that serves to restore the strength to continue in the service of God better.

Let the apostolate be your commitment, your ideal, and also your hobby in which you dedicate all your free time. Remember that the evil one and the wicked, who give him a hand, never rest. May you also be tireless in doing good.

Remember me in your meetings sometimes: it will serve to not let forget those things that I desired and demanded, especially in fashion and honesty.

I bless you all. Thank you for having come to visit me at San Giovanni Rotondo and for having listened to my previous call, reciting the rosary at the restaurant.

PILGRIMAGE FROM 13 TO 15 SEPTEMBER 1974 TO COLLEVALENZA

Most Holy Mary

September 13, 1974, 4.00 am
(towards Collevaenza)

Beloved children, I am your Mother, the Queen of a Happy Journey, and I have brought to you a host of angels who accompany you on this pilgrimage. I am also the Heavenly Nurse, ready to come to the rescue of those sick whom you have entrusted to me and whom you will entrust to me in the days that follow.

The world is like a huge hospital, where the most seriously sick do not know it and they neglect their illnesses. You know what sick I mean to speak of: they are those who living in mortal sin, lodge in the soul, as in their own home, the devil. The devil is an ungrateful guest, who often is not content to occupy the soul and uses bodies as instruments of sin to harm the souls of others also. When you pray for the sick, do not forget this category.

Then there are the sick in the body who do not accept the illness and who rebel against God, blaming Him for their ills.

Know, my children, that the evils of any kind are never caused by God, but simply permitted, since He knows how to bring good out of evil. Any physical or moral, or spiritual suffering is the consequence of sin, but offered to the Lord in adherence to his desire for salvation, becomes a powerful means of perfection, and God, who rewards every little gift given to Him, turns the pain also into joy.

You pass through the streets of the world and plant your perfumed roses: they are the Hail Mary's, which these days will fill your free time, and I will perfume with faith and grace the bed of the sick, so that everyone can understand the mystery of love enclosed in pain.

One day Jesus, passing by, met a funeral procession. It was a poor widow who was going to bury her son. Jesus had compassion, and, approaching the coffin, He invited that son to rise.

During your retreat, Jesus will come close to your hearts to rouse you and to renew your spiritual vitality, be prepared to accept his invitation, but if you are concerned about the situation of some son or relative or acquaintance, do not fail to invoke God's help also for them. Blessed Jesus will once again be moved with compassion for them and will work miracles of resurrection.

I bless you, children. Thank you for your sacrifice. I embrace you with motherly tenderness.

Jesus

September 13, 1974, 7.30 pm
(at Collevaenza)

Beloved children, how much I enjoy addressing the word to you in the temple of God, which is the whole world, and in this blessed place where I pour out the miracles of my mercy!

I am your Jesus of infinite love, and I see with pleasure that you come here, as to a fount, to draw an increase of faith, charity and hope.

Be aware however, that, just as I ask this humble servant to make Me known to souls with my attributes, so to you, who form the cenacle of the merciful love, I ask the same thing. A golden thread unites your group to this great work. You have the same task, even if established in a different way.

What program shall I want to give you for your future life? Respond to my love, taking advantage of all those gifts that I bestow upon you constantly.

What do I mean to tell you with this? Learn to love. Love is not a fire that you can enclose in yourself. To learn to love, means to be grateful to Him who gives you all and to be generous in sharing it to others.

I would like to clarify this desire that I often see misunderstood.

If I, who am the Eternal, the Infinite, the Son of God, humbly ask you for your collaboration, you also need to be for my sake so simple and humble and fearful of yourselves as having to ask continuously for help, not only to Me but to all your fellow men.

Never judge anyone as inept, incompetent, or bad. I see in the depths of hearts, and if the appearance or external imperfections may seem appalling to you, I know how to value and I gather the moments of fervour, kindness and good desires, and I rejoice over them.

Be good, children, and know that no work of God can be completed without that self-denial, which is like the sin that makes the seed decay to produce the ear of corn. No work matures without that humility that makes God come towards you and lets you collaborate at his works.

Do not waste the gifts of God. Respond to his love and spread his mercy. Be confident, and go out to all, not just to bring something of your own, but to bring love and to ask all to become children of love, believers in love, lovers of love.

You also can do many things, just as, in humility, mighty works were created here, but the method is always what I use: I choose inept and docile instruments, and I raise them and I make them my shadow.

Goodnight, children. Bring back by this dialogue with Heaven this thought: to God nothing is impossible, and no one can refuse Him his service. You must never be those who extinguish the dimly burning wick, but give courage and confidence to all. The workers of the last hour, as the first, will receive abundant reward.

Children, I fill you with joy and love.

Most Holy Mary

September 14, 1974
(at Collevaenza)

Beloved children, here you are thirsty for God, thirsty for goodness, eager for spiritual food! You are like those fledglings that open their beaks to accommodate the mother's beakful. And am I not really that Mother who wishes to give you nourishment and health and strength?

You have come here and have rejoiced; tomorrow you will depart, and you will not cry because every good thing ends, but full of fervour, you will take everywhere what you have inside. I would like for you to be truly like that runner who, with torch in hand, runs long roads in the world, in order to come to give light to those who need it.

I, however, today want, like the good mothers, to give you some tips for your trip and still insist, as my Jesus, telling you: if you want to carry the flame and light up hearts with love, you must love. First of all, love your family, love all your family members, those who make you suffer and those who give you consolation; love those who understand you and obey you and those who do not want to accept your advice and your suggestions. Love them, in the true sense of the word! Love their souls, up to wanting to die if only to know them saved!

To love, does not mean accepting error or bad behaviour, which you ought to always deplore inside you and in particular cases combat openly, but maintaining an exemplary life, making it a continuous sermon.

Love your children, because they are like a sacred deposit which God has placed in your hands and entrusted to your custody. Love those whom you have accepted as children, when they had contracted marriage with your children. Love elderly parents, let wives love their husbands, husbands their wives, and love all that series of relatives that the Lord has put in your way.

I am not telling you that you will have to evangelize all and study the defects of each one to criticize them, but you have to welcome them all, as I welcome everyone with open arms, and edify all with your kindness.

You, who have understood what the real values are, you must be ready to put interest in second place even, making reign among you that peace that surpasses every earthly good. The love for family, perhaps, may seem to everyone an absurdity on recommending it, but it is instead so difficult to practise. *"I want you all saved,"* each one of you must be able to say to the whole host of relatives, who sometimes are real enemies to each other.

You must love the Church. Unfortunately, the selfishness, which also enters into prayer, makes one often forget this serious duty and, as you see errors that are spreading and you see the immorality of those who make up the Church, you think to get away with some complaints and a little prayer.

Oh! children, the Church is the mystical body of Jesus, and how can you remain indifferent, as they tear her limbs and rip her garment of bride of Christ?

If you love the church deeply, you will be more ready for the apostolate. You have been called "a royal priesthood," and every mother has received the charism of the priesthood so that she can exercise it in the domestic shrine; but there are institutions, religious orders, parishes claiming your help: a help not so much material, but moral.

There are priests depressed, tempted, misled. There are men who are ashamed to wear the habit that distinguishes them. There are communities which, calling themselves religious, undermine the truth in its foundations.

And the Church, the true one, of which the Pope is the head and you are the living stones, must be in tears and ready to stem the evil and to act. But you must always love, and not in words but in deeds. Learn to suffer with the Church. If for an illness no matter how small you give an address like this: *"Jesus, for your sake, for your Church,"* you do a work which in the world will never be known but which is used to heal many wounds.

Oh, how many wounds, children, and how much you have to do! Let us love together, pray together, suffer together. This I want from you, and the Church, which has always been victorious, still and always will triumph, and the joy and the credit will also be yours.

Love, children, all of humanity. The family of the people of God is the human race. Love all, children, and let there be no near or far calamity that you can remain indifferent to.

I love you as I love the blacks of Africa or the olive skinned of India. You also do likewise, and translate into practice this love not absenting yourselves when they ask you for missionary aid. Participation in the pains that afflict humanity should not be just a sigh, but if you are unable to do more, a fervent prayer should be like the spring which, triggering the will, lets those who can, act on behalf of the poor.

So, filled with love, sow this love everywhere so that hatred can be suppressed. And now I bless you all and I promise you that, every time you participate in your meetings, after having granted you the sorrow for sins, I will clarify to you what I have said to you and help you to act accordingly.

Most Holy Mary

September 15, 1974, 12.00 pm
(towards Milan)

Beloved children, here you are, on the return journey, gathered again to spend this last communal day together.

I am with you and, as I accompany you on this journey, I will be with you for life. I will be with you to share your pain and to give you aid and comfort, and you will love me always and you will remember your sorrowful Mother who needs you.

You shall return to your homes and you will be my apostles. I know that many times the apostolate brings sacrifices with it, but you will have the strength to accomplish them.

It is necessary to overcome human respect and show one's self as true Christians who practise what they believe. Many of my children think that, to convince others to do good, it is enough to talk to them about the good things they have seen or heard. No, children, it is not enough: one must live what one believes, if one wants for the sermon to make an effect. Do not be afraid to look bad by going against the tide. The world has a behaviour contrary to the Law of God, but if you show that you live your faith with perfect consistency with your works, you will be able to convince many.

In addition to human respect, you have to overcome yourselves, your self-esteem. You cannot give to others what you do not have. I mean to say: if you are all sinners, how can you teach justice? That's why you have to empty out your miseries, and fill yourselves with God in order to be able to bring Him with his grace and his peace. You will therefore, be careful to overcome those difficulties that arise from small things that can destroy the work of God in souls. Never let your ego prevail in things, but always seek the good of all in the light of God.

At the basis of every work of the apostolate, one must put the appreciation of the personality of others. One cannot convert those who are despised. It is true that certain defects may appear on the outside, and you cannot shut your eyes, but you have to make findings of fact, moreover, in every human being there are so many things hidden to you and therefore you cannot judge.

That's why I say to you: approach souls with great respect, believing that God loves every soul infinitely, for whom He would be still willing to renew the passion and death.

And last of all, this: make in your heart an abundant supply of peace! Every soul who approaches must enjoy your company through that serenity and that peace emanating from your person and of which you make a gift. You ought to cultivate in your heart that peace, and run for cover immediately when any reasons were to threaten or interrupt it.

How often they happen, even among yourselves small disagreements, that the Lord allows, so that in humbling you in turn, you might exercise that virtue that is so important, holy humility, and strengthen your bonds of friendship more strongly. The most important thing is that you do not keep grudges, and dislikes do not arise that could destroy the peace.

Keep in mind in your relationships that every person deserves all your respect, the body of each being a temple of the Holy Spirit and the soul of each a precious image of God. Sometimes you regret not seeing anything, neither God, nor Jesus, nor his Mother, but if you will have this ability to see in the brethren the face of God, life will look very beautiful to you, and the love that you will bring to all will make you stand out before God, whose favourite souls you will be.

So, with this teaching, I wanted to tell you how you can give me consolation. My sorrows are as big as the sea, but my love is not less.

To my apostles who desire to make me happy, I make understand many things, and disclose the secrets that can help them to progress in holiness and grace.

I bless you, children! Peace be with you, now and always.

**PILGRIMAGE
FROM 9 TO 14 APRIL 1975
TO PONTEDERA - ROME - AIROLA - BENEVENTO
- SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO - LORETO**

Most Holy Mary

April 9, 1975

Beloved children, here I am with you on the road. I am holy Mary, the Mother of God, whom you honour daily by reciting the prayer that has the scent of roses. You have shed today these roses along the way as to invite me to bless and help all wayfarers, all those who travel, with the means that progress has given to men, your same road.

But in the pilgrimage of earthly life, who will help all humanity to follow the right path, while many refuse to seek the help of God through prayer and reject the light which, through him, they can receive? It will still be you who, by making this pious pilgrimage, will fill yourselves with grace and spirituality, so as to become beacons of light for others.

It is a journey that must mark a starting point in your life and an effective and radical improvement in your relationship with society.

The first society, the smallest, is your family, which must receive help and strength from you. A woman can sanctify or ruin a family. *"What a woman wants, God wants"*, it is said, and it is partly true. In fact, if you consider what ruin the first woman brought into the world, you can get an idea of what she can do.

The Gospel points out for the consideration of all, the behaviour of some women who were at first the cause of great evil and who, attracted by the look, the word, and the loving calls of Jesus, became apostles, and what apostles!, worthy of being remembered throughout the centuries.

Thus, in the life of the world, you find great male and female sinners, whom the Lord has called on the way of good with the most diverse and ordinary means. You, therefore, will be the means which the Lord will use to make many other souls come to their senses. You will be light to the extent that your conversion will be profound.

Do not tell me you're already good and want to continue like this, because you would sin of pride. Conversion is a determined will to turn to God, every thought, every affection, every action, in order to live only for Him

Do you not think that you have to walk a lot more before you reach this perfection? Perhaps if I were to interview each one in particular, you all could say to me that you are drawn by private and personal interests, by desires also lawful and by family worries. All, despite your protestations of love, could say to me of being more afraid of losing the health or the material goods than losing the soul with sin.

At this point I must tell you that you are still a bit far from the perfection that the Lord desires from you. When you return to your homes, you ought to feel so detached from worldly things as to bring to your children the desire for God, for holiness and goodness, which you will be imbued with.

And now, children, while a certain worry takes you by that storm that has wet the roads on which you travel, think of those who, despite the many tears that are shed in the world, remain indifferent, and how their heart is of stone.

Say also with me: *"Rain and wind, bless the Lord!"*, and may this invocation bring spiritual benefits to all souls.

I love you, children, and I desire that, with this journey of repentance and relief, you may be able to purify yourselves and give relief to your loved ones, some of whom are still in purgatory, but I also desire that, illumined by the light that faith gives you, you make giant strides in virtue. I desire to grant you uncommon favours. It is enough for you to be available to my will, and I do the rest myself. So you make the special intentions for this pilgrimage, and I will realize them and make you happy. When the journey of life is made, it is a going with no return. These earthly pilgrimages are a figure, and should be a preparation.

I bless you all, my children, and, with you, your loved ones you left at home. I will guard them and, through your prayers and sacrifices, will preserve them from danger and give them good thoughts.

Have a good trip, children! The meeting with your cenacle brethren, so closely united to you and me, is so pleasing to me. Be serene, and rest on my heart.

Most Holy Mary

April 10, 1975 (at Pontedera)

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace and all good. How I enjoy this friendship gathering, made here at my feet! You have returned a visit, which has been precious for everyone: for those who received it, and for those who made it. Now the parts are changed, but the mutual gifts are the same: faith is increased in the hearts of all, and consequently you have a greater courage and joy, so you feel no more sacrifice.

What a great thing is faith, and what consolation for you to be able to communicate with each other!

It seems to many to be able to do without this gift, but finding themselves suddenly surrounded by difficulties, they feel discomfort and despair. Faith is like the oil that keeps the mind healthy and strengthens each character, so as to provide for all that serenity that makes even the surroundings very good. Oh, tell me, children! Is it not true that, when you come to the cenacle, you no longer even recognize yourself, you have changed so much? And yet, perhaps, nothing has changed in your life, in your family; you have just discovered the beauty of the faith and you have understood that, with that divine virtue that was given to you in Baptism, things can change. You have understood that it is useless to insist on wanting to walk in the dark when the sun shines.

There were also at the time of Jesus those who did not want to see, because they did not want to accept the truth, but you have understood everything and, having discovered the precious pearl, you are convinced that nothing is as valuable as it.

Go forth, children, like a nice family to deepen the knowledge of your Father who is in the heavens, through the study of the divine Word and continue to practise the faith, above all in the trust that you must have in Providence. You will see the miracles in this your constancy.

With this, I do not mean to make you become like those who see miracles everywhere, but you will see changes in yourself and in others, whereby you ought to thank God for having opened your eyes and for having seen. You will walk in the path of good so briskly that it will seem like you were always lame and crippled compared to now. You will be so attentive to the divine inspirations that it will seem like you have acquired the hearing that you were deprived of. So, so it will happen to all who come here to pray, even priests.

I promised you one day that Mass would be celebrated here, and I can confirm to you that my Jesus desires it, even if those who have greater possibility can and must attend the parish. Holy Mass and the Rosary are like the safety chains of souls, especially of the youth, in this hour of darkness.

Therefore, be steadfast, and you will see mine and your desires fulfilled.

I bless you all. This night prayer is like the completion of those effusions of love that you gave to my Jesus and me on Sunday when it was shown to you the treasure and the riches of grace, goodness and love contained in the heart of my Son.

You have shown your misery and your good will, so there really has been a compensation of values. Even tonight, please, give me your misery, and I will give you my riches.

I embrace you one by one. I entrust to the youth the task of calling all young people next to me, and I intend to inspire vocations to the priesthood and to lay people to the apostolate. I bless the priests present, who are so dear to my heart and whom I help continually in every work of theirs.

See you again, children, and good night.

Most Holy Mary

April 11, 1975
(in Rome, towards the Three Fountains)

Beloved children, I join with you and desire to participate in your joy, which is certainly the fruit of the active presence of God in you.

I am the Virgin of Revelation, whose effigy you will soon go to visit, and I really want to reveal to you the greatness which God surrounds every soul who shows and is available to the call of God

Your assistant has spoken to you about a vocation for all. You are mothers or fathers or sons; you are lay or consecrated: you all have a call from God, and it is easy to understand it. He, who is Love, calls us all to love.

You often hear about lapsed persons, and think of those who live a bad and disorderly life, or of those who follow different ideologies than yours. I am telling you, however, that the true lapsed are those who do not love. Their heart, closed by selfishness without measure, has no aim but its ego, which is transformed into an idol. The idolatry of self is the most dangerous, because it is the most difficult to break down. Among these lapsed there are many even among Christians and among those who go to Church and the Sacraments.

I would like for each one of you to reflect a moment, to see if your heart is a delicate muscle in which there is like an echo of what the neighbour suffers, either because he does not possess the faith that can give hope and comfort, or because he lacks the grace that is a source of joy.

The moral, spiritual and physical pains should be shared in common, because in mutual help there ought to be no differences affecting. Selfishness is the negation of 'love, which lives only where there is generosity and selflessness.

I have asked many times to my children in all the apparitions to pray for sinners, but the key that opens the door of the heart is still love. First of all you have to love souls, then to love sinners, because they are persons of this world, the brothers of Jesus, who sacrificed himself for them, too.

If you say to me, therefore, that there are people in your life that not only do not respect you, but make you suffer, I will say that, for the love of God and practising heroism if necessary, you must love them. Would you love my Jesus covered with spittle, bleeding, and torn in every limb of his? So you have to love everyone.

It is nice, and I rejoice, when you kiss effusively the face of the merciful Jesus, but when, in spite of the repugnance, you go out to those who hate you or who hurt you, you are much more dear to me. Remember: the lapsed from God are those who do not love! Make sure you are not among this number.

I bless you, children. I'll tell you later how to love.

Most Holy Mary

April 11, 1975 (in Rome)

Children, so very, very dear to me, may you be blessed for that devotion and those sacrifices that you have offered and accepted with joy for my sake.

I am the Virgin who, appearing at Fatima, asked the three shepherd children for the recitation of the Rosary and prayer and penance. You, therefore, do nothing but fulfil my desire.

However, I want to remind you that these days, that you are spending here in the Eternal City, are a brief period in your life. Then you will have to, at the end of the pilgrimage, return to the world. You will still encounter difficulties, you will still have to fight and still be tempted in a thousand ways, whereby you might forget the spiritual joys of these days and the models that have been proposed to you. Still you might feel discouraged and depressed.

I give you a suggestion particularly appropriate: remember the many comments of the mysteries of the Rosary that I have given you!

Now I will talk about the Ascension of Jesus into Heaven. Does it not seem to you opportune to tell you: if you wish to persevere in good, to keep the destination fixed? Heaven is the Homeland, it is the Harbour, it is the Father's House. Jesus ascended as if by magic. He disappeared from the view of those who were watching Him as He ascended, but it will not be so for you. Your ascent will be difficult, tiring and daily. You will have to strive for the above by means of love.

I promised you that I would have taught you to love. This is how you must love, straining with all your might for God. One must love God for himself, for what He is, what He deserves, for the love that He brings you, for the forgiveness that He gives you.

Even if you do not need to seek God for his gifts, your gratitude cannot be lacking for what He gives to each one. It is a selfless and humble love that puts you before God, as someone who really needs to be helped, but also as one who does not deserve anything because he cannot have rights.

When I see you this way, running with the thought and affection, and with your work towards the Creator, who fills the world with himself, and I hear you ask just to love Him and serve Him, I rejoice, and it comes spontaneously to me to tell you: oh yes, run behind the Christ, and receive and spread sweet perfume!

And towards the neighbour? I will speak to you about it again, but meanwhile, in the thought of the Ascension, learn to love and have compassion on all. Do you think that perhaps those people who sometimes make you feel disgust and sometimes fear, or simply dislike, are like you directed towards Heaven. The Homeland is there, even for them. They will be your joy as well, because, through your love and your sacrifice, they shall be saved. Love them as of now, therefore, as they are. Consider that, perhaps, before God, they have many mitigating factors. Perhaps the evil they do is not always blameworthy, while you, who had the light and grace, are also responsible for their souls.

I pray for you and for all those whom you commend to me, blessing.

Jesus

April 11, 1975 (in Rome)

Beloved children, then, at the end of the day, your Jesus, the divine Teacher, who comes to bid you his greeting!

You will complete and make an offering to the Father with all that you have filled the day, when assisting at the Holy Sacrifice. As of now, but you have to make universal and particular intentions to make your offering more acceptable to God.

Also today, as always in life, you are not lacking opportunities for conflicts, and threats to destroy with the little charity the peace that must never be lacking. It is your contribution of suffering for the realization of that general pardon that must make you pure and joyful in soul before God.

It is also God's permission, so that you can see how important obedience is in the world and what disorder disobedience to the laws of God creates. Consider, children, what great chaos is created in every man's conscience when you do not admit to having a legislator. It is a spiritual anarchy, and how difficult it is to practise virtue when one disregards or denies the existence of a model, following which we can live, according to the desires of God, the true Christian life.

Learn to understand and rise, from what you observe in human life, to the things of the spirit, so that everything that happens may be a teaching for you.

Some of you have acquired the Jubilee, others have not, because the sorrow for sins was lacking, which is essential in order to be forgiven. I will help you to make a holy confession, in which you have to lay your sins, your burden in my heart, so that it can be destroyed. Tomorrow you will continue the visit to the Holy City, and especially in the visit to the catacombs, you will understand how marvellous the Christian faith is that teaches to live and die with joy.

I desire for you to leave a lasting impression in the House that gives you hospitality, and that from you, who receive lessons straight from the divine Teacher, they may all have a good example.

Learn to accept and offer up the little annoyances, so that no one has to return to their homes deprived of that grace that is the wedding garment of God's children.

I embrace you, blessing you.

Most Holy Mary

April 12, 1975 (towards Airola)

Beloved children, peace be to you. See, I am here as Mother of the poor to enrich you with my gifts. They are divine things that I am giving you, they are little precious coins, that you need to buy that perfection which God alone can offer you and which you can buy by responding to his will.

I present to you the first gift. It is a day spent in my company, praying. While the world does not want to recognize its Creator, and every event is given a scientific explanation or human, you, with prayer, climb up to Heaven with me, and watching the sun shining, and watching nature waking up as from a sleep, you feel bound to thank God. It is a small thing and it is a lot relishing the presence of God in the world and saying thanks with grateful affection.

Then you continue your journey, your life together, and you strengthen the bonds of love that unite you. They seem like random encounters, like superficial things or of the moment, but I consolidate them, these affections, that are born next to me in moments of intense spiritual life.

Just as the angels are united together to form a beautiful and great unity, so should be united all the souls who love the Lord. Is not the Communion of Saints a truth of faith? Are you not my saints in embryo, those whom I have to bring up, to make you mature and reach the perfect state, that of the perfection of my Jesus?

An incomparable gift of love is what I give you, for which, linked by mutual affection, must be born that solidarity that makes you reach out to others with a sincere desire of good.

Another gift I want to give you. When the weight of the cross is loaded on your shoulders, it becomes unbearable for you; but if, all together, making the cross of all your own, you help each other, the cross becomes less painful.

My Jesus also had help from the Cyrenian and I had my Cyrenian in John, after the death of my Jesus. You must be Cyrenians for each other. It is true that a particular sensitivity is needed to understand the neighbour, but I obtain this precious gift for those who desire it.

Usually it is sin, it is selfishness, which hardens the heart. You do not have to be its victims. It is certainly better to suffer with others, than to shut one's self up and create one's own paradise within, excluding the neighbour. It is from this sensitivity for the suffering of others that emerged in the world so many gigantic works, which honour God and the men who wanted them in obedience to his will.

I desire for your prayer group to excel in this joint help of comfort to all, not because you should desire to be surrounded by concerns, but through that care that must urge you to understand the needs of the moment, of each one. The young, through their vitality and exuberance, will be of help to the elderly, while these, with their advice given by experience, will be of help to the young.

These and other gifts I desire to give you, as I invite you to raise again your hymn of thanksgiving to God for this new day that He gives you.

I tell everyone with so much joy: good morning, good morning! And it will be really good, if you will keep away from you all that is harmful to your spiritual life.

The good morning may be the beginning of a good life. The good life is the beginning of that blessed day that knows no sunset.

Children, feel me with you and with each one. Be inseparable from me, because I love you and I can make you happy.

Most Holy Mary

April 12, 1975 (at Benevento)

Beloved children, I have sent you my instrument so that she may tell you my desire. First of all, enjoy my embrace and my promise to bless, to protect and to help all those families who want to give me hospitality, welcoming me not only in the heart but also in their home, making sure that many people can pray and return to the faith. Then I express to you what you need to translate into reality. I want to see you all so good as to having to mistake you with my Jesus.

He was the fairest, the holiest of the sons of men, and you have to look like him in all. He was the Truth and Wisdom infinite, and you must commit yourselves to keep the truth and the faith, that genuine part from the Gospel and of which the Church is the guardian. You have to stamp, then, the divine likeness in you by grace.

Were you to know, children, how ugly sin is! It deforms your soul more than the Jews have disfigured the face of the Lord. Know that the worst day of your life is the one in which, by an act of rebellion to God's Law, you distance yourself from Him

And finally, I desire that the Rosary be recited in all the homes of your city, because it is the invincible weapon that helps you conquer the enemy, it is the wreath of flowers that you present to me.

I will bless you every moment of your day, if you learn to put my words into practice. I come from Heaven, and I communicate with my children as do mothers of the earth, because I want for everyone, following me, to have to come to Jesus and to salvation.

I entrust a task to you: that of making me known and loved. When you get to Heaven, it shall be I who will introduce you to the Father as my beloved children.

I bless the priests present, and promise their health so that they can help everyone, all those souls entrusted to their care.

To those priests who undertake to form my family cenacles, the promise to make them taste the sweetness that the apostles tasted when after the Ascension, they prayed with me so that the Holy Spirit might come upon them.

I bless the children present and I promise that from these prayer meetings, there will come the priests of the new era, all aimed at the true love of God, and true gentlemen.

Children, the times are turbulent; take refuge under my mantle that you may be defended and protected. Consecrate yourselves to me who, as a Mother who loves you, I will bring you to salvation.

I entrust my mandate to the young: go, young people, to the conquest of the world! If you love the great ideals, you will not let anyone clip your wings. The devil will be to you like a dog on a chain, and the temptations will fall into nothing or will be a source of merit for you.

See you again, children. I am with you always to help you.

Jesus

April 12, 1975
(towards San Giovanni Rotondo)

Beloved children, children of my heart, whom I redeemed with my blood and I have filled with uncommon gifts, be blessed! I am Jesus, infinite mercy. I am glad that you have exposed Me for veneration and worship also on this vehicle, but I enjoy above all to be your King of love.

I, while I offer you my evening greetings and I wish for you to rest on my heart during the night, want to mention briefly to you the Gospel event.

The apostles had got into the boat for fishing and had strayed somewhat from the shore. I appeared and, walking on the water, I approached them. They were afraid, but when I reassured them by saying: "*It's Me!*", they recognized Me. I then got into the boat and, shortly, they reached the shore.

Children, the world is full of people mistaking Me, like the apostles, for a ghost and they do not want to welcome Me because they do not know Me. They fear Me and prefer to keep Me away and not hear my works, my will and my commandments spoken of.

They are afraid of Me in the families, and I am regarded as an intruder who constantly asks for sacrifices. The young people avoid Me, because they think they can enjoy life and forget that true joy does not reside in the satisfaction of the senses and in satisfying their demands. The old avoid Me, especially if sick, because they take my announcement, not as salvation, but as death. They fear Me, as they fear and try to avoid death.

Even the consecrated and the religious avoid Me, who do not like to talk about Me in sermons, which are most often empty of true spirituality, because they are not the result of a life lived, but a showing off of one's eloquence.

The workers avoid Me, fear Me and repudiate Me because they think that the justice preached by Me is in contrast with what they desire. But did I not want and not advocating charity, which must take into account the needs of the poor, to whom he who possesses must give the surplus?

In this way there are misunderstandings and violence: crime calls for crime, blood calls for blood!

Oh, if Christians first, and all my children of earth, were to welcome Me in the boat of their hearts and see how I know how to direct the minds and calm the storms of hearts!

If you take away God from society, you will have a host of disorders, you will have struggles without end. If you remove God from families, you will have quarrels and betrayals, tears and hate to no end. If you remove God from hearts, you will have the unhappy and the desperate.

Blessed are you who come to my school and can understand the true values! The soul, my children, is a value compared with which the whole world is worthless. Faith, children, is a value, it is like an anchor of

salvation that transforms everything, resolves everything and expends everything in its infinite belief. Life is worth for what the soul is worth, for what faith is worth.

Children, I bless you all, and I give you the immensity of my love so that you may give some of it to the brethren.

I bless in particular your good driver. That he may truly be the driver of the true Christians and that his coach be guarded and watched by many angels.

Padre Pio

April 13, 1975
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

Dear children, I am in communication with you by the will of God. I still call you children because my assistance for your souls continues also in Heaven. In reality, the only Father is God, who has every right over men and who never abandons his creatures.

I am here, therefore, as a father and as a brother, begging you not to listen to the devil, who rambles everywhere sowing discord and strife. For my part, I watch and pray for those who, belonging to prayer groups, must continue that work, which is so pleasing to me, of re-awakening faith.

But what would be the worth of prayer, if it were not fed by that spirit of brotherhood that must unite the hearts? Be united in mind, then, through faith, and vivify prayer, but do not let love be lacking.

If you knew how many prayers are lost because they do not carry that mark that confirms them! St. Paul told you. Or maybe you too want to be as cymbals that do not sound, or out of tune? Remember that, if prayer is a means to attract God among you, charity is God himself. Love each other, and forgive one another, and always entrust yourselves to St. Michael, as I used to pray to him, so that, keeping yourselves humble, he may help you to overcome the difficulties and to fight the evil one. Peace and good, children. I stay and accompany you. I bless you.

Most Holy Mary

April 13, 1975
(departing from San Giovanni Rotondo)

Dear children, how could I let you go without giving you my greeting and without asking you for a promise?

I am the Mother of divine grace and the Mediatrix of all grace. As such, I ask you for a double intention.

Learn to preserve the grace of God in your hearts. Hate the sin, and if you happen to fall because of weakness in some negligence, do not delay to appeal for help to me. I will take you to the confessional, and I will grant you to wash your sins in the blood of my Jesus.

Children, death is always lurking and you do not know when it will arrive. You know, however, with certainty that you will die, and that from that moment depends eternity. Oh, do not want to jeopardize your eternal salvation! I beg you, do not make my Son suffer, do not grieve my maternal heart. I am always willing to help you, do not make me bitter.

I am the Treasurer of Graces, and I desire to grant you many, many graces. Aim at only one thing: the salvation of your soul and souls, and for the rest trust me. I see your needs and I want to reach out to you, but remember the words of Jesus: "*Seek ye first the kingdom of God.*" Oh, the Kingdom of God, children, you have it also within you!

Look for it, this Kingdom, by growing in virtue. The soul is the Lord's vineyard, the virtues are the fragrant flowers that embellish it. Seek the Kingdom of God working for the Church. She is the Bride of Christ, but see how much she is suffering. Her bridal veil is turned into a dress of mourning. She is in mourning, the Church, for so many children who betray, and by sowing error rather than bring the truth, souls are lost. Work for the Church. You too are the Church!

Working for the spread of the Kingdom, you are still working for yourselves. For health, for work, for home, for everything about your body, have trust, such trust, for I am the Mother of Divine Providence, and I provide for all of these needs. You just have to have faith. Ask me, children, to take responsibility for your life, soul and body.

Can you doubt me? Have I not liberated you many times from evils and dangers, to which your mind turned with terror? Rest assured and know that, for those who have faith, life is truly a gift, a gift of love that you have to be thankful to God for.

I bless you, my children, one by one. No matter where you are from: you are mine, my conquest now, and you will be my glory and my joy in Heaven.

See you again, children. Every time you come here you leave with a new charge.

My children, be happy that, close to you, I invite you to once again raise a hymn of thanksgiving to God for what He gives you.

Look at the vast expanse of the heavens, the mountains outlined on the horizon like huge walls covered with snow, and look across the blossoming of the orchards, the gardens and the vineyards, as if by magic, winter having ceased, a mysterious hand has dropped handfuls of petals, gems and perfumes.

It is not only a marvellous show that should draw your gratitude, but it is a gift also for your physical life, which can enjoy a purified air and breathe in with both lungs its oxygen, while from this view serenity and peace enters in you.

Thanks therefore, to God, infinite thanks, for no gift is small, not even those flowers that no one sows and no one waters or cares for, except for the invisible hand of God, for your joy.

But I would like for your recognition to reach also all those souls who have already passed to the other life, and who have worked in the construction of those human works that contribute to your happiness, whether by giving the means to travel long distances in a short time, or by removing those discomforts which were once true penance. Many have sweated and worked, and sometimes have even lost their lives in difficult and hard works.

And even now, as the land worked and cultivated presents some marvellous scenes to you, it lets you anticipate what will, tomorrow, make your table happy.

A thank you for all, a thank you made of love, since, even if you worked at your turn and you have made yourselves useful to your neighbour, gratitude has been and is pleasing to you.

Also in the spiritual life it is beautiful that you have feelings of gratitude for those who are of help to you and help you grow. The heights of holiness are like the mountains, you cannot ascend alone, you must help each other. Then there are people who act as team leader or guide, and their commitment is not indifferent since, in addition to the responsibility they have before men, they are called to answer to God for their duty.

Remember the words of Jesus: *"To whom much is given, much is expected."* Let your gratitude towards these persons be translated into that docility which facilitates their mission and in that collaboration that can favour a positive outcome of the works.

The Lord is infinitely happy and lovable, but He asks his children for appreciation and gratitude; He wants that on his example you recognize that each one needs the other and each one receives from others. Everything has to create harmony and solidarity, love and kindness.

Children, I beg you, learn to appreciate the gifts of God to receive them with awe and gratitude. Remove yourself from that frivolity whereby you do not give value to anything you receive, and it seems to you that everything is due to you, because it would be painful that what you are given with such abundance, will be taken away from you and given to others who profit better and make it bear fruit.

I bless you and thank you if you want to listen to me.

Beloved children, I am with you. I know you love Me and I know your desires for perfection, so I rejoice over it and, while I profess myself your great friend, I desire that you also give Me proof of true friendship. I am your Jesus, your Saviour, and I desire nothing more than to realize in you those plans that from eternity existed in the mind of God. You are amazed? And yet, the Father has always seen what you are called to do in the world.

It seems to you sometimes, especially in moments of despondency, of being a failure or of not having anything more to do or having taken the wrong road. Well then, the Lord knows that from all eternity, despite the many mistakes, He will know how to pull the strings and will be able to obtain for yourself and for mankind the greatest good. Your call, which is from ever, has materialized in that call to the Christian life, which is like a privilege that I have granted you so that you could identify with Me. It was through this call that I was able and am able to forge true bonds of friendship with my children.

Now, here you are at the sunset of this day, that makes you return to your homes, and I desire that my friendship with you may not fail, that, indeed, must be consolidated more and more and be stronger than death. You are children of God, you are Christians, you are my friends: you must love Me and bear witness to Me always. What do the persons who truly love each other do? They try to understand and indulge each other! If someone you love, asks you a favour, how can you refuse it to him? If you love your God, your Jesus, you must understand and indulge Him.

They are not my fantasies. I know what you need, but I also know that I could not accept you as friends, if you do not want to resemble Me. I have given you some practical teachings. I told you: Love everyone like Me, and there I gave some proof by forgiving those who crucified Me. I told you: Be meek, and I have let myself be led like a sheep to the slaughter. I have benefitted everyone, and I saw those whom I benefitted as wild beasts, screaming the "Crucify."

Oh, children, even if the world does this, you must be living witnesses of Christ the Saviour! I know it is difficult, but do not all those who love one another face problems? I do not force the wills I ask and I knock on the door of hearts, waiting almost timidly for the response. I desire your "yes"! The 'yes' is equivalent to the fiat. God said his fiat and the world was created. The Virgin said: "Yes", and the redemption began. I said: "Yes, Father," and the sacrifice was accomplished.

Now it is up to you. I ask you to love me so, adhering to my will. Do not be afraid of not knowing how to discover or understand it; the will of God is manifested in every moment and often is at odds with yours. Precisely for this reason it costs you, and I ask you to do it.

When your self-love would like to triumph and you would like to get the upper hand over others, here is a good time to prove your friendship. "Yes, Jesus," Tell Me, and I will give you strength.

When you would like to be understood, and devise new arguments and new means to stir souls, tell me a "yes" that allows Me to act. Face the cross serenely, and let Me understand that, even in the conversions that you ask, try to leave the credit and glory to Me, as you know it is Me who converts, even if I ask you a collaboration of love.

So I would like to continue and come into your life, like the helmsman in his boat, like the pilot in the aircraft he commands. Even in the stormy sea of life it is necessary for a sure guide to point out to you moment by moment the North Star.

Children, I want you to how know to communicate with Me and make Me responsible. Certainly, you cannot cross your hands. In front of a friend who manifests all his affection, you cannot be neither rebels nor ungrateful, or indifferent, let alone cold.

Be my friends in life, so that you can enjoy for all eternity my love.

PILGRIMAGE FROM 24 TO 25 OCTOBER 1975 TO CATANIA AND SYRACUSE

Most Holy Mary

October 24, 1975 (in flight to Catania)

My children, how much joy it gives me this pilgrimage of yours to the land in which I showed, weeping, my desire for souls be converted!

You go to join the north to the south, the south to the north, where I give out my lessons and I call all so that, knowing Jesus better and better and the Mother they can, always with more love, serve them. I bless you.

Do not be afraid, nothing will happen to you and you will do much good. Above all you will make bonds of affection with those who make up those cenacles that are my oases, the places of my encounters with souls.

Spiritual union with all is beautiful, because everyone gives what he has best, and like a mutual completion and a reciprocal help comes about. Your Mother is with you and will accompany you anywhere.

You have come to console me, and I give you consolation because I will not let myself be outdone in generosity. Ask graces for all, through my sorrows, my tears and through the love that I bring to souls. I will hear you in all that is for the greater good.

Stay in this spirit of expectation, and while you are soaring so high and it seems that the clouds should prevent you from seeing, and what appears to your eyes is so reduced in size as not to distinguish anything, consider that it is always so in human life.

The sadness and the boredom, the clouds of life, can dampen your faith and can make you twist things, but know that your pilot keeps always fixed the destination that you have to reach and guides you with a sure hand, and your hostess attends to your needs with a maternal hand and heart.

You know who I mean to speak of: the great Pilot that guides the world, Jesus the Saviour, and I, your Hostess, I only do all that I can for you.

Courage, confidence and faith are the three virtues that will make you heroes in Christian life. I bless you.

Most Holy Mary

April 24, 1975 (in a cenacle)

Beloved children, peace be to you. See, you have waited for me so long under the guise of my instrument, and I have come. I know that you love me and you knew how to wait. I never disappoint my children, those who know how to wait. May you always learn to wait and may your patience be an expression of love.

The Lord knows how to wait. He, who could operate in an instant and do marvellous works in which to show his power and glory, waits. He lets men act and respects their freedom because He wants to be served and loved freely by them.

You also do likewise always. Learn to be patient when you ask for graces for yourselves, and resign yourself to see your spiritual progress so slow. Learn to be patient when you ask for your children, your family to understand the gifts of God and respond to them. You will give, with patience, a sign of humility that will make you walk in holiness, more than if you received grace upon grace.

I bless you, my children, with motherly tenderness. I bless this house, where I will pour out special graces. I bless those who live in it and give me hospitality. I promise you, my children, that those who provide their homes to make it easier for souls to pray, shall not be excluded from that paternal home, in which the encounter with your Mother will be really delightful.

One by one I hold you to my heart and I am still waiting for you at my side. To those who preside over groups, here and far away, goes my blessing that it may be an encouragement to continue and a help to overcome the difficulties.

I am your Mother, immaculate and sorrowful, and you are my mothers, my children, yes, and above all my souls. See you again, children.

Most Holy Mary

October 24, 1975 (in a nursing home)

Beloved children, so dear to my heart, grace and love in your hearts!

The tears that fell from my eyes one day, are but an expression of profound sorrow, that pain that I offered and accepted, whereby I became Co-Redemptrix of mankind. However, they are also the sign of an infinite desire that I have concerning you. It is a desire that coincides with what Jesus expressed on the eve of his death: "*Be one, as I am one with my Father.*"

How much am I grieved by families broken by discord, society that only disseminates violence, and that lack of trust in the Head of the Church, who should still be for all the good shepherd who welcomes and gathers the sheep around the one faith, the one doctrine of Jesus the High Priest!

But how much am I grieved by those children who, while doing good, do not know how to keep that harmony needed to build, and which serves as a lure to bring souls to good!

Be united, I ask you, by my tears. Make a unity. Your cenacles will attract the blessings of God and will bear abundant fruits, if you will work together in humility, excluding what may become the seed of the devil, that is pride.

The cenacles are destined to make the faith blossom again in families, to purify society, and to give the Church its ancient splendour. But this work of healing must be above all individual and must help you to improve and to perfect yourselves.

Every cenacle is an oasis of perfectionment, and whoever attends it must ask every time what progress has been made. I would say that each gathering should mark as one rung up of the marvellous ladder of perfection.

It is true that the Lord scatters and spreads the extraordinary a little everywhere, but the extraordinary should not be an end in itself. You must not have the craving for the supernatural and, even less, the pride of having had it as a gift. The gifts do not sanctify you, they are only a responsibility and a means to communicate to others the goodness of God.

I desire holiness from you. Therefore, when you start a new cenacle, you can say: a forge is started, where saints are created. You cannot grow in holiness alone; prayer and the word of God will put a solid foundation in your midst. Be united, love one another and become holy. You will become those living stones that give life to the Church. The modern era is full of new resources to spread evil. May you learn to discover the art of making my Jesus loved so that souls may be saved.

Children, I bless you all one by one. I bless my ministers and, in particular, I commend to them this new flowering of souls, whom the Church must support and bless. Whoever has the strength, let him be the founder of cenacles. Whoever has not, let him be helped, but currently there is no way easier and nicer to heal families.

I see looming at the horizon, not just the threatening chastisements of God, but the renewal by degrees of that universal Church which embraces the whole human family. The priests, women religious, are at the forefront, and children are the angels who, with their prayers, protect the whole earth.

I am your Mother and I love you, children. I collect in my heart all your sufferings, and joining them to mine, I turn them into a treasure of atonement for yourselves and for all.

See you again, children.

Most Holy Mary

October 25, 1975
(in Syracuse, in a cenacle)

Beloved children, joy be to your hearts, since my tears have not been scattered in vain for you! Behold, I see your good intentions, your desires of goodness.

I have to say goodbye to you, but I prefer to say to you see you again, because my presence, though unseen, will be real in this house and all the cenacles when you will be meeting.

Did not my Jesus say: "*When you are gathered to pray, I will be in your midst?*" And you want me to leave only my Jesus? Am I not the Co-Redemptrix of the human race? How can I forget my mission of salvation?

I therefore, watch over you and when you come here to give me a sign of your love, I will give you a sign of my own, making you understand and appreciate, in addition to prayer, those inspired words that you will read as meditation.

I can give you health, prosperity, wellbeing and all those material graces that you desire, but I prefer to give you the strength to carry, each one, his own cross with serenity, so as not to feel its weight.

This I will grant each time you gather together. But I never want to disappoint you, and holiness being the main purpose of your life, I promise you that when you shall meet together in prayer, to those having confessed and received communion who will pray with love, I will blot out the punishment of their sins. Thus, only thus, will you increase the grace, that is, you will grow in holiness.

And finally, I urge you: keep humility and charity in your relationships. They are two inseparable virtues, of which one cannot do without the other. In fact, they are the humble who fear of displeasing the neighbour and above all God; and they are those who sincerely love, who fear of offending God and neighbour, the love towards whom is considered by them as the continuation of that love of God which they are practising. You are bound by this double bond, and your example will be uplifting for all. You will bring to your homes, to your social relationships, the good odour of Christ.

See you then, children. I bless you, putting a hand on your heads as a sign of protection. I will never leave you, and if my goodbye seems an impossible thing to you, know that we will meet again in Heaven, and there will be great joy and great festivities for everyone.

I bless the engaged present. Children, promise to maintain the purity and I promise to bless your future family, so it may be truly happy.

I bless your sick. Send me next to them often also at night, so that my presence may bring salvation and call back those who reject it.

I bless the whole Church and, in particular, those who are part of a host of privileged people, those who, as beloved ones, are called to work together more closely for salvation and to exercise the apostolate. Unfortunately the devil is making a devastation of the priests, but do you want me to remain helpless? The Marian Movement of Priests is an army that prepares my triumph.

Pray, pray, pray, and translate your prayer into action! Be consistent in order to edify by example, and be missionaries of good, so that your life may be enhanced for the benefit of humanity.

I kiss you one by one.

Most Holy Mary

October 25, 1975 (at Catania, in a parish)

Children, so dear to me, I am among you.

I am the Mother of all comfort and consolation, and I want to give joy to your hearts. Why, you might ask yourselves, why does Our Lady speak to her children so easily, with such frequency?

I sit as Queen in Paradise, my children, but the Lord God has given me a very important and difficult task. I have to constantly run alongside men, so that the blood that Jesus shed on the cross to the last drop, will not be wasted. I go everywhere, and I bring new means, and always invent new skills to attract souls to me. When they are in my heart, salvation is secure because I do not give in, and they will never be prey for the devil.

However, I have to get their will to freely adhere to the will of God. Therefore, when the souls are consecrated to me, I try to instruct them and make them understand what is necessary for salvation. They have to know the Lord better and better, to be able to love and serve Him

The virtues of God are infinite, but they are not hidden. It is enough to have your eyes open to spot in the world the infinite wisdom, the vastness and the providence of God; and also his mercy and his love are not hidden to you.

But there are some who, before the evil that spreads before our eyes in the world, say: We do not believe that God is good, because God does not punish those who do evil! But does it not seem to you that, being all sinners, the Lord ought to punish all men, even those who think they are perfect? Does it seem right that we should blame God, then, of those bad things that happen in the world, when He established the laws to be observed, has given the means to observe them, and threatened punishment for those who do evil?

God is just and wants men to be happy. Certainly, they have some powerful enemies, who work tirelessly to destroy their happiness. However, they have God on their side, and all demons are like dogs tied to the chain who can do nothing to harm souls.

What will they have to do therefore, these children of his in a world full of evils, temptations and dangers? They will have to abandon themselves into the arms of God and, even if they will have to accept the cross, they will carry it for love, so as to feel, with his help, strength and courage.

So, next to me, you know my Jesus, the physician of souls, better and better, and his loves become even yours. He loved the Father, who formed one with Him. He loved me, who gave Him the life of the body, and made Him born into the world so as to become your brother. He loved the poor, the sick, children, the apostles, who formed the nucleus of the nascent Church.

If you know God well, you know Jesus, and his loves become your own. Then you become the living Church, and know how to give everyone that gift of love that makes it triumph over all enemies.

Thus is realized for you that service of God, which is nothing more than becoming servants and last among all, to bring all to God!

Children, I know that you do many of these things already, and under the guidance of your Pastor, you accomplish many things pleasing to me. Continue to spread good and always be united. Unity is strength. If you want to know if a work is pleasing to God, see if it brings peace, if it unites hearts in faith and in charity!

Jesus said: *"Every kingdom divided against itself is bound to perish."* Learn, therefore, to distinguish the action of God from the evil one. Although the appearances are sometimes good, if fractures occur in the family, because of a certain behaviour, you have much to fear.

Keep your faith intact therefore, and do not be attracted by false lights. Be obedient to the Church and to the authorities who direct you, for he who obeys is never wrong.

And, finally, love your Heavenly Mother with the tenderness of children. I assure you that no one who has loved me sincerely and with true affection, was ever lost.

And now I bless you all.

I bless your parishes, and those houses where you come together to pray.

I bless the children and young people present, including those who were gathered in the square. Some are far from me, but your prayers get to them as a mysterious and beneficial rain. I bless your families, to whom you will carry my blessing, saying: Remember that the Mother of Heaven loves you.

See you again, children! I come to pray with you in your homes, in your cenacles. Be united, love each other always.

Most Holy Mary

October 25, 1975
(returning from the pilgrimage)

My beloved daughters, have you seen? Everything went according to plan, indeed, according to the will of the divine Pilot. Let yourselves always be guided by Him in life, and fear nothing. The wisdom of God directs the world. Do you think He does not know how to guide the little ship of your soul?

Trust God and put yourselves, moment by moment, in his divine will. Trust his goodness and mercy, by not denying Him the pleasure to give you the infinite wealth of his love. Do not give rise to doubt or moral depression, which can make you lose the love for prayer and the fervour in doing good.

I assure you that the grace of God dwells in your souls, and that your pilgrimage has been a great comfort to my heart. Consolation you gave me, I give you love, and I will be always beside you in all your needs.

I bless you and embrace you tenderly.

PILGRIMAGE FROM 24 TO 26 MAY 1976 TO RAVENNA - SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO - LANCIANO

Jesus

May 24, 1976, 12.20 am
(towards Ravenna)

My children, I am with you and I make your intentions mine. The reparation for sins and the consolation that you want to give to my Mother and your Mother, are very pleasing to Me, whereby I can only be pleased and join you.

The Sorrows of Mary are those of the Church. You see the Mother of the Church in a divine light. You know her as the keeper of the truth, and in her characteristic as Mother, you know her as the fruitful parent of souls to the life of grace.

But perhaps too often it is forgotten that motherhood involves a continual suffering. Every mother suffers in giving birth to her child and she accompanies with her concerns the upbringing of the child, his education, his life. The Mother shares her son's life to make his sufferings her own. If a child is missing, the mother feels life in herself fading away.

Well, children, this wonderful mother, who is Mary, just as she suffers and rejoices every day in giving birth to new Christians, so she suffers unspeakably to see souls, so dear to God, voluntarily giving up the life of grace and favour the slavery and domination of Satan to their vocation and privilege as children of God and Mary. Thus, she sees her beloved ones letting themselves be dragged in the mire and prefer the false joys of the world to the eternal ones.

Who can make you understand the pain of this holy Mother, when she sees those sons redeemed by me with so much suffering move away, and towards an eternal death?

It is therefore commendable and proper the comfort that you want to give her, and you will be repaid with graces and blessings. I desire to invite you also to offer the Father the pain of my Mother, because no creature of this world has the ability to appease God more than she who, being innocent and without any stain of sin, is able to make a perfect reparation for the sins of men.

How much pain and how much love is contained in that heart! It is so sensitive and delicate, that no human heart can match it.

The perfection of a person can be measured by his closeness with God, but who was able to live more intimately united with God than she, who lodged Me in her womb to give Me a human body?

My human heart therefore, was similar to hers, and the heart of my Mother took the imprint of the heart of God. If God is love in essence, my Mother had to be like a vessel of election to accommodate in herself and give to Me, as man, and to all her children a love of God without measure.

From this intensity of love, proceeds the intensity of pain that derives from human ingratitude and wickedness. But there is also in Mary all the pain that embraces all creatures of the earth, children.

Mary is Mother according to the Spirit, but she cannot remain indifferent to human suffering. Every tear, every sigh, every illness, every cross, finds in her very sensitive heart an effect; just as every small kindness or gift gives her pleasure, so every sorrow of yours finds a resonance in her, who loves you like a real mother. She loves you, soul and body. She knows that sorrow cannot be lacking in the world because it is a means to complete my passion.

Sorrow is like an incorporation into life, since only with the cross there is salvation, but, just as I suffered to see her suffer, and even because of Me, so she, though knowing that suffering is useful to you and that it saves you, she suffers from seeing you suffer.

So, beloved children, I invite you to put yourselves with trust and love in her heart, to receive from her encouragement and help to love suffering, and the strength and charity to be prodigal for others.

Every time that you, denying your will and to please your neighbour, renounce something, you please her so much, especially if that renunciation serves to keep the peace.

I now bless you and accompany you. My Mother is watching over you and I watch over your families! Remain in my love and in that of Mary. You will bring back from this pilgrimage many graces, commensurate with the sacrifices that you have learned to accept and offer. And now I wish you a good night.

Most Holy Mary

May 24, 1976, 5.30 am (at Ravenna)

My children, thank you for this visit of love and consolation!

Truly my heart has bled, and it has been a sign and a call. Science wants to investigate, but faith must give you light and must tell you, once again, that you are surrounded and immersed in the supernatural, and that God, using everything wants to manifest his presence in the world.

So why has this heart bled? First of all, I want to express in words to you what my greatest sorrows are. My Jesus told you about it. I will make that clear.

The Church, of which I am Mother, is wounded by the heresies which are becoming ever more widespread. It is as if the white tunic, or the wedding dress that covers it, which is the truth, was torn to pieces. Error goes everywhere destroying the dogma and creating confusion, doubt, uncertainty and ruin.

The biggest sorrow is this: that those who should teach the truth, spread error and give scandal to the people of God.

How should my heart not suffer, so loving of the word of God which I kept as in a sacred strongbox? God is truth, and in his Church, Satan, the father of lies, has his triumph. The truth is destroyed from the root, giving the children, not just the precious and health giving water that will quench the thirst of their souls for the whole course of life, but a subtle poison that will destroy the truth and morality from their birth.

But another very bitter sorrow makes my heart bleed, and it is the fratricidal struggle that is emerging more and more bitter and hateful.

Children, pray, pray! The air is foul and turbulent. The infections of cholera and typhus in the earthquake locations are feared, but the infections produced by class hatred, from the greed of worldly goods, and from the desire for destruction and violence, is far more terrible.

Children, pray and bring love everywhere. Suppress violence with charity, and direct your life much in the way of holiness, if you want to put a dam at the evil that spreads more and more.

The youth, drifting away and taken in by defeatist and materialistic ideas, I entrust to you, mothers! You will no longer have, in this way, only your limited number of children, but all the youth of Italy and the world. Help me to save it! It is terrible, children, to see so much ruin! Help me! While maintaining your serenity, since anxiety does not bring benefits, learn to counsel, persuade, speak and act so that souls can be saved. How much pain, how much love! I should not be a mother not to tell you these things, but I love you too much, I love souls too much.

Children, may the Holy Mass, which you will soon celebrate together, be a means to obtain help for all men and be able to repair the faults of all. I, with you will assist and offer up, with the blood of Jesus and mine, your torments, your pains. We will make a gift to the Father, as we thank the Son who immolated himself for all.

I bless you and I repeat my great love for you.

Most Holy Mary

May 24, 1976, 5.00 pm

Beloved children, peace be with you! I am the Help of the Christian people, and I am here to give you the certainty of my assistance at every moment of your life and your day.

If you glance around, you cannot help but admire the assistance of God in creation. It appears that an invisible hand has passed in these places and has scattered, in large handfuls, colourful flowers that brighten up the look and scent the air. Moreover, if you observe the lush natural vegetation that grows in the fields, and the trees intended to give to man those foods he needs, you should send forth from your heart a hymn of thanksgiving, and an act of faith in Providence and of love to God

What happens in the world is a beautiful image of what happens in souls. Sometimes they are virtues that arise spontaneously almost without your knowledge, and the Lord throws with both hands his graces and favours. It is all a bloom, and it is a continuous feeding, by God, of those souls that He has created and who belong to Him by right.

This continuous intense activity taking place in the world, which is a continuous creation, and what happens in the soul, which is the Lord's vineyard in which you must implement the redemption and sanctification, find in your heavenly Mother a help and a strength.

I am doing every day what the good gardener does in her garden or her orchard. I rip out the weeds and bring the good seed. I stir holy thoughts and desires, and I lift up those who, having fallen either by ill will or by weakness, threaten to choke the good seed.

What would happen if the olive trees no longer wanted to bear their fruits, if the vine no longer gave grapes and the wheat did not put out the ear? Take the same thing in the spiritual field! What would happen, and what happens when a soul refuses the grace of God, and rebels against his Law? It makes it impossible for human life and the spiritual life.

To be disposed, is to facilitate our work. The Christian people can find itself in grave dangers. How to overcome them? There is only one way that is very easy for all: exposure to the action of grace with one's availability, and allow the Lord and me to act. Recourse to God is like promoting those works that give life and that can only come from Him. Entrusting one's self to the Mother is to have a certainty of success in all that concerns your life. If a mother neglects her duties, she makes herself responsible for the mistakes of the children, but if they do not call her in the necessities and reject her work, they will not be able to accuse her of anything and will have to weep for their sins.

Children, how many souls reject God! They bring the most foolish reasons for not following Him, and bring non-existent justifications to avoid doing their duty. So, many people grow up and live without realizing the great realities of religion. They vegetate and walk like the disoriented aimlessly, who do not ask either where they come from nor where they are going.

You have a destination to reach; an end must be accompanied in all your actions. You have to keep the Homeland present and to direct your thoughts, your affections and your works to it. Living, without thinking of Heaven that awaits you, is to walk aimlessly. I help you find the way and to follow it, making your life a means of holiness and perfection.

Children, it seems I am not treating you as beings of this world, speaking in this way. Men do not want to accept and know how to submit to the spiritual realities. You make your choice and do not let yourselves be misled by any false theory. These days, which are for you of relief, must also make you reflect. No one can put the foot in both shoes and one cannot serve two masters. One needs to choose and to persevere.

After the pilgrimage you go back to your occupations, your environment, and you can also take up old habits. With them a life of coldness or of mediocrity can enter in. Reflection, combined with my help, must change many things and bring the fervour of the Christian life. You will make me happy only so, and you will open the door of the soul to me so that I can be for you the true Helper.

I want you saints, children, because the world cannot be converted, if not with the example of virtue, driven to heroism. Thank you for the prayers.

Padre Pio

May 25, 1976
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

Sons and brothers, here I am with you by the power of God! I never leave Heaven, but I am before God in continual adoration and before the Most Holy Virgin, and I ask for all my spiritual children and for the prayer groups to persevere in the faith, and that among them and through them, perfect charity may reign in the world and in our souls. My presence is very special: it is through God who communicates with souls.

I, therefore, wish today to urge you to try to make your faith more and more beautiful in the eyes of those who do not believe, through the righteousness that renders you truly faithful.

If you believe in God, you must live in his presence in practising justice. If you believe in Jesus Christ, you have to imitate Him by exercising mercy. If you believe in the Church, you also have to be living church living in the grace of God. If you will observe these three points, you will be true Christians and you will be able to spread the faith, the truth and also grace.

Then when I call my spiritual children beside me, where lie my mortal remains, I want to tell them how necessary it is to spend one's life to honour God and reach Heaven.

On earth the birthday of a baby is celebrated, but the real birth is what happens after death, when one enters to be a part of the heavenly Jerusalem. When one thinks of the birth to earthly life, one must thank God for this great gift, who allows you to work in time for eternity, and to benefit all humanity.

I was so grateful to God for this gift and so grateful to my holy parents. Consider what marvellous gifts God has given to so many men through my prayer and my sacrifice. If my parents had denied me existence, how much good would never have been realized!

I say these things to you because you have to make it understood to many mothers who, rightly, I used to call murderers. It is not just a homicide what many females ask, but it is hindering God from executing those loving designs that He has over his creatures, each one in particular.

Celebrate well, even you, your birth and may there be in you the desire to respond to God's plans and to sanctify yourselves. I wait for you in Paradise and I help you so that you all arrive: the ranks of the saints is ever increasing, it is an endless multitude! It would seem impossible to know one another, and yet the miracle happens all the time, and all in the Lord, you know and love each other, while those once there have no other desire than to collaborate, so that those who are still on the way, are able to arrive soon at the Father's house.

One more recommendation. Be generous and optimistic even in being able to accept the trials of every day, and do not enlarge them to the detriment of your serenity and peace of others. The bigger you make them, the more selfish you become. Everything, then, should be seen in comparison with the great sufferings of many of your brethren and with the immense sufferings endured by Jesus for your sake.

I give you a suggestion: look at world events in the light of faith, and look at your evils in the light of charity. In this way it will be possible for you to praise God even when others curse, and it will be possible for you to use your trials as so many little coins to help the brethren.

Now I bless you in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. I bless you in the name of Mary and your loved ones who are with me in paradise.

You did well to come here to pray. The Queen of Peace and Victory grants these beautiful gifts to those who come to pray here.

Peace and victory over your passions! See you again and peace and good!

Most Holy Mary

May 26, 1976 (towards Lanciano)

My children, peace be with you! Here I am with you to instruct you and with ever renewed love to tell you: continue to live in unity among yourselves and united with God!

Those experiences that you make in your pilgrimages, so pleasing to my heart, let them become a rule of life.

The pilgrimage to which all belong without even thinking about it, is the one of no return. There they must all arrive and they must render an account to Him who organized it: to God himself, who has determined the life as a journey to fulfil.

You have understood what are the means to be able to continue in the path of good. You know that union with God assures you serenity, grace, confidence and strength; that you only have to increase this union and make your bond with Him stronger than death. You will see that, as the years continue, you will be missing many things, or you have to forcibly remove some of them. You must make virtue a necessity, and prepare yourselves for those detachments with love and for the sake of God.

When I saw my Jesus ascending into Heaven, I thought my heart would detach itself, but, as I was accustomed to seek only the will of God and to love Him alone, I did not desire at that moment to console my heart, following Him, but to be useful to the Church, expending myself to reinforce in all faith, hope and charity.

You have to prepare your ascent the same way, and if in heart you can already be in the dwelling that has been assigned to you, and you must desire Heaven, your Homeland while you are on earth, you must have as aim the will of God and to spread around you those virtues that speak of God and which bring you closer and closer to Him: faith, hope and charity.

Those meditations which have enriched your mind these days, will be a good reserve, whereby it will be easy for you in some moment of recollection to re-enter the sanctuary of your heart and hear again or rethink everything.

In earthly pilgrimages there are breaks established, or forced by many things. Life also has its breaks. They are sometimes the illnesses, some other various troubles, which seem to want to prevent your action, even good. You might be tempted in that moment of discouragement, but you must not let yourselves be beaten and overcome by the difficulties; you have to be winners and use the adversities as a means. If you let yourselves be knocked down, you are the losers. Human life is a succession of difficulties, it is a battle in which there can be neither deserters, nor wimps, nor rebels.

Walking along the streets of the Lord means ascending, leaving without regret what you have to leave. The detachment from human affections must be an invitation to sanctify them. Detachment from riches is to be a call to generosity. The detachment from self, from one's ego, from one's body, from one's way of thinking, should make you dive decidedly into the heart of God to seek all his glory. The thought of death should be a stimulus to exercise with zeal that apostolate which is like a commitment for Christians, a command for those who have received very important and extraordinary gifts, as you have received them.

So, always serene, always active, always detached from life, but always united with God, the pilgrimage bears its abundant fruits, and makes you climb gradually, but surely, the ladder of holiness at the top of which I myself, Holy Mary, wait for you to introduce you to the Father. Do not forget that, in any journey, you have natural needs, which you cannot renounce. In the journey of life you must keep in mind body and soul, always giving the supremacy to the soul; you have to accept, bless and ask for what concerns the health and wellbeing, always using them as means which Providence gives for personal and communal utility.

My children, bless you. At the stop that you will do in Lanciano, I will revive your faith and love for Jesus in the Eucharist, and I will re-awaken in you a lively desire for sacramental and spiritual communion that makes you progress in good and give you a blossoming spiritual life.

Jesus

May 26, 1976, 8.00 pm
(towards Milan)

Beloved children, I am Jesus your Teacher! I am to offer you my greetings and leave you memories of this pilgrimage, which has to be memorable for you. You have started off with so much joy and a little concerned, and you go back with a new charge that must give a special direction to your life.

I recall to you some characters named in the Gospel, so that they may serve you as a guide. At the time of the crucifixion many assisted at my agony, but, outside of my Mother, John and the Magdalene, those who gave Me comfort with their great love and with their sorrow were few. Immediately after my death there was a man who, after having pierced my heart with a spear, went down from Calvary hitting his chest and saying: "*Truly He was the Son of God.*" This was an act of faith that merited him conversion and holiness.

Well then, in your life I would like for you to repeat often this act of faith. When to the sick healed I asked who it was who had healed them and I was answered: "*The Son of God*", I rejoiced because the truth began to emerge. When I asked the apostles who did they believe I was, and Peter answered for all: "*You are the Christ, the Son of the living God,*" I was so pleased as to choose him as head over all the others, and already the Church was taking shape.

It is, therefore, my request, very important for you and Me. If you believe that your Jesus is the Son of God, you must change everything in your life! What I ask of you has a command value; what I am giving you is certainly superior to what human creatures can give you.

What do I ask of you? To observe my Commandments! I ask you for love and love. I ask you to perfect your life in the light of charity. And what do I give you? My grace and my joy!

Christianity is all here. If you will let a lot of charity penetrate in your days, you will sanctify them, and if you keep the grace, you will possess joy also. Many Christians do not know how to be joyful because they do not know how to enjoy the gifts of God. Some, however, think that you cannot put together penance, prayer and joy. They will never be beacons of light, since men, who seek only happiness will not be attracted by sad or melancholic people. My gifts are divine, and if you believe in the Son of God, your life will be enriched with such grace as to keep you amazed, since my gifts will be a reward for your faith.

I desire, however, to remind you also of the two disciples of Emmaus who, disappointed and dejected, walked by my side without realizing. Good for them who, with an exquisite act of charity, invited Me to stop with them: *"Stay with us, for it is almost evening!"*

This invocation also you must make your own in every sad or joyful situation! You must invite Me to stay with you, because I want to be part of your life. I have to direct it, I have to animate it. Your interests are mine; the virtues that you desire to acquire, I desire to give them to you. I am more desirous of forgiving and forgetting your sins and your miseries, than you of being forgiven. I must not be a spectator of your life, but I want to penetrate to the bottom of your thoughts, your feelings, your desires. I have to know all about you, not because something is hidden to Me, but I want you to take Me on side, to invite Me to stay with you, for it is almost evening.

Your ages are almost for all closer to the sunset than to the dawn. It is almost evening then and, as at the end of my earthly life I uttered my *"Consummatum est"*, you will also say: *"I spent my life in the service of God."* It is almost evening for everyone, children, also because sad days of darkness and evil are approaching. *"Stay with us, stay with us!"*: repeat it every day because my presence, desired by you, is already a pledge of salvation.

Moreover, I want to also recall to you another important person who gave to the apostles and disciples the confirmation of my divinity. When, ascending into Heaven, I disappeared from their sight, an angel said to them: *"Men of Galilee, what are you looking up at? He whom you saw ascend will return on the clouds at the end of the world to judge the living and the dead."* I then, as the Son of God, will be involved after your death as Judge. Do you want Me as a severe or merciful judge? It's your response! If you have spent your life believing in Me and keeping Me in your company, making Me live in you, I will be, not only your God, but Husband, Father, Brother, Friend, and my Kingdom shall be yours.

I bless you, my children, and I love you. I am with you and, if you do not chase Me away with sin, I will always be with you.

PILGRIMAGE FROM 17 TO 22 May 1977 TO LORETO - SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO - AIROLA - POMPEII

Most Holy Mary

May 17, 1977
(on departure for Loreto)

Beloved children, peace be to you and grace and all good! Here, I am among you and I follow you in your pilgrimage.

Do you know, children, what it means to make a pilgrimage? It means to go to the places of this world, sanctified by the presence of Jesus or mine, to ask to grow in faith, hope and charity, so as to be able, after the earthly pilgrimage, to reach the heavenly Homeland, where your encounter with Jesus and with me shall be of an infinite joy.

You have to ask therefore, in all your stops to have a constant, humble, lively faith, always in submission to the Church of Rome and to the Pope, who governs it. You should always ask that the thought of Paradise be a continuous attraction for you, so that you can give little importance to the passing things of the world and to make use of everything that the Lord gives you for the good of your soul.

Finally, these pilgrimages that you do, must make charity grow in you.

Oh! Yes, children, the world needs souls who know how to love each other sincerely and deeply, that is to say that the love that must unite my children, must reflect that love of which Jesus has given you an example.

You all must love one another, and there must be no reasons for disunity. But if you want to know who you need to put first in place to love them more intensely, I do not hesitate to tell you that you need to love first those who make you suffer and are your enemies. Truly, a Christian should not have enemies. However if you call with this name those who do not think like you, who insult you or hurt you, I do not hesitate to tell you that they are the ones whom you must recommend in your prayers, and whom you must love, because they are the most in need of help.

I assist you and I bless you one by one, and I give you abundant grace so that you may derive benefit from this pilgrimage. You will return to your homes full of joy, and you will bring to all your joy and my blessing. Be good! Goodness is a means to make you love and thus be able to win souls to God.

See you again, children! Consecrate yourselves to me, and make sure that all may be consecrated. I want nothing more but to be able to save them. See you! See you!

Most Holy Mary

May 17, 1977 (at Loreto)

My children, thank you for coming to honour me in this place sanctified and blessed by my presence! Thank you for what you suffer and for what you have given me with love!

Your faith deserves a special reward. It will be given to you in the next life, but even in this life I desire for you to have a reward that no one can take away from you. The reward is the patience with yourself and with others, which will serve to keep for you the serenity that is essential to you in a troubled world like yours.

I am for you the Teacher of holy patience, and I promise you to be close to you and to help you.

When you are tempted to rebel against those relatives who do not go along with the will of God, think of me, call me and offer me your cross, consecrating to me the people who make you suffer. When you have desires of good that you would like to achieve, and many obstacles stand in the way, call me; I will intercede for you and the way will be smoothed out. When you see your children or husbands leave the Church and the Sacraments, turn to me again and, offering me your holy Masses and your holy Communions, together we will call back those souls more dear to my heart than to yours.

Children, I bless you all one by one.

I bless the children present. How much joy they have given to my heart! They are in the grace of God and will become more and more good. Learn to defend them from the dangers, watching over the company they keep and what they read, and listening to them a lot so that by dialogue confidence may emerge and affection kept.

I embrace you and say to all: see you again! Be my faithful children, I shall be your affectionate Mother.

Most Holy Mary

May 18, 1977

Beloved children, I am with you; I am at your side with an unending host of angels. You are sowing the road with roses. Yours will not be a useless journey. It will be a happy meeting of souls in places blessed and sanctified by the presence and the sacrifice of holy souls, who have chosen sacrifice as a testimony of their love for the Lord.

I am talking about Padre Pio, Concetta and Bartolo Longo.

I will act as your guide, so that you can withdraw, from these meetings, a new strength that will help you to overcome all the difficulties of life and to accept sacrifice with generosity and love.

Consider, my children, how many people have travelled along these same roads, and now no longer are! People who were looking for fun, or who were running for business devouring the road, meeting death in traffic accidents, and perhaps only thought about living serenely without worrying about God.

The roses you have sown with your beautiful beads, will be a call to faith for those who will go after you.

You do not know the effect of prayer. It is like a spark that leaves an indelible mark. It seems to you that you have done nothing, yet the world is supported by prayer.

So, for you this night becomes active and full of grace, because prayer obliges Heaven to intervene, to communicate to the souls holy thoughts, maybe that sorrow for sins which is essential for salvation.

I recommend you stay in good harmony with Heaven and among yourselves. For those whom you have left at home, leave it to me: you just have to entrust them to me with great love.

Give a general intention to your pilgrimage and a particular intention. The first, to be of help to the Pope and the Church; the second, to be concerned also with your family, and ask that all members may live in the grace of God. Everything else comes as a result. Remember also those who rely on your prayers and for certain help and the solution of difficult situations and serious problems.

Children, know that night prayer is worth more to God, for the sacrifice it involves, as it is opposed to the many sins of which the night inspires. The darkness of the mind is coupled with that of the night, dragging souls into endless darkness where no hope of light will ever be able to give comfort. You walk in the light of God, and the darkness that surrounds you is of little importance! After this Rosary you will rest and I will watch over you.

Good night, children!

Most Holy Mary

May 18, 1977
(towards San Giovanni Rotondo)

My children, here I am with you to give you an idea of faith and to help you to sanctify these days, that ought to be full of grace and graces!

You have gone to the House of Nazareth, and you have been to visit the body of a monk whom the world despised and whom no monastery would welcome. You have passed over wide and solid bridges, which demonstrate to you the intelligence, will and hard work of man.

So you have been able to compare the divine works and those human: those divine which, resisting time, remain as eternal monuments to speak to the generations of all time of simplicity, humility, penance, poverty and love for God; the works of men which, despite their grandeur, will not resist time. In fact it would suffice a shock from an earthquake to knock down mammoth works, buildings that rise almost to defy the Lord.

You have seen a little house blackened by time, a goal of pilgrims, where the sick find comfort, solace and, often, healing, and you saw a monk, who lived many centuries ago, who enjoys a perennial youth, up to becoming patron of young students: he, to whom study was denied and who passed the exams only through divine intercession! You have seen his miserable cell and the bloody instrument of his penance, by which he struck his naked body. He lived in chastity and obedience, hidden from the eyes of all. God has shown him to the world so that all may learn from him.

But why have I made these comparisons to you between what passes and what remains? In order to animate you to live your life of faith in simplicity and humility, not seeking any thing that you might regret.

The flowers, which are not sown by man bloom along the roads you are travelling on, they resist the elements and drought. A ray of sunshine is enough to make them fragrant and colourful, a little water to quench their thirst. May you also be those delicate flowers that let themselves be cultivated by the masterful hand of God.

Life is beautiful if you look at it and live it with the eyes of faith. It is a gift from God, and it is always worth living, worthwhile as the flowers that bloom in your gardens. They brighten up your eyes and your hearts, because they are the work of God. Your life must flourish and gladden God, through that grace that dwells in you and through the works which you do through God.

Children, be people of faith, if you want to stand against time and be living in eternity.

I bless you and I wish you every good.

I bless those married couples who celebrate their anniversary.

I bless you for what you will do after this pilgrimage, and for the changes and improvements which you will bring into your life. Life passes quickly, and your children, relatives and friends, ought to remember you in the future in blessing for the Christian example you have given.

I am the Queen of the Universe, children, and I invite you to sing the greatness of God in everything that you see, feel and love.

Most Holy Mary

May 19, 1977
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

My children, with how much love I offer you my greetings and welcome you in my heart!

I am your Mother, and every movement you do in my favour gives me great joy.

This hour of prayer that you have wanted to dedicate to me, will fall again as a shower of graces over your families, over the persons whom you commend to me and over the Church.

I want to especially benefit and bless the little children who will approach this month, or who have approached, the Sacraments of Confirmation and Holy Communion. May they keep that innocence which forms the delight of the heart of Jesus and mine. Pray always for the children, because they are always the subject of snares by the evil one and society which, aiming at the base, ruins the seedlings right from the root.

The scandals, which are sown in the world, attract God's chastisements, but when children are the subject of scandal, it hurts my heart more deeply, and the wound becomes painful for the whole Church.

Children, through that redemption which Jesus has performed in humanity ruined by sin, and through his resurrection, which guarantees to men the truth of his doctrine and through which eternal life becomes a sweet reality, I beg you never to abuse the means of grace which the Lord gives you, and to think often of Paradise, the place of your abode! Accustom yourselves to this thought, making an exercise of faith and living in the presence of God.

You have come also to greet, in the mortal remains of Padre Pio, him who sanctified this place, in which he called souls from all over the world.

Well then, do you know what was the most persistent thought of Padre Pio? It was that of reaching soon the heavenly Homeland! He, who had suffered so much for love and prayed, always had a fear of not deserving Paradise.

You see the difference between him and many Christians who consider themselves sure and worthy of eternal glory, even if they do not work with humility and dedication to God to get it!

Establish well in your mind this truth: Paradise awaits you, since each one of you has a place prepared, but you need to deserve it. Behaving humanly well can be useful to maintain that order which must regulate society. To merit Paradise however, this is not enough! It is important that the human life be deified by the presence of God in you. You must look to the goal, and do what the Lord wants to get there.

Talk about these things to your children, to your loved ones, so that they do not come to the last day and remain bewildered in the face of death, which they had never thought about, and so that they do not have to despair, rather than rejoice for being close to entering the Kingdom of happiness and of love.

Children, I ask you that tomorrow, approaching the Sacraments, to put in my hands your holy resolutions. I will keep safe your Communion for the last day. Meanwhile, you have serenity and peace.

I nourish you with my maternal milk, as if you were babies. I nourish you with my bread and with my word, so that you may grow and mature in that holiness which can change the world.

I bless you, children, one by one. Do not be saddened for what you do not see momentarily fulfilled; be patient, learn to wait and, by doing the will of God with love, the merits will increase. All of Heaven is concerned in praying and helping you in everything.

I accompany you in your pilgrimage as a guide.

Most Holy Mary

May 20, 1977
(towards Airola)

Beloved children, here I am with you to continue our dialogue and beautiful instructions, which should give so much joy to your heart!

You are preparing these days to receive the abundant gifts of the Holy Spirit. May your prayer be therefore, in a special way, made in a spirit of recollection.

You will join me and the Apostles who, gathered in the Upper Room, disposed our hearts for the visit of the great Guest. Your joy will be, on the day of Pentecost, commensurate with this preparation made with love. Prayer and recollection must be an expression of love. Do not think it strange that despite the bad events and bad news: I continue to speak to you about joy. Is it not said of the martyrs that they went happy and cheerful to the gallows?

The life of the Christian must always carry that note of gladness and serenity that must surprise the world which does not know true joy. The interior recollection does not exclude serenity, which is its fruit. Joy is the characteristic of the saints. You must know how to keep it even when your desires are not realized and your hopes not achieved. Being able to accept an adversity and a cross peacefully, is worth more than giving away a patrimony. The whole world would know how to rejoice when everything goes according to their aspirations, but where is the virtue?

Children, stay with me constantly in these days of relief. I am a Mother, and I understand your apprehensions. I understand well your separations, I who, in spite of the joy experienced in seeing my Son ascending to Heaven, felt like something taken from my life! Some of you have lost your husband, others children; someone is grieving over a sudden departure with no return. You must do like me. Prayer must keep hope alive, and the intensity of the love of God must animate your thoughts and give your human affections an elevation that has to envy that which unites the saints among them.

Children, I know your concerns and the desire to have news of those who have left you; yet I tell you, imitate me and learn to love, suffer and rejoice! Nothing happens by chance in a life!

Think about how nice it would have been for Jesus to have remained on earth for years and years, even visibly; instead, after only forty days after the resurrection, He ascended into Heaven. However, it was necessary for the apostles to receive the Holy Spirit, and that, through Him, the Church begin to spread and manifest itself. It was also necessary for my collaboration and my sacrifice to benefit the nascent Church.

Children, know that everything that happens in life is guided by a skilful hand that draws the fruits of holiness and salvation from every event. Learn to see the goodness and wisdom of God in everything, and you will have that peace of mind that was the predominant mark of the saints.

Again I want to say to you: look at me, and know that the Church needs you also! The priests, the bishops, and even the Pope, must be helped by you; your works must make holiness flourish and it must shine forth in them that have received a special mission. I am talking about the works that aim to bring the souls next to the priest, who is thereby stimulated to administer grace through the Sacraments, preaching, and liturgical and communal prayer.

The whole Church must live and flourish in love; therefore, your works must bring spiritual, moral and material help to its members, without distinction of colour and age.

Love and act through prayer, and, with the religious instruction that I give you and that you can give, bring joy to everyone. Make known the beauty of the faith, if you want, loving God, for men to be happy.

Children, you will go now to the house of the Face of Jesus. In Him and through Him you will have every blessing. Know that a face covered in blood is not a joke. If the passion is renewed mystically at every celebration of the Mass, there is however, a continuing passion, suffered by Jesus in his Church, his Mystical Body.

The face of Jesus is veiled in its infinite beauty by the constant insults made to his divinity and his wisdom. The blasphemies and falsehoods referred to Jesus, destroy the beauty of his looks and his features, worthy of admiration by the angels and saints.

His handsome face is however, covered in blood also when the brethren are offended with scandal and falsehood, and by creating around them that climate of superficiality in faith and materialism in life, whereby one no longer yearns to see it, the face of Jesus, glorified by the Father in the glory of the heavens.

To you I entrust the reparation.

I am in the cenacle with you and I am in your homes, in your groups, to tell you how you can give glory, love and reparation to the very sweet and bloodied face of my Son.

Have a good trip, children! I bless you, embracing you.

Most Holy Mary

May 21, 1977
(in the shrine of Pompeii)

My children, I am here to grant you my graces. I am the Queen of the Holy Rosary. With what joy I welcome this visit of yours! Are you not my missionaries? Is it not your special mission that of spreading my Rosary? There is no inconsistency between Pompeii and Milan: they are two poles that tend to the same purpose.

Today it is essential to be united in doing good, even if everyone has a particular task. Work for one purpose: to honour and glorify God, and to help humanity to rise up from the pitiful state in which it is found.

The Lord put me as a hyphen, because He wants your prayer to be well received by the Father. A hyphen between you and God! You have heard the word of Jesus who used to admonish his apostles and disciples, saying: *"Ask whatever you desire from the Father! So far - He said - you have asked nothing in my name! Ask and you shall receive"*.

Well then, children, I invite you to ask Jesus in my name, all those graces that you need. Do not be afraid of making a mistake. For a good mother, a good son cannot refuse anything. Ask Him, by the love that He bears me, to help you. Your love for me is a guarantee.

Make sure that your love becomes more and more pure, more and more perfect. Love me as a duty, since I am your Mother and Sister, but love me above all because, in doing so, I am able to give you all that my heart is full with: my virtues and the inner joy that nothing human will come to destroy. The joy that I will give you is the one that comes from God, who dwells in me with the fullness of his grace.

Children, invoke the Spirit of the Lord with me over the whole Church, so that all, priests and lay people, may wish to use me to heal the wounds that disfigure her. The Holy Spirit will show to the Church the will of God, which is this: the Virgin must still give birth to the Son! The Son, the Redeemer must be the light of the world, passing through my very pure hands. This light, which should dispel the darkness and which must beat the red dragon who advances menacingly, is carried on by a Mother who does not want her children to be damned by losing the right path.

Pray and invoke the Holy Spirit upon your country, so that your heavenly Mother, Spouse of the Holy Spirit, may be able to restore order and unity. Do not all good mothers do the same? Do they not try to unite their children? The great human family must be healed again, and your Italy, my elected country where the Lord wanted my house and the Vicar of my Jesus to reside, is in dire need of light and love.

Ask and you shall receive, I repeat to you, and broaden your requests, since Those who want to give to you, possess everything and desire to help everyone.

Children, when you return to your homes and feel the sweetness in the heart of my encounter with you, do not forget that my riches are yours! In giving to others the Rosary that you have received from me, you give to all this wealth! Give love, always do so to unite souls, and bring, with the light of the Redeemer, the virtues with which I will weave your soul. Do not have unnecessary cravings. Do everything with simplicity, with love and balance. Never put off, however, to tomorrow what you can do every day, since it is necessary to move quickly and drag, by your example, souls to good.

Tomorrow you will depart from here, and I and my angels will accompany you. You have heard a sample of that heavenly music, even if your ears are still not accustomed to understand it. Have faith, have always the thought of the presence of God, and savour serenely those joys that God's grace gives you.

I bless you and I protect you with all your loved ones. Learn to accept and offer up your crosses. Never doubt the mercy of God, and learn to distinguish what is humble acknowledgment of your sins, from those temptations of mistrust and those scruples which embitter my heart and the heart of God

See you again, children, not so much here, as in your shrine, where I continue to be the Virgin who gives the Son to the world, that believing in Him, men might be saved.

Most Holy Mary

May 22, 1977
(towards Civitanova, the Marches)

Beloved children, peace be to you!

How the sight of creation cheers you up! Snow, flowers, plants and herbs: it is all a harmony that elevates your mind and your heart, which does not doubt the existence of a wise and infinite Being who has given rise to everything. And yet, men do not reflect, and pass in front of the miracles of perfection, made by God, without a word of thanks or gratitude for Him.

Well then, know that what God accomplishes in souls is still more wonderful than what He has put into creation.

These wonders are hidden from your eyes, and only in certain moments of grace, you are aware of being a subject of care by God. There are also those who, not feeling those delightful moments in which God communicates himself to them, deny the providence and the assistance of God, and do not recognize the many graces with which they are enriched. There are even those who attribute all to their work, as if you could say that the mountains were self-made, that the flowers bloomed alone, and the waters, usually or by their own power, have taken their course.

If you were to discover the beauty of a soul that lets herself be inundated with love by the Holy Spirit and who communicates with Him through grace, the sun will not seem so bright in comparison with Him! However, just as there are those who do not see the light, because their eyes are blind or defective, so there are the blind in spirit, who do not try to see, do not desire the light.

I desire for everyone of you to be conscious of being in God's hands, of never being abandoned by Him. Day and night, when you are good and when weakness and temptation make you fall, and when many of your needs might make you doubt his assistance and his love, He is present more than ever, and procures for you by diverse means the true good.

Never say you are alone, and never say that the Lord does not hear your requests! Just as every locality has its own climate, suitable to produce what a population needs, and just as every flower has the ray of sunshine that makes it live, so the sons of men have those aids that make them live spiritually, from which derives faith, hope and love, and every soul is like the flower that perfumes the air and collects in its cup that intoxicating and fruitful light that sustains it.

Children, you have spent good and beautiful days. That brotherhood which has joined you to me, and among you, must continue and be extended to others, it must fortify and improve continuously, so as to become true love. It is hard, I know, because many times selfishness takes the guise of need and makes one act in a manner contrary to charity, but your efforts must be constant and generosity must triumph.

The more you learn to keep this intention of brotherhood, the more your spiritual family will be an effective means to obtain graces for the whole Church and for all men of earth. Does a flower bed bloom perhaps, if the work of the gardener is missing? Weeds would grow that will choke the flowers! So, children, if in your flower beds, that is, in your communities, in your families, you will not let the Lord work through charity, even what might seem nice to you would soon be destroyed by those defects that cannot be lacking where one lives. Children, this must be one of the resolutions that must mature after the pilgrimage.

When the snows of the glaciers are melting, they give rise to streams that irrigate the fields and provide solace and life to all the thirsty.

Children, from the heights of the spirit in which you have found yourselves these days, you will descend to the plains, bringing with you that effusion of gifts that will give joy also to others. That you may be able to communicate to all the appreciation of human life accepted and lived as a gift of love, and be able to make everyone understand how good it is to live with Christ and with his saints in God.

Goodbye for now, children. My angels bless God for you.

Most Holy Mary

May 22, 1977 (towards Milan)

My children, here you are at the end of your pilgrimage! The sun gives out its greeting to you circling in the sky and surrounding itself with multifarious colours, but I do not want you to pause to observe this phenomenon.

I want your thoughts to go to that divine Sun who must colour your life, giving it a divine significance. I want to talk to you about the Eucharist, which, as the centre of your day and your life, must draw your attention.

It is Jesus, whom you receive so often and who must give you light and comfort and enrich with good works every moment of your day. Try to see your Eucharistic Communion in this way! Try to look at it as anxiously as you look at the sun that revolves! If your Communion is holy, you will be able to overcome yourselves in so many things.

You have been told that if you want to be sweet, you must eat the sweetness. And did not Jesus tell you to be

like Him? He was sweetness personified. But what is this sweetness which, in the eyes of many, may seem kindness? It is the virtue of the strong, because its practice requires a continuous mastery over one's self. It also requires unflinching patience, which does not permit to go into a rage, and therefore it is essential to maintain harmony and charity.

Oh yes, feed yourselves with Jesus, infinite sweetness, in order to be what He wants you, that is, sweet of character up to making you judge yourselves insensitive or apathetic or even good for nothing!

But another virtue will bring you my Jesus, coming to you. If you want to be humble, I say eat humility!

Oh, how great was the humility of my Son! He, the Son of God, the Incarnate Wisdom, Infinite Love, Power, Goodness, Providence without measure, wanted to put himself at the service of man and wanted to be like anyone who spends a life full of adventures and great suffering, as if He were not able, even with the sound of his voice, to knock down and destroy any opposing force. He wanted his humility made accessible to all, rich and poor, saints and sinners, the just and unjust, for his example was a model of life that is adapted to all kinds of people.

So you see Him among the Doctors, in the house of the Pharisee, in the house of the Magdalene, with the poor. He is the real poor man: with the rich He condemns wealth and teaches to use it well, He sits at table with sinners and is not ashamed to declare that He came to earth for them, not for the just.

See how much you have to learn, children, you who many times give yourselves a special importance to what is human and what sets you apart from others!

Know, however, that true humility is truth. Recognize also the gifts with which God has enriched you, but learn to glorify Him, who gave you these gifts for free. Learn to use those gifts of intelligence, of education, of capability in many things, for the good of all, because every gift has a very defined purpose, personal and collective.

Do not be anxious to show off your virtues, but do as Jesus said to you in the Gospel: "*May men see your works and praise the Lord.*" If at the Eucharistic table you will ask for the virtue of humility, it will be granted you. Only with this virtue can you penetrate into the heart of God and understand his hidden mysteries of love. You will also be able to approach and penetrate the hearts of those around you, because the proud are fickle and the humble can make themselves be understood and loved. Here, children, which at the setting of the sun, another thought must colour your thoughts in pink! There will come a day when the sunset will not see the dawn: it will be the sunset of your life. Even then, the divine Sun, the Viaticum, will come to give light to your last moments. It will be a delightful encounter for those who, having considered the Eucharist as the sun of their life, will find in it strength, comfort and peace. Humbly and gently you will cling to the heart of my Jesus, and also your death will be peaceful. It will be like the ending, the sunset, of a sunny day.

I bless you, children! I have guided you, I have given you joy. Put into practice my advice, so that I can always be proud of you. Someone has not offered me the Communion to be put as a deposit for the last hour: do it as soon as possible! I embrace you one by one.

PILGRIMAGE FROM 28 MAY TO 2 JUNE 1978 TO LORETO - SAN GIOVANNI ROTONDO - MONTE SANT'ANGELO - AIROLA - POMPEII

Most Holy Mary

May 28, 1978 (at Loreto)

Beloved children, here you are celebrating with love and gratitude the Most Holy Eucharist!

I am the Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament, and I desire for you to get the greatest fruit from this solemnity.

What did Jesus say? "*Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood will have eternal life.*"

It is to this life that I would like to direct you, and that is why I give you that bread and wine which at every Mass is consecrated and transformed into the body and blood of Christ. It is not the manna that fed the Hebrews in the desert, given to you, even if the manna prefigured the Eucharist. It is not the water gushed forth from the hard rock, which was offered to the Israelites who were dying of thirst, even if a few drops of water is put into the chalice of wine. It is a supernatural gift, that is bestowed upon you as a means of holiness and health, which I wish to call the nourishment of the Mother. And is not the flesh of Jesus, my flesh? And his blood, is it not my blood?

That is why I wish to speak to you of the Holy Sacrament, and invite you to do better and better, and more and more frequently, your Communions!

The Eucharist is a food that germinates saints, and which gives strength to all Christians. Holiness is union with God, and who better than those who make the Eucharist the centre of their lives, will be able to acquire the way of thinking, of loving and of acting of Jesus?

I give you my bread, and I desire for you to be imbued with the greatness of the gift. In it, you will find the strength to resist evil and do good. When the Lord dwells in your heart, can you tell me what you can fear? That Jesus, who commanded the elements of nature and who made the demons flee at the mere sound of his voice, do you think that He would let you succumb to the temptations and dangers of every day?

Jesus is with you, if you receive Him, and He rules your life, not allowing except what is good for you. Believe me, children! Believe, and, if you want for your Communion to bear fruit, to be pleasing to God, and to be a means of salvation, listen to me carefully and I will tell you what you need to do.

I desire that at Communion you bring me three flowers, thick with perfume and with meaning.

Bring a lily, which represents your purity. How much pain those children give me who, regardless of their spiritual state and with the heart attached to sin, receive Jesus with coldness, casually and with the same carelessness with which they eat a piece of bread! Children, do not forget that anyone who eats and drinks unworthily, the Body and Blood of the Lord eats and drinks his own condemnation.

Another flower should point out to you the preparation for Communion. I desire for you to bring me a rose. You call me the Mystical Rose. I desire from you a mystical rose, made of kindness, of charity, of love. Every petal has a name; every flower is a gift of love.

How many acts of love you should put in your days! Many times your thoughts are an offence to love, your words hide poison, and your actions are a continuing lack of charity towards those children whom Jesus and I love with infinite love.

Try it, children! From the moment you start your day, until the end, try putting a drop of love in everything you do!

When the hot summer sun beats on the corollas of the flowers of your garden, they often bend their heads as if to summon help. If, however, during the night, fresh dew drops fall on those petals and in the calyx of the flowers, they are renewed, and it seems that they will regain new life. In your families the dew of your goodness is needed to lift up the heads of your children and husbands. They must remember God, the heavenly Mother, the faith they had practised in their youth.

The rose of goodness is the best preparation for Communion and the most excellent way to heal souls.

And finally, children, bring a violet to Communion. It is a small flower, the more hidden it is, the more fragrant it is. You know its meaning. How many lost merits for lack of humility!

Collect handfuls of these fragrant and delicate flowers. What is the worth of collecting endorsements and praises from men, when God ignores your works because you have already received your reward?

I have finished, children, and from today on I myself desire to accompany you to the altar, and present your lilies to Jesus, your roses, your violets, asking Him to take much account of your goodwill.

I bless you all, children, one by one! May the Eucharist be your daily food with which you incorporate yourselves in the Body of Christ to benefit all humanity. See you again! See you again!

Most Holy Mary

May 29, 1978
(towards San Giovanni Rotondo)

My children, bon voyage, bon voyage! I am with you, so that you may be able to spend serenely these days of prayer and relaxation, and so that you may be able to resume with more energy your apostolate of good wherever you are.

You have been to visit the Holy House, and have seen a work raised by God's will in favour of the elderly. Now you will go to pray at the tomb of him who, through the goodness of his heart and the will of God, gave rise to a great work in favour of the sick and suffering. You however, go to visit him as the founder of those prayer groups who have the task of renewing faith in society and to strengthen bonds of friendship among men.

I desire for your spiritual family to be more and more and better and better directed spiritually, so that from it can flourish holiness, and the grace of God can attract more new works to ensure the salvation of souls.

Let this be the main intention of your pilgrimage; as for the rest, be serene! Since they are like days you spend in the company of the Bridegroom, it is not fair that you have to fast! Keep joy and charity, even accepting those sacrifices that living together and the journey will inevitably offer you. Admire the nature around you, and praise God for the many beauties created by Him. Let your serenity be edifying; your prayers, your recollection.

You are in the company of Heaven. May the thought that the temple of the world is the temple of God not fail in you, but also know that the Most Holy Trinity dwells within you, and that you cannot neglect so important a Guest.

My angels assist your loved ones whom you left at home. Be calm therefore, and if the thought of their disordered life is troubling you, entrust to my heart this worry with faith and love.

I am the Mother of the Divine Love, whom you honour so freely and who is rich with you with all good.

Most Holy Mary

May 30, 1978
(at San Giovanni Rotondo)

My children, peace and grace and all good to you! You have come to see the Mother and son, have you not? Your visit pleases me.

You are those children whom I nourish with my milk and whom I raise in the grace of God, therefore in holiness.

What is the milk that I am giving you? It is my word, with which you feed your mind with holy thoughts, your will with holy intentions and your heart with holy affections.

Do not waste, I pray you, my gift of love! Do what I did during the mortal life of my Son. Enclose my words within you, and let them become the seed of eternal life.

I would like for every pilgrimage in this blessed place to mark a milestone for your holiness. A true holiness, which is therefore a search not only of the comforts of life, but a continuous search for the will of God, which asks you for renunciations and sacrifices.

Children, you must prepare yourselves for harder and harder sacrifices, and how will you learn to bear them, if you let the small crosses and setbacks that all have and are inevitable to human nature get you down? Learn to face life in its reality, and learn to love.

Where does the greatness of Padre Pio derive from? From the measurement of pain endured? Yes, even from this, but above all by the love with which he had suffered and by the love he had for God and for souls.

Children, learn to imitate him. The stigmata of the passion of which was covered the body of Padre Pio, were painful, but if you keep account of the moral sufferings of the heart of many mothers, you can say that their hearts are wounded by the lance of sorrow. If you think of the hardness of the work of many workers, you have to say that their calloused hands are as stigmatized from the hard work. If you think of the sacrifices of many missionaries and the long journeys into mission lands, you can well say that their sufferings match those of the stigmatized.

But what is it that distinguishes a saint from another Christian? It is the measure of love!

Children, become gigantic in love, if you want to grow in holiness! Every sacrifice will be light for you and you will be well rewarded. Your prayer will become more effective and more powerful. Your words will become a command, your suggestions will be accepted and your life will be a true witness of that Jesus who has so loved men as to sacrifice his life on a cross.

Who must you love? First of all God, then the brethren, not forgetting that you can not exclude anyone from your affection, for everyone, good and bad, are children of God.

Let the measure of your love be this: you have to be able to say that I have tried all ways to bring to all hearts your desires of peace, goodness and brotherhood! You will therefore, have to give up so many things. You will have to accept criticism, contradiction, perhaps even slander and persecution, always forgiving and loving.

Children, every time that you come here, I give you a new charge of faith and grace. You become the extension of the life of Padre Pio on earth, sowing everywhere those teachings that come from his life made of love in pain.

And may you be holy as well! I give you the graces that you desire, that are useful for your eternal salvation. Always ask for the conversion of sinners, if you want to please the Father, who wishes all saved, the Son, who for sinners continually renews his passion, and the Holy Spirit, the author of all holiness, who calls everyone to conversion.

Spend these days serenely. I am with you!

St. Michael the Archangel

May 30, 1978
(in the Shrine of St. Michael)

My brethren, peace be with you! I rejoice that you have come to pay me a visit, and I promise to protect you from the evil one, through that power that God has given me and by the task entrusted by He himself to the angels.

I desire, however, to point out to you the means, of which you all must use, to fight evil.

You must have the will to fight it and be determined to face it. To face it, you must know it! You must therefore, keep constantly before the eyes of the mind the Law of God, remembering that this Law, which is a moral code, will never change as much as men tamper with it and want to erase it from their lives. If you have the firm desire to do good, it will be easier for you to fight evil, which can graze but not gnaw your soul.

The second thing you need is fortitude. He who is weak, is easily overwhelmed. He who is strong, will know how to win. However, you need that fortitude that comes from God, which rests upon faith, on hope and on charity. You must be strong in defeating the evil within you, your defects, if you want to be able to conquer that external evil that leads to betray God and to deny Him in society.

Finally, you must be confident, but this trust must be born by your humility, which will attract the blessings and help of God.

Humility is difficult to practice. I invite you to ask every day our Queen for this virtue. It was by the virtue of humility that the angels remained faithful to God, and it is still by the virtue of humility that heaven is filled with the blessed.

Know that there is no salvation without humility. If sin is an act of pride because it is a rebellion against God, it is only with an act of recognition of one's misery that sin is forgiven!

Be humble, dear brethren, and you will never regret having erred! God exalts the humble, and gives them his strength.

I bless you all. Love one another and forgive one another.

Jesus

May 31, 1978 (towards Airola)

Beloved children, good morning, good morning! It is Me, Jesus, who wishes you it, and as I give you the graces necessary for you to be able to have a good day, I ask your cooperation for it to be spent so as to deserve to be perpetuated in eternity. Every moment has a resonance in time and an eternal resonance.

You, who are incorporated into my body of Son of God and Man, acquire extraordinary powers to make the most of your life! Grace is enough to communicate to you that vital breath who, just as He gave life to creation, can make you partakers of the work of creation. Grace is enough to give you the possibility to collaborate in the work of redemption and sanctification, and since everything that happens in the light of the Trinity is divine, everything assumes universal and eternal proportions, as God is universal and eternal.

Do not ask yourselves, therefore, if you are doing so much good, and do not measure it by human standards! When you want to know if your works are worthy and are valuable, ask yourselves if you are in the grace of God and if you live with Him in intentions and desires!

It is a mystery of love, but it is also a truth, which all men should know and appreciate.

The life of man is worth for the degree of grace that he possesses, through which he ought to receive eternal glory.

Predestination is the call to live this gift of God which is given to those who want it without any merit on the part of man. Predestination is therefore a gratuitous offering from God, to which one must respond by accepting it and replying with the observance of the Law.

The Hebrew people, chosen to give Me birth, was not faithful to the call, but along the centuries the calls continue.

I desire to find hearts that give Me hospitality and love Me, but the refusal continues, just as I related to you in the parable of the rich lord who wanted to prepare a wedding feast. The invited found many excuses to renounce the invitation. They were the elect; then, the invitation was extended and the latter called were still not enough. The rich lord invited the crippled and the lame, all who were in the streets, and the room was full. Among all, however, was discovered a guest without a wedding garment.

You are the guests and the predestined, called from everywhere. You have realized that the wedding garment is essential for you. Invite my Mother to sew it for you so perfect, that no stain and no tear may make it unworthy of the sight of God! The more this garment is appreciated by you, the more you can be introduced before the throne of the King

Children, look at the wonderful works of God sewn on earth, but know that no work is so great and precious as the soul in grace, since the omnipotence and the splendour of God clothe her, and God acts in her.

I bless you, children! Know that the greatness of my Mother depends above all on being full of grace. Soon you will see my face covered with blood; may it be able to give you the sorrow for sins and the terror of sin! I will have achieved my goal by making such a great miracle.

May the love of God give you wings in prayer and in action, so that your life may be like an inexhaustible mine of very pure gold.

Bartolo Longo

June 1, 1978
(in the Shrine of Pompeii)

My brethren, what abundance of gifts you have received! The measure is overabundant and pressed through that response that you have given to God's call And now, coming down from Mount Tabor, where you have loved with Jesus the Father, and leaving the Cenacle, where you have loved Mary and prayed with her, you will go back into the world to do much good, above all by spreading the devotion to the Holy Rosary.

But who is this speaking to you? I am Bartolo Longo, that son so loved by God and by the Most Holy Virgin as to achieve through them holiness.

What was the keynote of my life? Brethren, it was charity that gave me no respite: charity, by which in my heart disappeared all selfishness and by which I had only the aim of the spiritual and material good of all. The little children attracted me, and to help them, I would have renounced life itself.

You also do likewise, brethren, and, if in the Rosary you find the weapon to fight off the enemy in the exercise of charity, give death to all that can be selfishness in order to bring that divine breath of love into the world, which transforms and enlivens all.

I bless you, brethren. Have recourse to my intercession! I will help you! Milan and Pompeii must make a bridge for the same loves. In this place, under the gaze of Mary, the most beautiful vocations flower. The priestly and religious vocations, made of genuine devotion to the Heavenly Mother, and of love for sacrifice, are also cultivated by me. In Milan, the Mother of Divine Love will have her triumph, and will make those lilies mature that will perfume the altar and the Church.

Brethren, I bless you and accompany you in your work of the apostolate.

See you again! Goodbye and so much love.

Jesus

June 2, 1978

My children, I am with you, and I desire to make present to you a lively desire of mine to solicit your cooperation. I am Jesus of Nazareth, and I repeat to you what I said one day: *"There is more feasting in Heaven over one sinner who returns, than over ninety nine just ones who do not leave the house of the Father."* So I come to solicit your help, so that sinners may be converted.

There is a saying among Christians that smacks of selfishness, and that cannot be to my liking. It is said: *"Whoever is well off, does not lift a finger."*

I see, and I understand that peace and quiet are precious things that come from God; but, despite my desire that you can enjoy these gifts, I do not hide from you that you must also do much to worry about those souls who do not walk according to the Law of God and thus putting at risk their eternal salvation.

What should you do for sinners? You are all sinners by that weakness that you possess, by which you can easily fall into sin, and by that inclination towards evil which is the consequence of original sin. But, when I speak to you of sinners, I mean to allude to those who have a morbid attachment to vice, to evil, which they do not want to leave, even though they know that the Law of God forbids it.

What will you do for them who, unfortunately, are almost innumerable? I solicit your prayer, which cannot be sporadic, and must be intense, made with the greatest love.

To this end, I urge, as one day to Sister Consolata, the act of love, which has an extraordinary power over the heart of the Father, over the heart of my Mother and over mine! And why, might you say, has it the power over the heart of the Father? Because the Father rejoices in seeing his Son loved, to whom He gave full powers on earth and in Heaven.

"Jesus, Mary, I love you", you say, and a loving arrow reaches to my heart to call, as in my sweet company, the Father, calling souls to realize with Him, through His Son, a perfect unity.

And my Mother? You can believe how delighted she is, when she hears that the protests of love are united with the Son, who received from her that body which was sacrificed on the cross and who continues to love all infinitely and to immolate himself still for all and each one!

Say this invocation often! It will be like a precious magnet that will call back the lapsed.

Children, however, I must tell you that no true love exists without sacrifice. Here, I stand before you as one of your brothers who desires to be saved by your merciful hand. Are not the lapsed, your brothers and mine? And, if in order to save them you have to go up among precipices and thorns or down into humiliation, which is the largest of the sufferings, who will want to deny Me his help?

Know, children, that many times prayer becomes ineffective, because sacrifice is not accepted and one does not want to humble one's self before God or accept those daily humiliations that are a part of social life and human life.

Do as you like, but try a personal experience. You will see many conversions take place, the way desired by you, with the means willed by Me. It is also true that you have to work for souls. Your apostolic action is blessed by Me, and I make it effective. Continue it by those means that you know, accompanying your gestures, your gifts, your words, with that faith, with that kindness and goodness that make your works pleasing.

And now, as the darkness will soon take away the view of things, think of the shadows that darken the minds of men, who refuse light, grace, Paradise!

If you know that your loved ones are in danger, because they are deprived of those means which could make the journey easier for them, you undertake to get it for them.

Well, know that your act of love, your sacrifices, and in particular the humiliations accepted and your apostolic actions, understood as spreading of truth, will give to your errant brethren what they need.

Goodnight, children!

Most Holy Mary

June 2, 1978 (towards Milan)

My children, here I am with you to give you thought for reflection in this your journey home. You have spent some beautiful days rich in prayer and grace. May the Lord be thanked!

I have carried and I carry in my heart every desire of yours as the Mother of God and as your Sister. But I must point out to you that everything must return to normal, and so you ought to allow to flourish all that has been sown.

You have seen, in passing, many lands cultivated with care and certainly with love, give the impression of abundant crops. Some sheaves, already strapped, waiting to be brought to the mill. But you have seen also uncultivated lands that produce scrub, and other lands, interspersed with many stones, which will spontaneously produce flowers and brooms that talk about God with their beauty.

You however, are eager to know what your place is in the garden of the Lord. I answer you.

For some, the sheaf is almost tied and soon will enter the barn of the Lord. All of you, then, have received rain and sun to be able to produce abundant fruit. You just have to make sure of being like those well-cared lands that let themselves be cultivated.

Watch your soul from those poisonous snakes that harm virtue and give disgust and fear in those who approach them! Your virtue must be lovable. Your faith must be pleasing to your neighbour by that simplicity, spontaneity and consistency that distinguishes it from the false one. Your peace of mind and your enthusiasm must not become fanaticism, but must maintain those limits of moderation, which give more credibility to your word.

It is even true that I go about doing beside you extraordinary things to give you a sign that I bless your apostolate, but you must remain calm because the facts speak for themselves. Enjoy everything in your heart and let your joy overflow when you are gathered together, in order to encourage each other and to give glory to God.

May the Feast of the Heart of my Jesus nourish in your heart the spirit of faith, but above all that charity which teaches you dedication and mutual spirit of service: that spirit that makes you happy to be in the last place in order to make others happy.

When you celebrate Holy Mass, I shall be there with you and I will take part in your offering. The consecration, then, will make you truly a part of that divine Body to which, with the words of the priest, I continuously give life on every altar in the world.

Be blessed, children! Be blessed, now, and always!

SPIRITUAL EXERCISES FROM 6 TO 8 FEBRUARY 1976 AT TAVERNOLA

Most Holy Mary

February 6, 1976
(towards Tavernola)

My children, I am with you as Mother and Queen. I am your guide and I accompany you.

When, during his mortal life, my Jesus wanted to take a little rest, He withdrew to a deserted place and, while talking with the Father, renewed his physical strength, because, as a man, He too experienced weariness. To these intervals or rest, away from the normal pursuits and labours of the apostolate, He also called the apostles.

Today, you are called. They will be three days of prayer and spiritual replenishment.

I beg you, therefore, to remove from your mind and your heart, all those concerns which usually assail you, and to go with joy to the Lord. You will discover in these days your bad sides, but also the beauty of the faith that gives comfort and support even in the most serious problems of life, and you will resolutely set out upon the Christian life that is not made only of words but of deeds.

I will be constantly in your midst. Your families, your loved ones, whom you have left at home, shall have a special assistance by me, which you will get for them through your prayers and good desires.

You have sown the road with roses: so after this retreat your life will be sown with good deeds, and all ought to be sanctified in you. Everything can and must become a good work, from prayer to the humble service rendered to others.

The Lord will speak to you also through his ministers, but above all to the heart. Be careful, silent and serene. May the joy that comes from God, be constantly in you and illuminate your sight, make your smile brighter and fill your heart for the happiness of each and every one.

I bless you, one by one, children. See you and hear from you again.

Children so dear to Me, peace be to you. Behold, I am among you, I am Jesus the Saviour. I am here living and true, and there is with Me my most sweet Mother.

What wonder is there, if you feel so much peace in your heart and if your prayer takes on a very special importance? It is accompanied and confirmed by our own. Thus it is effective, and serves to repair much evil, that exists in the Church, in the world, in the souls.

I have called you here in preference to many others, because I needed this prayer made with a great spirit of love. I have called you to fire you up with love even more and so that you may be able, in the world that surrounds you, when you return to your homes, to wake up the sleepers, shake up the indifferent and the apathetic and to give a hand to those who lie on the road of life waiting for someone to help them.

I, therefore, have need of you and, as I pour into your hearts the precious treasures enclosed in mine, I beg you not to be misers, but to transform them into aids for the brethren.

When a soul approaches Me, eager to please Me, I become tender towards her and I conquer her with caresses; then, slowly as she grows in love, the desire to be like Me matures in the soul. Then she realizes that she cannot seek only consolations, but that she must above all resemble Me in generosity and in sorrow.

You are here to draw these virtues from my heart: generosity and love of suffering. You are no longer little children who ask only for sweets. For years you have followed, Me; I saw your spiritual progress gradually, but I am still waiting for improvements. You cannot climb the mountain of perfection in a moment or even in one day. You ought not even be surprised if, after so many lessons, sometimes you let yourselves be overcome by moral weariness, by boredom, by doubt and by impatience with yourselves and with others.

This pause is to strengthen you, to give you some balance, some stability and that I may be able to say to you as to my apostles: *"Go and do good everywhere."*

You have weapons for yourselves and you have effective means for all; use them, and make sure that at the end of your day, that is, at the close of your life, I can say of you what the evangelists said of Me: *"He did everything well."* or, *"He went about doing only good."*

Your days are usually filled with actions that are valid as works of mercy: make sure that it is I myself who perform them in you.

Behold the unbeatable weapon that transforms everything in the sight of God: grace, children! Oh, grace, what force, what power! It is a fire that destroys perhaps a past of sins, and brings to life, to rebirth and brings in you a lifeline, it brings the Lord, the God of Heaven and earth, the Master of the world. It brings grace in you, and God, whom the heavens cannot contain, chooses to dwell in your heart as a sweet Guest and make you live his life.

When the sun shines and sends its rays over the panes of the windows of your home, you see its rays and its light reproduce and multiply. Sometimes those reflections are so powerful that you cannot distinguish them from the sun itself.

Children, grow in grace, preserve grace, so that the action of God in you may be so obvious as to become like a powerful magnet or a mysterious light that leads souls towards God. Therefore, be instruments of salvation. Through grace, let your thoughts be purified. Let your words bear an impression of sweetness. Let your affections be so sincere that one has to desire for all hearts to be united in Me and with Me.

Children, grace is like a delicate and gentle flower which you have to preserve and defend.

There were saints who from immature age, understood, by the grace of God, its value and promised to never want to lose it not even if great sacrifices were asked from them.

This I ask you, and while I assure you help and assistance, I promise you that, to the extent that you are able to fight with yourself, with the devil and with evil in the world, to keep yourselves in God's grace, I will make you happy, and make effective your apostolate for your loved ones.

If you knew how I care about your children! Even their interests and yours are guided by Me. Sometimes you let yourselves be taken too much by material things and I let you do so. You want to get all, and I withdraw. If you wanted to entrust everything to Me, I would make myself completely responsible.

Look at what the saints did. And yet, some of them, on the point of death, would have liked to have had more faith, more trust. Well then, you are still very far away from them. Give it a try! Have trust. Think of loving Me, and of preserving yourselves in grace! I will work for you, for your works, for your children, and I will perform miracles.

Children, I bless you all. I bless this house, those who manage it and all the people who will pass through it. I will guard the innocence of those who entrust themselves to Me. I will call back the lapsed, so that in sorrow for their sins, they may rediscover my heart. I will bless priests eager for holiness, and I will make them according to my heart.

Have faith and believe in my infinite love for souls.

What I give you, give it generously! I give you love and trust, and you do the same, and never let faith and grace fail in you.

We will hear each other again, and I will be your joy.

Most Holy Mary

February 7, 1976, 6.00 am

My daughter, the search for God cannot and should not be a painstaking probing for the truth or to want at any cost to give an explanation to everything, including the mysteries, but it is going to Him with love, even if convinced of the infinite distance that exists between God and his creatures through those attributes that He possesses and which man can never fully understand.

Simplicity of faith therefore, becomes an essential quality if you want to maintain and deepen it, so that, finding yourselves before incomprehensible truths, its rejection may not occur and you do not fall into error and darkness.

That certainty that the child gives to the words of the mother and father, because he knows that they cannot deceive him, must lead the children to the Heavenly Father and, although it is not forbidden them to deepen the understanding and study of what concerns God, they must not forget what Jesus said: *"I thank you, Father, because you have revealed these things to the little ones."*

A simple faith touches the heart of God. It is the faith of the woman sick for twelve years, who goes anxiously in the midst of the crowd hoping to get to touch the cloak of Jesus. Whoever is simple, in fact, knows no obstacles, does not care what people say or what they think of him.

The more simple the faith, and the more attractive it is and touching. It is the faith of little children. A simple and profound faith is more durable, more consistent, more sincere.

Therefore, love the truths of the faith, treasure the Word of God. Listen with love everything that concerns Him and his will. Look for Him, to better know Him and love Him and serve Him.

When you shall finally see Him, it will be as if bandages were to fall from your eyes, but you will not regret having looked for Him with simplicity of heart.

Most Holy Mary

February 7, 1976, 11.00 am

Beloved children, peace be to you. Here I keep my promise! I am with you to address my word to you!

I am the Virgin of Light and I really want to enrich you with divine light, so that you may first of all enjoy it and then so that you can mark the way for those that make up your own little world. Light is grace, light is truth, and when you become possessors of these wonderful things, you become like those fountains that spout crystal clear and pure waters, or become like beacons that cast light on the dark streets of life.

To possess grace and truth is therefore a commitment, a responsibility that you will certainly understand.

However, I do not want to dwell on them, but I want to warn you that if your life becomes more important for the task that grace and truth reserve for you, however, there must not be lacking in your Christianity that note of enthusiasm that makes your company pleasing, your day more active and more rich with fruits, both in spiritual and material sense.

I remind you of the *"yes, Father,"* that in any moment you need to know how to tell God, when He manifests his intention to you: a joyful "yes", even when it comes to accepting an opposition, an illness or to overcome obstacles. *"Yes, Father,"* even if your will would want otherwise, even when difficult situations make it difficult to cohabit or you are prevented to perform those actions which you would prefer. It must be a joyful adherence to the will of God so that it can become love, and from love, from step to step, you will be able to come to perfection.

Christian joy is the best apostolate and the simplest, since men, who are constantly looking for happiness, will be forced to imitate you and they will find true joy, that which is found only in the Lord and in those who possess it.

But your "yes" would be incomplete, if to it did not follow what you then have to address to your neighbour.

In these days of rest and relaxation, rather than penance, you rejoice and show each other affection and joy. Well then, you have to make sure that the same climate of serenity and harmony is also repeated in your family and parish environments and among all the relatives around you. Your joyful willingness to their demands, the desire to see them all happy, must emanate from your face, from your actions and from your whole person.

The enthusiasm for that faith which is the subject most important of your life, must give you pleasure and love so great that no one can say that there is any shadow of selfishness in you.

A wife, an enthusiastic mother transforms the family environment, since she does not burden others with her sufferings, fatigue and sacrifice. An enthusiastic priest brings extra spiritual food to souls, who quiver at his approach. A father, a young enthusiast, becomes like a centre that attracts the benevolence of friends and relatives.

Without enthusiasm you are sad, and even human works are slow and are not brought to completion accurately. If the workers were grateful to God and excited to have health and able to work, do you think that there would be so much discontent, and so many rebels?

You must bring enthusiasm everywhere, in prayer and in work: alongside the healthy, that they may imitate you; alongside the sick, that they may rejoice with you and understand that their illness can be a source of joy. How often the sadness of those who assist the sick worsens the state of health and adds to the physical sufferings the moral as well!

The joy in the service of God is a sign of eternal youth, and the joy in serving others is like a sincere conviction that in them one sees the face of the Lord.

To arrive, however, at having equality of character, in which enthusiasm is not lacking, one must be generous. One must banish from one's heart that selfishness whereby one would like to be the subject of care and attention from others. One must forget oneself to think about who has need. A continuous stripping of one's self of what gives pleasure, made with love and joy, is very close to heroism.

Heroes, children, are not many, exactly because they have to excel in virtue; but the Christian, especially one who has received many gifts as you keep getting, must also be capable of heroism. When I speak of the stripping, certainly I do not intend the removing, which commonly is made of something, in order to give it away, but a meeting halfway according to the needs to substitute yourselves with them joyfully, that is, to understand them and to ask yourselves how would you act if you were in their place.

Children, in the house of God, in your homes, as at the bedside of the sick, or in the exercise of the mission that the Lord has entrusted to you, see me always beside you to invite you to act as the bride awaits the Bridegroom. Always with merriment, with charity, with tenderness and fidelity, perform your duties. We will rejoice together when the Bridegroom will reserve for you the reward for what you have done for Him.

May Jesus, the Bridegroom of your souls, with me bless you.

Jesus

February 7, 1976, 3.15 pm

My children, how beautiful it is coming together to express our thoughts and to decide on what we do!

I am Jesus of Nazareth: the same who, gathering the apostles together, sent them two by two through the streets of Palestine. I am here to repeat to you, as I already told you: *"Do good and do it well, and do it with care because you do not know how long you still have to live."*

You are all on your way toward death, in order to be able to enter into the heavenly Jerusalem.

You know the Last Things, which were once taught with greater concern everywhere from early childhood. Now they are almost abolished; and indeed, they question the judgments of God, hell and Paradise.

It has remained a truth that no one can deny, because the reality is more evident than ever. Death remains, which surely awaits all.

You are joyful here, and as long as you are well, it seems that even death should be joyful. In fact, death, even if it is the handmaid of the Lord that opens the door to eternity, is without doubt a very important step, painful and difficult. Did you see how painful my agony was in the garden, when death presented itself to my gaze? Yours will be comforted only by the voice of your conscience which will say soothing words to you.

It is a fact that you will die, and you do not know where or how. You do not know if in your bed or on the street, if you will have the benefit of receiving the last Sacraments, or if you will die suddenly. One thing you have to be sure: in that moment the devil will launch his last battle, and that your Mother, Mary, will watch over you.

But I desire right now to clarify to you the thought of death as a call of mine. I will approach each of you therefore, and calling you by name, I will ask you for food.

Remember that day when I went to the fig tree, covered with leaves? It was off season and I was looking for the fruits. I did not find any and I cursed that tree, which withered instantly.

So I call to all ages and, going up to the tree of your life, I will want to see the fruits. Everything that you will have done without love, without the right intention, with human motives, will be leaves destroyed in the act itself in which you die. The fruits will remain to you, and for those you will be greatly rewarded.

But what fruits will you bring Me? Those which, planted within you in a good soil, have produced an increase in the spiritual life and have made you reach mature age.

It is difficult to grow if you are abandoned to yourselves, but there is your Farmer who cultivates you and knows how to do everything you need in a wonderful way. He prunes, hoes, waters and does everything well, but He wants docility and collaboration.

The good seed that the Master of the field casts in you, must not fall on the road, or among thorns, nor among the stones.

You have come here and we have sown. Woe if the wind or the birds or the passers-by should destroy, when barely returned to your homes, all that you have heard!

Whoever welcomes the Word, and then lets himself be distracted still with a thousand cares of life or the spirit of levity and worldliness that reigns in the world, cannot make it bear fruit. You would become still like those men who believe they can build a house on sand. The winds blow and destroy everything.

You therefore must let yourselves be guided by that wisdom that comes from God. If the thought of death must not disturb you and indeed must be habitual to you, it must however, also stimulate you to behave as you would like to be found in that moment.

There are two equally important acts in the life of man: to receive Communion and to die. It would be necessary to be predisposed to the one and the other thing with these sentiments: to always receive Communion as if it were the last of your life, and think about death every day, as the most perfect communion to be realized at the last moment of life.

Children, let your death be always prepared and considered with the last Sacrifice of the Mass that will be celebrated in that moment, so that my merits may cover you and yours be enhanced.

Most of you are already no longer young and the infirmities and diverse needs, due to age suggest that the small light is about to go out. Do not be alarmed!

If you follow Me and understand Me, you will not feel pain beyond your strength. Let the flame of love shine ever brighter, the enthusiasm for good accompany you always, and the breakdown of death will only throw open that door that will introduce you into eternal light. Prepare good fruits, and let the sadness occupy the hearts only of those who, not believing in the Last Things, believe they can amuse themselves in deplorable and unhealthy pleasures.

Children, I bless you, and may this blessing be a pledge of the one you will receive from Me when you see Me face to face.

Most Holy Mary

February 8, 1976, 6.00 am

My dear daughter, be always more grateful to God for the gift of faith! It not only allows you to communicate with God, infinite love, and to discover his paternity in all the brethren, but it also gives you the assurance that you are never alone.

You are amazed that a few privileged souls have seen and been able to communicate with their guardian angel; and yet, faith gives you the assurance that you also have him at your side, and that he assists you, helps you, bring your sacrifices and your prayers to God, while he increases in you the spiritual gifts of God, helping you to grow in virtue.

He, your good angel is like your attendant, ready to serve you when you call him, even in those material things which you find difficult.

Whoever has faith, understands these things well; and, as a friend who walks beside you speak to him, listen to him if he gives you good advice and give him gratitude and respect, every Christian should do this with this character that God, with a stroke of his infinite goodness, wanted to put next to each one.

For the Christian loneliness does not exist, because myriads of angels, like they surround the throne of God, so they watch over the world. It is like a large protection force, in opposition to the infernal powers that act to bring sin, hatred, despair into the world.

The cry of Saint Michael: "[Who is like God?](#)", still resonates for everyone, and is an invitation to practise humility.

The ladder Jacob saw, on which angels were ascending and descending, must spur you to prayer well done, that it may be acceptable to God.

The comfort that Jesus had in the Garden of Olives by the angel, must be present to you in times of sorrow, and the angel of the Annunciation must help you to say your "fiat" moment by moment, so you can accept the will of God and act according to it.

See, my daughter, how in the faith you find help and strength to live holy and humanly.

Jesus

February 8, 1976, 11.20 am

My dear children, all that begins, although beautiful, ends, and you are here only for a few hours. Then you will return to the feet of my Mother and then to your homes, to take up your cross in the fulfilment of your daily duties.

Well then, the memory of these encounters with the Lord must not disappear from your mind any time soon and must give you the conviction that being with Me is really a sweet paradise. What has been here can continue throughout life, even if, in place of your beautiful Rosaries, you have to put roses of goodness and love that will be your works.

Our delicate and caring assistance will never fail, and you will be able to walk the streets of the world as the winners, if you can flee sin that keeps one slaves. When, therefore, moments of dejection come to you, the memory of the days spent in my company will make you relive, in serenity and grace, the calm and joyful hours.

Now, as your Teacher, I want to give you a short lesson. I spoke to you about death which relentlessly mows down every creature born into this world; but I also want to remind you that, at my call, the judgement will follow, which will be very strict and detailed.

I am not speaking to you about the Last Judgement, which will be the glorification of the Son of Man and of the Cross in the elect, and therefore in those who with pain and love will have contributed to the salvation of mankind, but in the particular judgement that will follow immediately the death of each one.

The soul at that moment will see all the evil committed in life, all the good done badly and all the good he ought to have done and that he had not done. It is understood that the sins confessed well will be completely erased and will serve as an occasion for thanksgiving and glorification of God.

What a terrible moment, children, the Judgement of God! The soul, as long as it is in the body is incapable of understanding the greatness of the Lord and the ugliness of sin, sees before itself, after having been freed from its wrapper, the immense majesty of God, and sees Him, not just with his infinite mercy, but with his infinite justice. He will therefore be your judge.

Those sins that at the moment they were committed seemed trifles, so as to be lightly committed, shall become as monstrous to the eye of the soul; and all that good that could have been done with perfection, will be seen as so imperfect that, horrified, the souls will spontaneously seek a place of purification which makes them pleasing to the eye of God.

When the good inspirations press upon the hearts of men to invite them to the good, many reject them and, while they themselves avoid doing good, they prevent others from achieving it.

In the other life sins of omission will appear as large gaps, and the responsibility of many lost graces and so much evil, followed by good deeds neglected, will as well, after a severe judgement, be severely punished. In fact, those guilty souls in that sense will wander through the world, waiting for that good to be accomplished that God would have wanted, and that others will have to perform.

You will discover the secrets of God and they shall be marvellous: they will form the motive for an enduring gratitude.

I spoke briefly to you about infinite justice, but I also want to give you the means to escape from it and be able to enter as soon as possible in the embrace of God. I have said to you during my life: *"Do not judge, and you will not be judged; with the same measure with which you measure, you will be measured."* Here is the secret.

When your zeal becomes unbearable, when you become easy discoverers of the mote that is in the brother's eye and forget the beam that is in your eye, when you demand that others do what you do not do and you are readier to accuse than to excuse, you put yourself in the position of that servant who, being unable to pay his master, was forgiven, but who, being owed a small sum by another servant, was so severe as to strike him and have him imprisoned.

It is not an acceptable prayer that of souls who do not learn to forgive! The Our Father, which many recite so lightly, is but only a sentence which the Christian subscribes to with his own will.

When the thought of God's justice could make you lose confidence in his infinite mercy, you have only to reflect on your behaviour with your peers, and, if it results that you are generous to forgive, ready to see the good and the virtue of others more than their defects, take heart! He who practises mercy shall find it.

Let your judgments therefore, be always benevolent. Many times, what you judge evil, is good. Many times, those who do evil think they are doing good, and God judges them according to their intentions. Consider that those persons, whom you with murmuring and slander could take away that moral life so precious, are my children whom I love very much. Even those whom you judge evil, do not be too eager to criticize them. Learn instead, to take their sins upon yourself to offer them to Me, and to repair them.

If I had not taken on the sins of men, what would have become also of you?

Let goodness, charity, mercy be the guide of your thoughts, your words and your actions The Judgement of God, I promise you, shall be spared you. The devotees, then, of my Mother will have from her merciful goodness an intercession so valid that even Purgatory will be significantly shortened.

I bless you, hugging you to my heart. Remain in my love today and always.

Most Holy Mary

February 8, 1976, 3.00 pm

Beloved children, behold, I welcome you all in my arms. I am your Immaculate Mother.

I want to encourage you to continue along this marvellous road that Providence has assigned you so that you are able to communicate that fire inside you to all.

Children, it is essential to burn with love of God, if you want to remove from the world that bad fever that leads to hell. Certainly, children, to hell! Oh, I would not like to talk to you about it, but, nevertheless, I desire that you think about it and you convince everyone that there is hell and that many, many souls go there.

Some people say: I do not believe that there is a hell, because we already have it on earth! In reality, those who do not live close to God and in God through grace, have hell in the heart; but it is not enough, children, this anxiety, lack of peace, perhaps of means or health, to say that you have hell. Oh, no, it is quite another thing,

and much more dreadful! If you were to see it even for a moment, you would be horrified. And if you had tried being immersed there, certainly you would choose to undergo all the pains, all the martyrdoms, all the tribulations of the world of all time, but not those pains, those terrible, untold sufferings.

I think I hear some who would like to say: *"But why does God, who is infinite goodness, allow souls to fall there, and leave them there for all eternity?"*

Know, children, hell was not willed by God. He wanted his children all good and happy. The love, which led Him to create the world, had made Him create also a place of infinite happiness, where man, after the trial of life, that is, after having loved Him in life, was to be transferred to dwell there forever. The only commitment: to obey his Law.

Hell, created after the rebellion of the angels, was to serve as a threat. Surely it is so even when the parents want to be promptly obeyed by their children? *"If you do not obey, we punish you; you will be deprived of a reward."* God willed, yes, to make his Law observed, but how could men be able to rebel against a law of love. The punishment, although terrible, was, is and will be a witness to the infinite mercy and justice.

I must express to you the will of the Father: *"No one has to go to hell, because I have created you for the joy without end."* And yet, this word is sounded in a vacuum, and in all times there were rebels.

Not only that, listen to me! To give everyone the chance to re-habilitate themselves and be saved, the Son of God descends on earth and, after being immolated for each and for all, establishes his home in the midst of men: the Church, to whom He entrusts the means of salvation, simple means destined to purify souls, and He teaches everyone to be humble and to ask, through prayer, for salvation.

Do you believe that the goodness of God could be expressed in a better way? No! And yet, men are rebelling, and it occurs just as in the parable told by Jesus: the master sends his servants to his vineyard and the vine-dressers kill them; he sends some man-servants and they are killed; he sends his own son, who is not spared! My Jesus, in fact, was killed.

This parable continues without interruption in the world, while rejecting the Church, the life of grace is destroyed in souls, and the crucifixion, with mortal sin that is, with rebellion, continues.

Does it not seem to you, children, that hell should be opened for these wicked and evil servants?

Yes, there is hell and it is inhabited by souls who have received from God an overwhelming number of graces. It is inhabited by children of God whom He has chosen and loved. Even the angels were privileged creatures. Their qualities resembled particularly those of God, even if there was an infinite distance between them. Pride made them sin, and hardened their resolve to want to be like God, to the point that, even if the Lord wanted to transform the rebels into good angels, they would still refuse to obey.

So in hell, with the demons, there are all those souls who did not acknowledge their sins and chose themselves, their passions, their satisfactions and their own will preferring it to the will of God. The number of graces received does not count: it is humbling oneself that counts! In this state of stubbornness, in which they find themselves at the moment of death, they want to stay forever. They decided their damnation with an act of their will, and remain in this decision because they will never humble themselves.

You might say to me that the Lord ought to warn all of this prospect, and He gave the warning when He said: *"Remember that death comes like a thief, when you least expect it,"* and when He spoke again: *"Pray and watch, for you know neither the day nor the hour."*

Shine forever, and keep a good supply of oil for your lamp, because the Bridegroom of your souls is coming and, those who have faith in Him, may come to the wedding. Do not let yourselves be seduced by the easy life. You do not get to Heaven in a carriage. And above all be faithful to your intentions, that they may not be like dry leaves thrown to the fire.

If in your frailty you are not able to be constant in good, know that I am at your side. Have recourse to my help, like the child who runs crying into the arms of the mother after having fallen. I will cleanse your soul again, and give you more strength. Hell is not made for my children who, acknowledging their trespasses, detest them.

Children, already at other times I have spoken to you of hell. I would like to put a warning sign around the neck of every Christian so that he might remember this terrible truth: hell exists and endures forever, and whoever falls in, will stay forever.

I bless you all, my children, and I recommend to all, especially priests and nuns, to be interpreters of my thoughts and desires.

See you again, children. I love you so much and bless you again one by one.

**THE SPIRITUAL EXERCISES
FROM 10 TO 12 FEBRUARY 1977
AT TAVERNOLA**

Jesus

February 10, 1977
(on departure for Tavernola)

Children, I am in your midst. I am the Divine Teacher! I want to extend to you my greeting full of affection, and I want to promise you my special assistance on these days that you will spend in harmony and interior silence with Me.

I have many things to communicate to you: I will tell you some, my Mother the others. I make use of the ministers of God, who will speak to you and receive your confessions; and we will make use of the mother whom we have put beside you, to be our speaker.

We will need these things for the Spiritual Exercises to bear fruit.

First of all, a great discipline. Where there is order, the Lord reigns. Order, then, is made of obedience and sacrifice. I will need your docility and your humility. Your faith will be crucial to Me, in order to be able to communicate with you and work those transformations that I see essential so that you can become what I desire you to be.

Today I want to recall to you the Gospel event, to spur you on to reap that profit, and those teachings that it gives you.

I had gone into the territory of Sidon and Tyre and, having entered a house, I desired to be left in peace, when a woman of that region came who, prostrating herself before Me, asked Me to deliver her girl, who was lying in bed, from the devil. I told her that I had come for the children of Israel, and that I could not give the pearls to the house dogs. At my words, she replied by saying that even the dogs eat the crumbs that the children drop under the table. The faith and the humility of that woman moved Me, so I sent her away stating that the little daughter was free.

Children, you will go for two days of prayer in that blessed place. I would like for you to bring the faith and humility with which that woman came to Me. I do not want only an exemplary behaviour, but also generous. The many brothers and children, whom you leave behind you, are often the subject of mockery by the tempter, and you have to beseech the Father with Me for them to be liberated. You will be in the attitude of those who ask for the crumbs, but you will see my heart open up to mercy and compassion for all who want to accept it. Do not put limits to my heart, for he who sees, thinks and loves Me sees the Father, and he thinks of Him and loves Him. He is God like Me.

The faith that lets you approach must be without fear, and the trust that must animate you must be sure.

I will remain among you and will ask for your company. Nothing must be overlooked for what pleases Me, for my generosity will be yours a hundredfold!

In the midst of you my Immaculate Mother will collect your desires and present them with Me to the Father to be carried out. Have great desires, do not get lost in futilities! Target the heights, that is, ask for all that the Lord wants accomplished in you and through you.

Some mothers take off and leave their children entrusted to the kindness of relatives; others leave children a little naughty and misguided. Well then, do not worry! I love your children, I love the young and the elderly. Through your love and your prayers, I will help everyone, and it will be nice when you get back and feel that each one has been better than when you were present.

And those who cannot come? It will be like with those leaving, because I will establish contacts, made of love and prayer, that will make everyone a perfect unity. Learn to accept and offer up sacrifice and renunciation for the good of souls. Those who leave in a group, must also dispose the soul for a few setbacks.

I beg you, be generous, and learn to offer up those little things for so many of my children who, affected by serious disasters, only require your solidarity to overcome those difficulties. The more generous and serene you are, the more your heart will be enlarged to accept my graces and my love.

Your angels will accompany you and will watch over you. Never forget them, and do not be a cause of disapproval. If you fail in charity with your fellow man, in addition to offending him, you also offend his angel. Be solicitous, therefore, when you realize not to have behaved well, to apologize and restore perfect order.

Let young people be understanding with the older people. Whoever is in perfect health, let him help those who have little, and whoever has some ailment, let him learn to hide it under the veil of goodness and the smile.

I bless you, children, and I wish you a pleasant journey.

Most Holy Mary

February 10, 1977, 10.30 pm
(at Tavernola)

Children, so dear to me, how can I let you go to sleep without giving you my greetings and good night?

Here, I am a mother, and what do good mothers do with their children? Prepare them clean, tidy, have a prayer recited, and tell some true story of the life of Jesus or other edifying things, the children fall asleep serene. The mother tucks in the blankets and turns off the light, after having blessed them.

This I want to do with you and, while I cleanse your soul from the venial sins and imperfections with which you fill the days, I put good thoughts in your mind and heart and I bless you, entrusting the care of yourself to your good angel.

But there are also mothers who have grown up children, who come home late at night and perhaps may have added other sins to a long series. And the mothers are anxious, and pray, and they listen to hear if the children arrive.

Children, I also am one of those mothers. I look forward to the return of the lapsed to the father's house, and I wait for them, praying and offering up with my tears, the blood of my Jesus.

Well then, let this thought accompany you until you get to sleep and, if you happen to have insomnia or that you frequently have to wake up, turn your thoughts to my Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart. It is like the door of the house, it is always open waiting for the children to come back.

Now bless you, wishing you a good night and a good day which will start with the music, and may it be all one music!

Jesus

February 11, 1977, 7.00 am

My daughter, I am the eternal Word of the Father. I spoke to the men of all times. My Word is life, it is truth, it is grace!

The Word is the seed that, in the days of recollection and prayer, is thrown into the souls.

Remember the parable of the sower? He went out and sowed, but part of the seed fell by the wayside and the little birds came, pecked it. Another part fell on rocky ground, where there was little soil, and immediately it sprang up, but when the sun came up, it withered away.

Is this enough for you! The distractions and worries of life destroy the fruit that the Word could bring. Eliminating what brings the dissipation of the spirit, is a necessary thing in order to open a conversation with Me. Forgetting what forms the hassle of everyday things, is the need of the moment in which one must taste the things of God. However, returning to the necessary occupations of life, one will have to try and channel them so that they may reach, blessed and sanctified, up to the heart of God.

The seed germinates in this way, and it enriches life.

And when the wind and the sun of the passions try to burn the seed, it will be necessary to add the soil and the fertilizer of penance and good works, for it to be defended from the excessive heat.

Always carry these desires of good in your heart for the harvest to be abundant.

Every year that passes is one closer to the time of harvest. The good seed should produce good grain, which will be gathered into the eternal granaries for the glory of God and for your joy.

Jesus

February 11, 1977

My children, here you are devoutly gathered in prayer! I speak to you, and you listen to Me. My word is sometimes sweet as honey, sometimes severe, but it is always the word of a Father who desires your good and your happiness. What do I desire to bring today to your gaze?

You have been told that it is good, in the holy Exercises, to remember the "Last Things" and meditate on them.

So I ought to speak to you about death which, surely will strike each one of you, even if at different times; but I prefer to talk to you not so much the death of the body, which involves the separation of the soul from it, but that death that must be voluntary and everyday, that you may be able to make live in you that new man who will have to present himself before God.

The death of the body is something inevitable, and is the beginning of a life that will last forever, but, from the state of grace or disgrace in which one dies, eternity depends.

The death that you have to inflict on the old man, is the journey towards perfection, with the destruction of all those defects that prevent it. The death of selfishness, for example, will make generosity and altruism be reborn. The death of pride, will make humility and all the virtues that go with it be reborn.

The old man is made of lust and sin; the new man rises every day and yearns for virtue and good, as the sailor yearns to reach the port, and as the bird desires the clean air and the heights.

There are many things in life that bring premature aging: the toils, the crosses and the tribulations, and the lack of order in managing the functions of one's own organs. But spiritual aging is something much more serious, because it does not allow to enjoy the gifts of God, it makes them despised, and does not let one act with enthusiasm and joy.

The fight against natural death is also a desire to prolong life as much as possible. In things of the spirit, work and toil serve to re-invigorate it, provided everything is done under the guidance of the heavenly Physician who knows how to guide and subject to his will those who entrust themselves to Him.

Now we will see in what things it is necessary to die. There is in each soul like a great contrast.

One knows that one should live for the Lord, but the attachment to life and to one's self makes it difficult to think of Him and to act for Him.

If every day each one had as goal to achieve a virtue, the fight against evil would not be so heavy! In family, and with the other brethren, relations would be simpler. The meeting point would not be difficult, and the barriers that divide would fall more easily. That virtue that you want to achieve is like a daily blow to that defect that is part of the old man.

If it seems a superhuman force has to be used to accomplish those human works that are destined to perish with time, how much energy, how much strength will must you employ to achieve holiness! Many create a made to measure holiness for themselves, without a struggle against themselves, but they are deluded. Without annihilating the self-love, it will be difficult to understand what God wants from you. Self-love makes you concentrate thoughts, words and actions on yourself: how can you get to God? But, if the demolition of a house in ruins is needed to be able to build a new one, do you not think that the essential work of demolition, spiritual and moral, is that which targets the roots?

Self-love is the source of many evils, including family and social ones.

When do you succeed to keep the family peace? Maybe when, stating your rights you sound forth what you think is right to say? Certainly not! You will keep it when, despite the fact that you have the opportunity to stand out, you give bind your self-love and, perhaps swallowing the bitter pills, remain silent.

Self-love creates selfishness, whereby one no longer has eyes to see the needs of others, but everything is focused on one's self. This egotism makes happiness be lost to others as well as to one's self, because there will always be reason to complain of being neglected, misunderstood and offended.

If the fight against this poisonous snake, that ruins the good and which leads to the neglect of others, will be unremitting, that life of grace that is like my stature and my likeness will grow in you.

Every father likes to see his moral character, spiritual and even physical reflected in his children. Well then, you have to have my features, those of the Risen One, and towards this likeness, and this resurrection you will walk daily, if you learn to overcome those evil tendencies, and those defects that emerge continuously. A voluntary death daily, made up of struggles, conquests and falls, but also of good will to recover oneself.

Children, I look at your souls and I am glad, because I see that this death is an attraction for you. The perfecting of man, as in every field of technology and science, is something innate, that everyone should strive for this. For the Christian, striving for perfection is a duty. Through the annihilation of one's self, of one's own nature, he rises to a more perfect life, because it is more similar to the life of God. Now rest a while and think about it. Each word can be a cause for reflection and confidence.

Jesus

February 12, 1977, 7.00 am

My dear daughter, I like to remind you what is the core of your mission on the human side with a sentence that tells all: *"Laugh with those who laugh, weep with those who weep."* This sharing in the joy and pain of others is true charity.

I enjoyed your serenity in these, though short, relaxing days. Older people should take courage, since the cross weighs as the years increase. This serenity, united to prayer, becomes a strength, and it will be enthusiasm for the good and acceptance of the cross, which will bring harmony and peace into hearts and families.

After my resurrection, several times, appearing to the apostles and the holy women, with the greeting of peace I gave joy.

The days, then, of recollection and prayer, even if accompanied by some relief, are days spent with the Bridegroom. And can the bride be sad or stand aside while others rejoice?

Be serene, and enjoy the things of God with simplicity of heart.

The worries that formed your torment, to you like the others, on these days I made you forget them; then one goes back to reality, and one needs to forget oneself, in order to be able to give.

Each one has his own sorrow, but if everyone shuts himself in himself not bothering about others, he becomes sullen and unbearable. An open heart to others brings a youthful note of freshness and love, that does not envy the twenty year olds.

To comfort the afflicted, is to share or to stand in for others to carry the cross. This is also done with much serenity and joy.

Be angel messengers of peace: the baby Jesus will be among you!

SPIRITUAL EXERCISES FROM 5 TO 8 FEBRUARY 1978 AT TAVERNOLA

Jesus

February 5, 1978
(before departure)

Children so dear to Me, may peace and grace be always in your hearts, and give you that serenity that is essential to you to perform your duties well.

I am Jesus the Teacher, here among you, and I myself wish to start those holy Exercises that you will do, all you who leave and you who remain.

During my mortal life, I often withdrew to a solitary place to pray, to rest and to better communicate with my Father, even if I and the Father are one. The same thing I wanted even the apostles to do when they returned after their apostolic travels.

To you I say: I will not send you into a lonely place, but into an oasis where you can quench your thirst at the fountain of life and regain strength to continue the journey, resting in my shade. Silence will be asked of you, which must be above all internal, so that in the silence I can speak to your heart.

But above all I ask you for three things on which you will hinge your day. I ask you to bring in that house, which will see you attentive and prayerful, much inner joy, so much goodness and so much faith. The joy must make you fervent, available and desirous to accept the heavenly dew. The goodness must bring brotherhood, so as not to make you notice the sacrifices that community life brings. The faith, then, will make you welcome the Word of God with love and with the firm will of putting it into practice.

Therefore, you ought to forget all the pains, especially those produced by material concerns that usually keep you agitated. You ought to let Me act, allowing the Holy Spirit's light to radiate in your mind and warm your hearts. You ought to see clearly what in your life should be fostered and what needs to be eradicated.

The work of cultivating is entrusted to us, to my Mother and to Me, but I will need your collaboration. Everything that is beautiful, lovable, holy, is good to be the object of your care; however, because many times, deceived by an imperfect view, you might see how beautiful and good and true what is not so, it is necessary to put yourselves in the presence of God with great sincerity. The sweet Guest of souls will act; but you, desirous for light, open the windows of the soul to this Divine Sun.

I told you that you ought to remove what is bad. Therefore, you ought not have too much pity for those things that could procure you suffering. The more ruthless you are with yourself, the better and quicker will be the healing! What does the doctor do when he has to remove a bandage on a festering sore? He tears off the bandage up to making the wound bleed. Woe if he were not to clean it, in order not to bring suffering!

Thus, united as one heart and as one soul, guided by the heavenly Mother, taught by us and by my ministers who will speak divine words to you, you will establish your small program for the future.

Many people who go this year to the oasis, already had been previously to draw strength and grace. I desire that these holy Exercises mark a starting point for a real improvement. That it should not be said that the good seed had been unnecessarily cast!

"Fear the Lord who passes," says the Holy Spirit! May that wave of grace that every soul will be as clothed in, be able to give everyone the constant thought of divine action in the world, and be able to enjoy the beauty of the service of God. You will live days of Paradise, which ought to continue until the attainment of the blessed Homeland, even if no one will spare you the Calvary, since it is from Calvary that one ascends to Heaven.

And for those who remain? They will have the same graces if, in union of hearts, with a spirit of recollection, they learn to transform their actions into acts of love.

Children, I bless you all and I remain with you to receive and to give. If you will not deny Me anything, I will not deny you anything, and we will establish together the most intimate ties of friendship and affection.

To all, my embrace!

Most Holy Mary

February 5, 1978
(at Tavernola)

My children, how can I let you go to sleep without giving you that good night that every mother wants to give to her children? And what shall my words be in these very precious moments of intimacy with me?

Here, children, I invite you to turn your thoughts to the tabernacles which, in the chapels near here, contain the King of kings. Well then, beside these tabernacles, I will watch during the night, sighing for the moment of your encounter with my Jesus, and I myself will be glad to give you that precious gift, tomorrow, when you approach Holy Communion.

But now, I invite you to think of all the tabernacles of the world. In some churches, these will be subject to insults, sacrileges and even with obscenities. The many faithful who ought to crowd into the churches leave them deserted, and many approach the sacrament of love in mortal sin.

I this night will make you a great gift: I will take you with me, in the measure that you desire it, to make adoration and reparation in all churches of the world. I want, even sleeping, for your soul to be able to express to Jesus, living in the Eucharist, your good desires and that He may have consolation.

Now, do not let yourselves be caught by the desire to stay awake, but if insomnia keeps you awake, thank the Lord. But know that even sleeping, you will be with the Heavenly Mother in arousing in the world the love for the Most Holy Eucharist. Let every breath, every sigh, every intention of yours, be therefore, acts of love, which are sufficient, even alone, to emulate that continuity of love that keeps the angels of the tabernacle united to those of Heaven.

Goodnight, children! Holy night for all, and tomorrow may waking up find you joyful in continuing to love and serve the Lord.

Mothers, I bless your children and family. My beloved children, I bless you with your spiritual children.

Jesus

February 6, 1978, 4.30 am

My daughter, I speak to you, but I appeal to all those who, with you, spend these days of encounter with God. Today has dawned a new day for you, another gift from God! How will you use it? How will your prayer be?

I would like for you here to represent all humanity to Me: those who suffer in body and spirit, the good and those who, rejecting grace, rebel against God. I would like for you to commend my favoured to Me, many of whom have no faith, do not love Me and walk on the path of evil and the evil one, who definitely separates them from Me.

You ought to reach the most hardened and the most rebellious hearts with your prayer. But so that it can have a real and overwhelming force, your prayer will have to be animated by charity: it will have to be charity!

The fire that flares up and destroys entire forests during the summer, performs a devastating work; but the fire of love that passes in the world, destroys evil and, through the power that God gives it, on the ruins He builds good.

Your prayer ought to be always like this. Not a habit, not a monotonous repetition of phrases, which often the mind does not follow, which the lips cold heartedly utter, but a fire of love, a divine music, which taking the pitch from within yourself, ascends and spreads, reaching God and his creatures.

A deep reflection will allow you to determine how your relationship with God has been so far through prayer.

The giant skyscrapers, modern technology builds in every city, are held up by a powerful framework of steel and cement, without which the first hurricane could knock them down.

Your spiritual life is like those great buildings. Prayers can be the bricks which, joined together, form the different rooms, but if love is lacking, the framework is lacking, it lacks support. At the first difficulties, created by health, by quarrels with the neighbour or by other troubles so common in life, the will, the strength and the joy of praying will fail.

Intensify love: this is my desire! You will make your prayer a heavenly harmony. I am Jesus who speaks to you! It is I, and the Father who is in Me and with Me.

Let us say together: *"Our Father, who art in Heaven hallowed be thy name by every creature. May thy kingdom on earth come, a kingdom of love and peace. Thy will be done, as in Heaven, so on earth, and may all be happy living your life, as are the blessed and angels who are in glory. Wrapped by and aware of your love, Father, make us thankful for the bread that You give us, for the forgiveness of our sins, which You give us whenever we want, we too forgiving those who offend us. Free our souls from the seductions of the devil, the world and the flesh! Make us holy."*

So, children, by loving the Father through Me, you will come to Him, and I will make you know Him better and better up to abandoning yourselves serenely in his arms, on his heart.

Beloved children, I am among you. I am your Teacher! I want to teach you with the simplest words, so that you also can love simplicity and so that, in the exercise of virtue and your behaviour in life, you may be able to resemble Me more and more.

I would like to speak to you about sin, which generated and continuously generates death: physical death, moral death, spiritual death.

It would be enough that you should look at the crucifix, to see how I was reduced by sin. It would be enough to observe the world, and see how many evils disfigure it, to be aware that the consequences of sin are not insignificant. And yet, I do not want to point out to you the ugliness of sin, which continues to make a massacre of my body in the Church and of souls. I want to make you think about how dangerous those imperfections are which are often neglected, and which are certainly not a sign of your love.

I spoke to you this morning of prayer as the fire of love, but everything that leads to neglect or to diminish love cannot be pleasing to my heart.

What are the imperfections? They are good deeds done lightly, without precision, without enthusiasm, as if by force, and which therefore, cannot bring those fruits of good that I desire.

What are the imperfections? They are a negative response to those requests that God can and will make to his children, and which, without being imposed by a specific duty, are dear to Him.

What are the imperfections? They are the seeking of one's own will in all things, even if good, whereby the Lord cannot realize those loving designs that He has over each soul.

To these questions you must answer, asking yourselves if the good you are looking to do it well and if you are eager to accomplish everything within the marvellous frame of the divine will.

It is easy for many false visions to show you as good what is not so. To purify and rectify the actions it is also true that there are the right intentions that justify, but often it is good to compare your program of life with the duties of your state, with the spiritual direction of the priest, that it is good to choose, and study closely my behaviour reflected in that phrase that sums up everything and which says: *"He did everything right; He did well everything."*

An imperfection in prayer is a lack of love! An imperfection in behaviour can generate disorder in the spiritual life, in the family, and bring serious consequences in many persons who should feel the benefit of that action.

On the wings of love you go in search of the true good and the best, in the order to the love of God! When one aims for perfection, one is in symphony with the saints in Heaven and the suffering souls, who in the fire of love purify their imperfections. But it is also being active members of the Church, the mother of saints, who, calling to holiness, shows the narrow and difficult way to perfection.

If a negligent mother can be cause of bickering, she can provoke anger and blasphemy. A mother who strives to accomplish her duties with perfection will get opposite effects and, as she attracts the admiration of family, she maintains harmony and peace.

I do not tell you how harmful a negligent behaviour in a priest can be! Everything will become a scandal to the faithful, who will see in him an unacceptable lack of faith and love. On the contrary, my ministers, who in every act of ministry or community life reflect my way of behaviour, shall be like lit lamps that will give light to the Church; they will be the salt that flavours every word, making it effective; they will be a sure guide, whom the Lord will put next to many blind people who live in the world.

The daughters, then, who driven by desires of apostolate and of good, perform everything with precision and love, will have a special call to live in my friendship, whereby, despising all that the world appreciates, will become like the white doves that give joy and comfort to my heart.

Children, know that the holy Exercises are a gift of Heaven: a gift of grace, an invitation to holiness! A good confession is necessary therefore, that would restore your baptismal innocence, enriched with all the merits that you have acquired with a good life, and give you a burst of love for God, a burning desire to serve the Lord, as the angels, the ministers of God and your servants serve Him.

Now, you will take part in another holy Mass. Whoever can, will receive Me for the second time, and I still and always, will pour upon your souls a blaze of graces.

My children, here we are at the end of this beautiful day, which you have spent entirely in prayer! A prayer well done was yours, and which will not fail to produce those fruits that the Lord desires.

And I am here to make this day a beautiful gift to the Father, as a sign of adoration, a gift to Jesus, my Son, as a collaboration in the redemption, and a gift to the Holy Spirit, as an act of love, through which the souls in God's grace may increase their vitality and the erring may regain the right road.

I want to present to you at this time a spectacular picture that shows to you how useful your prayer is, which I distribute, as needed, during the hours of the night. Do not be amazed that, having told you last night that I would have watched at the doors of Tabernacles, I might say other things to you tonight! In the omnipresence of God, and with his power and wisdom, I can perform multiple actions, which may seem to you humanly impossible.

The picture I am presenting has two aspects: on the one hand, the darkness of sin, which covers the earth; from the other hand, the miracle of grace, that responds to prayer that is raised from several parts of the hemisphere and the whole world.

If you wish to have a faint idea of evil, put together the crimes, the prostitution, the scandals: all that finds support in darkness.

To this evil add suffering, the one that sets out from many homes, hospitals and places of punishment; suffering that could be sanctified, while most of the time it becomes an incentive for a greater evil or to despair. Moreover, see also, with those who suffer in body, the workers, who have to continue in the night that job that cannot be stopped. Here, too, what could be transformed into a means of sanctification, is many times carried out with hatred, with discontent and with blasphemies.

It is all a negative picture in which I oversee, since prostitutes, murderers, thieves, drug addicts and all those who act against the Law of God and to the detriment of others, are my children. Moreover, I am also at the bedside of the dying, in hospital wards, and wherever there is a suffering to be utilized, to be blessed and to be soothed.

How can I get to all? With the power that God gives me as gift, but with the help of your prayer! That God who is infinite goodness, and who allows and commands man to turn to Him in every need, cannot remain indifferent to those appeals that come to Him from your lips and from your hearts, passing through my person!

To your prayers are joined other praying choirs. They are chosen souls, who in night prayer give vent to their feelings and pay in person with their sacrifice. They are victim souls, who have no break in their offering of physical or moral pain. They are holy priests and religious who, imploring mercy for the world, call me to intervene. And they are also my dear sisters, mothers like you who, concerned about the fate of their children and husbands, cannot find peace and have only the aspiration to see all their loved ones return to the path of the truth, of the faith of the Church.

But what will the goodnight therefore, be that I will give to you tonight? Children, I want to make you sharers of my work!

What does a good mother do when she has some good children and some rebels, ungrateful, wicked ones? She lets the good ones rest, while she holds the door open waiting for the others to come back; but if she sees that they delay and thinks evil, she calls those to whom she confides and tells them her distress, then she invites to recite a prayer and lets herself be consoled by these good children who understand her.

I do really like these mothers and, if I find in some kind soul desire for reparation and even more lively desire to console me, I call them so that they might keep watch a little with me.

Sometimes you are amazed to be awakened perhaps also in the middle of the night. It is me, children, I, who have a heart as big as the sea, and while I would like to welcome all, I can only keep the door open for those who refuse and prefer to go wandering together with the demons that roam the world.

In this way you help me! Go into my house, children! Come into my heart and love me for all! The door of my heart will be open until the day when the number of the elect will be complete.

Children, the value of night prayer is very great! Be generous, be faithful. You will be given a hundredfold.

One by one I will give you my Child to kiss, and I will give sweetness to your heart.

Goodnight, children! Goodnight! May the shining star of Bethlehem shine on your head, and the joy of the holy night fill your heart.

Jesus

February 7, 1978

My daughter, I say to you for all.

The life of man is like leafing through a notebook, in which every day it is necessary to write down one's actions. On these actions, the Lord of Heaven and earth will pronounce his judgement, that will be a reward or punishment. No one can leave blank pages, and no one should mark scribbles and smudges.

The Gospel, which has reported the most salient facts of my life and teachings, reports the parables as well. That of the workers who are called at all hours, very well expresses my thoughts and the meaning that it is necessary to give to one's life.

Yesterday I spoke to you of prayer, which should be inspired and moved by love. It is the most important action of life, because it makes you communicate with God. But all the other actions, which you call work, can and must become prayer, in order to be pleasing to Him. The external appearance of an action may take several

names according to the task, the profession or the mission of each one, but the purpose and sanctity of the action must make the doer, a worker in the vineyard of the Lord.

Every soul must daily celebrate his own Mass, he must that is, transform the bread and wine of the human into my body and into my blood, that is, into the divine. Before God the importance of the action does not count, but the transformation that the action undergoes and which makes it worthy of being offered to Him and worthy of an eternal reward.

The essential qualities, for the actions to be pleasing to God, are these: that they be made in his grace, that they be in conformity to his will and that they be an expression of love of God and neighbour.

Children, how many wasted works in the world! How many will have a purely human reward, even if the appearance has a usefulness! How much work will not be paid, because the Master might say: *"You have already received your reward, you have not worked for Me, you were not in my service, you have not done my will."*

How is the will of God manifested to men?

There is a law that directs the world, there is a law that directs the conscience and there is a commandment that summarizes the will of God, so as to make it easy to practise. It is the law of love! If in prayer love is that deep feeling that unites to God and to others; in action love is materialized and is transformed into works of mercy and goodness, which give honour to God, and to the brethren give help. A prayer without love is wasted, like an action done without love.

Celebrate, children, every day your Mass! Place yourself in my body as white wafers, worthy of being offered to God for the purity of your souls and may the desire to work in the vineyard of the Lord animate your every action, making it effective for the good of all and worthy of eternal reward.

Most Holy Mary

February 7, 1978

Children so dear to me, peace be to you! I am your Mother. I am here to help you, to enlighten you and to give you strength to continue on the path of virtue.

But I would like to warn you that you cannot achieve perfection without practising that virtue which is basic, and that is patience. It is not easy to tell you the utility of this virtue, because all men desire to see all the difficulties smoothed out, and to achieve and realize their ideals and desires in the shortest possible time.

Patience is self-control, which has nothing to do with shyness, with inertia or slowness. It is a truly divine virtue. Who in fact, better than the Most Holy Trinity, exercised and exercises patience?

The Father, who with a single act of his will was able to have created the universe and everything it contains, wills six epochs to be used, giving them a space, and even wanted to rest after having finished the work of creation, as if He had made a great effort!

The Son presents himself to the world after millennia of waiting. He would have been able to appear already as an adult, and begin his work with the apostolate. No, He waits, and chooses the method of birth of a child. Nine months of preparation, then thirty years of waiting in the humblest home, with two simple and laborious creatures. Not only! Jesus begins his apostolate, and patience becomes a real necessity. Those whom He had chosen do not understand Him. Some think that He will want to build a kingdom, and after many instructions on the eternal truths, show they have not understood anything, to the extent that conflicts arise between them and rivalry.

Patience was the queen virtue in the life of Jesus, since He had to give the example by learning to wait, and the virtue of patience, coupled with that of humility, had to make of Him the candid sheep to be led to the slaughter.

Patience is the virtue of the Holy Spirit, who has to work in the world as the soul of the Church, and preserve the unity in faith and unity of hearts in charity. How difficult is this sanctifying action that is needed to elevate hearts and minds, so as to make it a true unity in the mystical body of my Son!

But also the work of improvement of every soul requires patience and the spirit of the Lord watches, provides, knocks down, builds, turning those who allow themselves to be worked into some wonderful masterpieces.

The Lord is patient with all. He is patient with sinners, with his beloved ones, with all souls, and He desires for everyone to reach salvation without forcing the will. He knows how to wait!

When a young man leaves for military service, that life he undertakes seems a useless thing. It is noted instead, on his return, that the military discipline has affected the character, so as to make him more self-controlled.

The discipline of the Christian life is patience. Even when one desires good things, one must learn to wait, because in waiting the will is perfected, which is brought in to line with that of God, and becomes more deserving of what it is given.

When children come into possession of a gift, or one of their aspirations is achieved, if it was an effort, if one has sweated getting there, the satisfaction is greater and the joy greater.

When impatience concerns conversions, it is also God's desire that it should hurry. Consider with what joy the Father desires to embrace those prodigal children who, perhaps after having enjoyed his fatherly tenderness, have distanced themselves! But the Lord still knows how to wait, because it must be the response of a firm will, one that moves toward God, and not a flash in the pan that goes out at the first difficulty.

Patience is the virtue of the strong, even if it looks like weakness. Whoever is patient, in fact, does not react, is not ready to condemn, is prudent in judging and makes his life a continual exercise of charity. In fact, if he who does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man, with difficulty will you find a patient person who offends the neighbour.

The fear of offending God and neighbour, are very comfortable with patience. If blessed Job had gone along with the impatience, he would have railed against God, who allowed him to be tried so hard, and against his neighbour who mistreated him.

Patience makes the saints. Patient mothers become the masters of the heart of the children. The wives become the most desired companions of the husbands.

With patience difficult work is carried out to completion, where precision is essential, while impatience is the cause of many disasters. Do you know why many students get the solutions to their problems wrong? Because they are impatient! They want to finish quickly! Do you know why many road accidents occur? Due to the impatience of the drivers!

Well then, before God you are like children to whom is entrusted the problem to be solved. It is your calling, your mission. Learn to think with the light that comes to you from above. Stay calm! Have patience!

The fabric that makes up your life should not be like the web the spider weaves, which in the sunlight seems a thing of great value and that an insect or a gust of wind can destroy! Your web must be worked with finesse: every thread is a grace; every grace becomes a means to make flourish in you the good that must last forever. If you want to do too soon, and if you want to do everything by yourself, the thread gets twisted.

I am the Mother of patience. My whole life was a perfect and continuous exercise of this virtue. I hold your hand, I lead you. Learn to let yourselves be guided and learn to wait!

Every grace requires a confident hope and a waiting accompanied by much prayer and done with a lot of patience. Never doubt of being heard, and have the certainty that, even if the Lord makes you wait, He loves you infinitely.

Jesus.

7 February 1978

Children, I sent this instrument of mine so that she may help you to understand my desires and my hopes.

These are the days of carnival, and the world indulges in all sorts of fun, indifferent to the dangers that lie ahead for men and the harm done to souls.

It is an attempt, mine, to make understand that true joy is in the stillness of consciousness and in union with God, who is the highest happiness; but few understand Me! With difficulty one agrees to try to lead a healthy life spiritually, that is, in the grace of God, when all sorts of enticements draw and show happiness elsewhere. It is a fleeting happiness that the world offers, which does not last and which sometimes creates remorse and bitterness, even despair, but the devil colours it and shows it as unsurpassable and unique in the satisfaction it offers.

Therefore, many fall! They are also motivated by selfishness, to an unhealthy fun: selfishness in the pursuit of pleasure, regardless of who will suffer the consequences, or of those who weep and suffer on account of illicit entertainment which is given free rein.

Thus, in the world, at every carnival sin increases and its deleterious consequences: children who learn the path of vice, young people who lose their innocence. The meeting of unhealthy friendships is very easy on these days, and are the beginning of a chain that does not end and that becomes increasingly dangerous. Thus, in the name of the carnival, during which says it is lawful to go crazy, the parameters are changed, one forgets of being children of God, and one remains enmeshed in all that is debauchery in the name of liberty. The immorality, drugs, obscene shows and dangerous places, form the attraction of the youth, who are ruined.

How can I make everyone understand that in this way is lost, with the health of the body, the soul? How I would like to enter the minds of all my children to say: think of the Paradise that awaits you! Consider that all that is evil cannot give you happiness, because it takes you away from God, the only irreplaceable Author of joy! But know that healthy entertainment that brings relaxation, serenity and joy in your life is not forbidden.

Faith, that lets one meet death also with much peace, has the ability and power to transform sorrow, so as to make it sweet and many times pleasing. If faith accompanies your life, what else can you want?

The encounter with God in the study of his word, had the capacity to tell certain saints that their hearts were too full of happiness, so that it did not seemed possible to them to be able to survive.

If faith were accepted as a reality, Heaven would be felt so close to the earth as to make with it a true unity.

If the Saints enjoy the presence of God, but continue to love their loved ones so as to beseech the Lord unceasingly for their eternal salvation, how joyful should the thought be that, though still being wayfarers on earth, you can communicate with those who have gone before!

Faith is the anchor of salvation, but it is also the ark of the covenant, inside which souls are in safety? And what is there more joyful than the thought that while you are in the world contended by furious hurricanes, you are safe in the arms of the holy Church which, through the sacraments, gives you the security of your salvation and immunizes you from the assaults of the enemy?

But what will you do to help repair the great evil and to spread the good?

Behold, children, I present myself to you as divine prisoner of the Tabernacle, and, as I go about begging your company and your reparation I promise you to fill your hearts with an infinite sweetness, that which John tasted when he put his head on my heart.

Yes, rejoice, children, with that pure joy which is proper to those who love their God with sincerity and who for his sake love every soul, and remember that your carnival must consist above all in this: in making happy those who suffer. May the sick, the elderly, the little children, have your affections and your concerns. Let them not feel forgotten but being understood.

The world has turned every day of the year into a carnival. You make your life a continued spread of true joy. It is like a magnet that unites souls in mutual help, and, just as the bad mood of a person is enough to spoil the serenity of a family, so many times just the joy of a good and pure heart is enough to purify and gladden the surroundings.

I bless you, children, and I ask you for a little of extended prayer this evening before your rest. I will be grateful to you!

Most Holy Mary

February 7, 1978

My children, here we are at the last evening spent in communion with you all! I give you a goodnight also this evening, but I do not mean to tell you that it will be the last. I will come every evening beside your bed and I will suggest good thoughts to you, while I will remind you the intentions which, before leaving this place, you will have made. It is a promise that I will maintain, I assure you!

Meanwhile, however, I want to give you some gifts, which I beg you to receive with faith and gratitude. I want to give you my eyes, my smile, my heart. But why, you might ask me? And what will we do with them?

I want to teach you to look, as I look, at the things of the world. Your worries must decrease in number and intensity. What you see, and which forms the subject of criticism for you, must be the object of commiseration, and must draw your pity. What perhaps might pass by unobserved before you, and in which you might see the work of God, you have to watch it with interest, and praise the Lord who knows and wants to accomplish wonderful works, in which He shows his wisdom, his power and his goodness. You will avert your eyes from the mire and from what might fall from the eyes into the soul and dirty it.

I give you my eyes, because I want to see you always bright.

The eyes have to illuminate your whole person. I want them full of sweetness, your eyes, because the wickedness shown through gazing is enough to shift the mood for the whole community, for the family, and make heavy the air you breathe.

My eyes, blue as the sky, must be an invitation to look and think about Heaven. My eyes have seen the Lord, therefore, they are filled with light. One day, you too will see the Lord, but in the meantime look at Him in all the faces that surround you. Look at Him in sufferers, in priests, in children, in those who tend to you an appealing look because they expect yours full of understanding, mercy and goodness.

But I told you that I want to also give you my smile.

It is a great gift, because, you know, just my smile is enough to gladden all of Paradise! It is an easy thing to know how to smile, and yet sometimes it is like a ray of sunshine that comes to dissipate the clouds, and gives light, comfort, consolation to all.

Life is full of uncertainties that create pain and sorrow. This sorrow leaves an imprint on the face. The lips are bent like a grimace, many times, that makes the person disgusting. You say: a person who does not smile is disliked!

Well then, I give you my smile so that you learn to understand, to meet those who cannot smile, and so to be able to dissipate the clouds. Many persons have lost the faith because they have not found a person available who, with love and benevolence, with a big smile, has been able to listen to them and show affection.

I give you my smile, that it may always be an encouragement and assistance to you and to others. I want you so serene, so alike in character, so warm in your relationships, so that all those who approach you have to think of me talking to you.

The third gift is my heart.

I give it to you as an asylum for those moments when it will be more difficult for you to carry the cross, but I give it to you also so that with it you can love my Jesus and all humanity. You must be generous hearts, who throb for the joy of others and for their suffering. Hearts to those who participate in the apprehension of those who direct the Church and of those who compose it, because in this brotherhood is the true Christianity!

I give you my heart so that you can burn with love of God, transforming your every day in a zealous offering to God for all. Maybe it will happen that, after having loved and sacrificed yourselves generously for all, you do not receive that return or that acknowledgement that would be due to you. If you have my heart, you will be able to understand that you must give not to receive, but with disinterest. The readiness to forgive, that every mother has towards her creatures, you will have it to all, because you will feel all as your children, as I feel them and love them.

And now, children, and after such an intense day of love you will go to rest, receive, as a gift of love, my kiss.

May the beads, which you entwine to your hands or you carry on your neck, be once again blessed by me and be a symbol of those graces with which in this moment I enrich your soul, increasing in you that sanctifying grace which is like your spiritual stature.

Spread my Rosary, make it loved! I do wonderful things through it. It is the flag that you must defend. It is the anchor of salvation in the common shipwreck. When you seem unable to continue anymore, say a Rosary! I assure you: the dawn will break forth, the calm will return!

I am with you, my little children. See you again! May your days leave a wonderful fragrance of holiness in this place, and may all those who will pass here, pick up a flood of graces.

Goodnight!

Jesus

8 February 1978

Good morning, my children! Good morning to all: to my ministers, nuns, mothers, spouses, to all! That is the wish that I make for you!

The day, which you are beginning once again, must be imbued with love, therefore good, holy, but it must mark the beginning of a new life, so rich in response to grace as to be the way I want it.

Unfortunately, I must tell you that during this stay, where you were on that Tabor, it is not possible for you to set up the tents. You will have to resume your occupations, your family duties, and you will not be spared pain and suffering. Learn to welcome them with the same joy with which on these days you have welcomed the word of God.

Look at the cross with love, as a gift of Him who on the cross was immolated for you, for each one of you, and believe Me, if you are tried by pain, love for you is never lacking in Me!

Yes, I love you infinitely, to the point that I would not be able to love you more! I love you regardless of your merits, but when a soul responds to my love, I go crazy with love for her, and I pour on that soul and the path she must follow, every grace and every good. Then takes place between us like an understanding of deep friendship, like a spiritual exchange that finds its joy in the acceptance and demand for suffering and pain.

The complete giving of the soul to Me, in whatever state or social category she may be, calls Me to act in her and, while in hiding and with sacrifice she maintains and tightens her ties of love more and more, I perform my work around her as Redeemer, sometimes without her knowledge.

Sorrow is a testimony of love. It becomes the manure with which I nourish the spiritual life of those I love. The tears bathe my flowers, my seedlings, as the dew on summer nights, or as the spring rain that penetrates into the ground recently sown, allows seeds to sprout the first buds and to sink the roots.

Children, love sorrow! From love and sorrow comes life. If you look at sorrow as an enemy that comes to bother you, it comes as a nuisance to you. If you love it, you welcome it as a friend.

Imitate Me, who went towards the cross with love because with it I gave you salvation! Do not refuse Me your cooperation, do not rebel, do not turn your back on Me!

"With this cross we will win." Repeat this phrase to yourself every day, especially when sorrow presents itself in any form. The final victory will be yours. At the end of your day we will reap the fruits, and you will be joyful because that day without sunset will begin for you which will see you blessed in Heaven.

I bless you all.

Most Holy Mary

February 8, 1978

My children, here we are at the crucial moment that you humanly call the parting; it is not so for us, because wherever you go, you find Me there.

However, since the parting words are part of good manners, and I must be your teacher in all, I give you my greetings. It is full of affection as much as possible. And I say to you: see you again, see you again! A few tears wet my face, but they are tears of consolation because on these days you have given Me continual testimonies of affection, and in a thousand ways you have shown your desire to be good. Blessed be your desires and make sure you achieve them.

The world, whether that of the faithful as that of the infidels, does not need words! They all need your example of Christians, generous and observant of the law of love. Let your activity be always regulated by balance, but never be conditioned by selfishness. Your generosity must be like so. Always be more and more good than just; that is to say, overcome with love all the pettiness that would lead you to repay evil with evil.

On these days the light of divine wisdom and grace have enriched your soul. Do not lose what you have acquired. Be vigilant in order to be able to protect yourselves from the dangers. Be true to your school. Do not go in search of novelty and other nourishment; you might find some false prophets, and you might find yourselves in the extraordinary that even the devil knows how to make appear.

Love and help your spiritual mother! Pity her in her limitations and weaknesses! She represents me, even if the human is not buried. Love her, and know that what you do to her, you do it to me personally.

Know that, for the sake of your spiritual family, she has had to put family affections second, and has made her home, my and your home. Maintain with her and with me those bonds of affection and respect that makes you see in her, me, and in me, her.

May your daily prayer accompany her and give her the strength, moral and physical stamina in the fulfilment of this marvellous mission, which must extend itself, enlarge, as the mustard seed of the Gospel. Learn to maintain fraternal relations between you and that sincere cordiality that is a sign of charity.

Always have confidence and gratitude for the priest who has the ecclesiastical responsibility of your group. The battles that are moved against him from those who want to judge without seeing, do not deflect him; however, out of gratitude, you must pray for him. Whoever fights, and even derides him, does it through pettiness and because dominated by human respect. Nevertheless, by combating him, my work is combated and prevents many of the faithful to use this gift of the Word of God and of religious instruction. Pray for him and help him always!

And now a final recommendation. I am used to calling all to my meetings, and I would like for these expressions of faith and devotion to be multiplied. Well then, if the duties of your state allow it, never miss it and bring others! If I bless you once when you are alone, I bless you as many times as there are people that you bring me. Are you happy?

Again I repeat to you: you all have had much, but if someone did not find the particular word that he was expecting in what I gave to your mother for you, do not complain. I get to your heart in many ways. I want you all happy.

I bless you.

SPIRITUAL EXERCISES FROM 24 TO 27 SEPTEMBER 1978 AT TAVERNOLA

Most Holy Mary

September 24, 1978

My children, peace be with you! Here, can perhaps the Mother not say goodnight to you? You have come from afar, you have come here in the house of the Lord, in my home, and do you want me to leave you without saying goodnight to you? No, children, and I say it to you abundantly. I want this night, before you leave here, to cleanse your souls. You already possess the grace of God, but how many imperfections, how many things! They are like small tears on that beautiful dress which I desire for you to always wear.

That's why I wish to give a nice refreshing bath to each one of you! Do not good mothers do so, before putting their children to bed? So I do the same with you!

How will I cleanse the soul? I will have need of you; I will have need for you to rethink for a moment what, on this day and on other days, could offend the Lord. You will have to rethink what are your duties towards God, towards others and towards yourselves, in order to see if in the fulfilment of these duties you have brought this love, that precision, that goodness that the Lord desires.

When you've seen everything, you will ask me for the grace to understand the seriousness of the faults. Unfortunately you are just like children. What do children do? They get dirty, tear, fray their clothes, bicker, and then forget it. And you do like them; but with my help you reflect, and you will see that you can avoid certain things.

You are not here for fun, even if it is already the second time within this year that you come for the most part; you are not here to have fun, but to see at what point you are and to move forward. I must help you to advance, but first of all you need to realize that the imperfections, the shortcomings with which you sow your day, do not accord with perfection.

See, when you shall have understood, I will grant you the real sorrow for sins: not what makes you waste tears, or what makes you sad before me and maybe with a heart of stone, no! You have to understand that the Lord deserves that you have to repent, since, if the Jews have crucified my Son and the wounds of his hands, his feet and side were very serious, my Jesus suffered also for the grazes caused by the falls, from the scratches, from the beatings, from the thorns and all those insults and evils with which his passion had been surrounded.

These things, you say "small", disgust the heart of my Jesus, and then we will weep over them together. You might say to me: "*Mother, we are decided, we are determined; we resolutely want to walk in the way of perfection.*" It is true, you have many troubles, you have crosses to carry, you have sufferings to bear; but they are nothing, they are nothing, children! If you have the faith that helps you, if you have the charity that burns in your heart, all these things are follies.

But this evening I want to give you another gift, to the extent that the bath is perfect. I can give back your baptismal innocence; I will clothe you in a white shirt. Are you not my little children? Does not the mother do so? A white robe, a white shirt, which is grace. Were you to know, children, the value of this little shirt! Were you to know the value of grace! There is nothing in the world that is worth as much as a soul in grace: she is the mirror of God! A soul in grace is the abode of God; God becomes the sweet guest of that soul.

My daughters, my sons, my ministers, this is how I want you, white! Have fear of anything that can tear grace from you or even decrease it only, because the degree of grace that you possess is the degree of holiness and it is the degree of glory that you will reach.

Children, from this evening, clothe yourselves with grace, that grace that will be confirmed to you through the sacrament of Confession, set your purpose: we want to make this garment beautiful, brighter and brighter and never allow that, in thoughts, in words, in feelings and in actions, for there to be something that might decrease its brightness.

So, resting in my arms, tonight you will spend the hours serenely. But I warn you of one thing: the little children do not stay willingly with the light off, and I will leave on the little light so that, if you were to wake up, you might not be afraid. Do not get worried; do not give much concern because you do not sleep! Take the beads and recite a Rosary. The Rosary gives you light, and I leave the little light turned on so that your faith may shine ever more brightly.

The little light turned on must remind you that you are here just passing through. When someone is missing, what do you do? The little light is lit. What do you say when someone is about to cross the finish line? He is about to arrive at death's door. And I leave it on for you, this little light, not to intimidate you, but to tell you: my children, this life is very short and you also will arrive one day at death's door!

But I want for this little light to be a guarantee that you have always held the door open. The door open to whom? To me, who, every time I am with you, I rejoice, because I know you love me. And it will be exactly when you are at death's door that I will want to enter through your door and take you with me.

But that little light will have to speak about your constancy in the faith. There are many things in the world, so many tribulations. Never lose the faith! Do not say: "*I am losing the faith because I am too troubled!*" Do not say: "*I am losing the faith because I cannot take it anymore!*" Because it gives me great pain.

Even if they make you suffer, even if the trials are by the very people whom you love the most, learn always to keep your faith. Keep the little light on, look at the little light of the Tabernacle and remember: the Lord is with you always, the Mother is always with you!

And then, before going to bed, after having made your beautiful act of contrition, after having received my blessing, be serene, do not worry about what you have left at home. I'm on it! I have many angels at my disposal, legions of angels! You know that I can be everywhere by that almighty power which the Lord has given to me! Do not worry!

The Lord has called you here, as once He called the apostles. How He himself used to go, Jesus, in a deserted place to pray, so you are here to pray, you are here to reflect, you are here to give a direction to your life, not new, but stronger, clearer, more determined, truer, for the good, to maintain the grace, to propagate the love.

The blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, descend upon you from Heaven abundantly and remain with you forever. Amen.

May the Lord's peace be with you. May the grace of the Lord clothe your souls. May the goodness of the Lord fill your hearts.

I am your Mother. I am here with you. Oh, I never get tired of being with my children! I never get tired of addressing my words to you, I know you like them! But these words will go far over the centuries, and in all places of the earth; and whoever welcomes them, will have peace, he will have joy. Today, I want to talk to you about a virtue that is central to the Christian life. It is one of those virtues that support the Christian building. It is one of those virtues that cannot be missing in the sanctity of your life. I want to talk to you about prudence. I will talk to you about it briefly, but it is necessary.

It happens many times that, being at these gatherings, you have a heart full of joy, full of enthusiasm, and you no longer know how to contain it. Prudence is required in order to moderate the enthusiasm, because it must not degenerate and must not become or be classified as "fanaticism".²⁷²

Children, if you look at my life, you see how prudence always directed it. Or maybe I lacked the time or the desire to make known to all those wonderful things that had filled my heart? Oh no! But it was prudence, that stopped me all within and made me speak and act at the opportune time.

Children, if you are prudent, your thoughts will run no longer than necessary, and will be less easy your rash judgments. How many times have you run too much with the imagination and thoughts, and you get to judge what others do not do, to judge bad what for others may be good! Be prudent in your thoughts!

But I want you prudent also in the words. How many times a reckless word has generated troubles! I do not speak to you about murmurings and slander that can come from the mouths of many people, because I think that you will put in check and keep a brake on your tongue, even using a padlock. Better to speak little, rather than too much.

If the Holy Spirit has informed you that the man who does not sin with the tongue is perfect, you can imagine what value prudence can have. How many woes generated in families because one does not learn to keep quiet!

Prudence must also clothe your actions, because to act without consideration can be a cause of pain to others, of lack of charity and can break the harmony and those bonds that hold families together.

Prudence is the sister of balance, and you have to be balanced. Do not exaggerate! Be balanced in all, because balance gives more credibility to your personality, a greater respect and makes you more welcome.

It is true that sometimes the desire to communicate comes to you, and to be also intrusive or impetuous, but you must know how to control yourself, since prudence teaches to control one's self, to curb the enthusiasms, to control one's will.

Be prudent, children! Imitate my prudence. You will never regret having kept silence, having stayed calm; you will never regret having imitated my behaviour. How many times I could have warned Judas, for example, who came to the house several times a day even, and I assure you of Judas I had fears, afraid I might even tell you. His behaviour horrified me, and yet, if I warned him it was with the look, it was with a half-word; and that was why he had so much respect for me.

Do you know why some mothers do not gather the esteem of their children? Because they are imprudent! Many times they talk, raise their voices, they want to make everything understood, everything known. The children have learned that tone of voice, that way of behaving, and no longer listen to her; they no longer see in the mother the queen of the house, the mistress of the house, the one who is capable, through her experience and her goodness, to tell the children: "*Do so and not so*".

Children, be prudent also with your pastors, with the priests who direct you, with the priests with whom you have to do good. Respect them, but keep a safe distance. Remember their dignity, the responsibilities that they have towards the people of God, but do not have an excessive familiarity. I know that many times the mothers treat all as children, even the priests; but I advise an unlimited respect, even if your cordiality must demonstrate to them that you are willing to collaborate in their mission.

Be prudent, when you bring these beautiful things that the Lord gives you, in order not to hurt their feelings, in order not to put yourselves against them, or rather, not to put them against you.

Have simplicity and tactics. I want to call it a "tactic" in a human way, to tell you: you have intelligence to be able to distinguish, and you have that prudence in learning to give and in learning to remain silent when you realize that what you say is not accepted!

Remember that these are gifts of the Lord, I assure you, they are extraordinary gifts of the Lord! And since the extraordinary is not for everyone, you have to enjoy it, but, in giving it to others, you must be very sparing.

It is true, sometimes there might be some "human respect", but if you have the love of God, human respect does not exist. To whomever you can, draw near; whoever accepts, give; to whomever opens their heart to you, give with a great heart; but always be prudent. An imprudence can put disagreement in the family, in the prayer group, in the community where you live, and this can bring displeasure to God.

Children, how much prudence in my life! How many times to my relatives, those who lived around me, I wanted to communicate the good things of God and make my Jesus known, since as a child, as the Messiah, as

the Son of God! No, prudence forbade me. What dangers would my Jesus have run, if I had imprudently said: *"He must save the world."* My own relatives would have locked me away and would have said: *"Dear Mary, you are beautiful, you are good, but you have a loose screw."* How they can say it, and many times they say it of you: *"Poor child, he has a screw loose! He has studied for years and years and goes to receive lessons from an old woman! That priest is unscrewed."* And many times the mothers also are called crazy, they are called "old fogey", that is, of other times because they have heard the word of Our Lady and want to put it into practice; they heard the word of Jesus and want to put it into practice.

You continue to put it into practice, but use that beautiful prudence that I used in my life: there will be more serenity in the house and, at the opportune time, you will be able to talk, and all those around you will be amazed at your patience, at your goodness, at your knowledge, since, coming to my school, you will be enlightened. To those who ask you "Why?", and who will be amazed, you can calmly and with goodness, make known the whole truth.

But be prudent, I repeat to you! I will never stop telling you! Prudence moderates enthusiasm. Prudence is the sister of balance. Prudence gives you the joy of possessing these delightful things in your heart that I give you, to taste them, and to be able to extract them as treasures from a chest of gold, little by little, to give them, not to the swine, but to the people of good will who are desirous of it.

And now I bless you. May the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit descend upon you; may it descend in particular on your heart and, in it and with it and through it, be blessed all the persons who dwell there. Praised be Jesus Christ.

Most Holy Mary

September 25, 1978

Peace be with you! How happy I am to be in your midst! I was with you during your recreation. I have heard your words; I supported those of someone and I have blessed you, because you all had good will.

I, however, at this moment, want to make you reflect on a very important act of your life, an act that many Christians do lightly: I want to make you reflect on the Sacrament of Confession, but also on that confession which, before hearing Mass, you do before God

It is a solemn act, I have said to you! At that moment, as you prepare to participate in the Sacrifice of the Cross, you put yourselves at the foot of the cross, like the Magdalene and like those soldiers who, having seen all that had accompanied the death of Jesus, beat their chest coming down from Calvary.

This is what I want from you: that at every Holy Mass you precede it with the sorrow of sins, understanding that the Sacrifice of the Cross is above all for each one of you. Each one must say at that moment: *"Jesus immolates himself on the cross to save me."*

The sins of your life, the Lord with so much goodness and so much ease forgives them, but the things of God are not to be treated lightly; it is necessary that you be included with the gift that you receive, with the burden that you lay at the foot of the cross and the suffering that each of you has caused Him, to the Victim, who, opening his arms, said to the Father: *"Father, forgive"*, and He repeats it at every Mass.

I want to speak to you also about Confession, as many Christians believe that Confession consists solely in the accusations of the sins or only in receiving the absolution.

You learned when you were little and your little ones do not always learn it, that, to approach this Sacrament, it is needed, and you know it: the sorrow for sin, the intention not to commit them anymore, the accusation of sins, the absolution with which pardon is granted, preceded by the examination of conscience, and penance.

These things are normal, they are necessary, but who among the adults ever thinks to make them come true, to put them into practice? For the most part, people think of going to talk about what concerns their lives, most of the time trying to conceal the malice of the sin; sometimes they want to have the approval of the priest confessor, to have the encouragement in their lives, to have the consolation of being praised.

Children, Confession is something else! Confession is detesting sins, after weeping over them as the cause of the death of Jesus.

In front of who to detest them? It is true, you see a human person and many times you choose: no, he yells at me, that one yes, because he praises me; this one is nice, that one is grumpy.

No, children! The confession is made to God, even if to represent Him there is the priest. No one but God could forgive you your sins, because only God can forgive sins. Even if the priest has received authorization, he cannot grant a pardon, but he grants it in the name of God.

What you should take to Confession therefore? Great faith! When Jesus healed a sick man, when He gave life to some paralytics, to whom He said: *"Take up your mat and go"*, what did He ask? *"Do you believe in the Son of God? Do you believe that I can forgive sins?"*, and at the affirmative response, behold, the healing happened.

Children, when you approach the Sacrament of Confession, which is the Sacrament of Mercy, go with faith, because the spiritual diseases with which all are affected, do not heal without faith.

If you go to the Sacrament of Confession lightly, if you go with ulterior motives, if you do not go with the right intention for obtaining the healing of spiritual diseases, you use a knife that has a double blade and that can hurt you instead of heal you.

Do not tell me, children that I am too harsh! The confessors understand the great responsibility they have! One is not dealing with a common gesture, it is the administration of a sacrament, instituted by Jesus Christ to remove sins, to heal souls. And these priests have to be grasped by their greatness, their power, but they need to make penetrate in souls that faith which is indispensable: *"You place your sins at the foot of the cross, and you have to be convinced that they have caused great pain to the heart of Jesus, to the Crucified."*

Moreover, I want to tell you another thing: I would like that this preparation for confession to become a habit for you, a good habit.

The sacrament of Confession is the sacrament of humility, which will never be practised enough. With this humility must be steeped all your faculties, since, if one passes from humility to pride even in confession, you get the opposite effect. The devil also, did make Eve make some sort of confession! The devil also travels the world and sows praise and great qualities; and, when he praises, he fools.

The humility that you have to bring to the Sacrament of Confession, must be like my humility, of which you have always heard speak. Jesus has told us: *"Come to Me, for I am meek and humble of heart."* But you cannot have pardon from Him, if this humility and if this meekness, you do not desire at least to put them into practice.

Before the confessor many times people kneel, but their head is not bowed at all. One goes from one speech to another, from one nonsense to another, to justify ones sins; they do not detest their sins with humility.

Children, when you have to confess, come to me! I am the Mother! I teach you! I will put on your lips the words that please Jesus, I will make you beat your chest and say with sincerity: *"Lord, I have offended You, I do not want to offend You anymore. Lord, if You do not help me, I will fall into the same sins straight after confession!"*

This is the second quality that you must bring to the confessional.

And there is the third. I have already talked a bit about it to you, but I repeat it. Go to the Sacrament of mercy: give mercy, and you find mercy!

Ask yourself, before approaching the Sacrament of Confession: *"Am I at peace with everyone? Have I forgiven everybody?"* If you have the disposition for forgiveness, confess yourself and afterwards realize this peace, this forgiveness, this mercy. I have told you that, otherwise, you return to the confessional with an additional sin.

Learn to be merciful! All make mistakes in this world. But look at Jesus, from the top of the cross! Listen to the words of the thief: *"Lord, remember me when You come into your kingdom!"* And Jesus, full of suffering, still has the strength to turn his head and say: *"Today you shall be with Me in my kingdom!"*

Children, learn to forgive! How much more increase of faith will there be in your homes! Even if you recognize yourself in the right, learn to ask for forgiveness with ease, learn to say: *"Maybe I was wrong, sorry, I'll be more careful, I'll be more careful!"* Immediately restore relations of harmony and peace. Moreover, what is the world, if harmony does not reign? What is your family, your community, if you do not learn to go out to all with a smile, with a word, if you do not resume that friendship which perhaps because of a word is broken?

Children, they are simple things. Certainly, you already know them, but they are always useful, because repeating what the Mother wants is always useful and I am exactly your Mother.

Do you know with how much love I look at you! I look at you all. I see the pains of your hearts, you know, but on these days I want you happy; I want you to enjoy being in the house of the Lord. It is so nice to be together and live in advance what is the harmony of Paradise. Were you to know what a joy, Paradise! How big of happiness, Paradise! Moreover, if you learned to love, if you learned to forgive, if you learned to be merciful, if you learned how to use the infinite gifts of love that the Lord gives you through the Sacraments, believe me, a little of Paradise even on earth you will have!

You will feel that I am close to you and that you are not missing anything. Even if you have an illness, even if you have an arm in plaster, even if you have any pain in the heart, even if you are poor, even if you would like to throw your pains in the lake, I am close to you and you, feeling my presence, must rejoice even in the midst of the pains: spiritual pains, moral pains, material pains. But they are a beautiful bunch of roses, that in a few moments you will put into the chalice and which the priest shall offer to the Father together with the blood of Jesus, along with my tears, my sufferings, so that all men might enjoy this immense gift of love that is the suffering of Christ and our suffering.

You are not useless, you know, in the world! No one must say: *"What am I doing in the world?"*; no one must say: *"My head does not let me think; I am troubled and I am not understood!"*; no one must say: *"I am here in vain in this house!"* no, because you all have a mission to accomplish. Young and old, smart or not, educated or uneducated, you have a mission, a marvellous mission, which is that of salvation!

True, the world is saved by Jesus and by me, but if you collaborate with Jesus and with me, if you are next to me, if you are in my heart, we are all together who save the world!

I bless you, children. May the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, descend upon you from Heaven abundantly and, in a very special way, on your mind, to give you more and more light, so you may be able to understand the true values of life. Amen.

Most Holy Mary

September 25, 1978

Children, I cannot let you go to bed without blessing you.

Do they remember, those who had come in February to take the course of Exercises? They have received a three-fold gift from me: my smile, my eyes, my heart.

This evening I want to make you another gift: I give you my mantle.

I desire for this mantle to conceal your person so as to make it visible only in the eyes of God. How nice to form the attraction and admiration of the Father! It may seem a difficult thing for some brides, who must please their husbands, but the two can be combined, and I tell you: hide under my mantle your husbands also and keep them dear, because your husbands need my protection, they need your love, your strong love. The dangers they encounter are many, there is no age that is spared!

Daughters, love your husbands, and, if you want to defend them from the dangers of the world, behold, I have given you my mantle. Surround them with this mantle of love and tenderness, of purity and goodness, faith and hope!

It is a very special mantle. There is no statue of Our Lady that does not have a cloak on her shoulders, and it is the mantle that must cover the whole of humanity, all who make up the Church, but especially my priests.

Children, when you think about the mantle that I am giving you, hide under this mantle all the priests of the world! Put in particular those whom you know, those you love, those who do good to you and also those who perhaps you see on a bad road. Covered by the mantle of Our Lady, they will return to milder thoughts, and the good will be sanctified because they will feel warmth of the Mother's heart.

Children, it is a beautiful gift that I have made you, but may my mantle remind you above all that you have to, under my protection and with your goodness, attract many souls to my heart.

A mantle is always a way to shelter yourself from many things: not only from the elements, not only from what may be harmful to health, but also from spiritual dangers.

Children, I really would like that every night, extending your mantle, you were able to say: I have not distanced anyone away from me, I have tried to do good to all, I have not failed anyone in charity, I have loved them all.

This is what I desire from you, and now, while I see your eyes a little sleepy and I see that you are very tired after a day of such intense spirituality and sacrifice, I bless you with a great heart and I invite all the angels of Heaven to celebrate and to accompany you, so that this night may pass for you in the greatest serenity.

The mother tucks the blankets in for her children; the mother kisses her children on the forehead, she caresses them and smiles at them. I want to do this with you: I will accompany you to your rooms, you will not notice that I will tuck in your blankets, but you will feel my warmth. You will feel that you are not alone.

Children, have faith! That which is humanly impossible, is possible to God, it is possible to your Mother.

Oh, how many beautiful things you see every day! Perhaps you think that the sun spinning is a novelty? No, I have shown it to you so many times and it is a sign of my presence, an approval for your efforts. Or maybe you have not seen the flowers in your cenacle that move, the crown that stirs, the heart that beats?

Children, they are signs, but you who have faith, beyond the sign you see the reality: you are immersed in the Lord! I told you a few nights ago, not all were present: I want you to be like little fish darting in the ocean of the love of God, little fish always alive, always with a newer and newer charge of spirituality, of love of God and of energy to do good.

This is how I want you, children. And know that this presence of God, continues, it is coupled to the presence of your Mother. But what is that mother who, being able to stay close to her children, always, would want to abandon them and go far away to think of herself, while she could go out of her way for them? None of you would do this and, if she could accompany her children everywhere, she would.

I can do this. Do not deny me your faith! Believe me: I am with you! I am with you day and night; I am with you when you are troubled, and when you are joyful. I am with you to live your life. I want to be with you because you are the sons of men, standing in the midst of whom Jesus, the Son of God, rejoiced. And I want to be with you because I want to guide you up there, and one day, when you see me face to face and you will be able to enjoy my presence, oh, then our happiness will be complete!

I promise you that, together with you, you will have all your loved ones. Do not doubt my power! Or maybe that it is impossible for me to call back the children, even if they have lost the faith? No, do not put into doubt the power of God and my power! Was it not me who has called you to follow me? And you, have you not responded generously and with love? And do you want me to be less generous than you?

Those graces that you ask me for are part of my desires. Who more than I desires the conversion and the sanctification of your family? Trust me! Double the love! Live by faith! Follow me! Let yourselves be guided, and I promise you, once again, that your loved ones will be with you and with me in Heaven.

May the blessing of God the Father, that of my Son Jesus and the Holy Spirit, descend upon you and the whole Church.

Children, good night!

Most Holy Mary

September 26, 1978

Once again I am here with you! I am your Mother, but I want to clarify how and why I am your Mother.

When my baby Jesus was born, I could say: "*You are my son, today I have begotten you.*" But that son was not only a man, but the Son of God, and at that moment I could say: "*I am the Mother of God,*" even if God existed from all eternity, and I began to be in the moment when I was created.

I am the Mother of Jesus, who cannot separate, in his person, the divinity from the humanity. You also say: "*I am the mother of this son and of this daughter,*" and you do not say: "*I am the mother of the body of this child and of the soul of this child!*", because if you wanted to separate in your children the soul from the body, you would have a corpse, you would not have a man or a woman.

In Jesus, the divinity is united with the humanity, and I therefore, am the Mother of God. But tell me: who gave life to men? God! That's why all men can be, and are in reality, my children. Sons of God, you are my children.

Moreover, there is another reason! Jesus gave rise to that great institution which is the Church and, of the Church, Jesus is the Head. I gave life to the Head, and all Christians and all who live united with the soul of the Church, and therefore in the grace of God, are members of this Mystical Body that is the Church. That's why you can call yourselves, and you really are, my children.

Having generated the Head, I generated the members. No mother gives birth to a child with only his head: he would be a monstrosity. And I, who am Mother of Jesus, have given life to the full body. That's why they defined me as "*Mother of the Church*", "*Mother of the Mystical Body of Jesus.*" And it is the second reason.

There is a third and it is this: every mother gives birth to a baby through sorrow, and I was the Mother of sorrow, Mother of Sorrows. I was able to and I can tell you: "*See if there is a greater sorrow than mine!*" Moreover, at the foot of the cross, Jesus has confirmed my universal motherhood. Behold that, in John, present at the foot of the cross, Jesus shows me all of you and all of humanity: "*Behold your son!*"

The largest and most beautiful gift that God can make to a woman is this: make her collaborator in the work of creation. Every mother is a collaborator of God in this marvellous work. Every woman who gives birth to a child, collaborates in the work of God; she collaborates because she gives life to the body, to which God gives the soul. That's why the woman should be grateful to God for this marvellous condescension, and for this marvellous collaboration!

But it is not enough to give the life of the body, it is necessary to give the supernatural life, to collaborate in giving the life of the soul: and here is the mother who brings the child to the baptismal font. This natural and spiritual life is nurtured: and here is the mother who becomes the first teacher who, by word and example, collaborates in bringing up these creatures, humanly and spiritually.

Daughters, yours is a great mission, despised by many unfortunately, not known by many, by many refused. It is a serious offense to God, to Jesus, to me and to all humanity, because every being who comes on earth is destined to glorify God for all eternity. It is a serious offense against Jesus, because every being must collaborate in the redemptive work to save humanity.

You understand, children, where I want to arrive, where humanity is unfortunately arriving with its homicides and its wickedness, aggravated by lack of faith and selfishness.

But let me tell you that, above the human motherhood, there is another maternity: there is the spiritual motherhood and fatherhood, intended to cooperate with the work of salvation of the Lord, to make flourish, in the Church and the world, God, holiness and life.

So in this moment I invite you to thank the Lord, who arouses priestly and virginal vocations a little everywhere, and even in our communities He will make blossom a beautiful flower bed of virgins. It will be a flower bed of virgins who, collaborating with that mission entrusted to your spiritual mother, will continue over time, and in places over the centuries, those things willed by the Lord.

Thank the Lord! Really let out from your heart a hymn of thanksgiving to God, who has made you for the most mothers, mothers like me, mothers in the order of nature. And thank the Lord, who has willed that the woman, all the women, even if not mothers in the order of nature, in the spiritual order are able to be true mothers of souls.

Thank the Lord, and collaborate, so that this work of the bringing up of his sons, the sons of God, of the saved, may continue in the world and be to his glory and for the benefit of all.

I bless you. May the blessing of God the Father, Jesus and mine, in collaboration with the work of the Holy Spirit, descend upon you all especially and grant you to live your life in holiness.

Jesus

September 26, 1978

I am the Child Jesus. I have come to cheer up your gathering and to tell you, with all my love: I want to be comforted by you, I want to be caressed and kissed by you, but I especially want to tell you that you must imitate Me in a small, big thing.

Look at Me: I am in a cradle with little arms open. I need everybody, I, the Son of God made man, existing from all eternity. In my name all things were created, and I am there and I need everyone. I needed everyone during my mortal life: everyone, not just the mother to wash Me, to nourish Me, who did all that mothers do around their newborn.

Even when I instituted the Holy Eucharist, I needed those to make the bread and those to prepare the wine. But had I not created the grapes and had I not given life to the wheat? And yet, nothing that I would have been able to do as the Son of God, was I allowed to do as a son of man, and as a son of man I needed the help of all the people of this world.

My little brothers, my little sisters, I want to teach you this great truth: remember that nobody in the world is self-sufficient, that you all have need of all, and that therefore, with humility, you have to ask for the collaboration of others.

It is an act of humility, that of asking for help, and many times you would like to do without this humility and would like to do it all alone, while to the Lord it is very dear that you have to feel this need for others. It is also an act of trust that you give to those around you, asking for their collaboration.

Sometimes you would know how to do things better yourselves, than the others, but I would like you to ask for help, because those who lend themselves, do it with love, with enthusiasm, and also feel useful to the community, to the family, to the world.

This asking for help serves to strengthen the bonds of friendship, serves to strengthen family ties and also to give everyone a task. All in the world, have duties to perform, and everyone must do what is expected; however, in every duty there is a part to which you can collaborate.

Do you believe that to the Son of God would have lacked the ability to feed himself? Oh no, of course! But that Mother who stood by Me with what love she fed Me! What joy in those moments when I accepted the gift of love from Her and She offered Me her gift of love!

Mothers, your children expect from you a nourishment, sometimes material, sometimes spiritual: give it with love, but accept their contribution; accept their smile, their gratitude, as a return for love. Everything that happens in the family can be transformed and can have a spiritual value. Those works of mercy that many people go to do outside the home, every mother can do them in her own home.

Perhaps you no longer have the little children like Me: you have the big ones. You have to iron the shirts, you must adjust the pants, you have to do everything that the order, the cleanliness, the rule, require from you. Do it with love!

Mother dressed Me, a baby, and you can dress your baby Jesus' in your home. Are they not small? They are bad, perhaps? But no matter! God is present in them, even if sometimes He is present in them in a state of suffering. Sometimes I am in them as Jesus in agony, as Jesus crucified; but you, serving them, serve Me, you serve Baby Jesus. Do it with love!

Many things can change in families, when these services are made with love! And what I say to you mothers, I say to all, because men also are useful, they collaborate. They can be great, never self-sufficient; they can be employers, and can also be those who receive collaboration.

There was, with Me, St. Joseph, the foster father. And I do not tell you how helpful his presence was, not only for the work that he took care of, that work he did with so much love and of which he was my teacher from my childhood, but for all those favours he did for my sweet Mother, for that collaboration he had with Mary, his sweet spouse.

I really would like for all the married couples in the world to be here, to teach them to have this generosity in offering the work of love and collaboration to the bride on behalf of the child Jesus.

I cannot expand on it: my smallness receives your understanding. I say to you only: Be good! When you are asked to be helped, open your heart and smile, saying: *"Yes, help me."* When you want good things to succeed, to succeed better, be yourselves to say: *"Will you help me?"* I will be happy to see you around my crib like the shepherds, like Mother, like Joseph, all intent on seeing what are my needs.

The humility in asking for the collaboration will be worth much more than being able to do it yourself, remember it well! And if you are lucky enough to have young people next to you, young children or young grandchildren, let them work! Tell them: *"We need you! For us, the years pass and we are on the way towards the finish line."* Perhaps you are still in full strength, but it is necessary for them to follow your way and replace you.

Ask for collaboration! Be not of those mothers who want to do everything because they know they can do better! Ask for help! Allow space for the young people! You lose a little time in teaching, but then you will have the satisfactions, because in these young people, who often are exuberant, who often have a desire to do and find the road closed, will be prepared the future of your family, of the Church, of the world.

Open the way for the young! Direct them right! Make them your collaborators, to continue your work, both in the material and in the spiritual field.

The glory of families is this: that the new generations continue to carry on, honoured, the name of the parents and get to know how to do those works to which the parents have given birth and desire to make flourish.

I am the Child Jesus! I want to come into your arms. I want to receive your kisses, above all in the moment of Communion. What sweetest moment for Me, to be able to be one with you? It is I who acts and I ask for your collaboration; moreover, in Communion this complete fusion, soul and body, realizes the mystery of my love for humanity and the mystery of love of the soul who unites himself to his God.

Prepare for this evening's Communion with so much generous affection, with so much love! When I come inside you, I will make you feel that it is no longer bread, that it is no longer wine. I am a living Being who has the need to live and to manifest to man his life.

I bless you. May my blessing descend upon you as a sweet caress. In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Most Holy Mary

September 26, 1978

My children, I can not disappoint the hopes of my ministers who desire the good night; and I give it to you with all my heart, this good night!

It is the last night that you spend in this place, and it must remain in your mind a great memory.

You have seen the filmed documentation of a great relic. Believe me children, they are truly the impressions of the passion of my Jesus those which you have just seen! Moreover, I desire that they remain in your mind and in your heart. That's why I say to you: I will make you a gift, not of the physical stigmata, but of a lasting memory of these stigmata, so that you might translate them into works and into love.

If you look at the wounds of the hands, you have to think that those holes speak to you of generosity. Oh, be generous with everyone! That no poor man approaches you and feels expelled; and that no person comes to you to ask for help, to whom you might deny it! Behold, the holes of the hands!

Moreover, I show you also the wounds of the feet, and I tell you what is written through the inspiration of the Holy Spirit: *"Blessed are the feet of those who evangelize."* What will these wounds mean for you? Children, be generous in performing your apostolate! I know that sometimes physical exhaustion takes over, I know that sometimes you prefer to rest; but I say to you: look at the wounds of the feet of my Jesus and take strength. Do not let yourselves be overcome by those difficulties that are easily overcome. Unless you carry out the works of the apostolate, which the Lord asks of you, others will go and spread evil. That good that is asked from you, only you can do it, and you have to do it in the name of Jesus crucified.

Moreover, I show you also the crown of thorns, and I say to you: if sometimes pride, haughtiness, were to penetrate into your head, oh, turn your thoughts to that crown of thorns that was one of the most terrible torments of my Jesus and promptly remove those thoughts from you! Let your thoughts be meek, let them be humble, because, only if you cultivate that humility which is the foundation of all virtue and holiness, are you able to reach the heights of perfection.

Again I show you the heart of my Jesus, pierced by the lance. Blood and water comes out of that heart, symbol of the Sacraments. Children, may it never happen that you approach the Sacraments, which give you grace, or which increase it for you, in an unworthy manner! Know that the Sacraments are the channels of grace through which your soul is purified, sanctified, made worthy of the admiration of God.

In that heart I have put you this evening: in the heart of my Jesus in agony; in the heart of my Jesus, wounded by the spear; in the heart of my Jesus burning with love, who gives you the outpouring of grace through the Sacraments and through this fervent, communal, love-filled prayer.

Children, believe me, I love you! And my blessing this evening, my good night, hear them again in your ears every evening, before going to bed. Kissing the crucifix, kissing his wounds, kissing his head, consider how the wickedness of men has reduced the Man-God; a bit of wickedness perhaps you also have put. Well then, every evening ask for pardon from Jesus and, as I promised you a few nights ago, I will be close to you to make that healthy bath that would give you back the splendour of the grace and make you worthy of the beatific vision of God.

I bless you, children, and good night. In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Beloved children, here you are, desirous of my word.

I like this anxiousness, this desire to hear and receive the word of God; I like it, and I grant your desires when they are impressed with love. We are at the last day, then you will resume your usual occupations, and I must tell you: be persevering in good!

Persevering in the Christian life, in the faith, in enduring the cross, is very difficult; so much so that Jesus, speaking to his disciples used to say: "*Many are the called but few the chosen.*" Few the chosen, because they are not persistent, they put the hand to the plough and then look back; they begin a good life of which they get tired.

That's why I, saying to you "be persevering," must also say to you: pray, because only through prayer will you be able to persevere in good and reach the summit.

What is the prayer that I want from you? Oh, you know it, I desire the Rosary! However, do not forget that the prayer that I desire is not made only of words, but also of reflection. If I like vocal prayer, I like and I desire intensely the mental one. Be aware, however, that it does not mean to say with the mind what you could say with your mouth, but to reflect on those eternal truths from which comes virtue.

Do you know why many priests have left their mission? Do you know why many priests have taken the wrong road? Because they put action in place of prayer, that is like saying: to put one's self in the place of God.

It has been said to you: "*He who prays is saved,*" and Jesus used to say: "*Pray without ceasing.*" When prayer is neglected, the breath of the soul fails, that oxygen that gives life to your lungs fails.

I tell you again that I desire from you that meditation which is like a specialized prayer, which puts you more directly in contact with God. Oh, I beg you, stay humble! Do not go in search of theological books that do nothing but create confusion in your mind! Accept those words which with so much simplicity are given you, but which taste of wisdom!

Do not do me the wrong of spreading my messages, and you ignoring them because they are not read and not meditated! And I beg you also: do not overdose on messages! Do not read a book a day! Just one message is enough, just one phrase that really strikes your mind and heart in order to be able to draw from that sentence that nourishment you need throughout the day.

Do you know why so many mothers refuse the cross and say they cannot do it any more? They have left out the prayer that is their strength, which gives them confidence, tranquillity and serenity, as it puts them in the conviction of having done their duty. And if these mothers neglect prayer, who will give them the help to understand the children and put up with them, to support the husband and to help him to convert?

Children, prayer is necessary! It is especially necessary for young people, because they have high ideals, but ideals of goodness, holiness and salvation cannot be achieved except through prayer and meditation.

Oh, do not tell me, when so many young people meet up they make beautiful speeches, dealing with social issues, that they build the world. Speeches are not enough to build the world, it is not enough to have before our eyes the good one must do and think that others should do it.

It is necessary, through prayer and meditation, to sanctify one's self, because, believe me, it is the saints who build the world! Look at history, and see how many "big" persons, who believed to change the world and make a new world, they have set as the sun sets. Observe the many Fraticelli, who in the convent have done nothing but confess and communicate, and a certain St. John Vianney, who from his pulpit calling the crowds to instruct them in the catechism, and tell me if it is not holiness which converts and builds the world!

Holiness does not exist without prayer, but do not pile up the prayer, pray calmly! It is much better. Prayer must also be a rest, not a chore, a physical rest, even if it is a spiritual and mental chore. Do not be in a hurry to get there! It is enough sometimes to speak clearly your thoughts, your desires to God, so that the Lord may come to you and grant your prayer.

But I say to you also: be persevering in sacrifice! Perhaps, when one speaks of sacrifice, one underestimates that mortification which has a paramount importance and which consists in submitting one's will to that of God's, the human will to the divine one. This is the sacrifice which I ask you: to learn to say, moment by moment, "*Lord, thy will be done.*"

But how is the will of God done? I've repeated it to you on other occasions: the observance of the Commandments, compliance with the laws of the Church, the observance of the duties of your state, is the will of God! What is the value for a mother to go into the chapel and say Rosaries without number, when at home, perhaps, the husband blasphemes? Children, submit everything to the will of God, because if you do the will of God, you offer Him the most beautiful mortification.

And the other thing that I recommend to you: be obedient to those who direct you! Sometimes you can be obedient also to the spiritual mother who directs your group; and this serves to maintain that order, failing which, things would not go well.

But above all I say to you: learn to obey your superiors! And for superiors, I mean your parish priests, the Church. Sometimes you are tempted to do as you please. No! Learn to subject your desires to your parish priests, if it seems a good thing to you; but, if your pastor were to judge it wrong, obey, because the obedient never make mistakes.

Obey your confessor in matters pertaining to sin, because many times you are used to reporting what concerns the apostolate. But whoever does good, does not need any permission! If that good you do concerns the running of the parish, you are obliged to obey the priest; but if you do the apostolate individually as a good work, it is not the confessor who can prohibit you, since doing the individual apostolate is not a sin.

To obey is a great sacrifice, and I say to the wives and mothers: obey your husbands! Perhaps it may seem like a very burdensome and difficult thing, and yet I assure you that your husbands will admire your obedience and will be on your side, but learn to obey. I must say that it takes a lot of tact. It seems too human a word and a little crafty, but brides should have this tact and must try to convince their husbands that they do good that brings benefits to the whole family; and to convince them to do the same.

How much it consoles me when in your cenacle, in my cenacle, I see whole families come! Husbands who, called back, come to receive the blessings and to see what the wife is doing! How nice! What a consolation! I can bless the whole family.

This is the sacrifice which I ask you, so that good might continue, so that you can get really into its depth.

And then, the penance of the action! And it pains me to tell you that sometimes the weight of years makes work a little hard. It is difficult for young people, who want the fun, it is difficult for the elderly, who would like to rest. But I tell you that work is the penance of the elderly; work is a means of sanctification, and you, if you will learn to do it with love, will have great joy in the heart and accumulate great merits in Paradise.

Never tire and, as soon as you can, react over yourselves, even if some mishap comes to strike you, because this reaction is of great help to preserve that energy and youth that should never decline.

When the priest, before the Council, approached the altar, he used to say: "*I approach the Lord who gladdens my youth,*" and maybe it was a feeble old man who approached the altar, but his heart was always young.

Have this young heart, this young heart that knows how to love, to love deeply, and which knows how to be energetic, thwarting dangers, loving work.

If you make work a necessity, if you make work your strength, oh, everyone will be happy with you! They will come to question you. You will not be those useless persons who seek the little corner because now they have reached a certain age, but you will be desired by all.

And here I must tell you that many times the mothers, poor things, become the servants of the children; the little grandchildren arrive, and they are committed; young people need freedom, and they become slaves.

One rule: if real need, sickness, work necessary to feed a family, claim your time, be generous! Sacrifice yourself! What you do for them, you do for the Lord and the Lord will remunerate you with a large pay, with an abundant spiritual wealth. But if this request to you was made for the fun, for the entertainment, oh, tell your children: "*Take care of your children!*" It will be the taking of a responsibility and you will put things right, because when one walks on one's last legs, one needs to pray more, to meditate a lot, and to also feel useful in doing good.

And therefore, that apostolate to which you feel you are attracted to, must not be set aside because the grandchildren claim your time. Follow the grandchildren! Follow them, because many times the religious teachings are overlooked. Welcome them with love when they come to you at home, but learn to say: "*Today I cannot, I have commitments outside the home!*"; and you are not even required to say where you go, because they would make certain criticisms that never end.

Excuse me! You are my children, and I speak to you with sincerity and clarity. If you want to be persevering in doing good, you must listen to me, so that older mothers never cease to be mothers, but they should not become the house cleaners.

Learn to make yourselves loved and respected, since your life must be a journey towards Heaven. Your life has perhaps been spent all in sacrifice and work, but now, it's the others' turn. Leave room for the young, even in work, even in sacrifice! If they are trained to sacrifice, one day they will thank you. And to this sacrifice, let the spouses accustom the boys, the girls, their families; let them be accustomed to work, because the limbs are made for this: the more they are used, and the stronger they become.

There are certain parables that express this concept very well. But you know that the more these boys and girls are exercised in manual jobs also, the more consolation they will give you, and they will realize when you have some trouble, and say: "*Mother, stay seated I'll do it!*"; while, if the mother does everything in the house, the children will not notice her ailments.

It is a very confidential sermon, but very useful, and at the end of these words, which I would really like to penetrate into your hearts and give you the joy of being understood by your Mother, receive my blessing.

I bless all the grandmothers in particular, because I see in them mother Anne, the grandmother of my Jesus; I bless them that they may have patience, understanding, love towards their daughters-in-law. Were you to know how much that continuous fighting that there is between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law displeases my heart! I would like to abolish it, the word "mother-in-law"! I really would like for it to be only "the mother of her husband" or "the mother of the wife"! So be it only the mother, and may she gather all that kindness that the mother gathers.

However, I want to tell you another thing. Do the mothers-in-law really know how to be mothers? With the same kindness with which they forgive the faults of their children, do they know how to forgive those of the sons-in-law and daughters-in-law?

Let us do a little examination of conscience, dears? Yes! You will do it this afternoon and you will take home this beautiful intention: in my daughters-in-law, in my sons-in-law, I want to see my children, and not only my children, but Jesus in person, the Mother in person.

May the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, descend upon you from Heaven abundantly and remain with you forever.

MAMMA CARMELA'S PUBLISHED WRITINGS

Titles in the original Italian editions:

Pensieri e Riflessioni	— published in 6 volumes
Gesù nostro Maestro	— published in 10 volumes
Maria, Madre e Maestra	— published in 25 volumes
I Santi, nostri intercessori	— one volume
Pellegrinaggi ed esercizi spirituali	— one volume

English Titles:

1. THOUGHTS AND REFLECTIONS

Six 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 under way.

Volume I	- 14 March 1968 to 23 April 1968, published 2011.
Volume II	- 24 April 1968 to 23 June 1968.
Volume III	- 24 June 1968 to 29 September 1968.
Volume IV	- 1 October 1968 to 2 February 1969.
Volume V	- 2 February 1969 to 29 August 1969.
Volume VI	- 31 August 1969 to 28 December 1973.

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.
Volume II	- 6 October 1971 to 25 May 1972, published 2005.
Volume III	- 29 May 1972 to 23 March 1973, published 2005.
Volume IV	- 29 March 1973 to 17 January 1974, published 2006.
Volume V	- 29 March 1973 to 17 January 1974, published 2006.
Volume VI	- 1 December 1974 to 9 October 1975, published 2006.
Volume VII	- 12 October 1975 to 25 June 1976, published 2006.
Volume VIII	- 29 June 1976 to 16 June 1977, published 2007.
Volume IX	- 17 June 1977 to 13 April 1978, published 2007.
Volume X	- 14 April 1978 to 26 October 1978, published 2007.

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.
Volume II	-1 August 1970 to 30 March 1971, published 2008.
Volume III	-2 April 1971 to 12 September 1971, published 2008.
Volume IV	-12 September 1971 to 30 January 1972, published 2008.
Volume V	-1 February 1972 to 31 May 1972, published 2008.
Volume VI	- 4 June 1972 to 12 November 1972, published 2009.
Volume VII	-14 November 1972 to 28 March 1973, published 2009.
Volume VIII	-1 April 1973 to 4 September 1973, published 2009.
Volume IX	- 5 September 1973 to 31 December 1973, published 2010.
Volume X	- 1 January 1974 to 19 April 1974, published 2010.
Volume XI	- 23 April 1974 to 26 September 1974, published 2011.
Volume XII	- 27 September 1974 to 28 January 1975, published 2011.
Volume XIII	- 29 January 1975 to 16 May 1975, published 2012.
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
Volume XXIII - 24 January 1978 to 28 April 1978
Volume XXIV- 1 May 1978 to 25 August 1978
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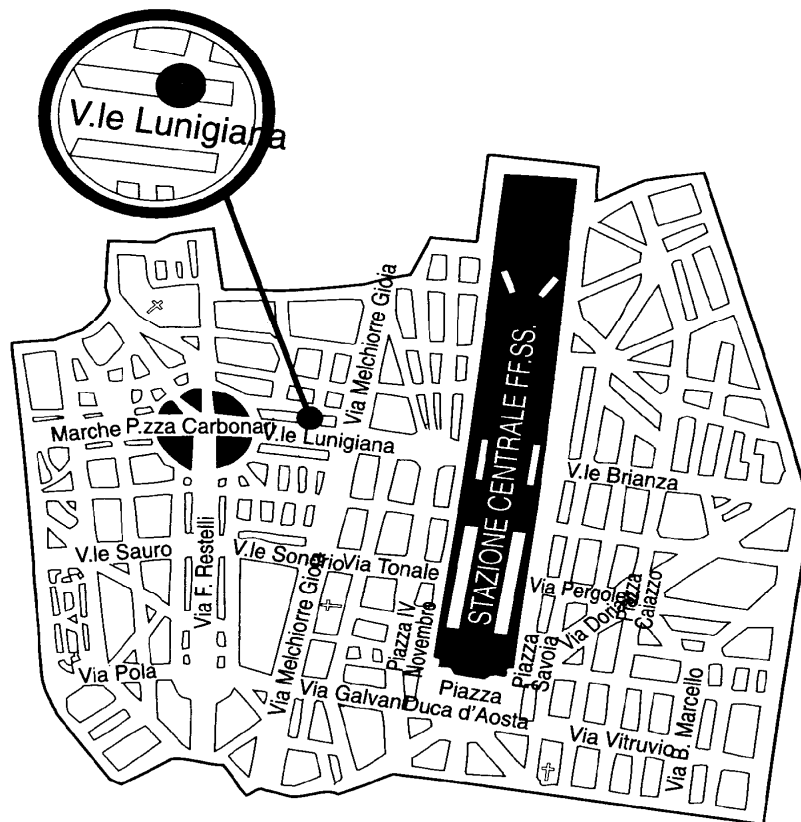
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PILGRIMAGES AND SPIRITUAL EXERCISES

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.