



# **JESUS OUR TEACHER**

from the writings of Mamma Carmela  
Volume I



## ***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, 20 April 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.”*

*“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, 25 January 1972*

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

*Milan, 4 May 1972*



**Front cover: *The Holy Face of Jesus.*** The devotion has existed throughout the centuries dating back to the time of the Passion when Veronica wipes the Face of Our Lord with her veil which left a miraculous imprint on it. Pope Leo XIII in 1884-85 established the Archconfraternity of the Holy Face and granted it Indulgences. St Therese of Lisieux (1873-1897) was a well-known devotee of the Holy Face.

# Jesus our Teacher

## 1

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*Catholic Archdiocese of Melbourne*

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

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

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

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## **Be Truly Light**

1<sup>st</sup> May 1970

My children, I am here with you and I give you my peace, my grace and my love.

You have renounced sleep and rest, and you have undertaken to be living torches for the world that lies in darkness. May you be truly the light that illuminates and which warms you up! This is my wish and yours.

Do not fear anything, you are with Me. Do not let error frighten you since it does not always bring a true evil. In fighting error truth is increased and it is for this reason that many times, I permit error to spread.

You love the truth since I am the Truth, that is as if to say I am the Light. Study the truth since in it you will find freedom and with it joy. Freedom, my children, the evil one cannot give you, who, being also a slave, wants to bring everyone into his state of slavery.

Whoever sins becomes, under Satan's domination, a little slave. Know however, that the demon is like a chained dog that barks but cannot bite because he is not free. Only you can grant him the freedom and open the door of the house to him.

Do not give the demon the freedom to act in you, defend yourselves from the assaults of the enemy with those weapons that God gives you. May prayer and penance return to triumph in the world which believes that it can do everything by itself

and, trusting only in itself, it thinks it can succeed in all its undertakings.

If you do not invoke the help of your Creator with prayer, how will you be able to discover and master nature which from Him had its life and beginning?

So, my children, He who has created you and knows all the secrets of your heart, of your mind and the laws that regulate your body, does not ask but that you obey Him and give Him in this subjection a sign of love. That's why prayer is necessary for individuals and for society, for mankind and for the world.

All things are held up by Him who, in instituting the laws, preserves and directs them. Oh, my children, if in an act of infinite love, the Father willed to give life to creatures, on whom to pour out the immensity of his love and if, after having created the world and man who inhabits it, He willed to send Me his Divine Son to redeem it, know that his infinite and immense love is poured out continuously on everybody and each one. Believe, my children, that the Father and I love you with a tenderness that you will be able to measure only when you will be in the sight of God and enjoy his love.

God loves you and gives you life through that Divine Spirit who proceeds from the Father and from Me and who animates with the strength of his love, both the Church and also your souls, making it fruitful and holy. He who has invited you to prayer in this first night of May, so also, He calls you to a life of holiness and good.

Children, I am here with you and I help you. Do not leave here without making some serious good intentions. I will infuse in you the desire to change your life if you are still not with Me,

if you still do not possess that divine life of grace which alone renders your existence efficacious.

Others shall leave here with the intention to improve, removing all that can displease God and neighbour.

Children, I bless you and I entrust you as a precious inheritance to my Mother and yours. I am certain that She will know how to extract from you and from this night of prayer those spiritual benefits which will mark a point of departure for each one of you.

Children, I want you holy and apostles. She will take care of it, the Queen of the one and the other, to accomplish with the help of your community, that which is the will of God for each one.

I remain with you to confirm the prayer for you and the world. May it rise like the perfume of the incense to gladden Paradise.

## **I ask for your company**

4<sup>th</sup> June 1970

My children, here I am keeping my promise. I have told you that I would be among you and I would have given you my word every time that you had met to console Me. I am here to ask you, as on that distant Holy Thursday, to be consoled. I ask for your company.

I asked for it from the Apostles, but they did not understand Me and they let themselves be overcome by sleep. I ask for it unceasingly again to all those who wish to work in my Vineyard. Many unfortunately believe that they can do everything by themselves and to be able to substitute action for prayer. They think that my sufferings are a thing of the past and do not think it necessary to give Me comfort.

Through the centuries, I always turned to souls in love with Me and I asked them to share my tears. Even now, as always and more than before, my heart agonizes and I continually cry on the ruins of my Jerusalem, my Church.

On the Thursday of my Passion an Angel came, who, handing Me a bitter chalice, invited Me to accept the will of the Father. Now here you are, in this hour, like angels to tell Me like the messenger of Heaven: *“Jesus, we are with You, we want to give you consolation.”*

I accept it from you and I give it to you, and together let us pray to the Father. Say again with Me: *“Father, if it is possible, let this bitter chalice go by and let mankind, in the practice of virtue and good, find serenity and peace.”*

Oh, my children, see my bloodstained Body, see the bloodstained world. Gather this precious Blood and offer it up for all those who enjoy, do not pray and curse. There is innocent blood shed everywhere: offer it up to the Father with Me.

Thank you, children! Your offering and mine is pleasing to God and are a pledge of salvation.

I thank you and I beg you: spread this pious practice which with so much insistence I ask you, consoling angels.

Your prayer will not be lost. It will be the little flame that will kindle the fire, and will spread everywhere the charity that is God himself.

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

## **Whoever does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man**

11<sup>th</sup> June 1970

My children, Here I am again to comfort you and to help you, to ask for comfort and help.

Behold, I present myself to you as the Man of sorrows. The force of my suffering and the infinite sadness of my Heart turned my Body into a fountain gushing blood from all its pores and I, in the immensity of my love, of this divine Blood I make a gift to all those who are thirsting for Me. In my Blood they will find every help, every hope, every relief.

But permit Me, children, that to you, who will be refreshed with my Blood, may I tell of the immense pain that in that night of sorrow I felt in my parched throat. Few make reparation for this suffering which was so great.

The thirst that was devouring Me was to expiate the many sins that are committed continually not only by those who do not know Me, but also by those who, having received the gift of grace and having enjoyed innumerable benefits, have forgotten them and have abused them.

I wish to point out to you how in that tremendous hour the sins of gluttony, the blasphemies, the malicious gossiping, the murmurings, the obscene language and all those things that come from the bad use of the tongue which enables men to communicate amongst themselves and with God, made Me suffer.

If it's not possible for Me to ask you for a total reparation, since only God can repair all these sins, which many times offend him very directly. Permit Me, dear children, to ask you for a sacrifice that costs you the most and which, precisely for this reason, is more pleasing to Me.

Guard your tongue and do so that it may serve only to console, instruct and admonish those who have need of you and let no thing or human respect hold you back from praising God, the supreme Being, eternal and infinite, to whom the highest honour is due from every creature, to whom He has given everything.

It has been said to you that he who does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man.<sup>1</sup> This I repeat to you; but if you wish to be perfect start from here: by closing the mouth to all that could have caused Me bitter suffering in that night preceding my death and that could damage your soul and your heart.

A bad word is enough, at times, to embitter a soul; a good word is enough to make it happy.

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<sup>1</sup> *Epistle of St James (3:2): For in many things we all offend. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man. ... (Douay-Rheims Bible)*

Let your correctness in speaking and in keeping quiet be a visible sign of the internal equilibrium that you follow; may you give to everyone the fruit of your goodness.

I bless you and I love you.

## **Not to fall into temptation**

18<sup>th</sup> June 1970

My children, here I am. I am here thirsting for your love, for the love of all my children. I am here thirsting for souls. You give Me your love through your prayer: I save souls.

I have called you here for this meeting of love. In that holy and tremendous night, at least three times I called my beloved, but they were deaf to my calls and they let themselves be won over and dominated by sleep, by fatigue.

You have responded affirmatively to my call and also to you, as to my Apostles, I say: *“Watch and pray that you may not fall into temptation.”*

Many souls are lost because they allow themselves to be overcome by spiritual drowsiness, by lukewarmness, and while the Evil One carries out his noxious work, they abandon prayer, the only indispensable means of salvation.

My children, I say to you again, and I insist: do not ever neglect prayer. When despondency, unwillingness, desperation tempt you to distance yourselves from your God, that is the moment to strongly raise up your cry and to pray harder.

Your God condescends to call you to Himself. He is your Captain, he has the right to give you his orders; but He calls you for a talk, he speaks to you with heart in hand and waits for you to do likewise.

Oh, prayer, what a power, what a strength, what a weapon, what a testimony of faith, of hope, of love. Pray, children, pray with the tears of sorrow of your sins. Pray with the sweat of blood of your sacrifices.

Even if you are not always able to pray with the lips, pray with the heart. Let it be like an open chalice, always ready to receive the love of God, always ready to quench the thirst of your Jesus thirsting for you.

Children, I love you and I bless you. Do so that others understand and put into practice my precious teachings. From these oasis's of prayer and love, let that blessed dew come to your souls, that it may take away from your senses and from your heart the will of evil, and let the new man your Jesus Crucified triumph only, in everything and always.

## **Inscrutable designs**

25<sup>th</sup> June 1970

Children, here I am to make you relive a particularly important moment at the beginning of my Passion.

At that time having prayed for a while and sweated blood in the Garden of Olives, I knew that my executioners were approaching, since the hour had come. I got up therefore,



bathed in sweat and blood, I called the Apostles who were still sleeping and we set out for the Garden exit. There we met the soldiers to whom Judas pointed Me out. However, at the sound of my voice the soldiers fell as unconscious to the ground and my command was again necessary so that they could recover their energy.

My children, I have made you observe this particular moment of my life and this miracle so that you may have the answer to a question you usually ask yourselves. You ask why does the Lord permit this or that thing and why many times do you not get what you ask for in my Name.

Certainly, to God everything is possible, so much so that the power of my Name could have annihilated that of my crucifiers and prevent what already the Jews at other times had tried to do. But you cannot judge God's behaviour, since He is omniscient and of an infinite wisdom and goodness; through whom all that happens in the world is guided by Him to a positive end.

There is also another motive through which men cannot perfectly understand God's behaviour. It is the respect for man's freedom, for the free choice of good and of evil, which is what determines the prize or punishment that will follow.

When, therefore, you see persons whom the demon has possessed and whom, in spite of many prayers, invocations and exorcisms, are not freed, do not ask yourselves too many questions: think only that God's designs are inscrutable.

When you see evil triumph and spread itself in the world, do not attribute this to an injustice on the part of God or lack of supervision on His part, but see only a boundless goodness and

a total respect for man's freedom, who sometimes abuses this freedom and believes himself authorised, in its name, to do evil.

At the sound of my voice the heavens and the earth tremble, just as by one act alone of the will of the Trinity the world began to exist, so a gesture or a word would be sufficient to annihilate the entire world. This destruction can concern all that is material, the disintegration of matter, while your souls and the angels, as well as the demons, are by nature created indestructible, being spiritual.

That's why, children, after this little instruction, you must rekindle your faith and never fear anything that might happen in the world. The soul is the part of man that you must save at all costs, and which is the objective on the part of the Evil One and the enemies who surround you, even if the battles are very heavy and lengthy.

Courage, children! When the battle is furious, like a storm on the sea, call Me. I will calm the storm and I will be able to destroy the evil even if, to leave you the merit, I will permit sometimes that the battle may become bloody and that it may be prolonged.

I thank you and I bless you all. Be united with Me, in the Church: victory shall be yours.

## **Consoling Our Lady of Sorrows**

30<sup>th</sup> July 1970

My children, here I am, punctually, at my meeting with you. I am your Jesus of Mercy, to whom you wish to give comfort in his sorrowful agony in the Garden.

I thank you and I give you consolation in your sorrows and I promise you, just as at other times, to give you comfort one day in your agony.

When the last hour is approaching for you and your relatives and friends can do little for you, I will be beside you with the bright light of faith, with the strength of my grace and with all those material and spiritual graces that render the transit of the just sweet and serene.

Now however I must ask you a favour. The grief which afflicted my heart so much on that night of sorrow was the thought that the suffering of my passion would have caused to my holy Mother.

Oh, dear Mother, how would I have wished to spare you so much pain! Only you could have comprehended my grief and only I could have understood yours. In truth, Mother, you could say: "Look at my sorrow, great as the sea!"

Well then, if on that night I could not spare not even a tear for my Mother, now with Me you can and for my sake give her consolation.

One thing alone is the origin and cause of every evil: sin! Children, give consolation to the Mother. Take away, as

much as you can, the cause of so much suffering to an immensely good Mother. Make your hour of prayer an offering to the Father, to his and my consolation. But say also, more by deeds than by words, that you will trouble yourself so that, in you and around you, that poisonous serpent does not ever dwell, which, ruining the soul, also takes away from the heart serenity and peace: sin.

May the Virgin, my sorrowful Mother, help you in everything and enable you to carry everywhere consolation and joy.

I await you always, never mind the number. I await to give you that reparation that makes the Father forget all the evil that is in the world.

I bless you and I help you. I love you with all the affection of my heart, of which I make a gift to you because your heart could not contain its immensity.

## **They do not love Me**

28<sup>th</sup> August 1970

I am your Jesus of Mercy, my children, and I wish to bless and console you, as you desire.

Behold: I show you my Heart, fount of grace and consolation.

See, children, how much I love you and how much I desire to make you happy. I love all men of the earth and, like

the Father, I desire that in you and with you, life goes on in peace and love. But see how men do not understand Me and do not love Me ...

I would like that they would all turn to Me in all their necessities and incapacities, that they would entrust to Me all the afflicted and needy persons, to the point of pressing Me for graces and favours for everyone. My Heart is rich with goodness and mercy and is moved to compassion for the unfortunates.

When you grieve over not being able to do anything for them, turn your thought with faith to Me and entrust them to Me one by one.

If you have pity, don't you think I have any? Only one thing will be an obstacle to it's being granted: if what you ask for is for your ill, or if, in the exercise of patience, I see you acquiring merits and virtues.

Therefore, make sure then that on that Thursday hour of reparation, they can have comfort, with Me and with Mother, all those suffering in body and in spirit and that everyone, especially those who pray with you, may feel the benefit of this prayer.

I promise you that no one will leave here empty handed, provided that I am prayed to with faith and trust.

## **A waste of Blood**

3<sup>rd</sup> September 1970

My children, here you are to console my Heart agonising in the Garden, agonising in the Tabernacles spread on the whole face of the earth, agonising in the person of my Vicar who from Rome governs the Church spread throughout the world.

Children, they are three sorrows different for the time in which they occur, but they are sorrows that coincide and which amount to the same thing. I have spoken to you about my bitter and cruel sufferings, that made the lifeblood flow from my veins, almost forming a rivulet.

Was it a waste of Blood, mine? Yes, if I look at the overwhelming number of those who do not profit by it and who, in spite of my gratuitous offer, lost themselves, lose themselves and will lose themselves. But my Heart, which loves with an infinite love, does not grieve over having suffered.

I thought in that moment of the many good souls who would have gathered that gift of love and would have profited by it to enhance their own sufferings. I saw generous and compassionate souls sacrifice their hours of sleep and rest to console Me.

I've told you at other times: it is enough for one soul alone to make up for many. And you are here. I would like all the world of believers who correspond badly to the calls of the Blood to be represented by you. Sure, because blood calls blood and my faithful, who know of Me all the suffering made with

blood, must respond with generosity, with strength and give all that they can.

But, my children, you are here also to represent and to make up for another wastage of Blood, that which occurs on the altar with so many sacrilegious Communion, with so many Masses badly celebrated and badly participated. If you could see with my eyes ... oh, what a spectacle would be offered! You would see such a slaughter as to make Me say: What is the use of the shedding of my Blood and the sacrifice of the Cross?

Now that you are here and you tell Me with your good intentions that your Communion ought to be not only a reparation but a true encounter and that, heart to heart, we will be able to show our desires and our hopes, as a good son does with his father or with the brother he loves.

But there is an older brother, another Father who agonises. He sees as I saw in the Garden the uselessness of his sacrifice, his word, which is mine, trampled and despised. In the confusion and in the divisions, He sees the Bride of Christ torn to pieces, like my clothes after my death.

He agonises and weeps, he suffers like no man on earth. He sees ungrateful children who persecute him and abandon him. He sees truth defaced, morals trampled and his heart bleeds.

Children, if reparation is pleasing to Me in this moment of sorrowful confusion, it is infinitely pleasing to Me the prayer and the suffering offered for him, for my Vicar, so that he can with ever more generosity and strength, love and perseverance, fight and weep, die if necessary, so that my beloved Bride, the Church, may preserve in unity and in peace that harmony which

is produced from the confidence of her divine assistance and from the light that comes to her from the Truth.

My children, I bless you all; forget your needs in order to think about the spiritual interests of the Pope and with him those of the whole Church.

## **Thirst for Souls**

10<sup>th</sup> September 1970

My children, thanks for this prayer which must and wants to be a reparation. Thanks, because you give to my Heart, which is thirsting for love, that comfort which I seek anxiously in every creature. Thanks, because you quench my thirst in that physical and moral thirst that I suffered in the Garden, when a sip of water would be a balm for my Body bled white, and for that comfort which you give Me bringing Me souls, since my thirst was above all thirst for souls.

All my friends have understood this insatiable thirst of mine, due to my desire to see all men saved: they have willingly sacrificed everything, like Me, to quench my thirst. Oh, how I would wish that you also would have this inextinguishable thirst which makes the saints!

Many people are worried about the physical health of their families and they insist and pray and supplicate, disposed even to give their lives in order to restore health to their dear ones. This charity is most pleasing to Me, which makes one forget oneself for others.



But, my children, how can I not make you a sweet reproach when you esteem the present life more than the future one? How can I not correct your defects when you are more interested in the health of bodies rather than that of souls?

Do you know what merits are accumulated by some of your sick who, with trust and serenity, accept the illness and fully adhere to the Holy Will of God? Yes, you will see it in Paradise, since being attached to the earth, like the ivy to the tree, you forget the true values. A sick woman who in suffering does the Will of God brings Me many souls, quenches my thirst, helps Me and sanctifies herself.

I would like that, when approaching the sick, you would be taken by this desire to alleviate my sufferings; you must make them understand that every moment of their life, lived in the grace of God, is like a precious pearl that will be set in that crown of which they will be crowned for eternity.

Watch and comfort my agony in the Garden of Olives; watch and comfort all those agonising on the bed of pain, since in them you can see my suffering members. But I beg you, do not speak continuously to them about healings and miracles. Speak to them of the miracles which with their sufferings they can obtain: the most resounding conversions.

Speak to them of the value of suffering for themselves and for others; of the gift that I make to those whom I love: to suffer with Me.

Children, one other thing I must suggest to you. You try in your life to do good to everyone; but most times, be careful, you will receive a very bitter reward. Sometimes an unjust or

nasty reply demolishes in you that enthusiasm which you put into the exercise of charity.

Do not get embittered, since this is a good sign. If you get praised for the good that you do you can lose the merit and your reward would be diminished. Remember that the gathering of tears and disappointments is the mark that I put on all good actions.

It is true that sometimes even men are just and they have a certain gratitude for the good that they receive and cannot keep it quiet; but I beg you, don't pay any attention to it, because it is very dangerous to take it into consideration.

If you do something good, always attribute to God the honour and the glory, work for Him, thank Him. Wait for my reward which exceeds every hope, and that's enough.

Children, perhaps it is a bit sad that what I have told you, but believe Me: it is the truth. Accept it and make it yours. You will bless Me one day.

In this moment I raise my blessing hand, I fill you with the Holy Spirit and I give you my thirst for souls. To you all, my children, an affectionate embrace. I will pay you back one day for what you do for Me.

## **Without the Cross there is no Salvation**

17<sup>th</sup> September 1970

My children, here I am a sufferer among sufferers, a vagrant amongst vagrants. I have the cross on my shoulders and it is the cross of the whole world.

When I went up to Calvary a throng of people followed Me. I knew who were the good ones who wanted to share my sorrow: The Mother, the pious women, the apostle John. There were many of those who laughed at my suffering, there were many of those who increased it.

Even today I walk before you carrying the emblem of my martyrdom and the sign of the Redemption. Still, after Me, men walk and, besides those who refuse to carry the cross with Me and to follow Me, there are those who deny their own faith and, blaspheming and swearing at the suffering and accusing God as the cause of their ills, they curse and insult him.

And yet everyone, willing or not, have arrived on the way to Calvary. Some, after a short walk, others after a long walk (always short compared to eternity), will arrive at the top of Calvary.

There will be those who will arrive with the burden of their own sins but repentant, perhaps at the last instant, and will ask for pardon and, like the good thief, will be received into my Kingdom. There will be those who after a disastrous journey will end their own existence with a curse.

But I would like that after Me, a sufferer and man amongst men, I would like that everyone would be helped and

encouraged by my Mother and yours, who, before you, did help and console Me, holding you by the hand in an exchange of mutual aid. I would like for you to arrive at the top of Calvary like that, so I could say to each one: come, my beloved child, this day you shall be with Me in Paradise. For this, faith, much faith, patience and reciprocal charity is needed.

Without the cross there is no salvation, without pain there is no redemption. Without reciprocal help you cannot realize that kingdom of love which is in this world, a Paradise anticipated.

Children, learn to know how to suffer and to love!

Learn to know how to suffer in the intimacy of your heart and to give to others the smile that consoles, the sweetness that cheers up, and learn to know how to weep with those who weep, so that the cross of others may be much lighter.

Hold yourselves by the hand, one with the other. That way you become like an impregnable line. I will always be in the front line; I will show you the most sure way and the most easy.

Follow my example and that of those who, sharing my sorrows, accompanied Me right up to the top and, receiving my tormented Body, put it away in the sepulchre.

I am the Resurrection and the Life and whoever dies with my name on the lip, with my cross in the heart, shall rise with Me never to die again.

Children, I bless you, I love you and I help you.

## **Resurrection Miracles**

24<sup>th</sup> September 1970

My children, here I am with you.

I have called you to console my sorrowful Heart and I have seen you and I see you like that angel that the Father sent Me, in that tremendous hour, with the chalice that indicated the offering and the acceptance. Even you come here and hand Me your chalice, full of your sorrows, ready to drink it to console Me.

Children, your offering is pleasing to Me; now there is nothing left to do but say together: Father, let your will be done, not ours.

After this offering, your sadness changes into strength, I would dare say into joy, that joy that results from the sureness of doing the will of Him who has no other desire than your happiness and your salvation.

I wept with a heart full of sadness foreseeing the ruin of Jerusalem.<sup>2</sup>

The new Jerusalem is my Church and already in Gethsemane I saw her wounds. She is my bride and the Truth must be kept intact, by means of the Supreme Pontiff who governs her. Like a seamless garment, the Truth must be handed down to all peoples.

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<sup>2</sup> *The Jewish revolt in 66 AD led to the Roman siege and destruction of Jerusalem and the Temple in the year 70 AD.*

But, alas! how many errors, how many breaches, how many heresies, how many divisions!

I still weep over my Jerusalem, like then. I weep over the ruins of so many souls destined for the Heavenly Jerusalem, who pitifully betray themselves, after making my Mystical Body bleed.

I wept over the tomb of Lazarus and my tears gave life back to him. But beside Me, as I wept over the loss of a friend, there were two sisters who were supplicating Me on his behalf.

Still there are many children in the tomb, like Lazarus. They have distanced themselves from Me and their death shall be eternal if you, like good sisters, do not learn to do as Martha and Mary did.

Now, therefore, how can you console my sadness and yours: give your hearts to Me, love Me; and to love Me means to follow Me. Bring Me your dear ones and wet them with your tears.

Your love and your sorrow shall still have the same power that my words had before the tomb of the friend. You will also say to your dear ones: *“Come out! Come out from vice, from error, from apathy, from that thoughtlessness that makes you act as if no other life exists, the future and eternal life”*.

Children, if you should have faith, you will see the conversions and the miracles. You will see your children, your relatives, your dear friends rise from the life of sin to that of grace.

And then your joy and mine shall be great. The life of God in you is the greatest gift that you possess. Those that lose it by sin are the real walking dead, and the world is full of them.

Exult in the Lord, if He is with you; and weep precious tears on those who do not appreciate the gift of life because they do not know it.

An Easter resurrection for everyone and for each one will mark the new era of the world and the new life of the Church.

My children, I bless you and I comfort you.

## **Living A Divine Life**

15<sup>th</sup> October 1970

My children, may the light and the grace of the Holy Spirit be upon you and allow you to savour my Word, whether it comes to you through my Ministers, or whether it comes to you through a humble instrument who collaborates at my work by lending Me the faculties that I have given it.

Children, not all and not always do my Ministers listen and transmit my Word. But when a priest places himself with humble submission at my service, then I speak through him and my teachings, having become alive in his person with much ease, are communicated to the brethren through his word and his behaviour, and by means of grace. If you knew, children, how much good grace works, even independently of men!

A person in grace is like a love chalice, [she] is like a lily that opens its own corolla to the sun, [she] is like a living monstrance. It all produces marvellous works in the soul in the grace of God. [She] passes in the midst of men who don't notice anything, while [she] sows everywhere luminous rays of wisdom and virtue. God acts in her in a continuous creation, redemption, purification, sanctification.

I would like, children, that it remained as a memory of this hour, passed in my company, an infinite desire to grow in grace to allow true sanctity to flower in you.

Oh, children, don't let anything flatter you.

If by possessing the entire world it would make you lose even for just one day the sanctifying grace, by which you would become my enemies, enemies of God, do not hesitate for a single instant: it is better to lose everything but not grace.

You are called to live a divine life!

I also have lived your life and just to teach you to live your life divinely, I became man. I have sweated working, I have suffered, I have put up with insults of all kinds, I have been slandered, treated as a wrongdoer. I have known poverty, hunger and fatigue.

There is no sorrow that I do not know. But when, in the Garden, I felt myself covered with the sins of all men and it seemed to Me that in Me the divine life was missing, oh, then I experienced that pain which everybody ought to feel when sin comes to destroy the presence of grace in the soul.

Children, I am with you and for you I have lived, suffered and I have died on the cross, for you I would be



disposed to let myself be despised and killed again, so that you come to comprehend the immense gift that God gives you, and the ugliness of sin.

I bless you: stay in my love.

At the vigil of my death as man I prayed the Father that He keep in my love those He had given Me.

May your prayer of reparation embrace, with Me in your heart, all your dear ones so that, remaining faithful to God, they also be faithful to you and love you.

## Tepidity

22<sup>nd</sup> October 1970

My children, our appointment for the holy hour of reparation wants to be a meeting of love and as you dedicate part of the time that I give you, so I want to pour out upon you the graces that I have in store for those who love Me.

I want to dispense you from my secrets. Nothing is hidden to friends and you are my friends. Today I want to talk to you of a sorrow that saddened Me a lot on that holy night and which still saddens Me.

It has been said to you by the Holy Spirit: *"But because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold, nor hot, I will begin to vomit thee out of my mouth."*<sup>3</sup> Well then, the nausea that made

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<sup>3</sup> From the Book of the Apocalypse 3:16. (Douay-Rheims Bible)

Me wish to distance myself from that place of suffering and from the cross, was produced not so much by sin (even if the sins of men weighed Me down on the Heart and on the shoulders), but by the indifferent: from those, that is, who in those days and throughout the centuries would have assisted impassive to so much pain, or would have considered my suffering as a past event, or would have thought that my sufferings were only apparent.

Coldness and nonchalance for the things of God, brings much pain to Him who, being happy in himself, in order to show up to what length the salvation, the sanctity and the happiness of men concerned Him, willed to assume the same human nature, so giving a tangible proof of his love.

Indifference and coldness offend Him more than the very sin, because they suppose not only carelessness, but also pride.

To pass by with indifference close to anyone who suffers and who does all for neighbour denotes a bad mind.

You have had a teaching about it, when in the Gospel I spoke to you about the Samaritan and about those who, even though passing close by the wounded man, went away for fear of having to go to a lot of trouble or of having to take on responsibilities that they did not want to bear.

I am the wounded one and the robbed one, who asks for help for the good Samaritan, to each one of you I ask for help. I ask to be consoled in my anguish.

I ask to be helped in my Church, I ask to be loved and respected in the Eucharist, where I perpetuate and consummate even now and always the sacrifice of the cross.

But men pass by indifferent; everything attracts their glances, their interest, their heart, and their mind; but the Crucifix and the Tabernacle are neglected or are considered solely objects that one time represented something.

The Crucifix, which should recall the attention and the heart of the faithful and indicate to all to what length I have loved men, does not say anything anymore.

The Tabernacle, which at one time the mothers of faith taught to their little children to revere with great respect, explaining that the King of Heaven stayed hidden there waiting for adoration and for souls to console and to help, in many churches does not have a prominent place befitting it anymore.

Oh, my children, this coldness, this nonchalance caused Me the nausea in my agony and made Me repeat the words of the Holy Spirit for these tepid ones, for the indifferent.

Lukewarmness distances my children from the Mass and from Communion; they think of everything except fulfilling their religious duties.

The coldness with which they relegate Me to a corner and make of their life a continuous search for material things, grieves Me.

The negligence, with which many Christians approach Me, and the little correspondence that they have to my Grace, oh, how much it grieves Me!

I have said to you that everything that you do to one of your little children in my name, you will have done it to Me. Even for a glass of water I will repay you.

But when I see your little children who barely know my name, who do not know the house where I live in body, blood, soul and divinity, while they are familiar with personages even the most harmful, oh, I am saddened by this heedlessness in the education of little children and I foresee that you will have few consolations from these children.

I have said to you: let the little children come to Me. I love them, I educate them, I mould them, I transform them; but why don't you bring them to Me? Perhaps the grownups still think of moving them away because they annoy Me, or perhaps because bringing them close to Me could cause their eyes to open and to realize the bad life their parents lead?

Children, you at least make up for with your fervour, with your apostolate, with your correspondence to grace.

Thanks for those consecrations to the Immaculate Heart of Mary that you go about promoting a bit everywhere. They are precious; with them you take the place of mothers and you make a true loving gesture to the little children and to my Mother.

[ \_\_\_\_\_ (*To a few single people*):

My daughter, your desire to walk by way of the spiritual infancy is good. Entrust yourself to Saint Therese of Lisieux who will teach you the way to arrive at perfection. Your angel, who watches over you, accompanies you and helps you in everything.

My blessing for you and your family. Carry out in the best way your duty to make everyone happy and you will not

regret it, since you will draw their affection so that you can follow and educate them.

As for Communion don't get yourselves distressed whether on the hand or on the tongue. Keep the heart pure and obey the Church. \_\_\_\_\_ ]

Sin offends Me, lukewarmness grieves Me; but whoever brings to Communion his heart burning with love, receives in exchange the whole of Me and with Me every grace.

I bless you all, children; make yourselves interpreters of my desires before others and continue to love Me. I embrace you, giving myself all to you.

## **The betrayal of Judas**

29<sup>th</sup> October 1970

My children, peace be with you. Here I am to remind you of, with a particular heartfulness, that gesture that wanted to mean affection and instead was an ignominious betrayal: the kiss of Judas.

I remind you that Judas was not alone in the world. Betrayals by friends continued and continue through the centuries, uninterruptedly: they are my beloved ones who approach to celebrate the Holy Mysteries while in their heart dwells sin; they are my faithful who, without restraint or shame, divide with Me the Eucharistic Bread and repeat the sacrilegious gesture every day even. They forget that the Eucharist is the Bread of Angels, and that, to approach it, not

only a summary cleanliness is necessary, but also that delicacy of conscience and that purity of intention that I represented, on that holy night, with the washing of the feet.

I go out meeting everyone and, accepting their sacrilegious kiss, I say to everyone, as already to the first traitor: *“My son, with a kiss you betray Me?”* And I would like with these words, which leave from my anguished Heart and full of love, to call back these children and give back to them with purity and grace, serenity and life.

But there are reasons that prevent this meeting with the soul in sin. For Judas it was sensuality and avarice, for my children of today it is sensuality and pride. *“God must adapt himself to men — they say —. It is not men that must subject themselves to God and to his Laws.”*

This way these men build themselves a god made to measure, who adapts himself to all their requirements, who forgives evil even without repentance and who gives to everyone the freedom to act according to their own desires, without consulting their own conscience.

My calls of love fall into a vacuum, sin continues and ruin also, so that it provokes, on the head of the good and the bad, those scourges that bring so much desolation in the world.

Children, I would like that you often felt Me near and that the breath of my lips and the warmth of my Heart would shake you and make you say: Our Jesus, my friend, is here and is calling us.

My invitation to love you can extend to everyone, because I love everyone with an infinite love and, with the same tenderness with which I called Judas, I call everyone.

But it seems to Me that I hear some mothers who say: *“Jesus, even I am surrounded by Judas. I have children who betray my faith, which I have instilled in them and, betraying me, they betray You also.”*

Yes, my daughters, I know your sorrow.

If betrayal of friendship is so painful, the betrayal of children is in a way more serious. But this is what I say to you: learn from Me. I knew the evil heart of Judas; and yet nothing prevented Me from approaching him with much tenderness. You also do likewise. And this is valid for everyone.

If in your life it will be given to you to meet with persons who don't want to listen, and who insult you, who betray you, who treat you badly, remember my gesture then.

Do not lessen that love which you must have towards your enemies, in order to be consistent with your faith.

Learn how to say the word of friendship and of forgiveness, even if it costs you and you would like to give tit for tat, and tooth for tooth. I assure you that so much peace shall come to you, for which you would like to have the whole world against you, in order that you may be able to taste it.

I want to give you one last lesson. When you come here to address your petitions to the Mother, remember that She also asks you: *“Daughter, son, why have you come?”* Do so that She never has to add: *“With a kiss you betray my Divine Son?”*

*Mamma Carmela*

*You come to ask for his favours and you keep in your heart that venomous serpent who gnaws your soul, which is sin!"*

My children, I bless everyone and I love you. Give Me, with your prayers and sacrifices, the possibility to love everyone, if only you stay united to Me by grace.

## **The necessity of Prayer**

5<sup>th</sup> November 1970

Children, you are always here with renewed fervour to give Me that reparation which makes Me forget the great evil that is propagated always more in the world.

I am grateful to you and I give you in reward an abundance of my grace and of my love. If you knew how much even one solitary prayer is worth when it is an expression of an act of love!

You do not always succeed in uniting the mind with the heart when you pray. Sometimes the words come out by themselves or as if some force, that of habit, made you pronounce it; and then they do not obtain completely the desired effect. But when I know that you have left your house and have come here by a pure act of love, then I forgive and I overlook many things and your prayer is equally pleasing to Me.

Now, my children, I would like your prayers always to be united to that fervent prayer which I offered to the Father on



the night of the betrayal; I would like you to be able to understand all the anguish which that prayer in itself enclosed.

I would also like that all your petitions, your work transformed into prayer, be united to that interminable prayer which I offered with my humanity every moment of my life, since from the time of my conception I said to the Father: "Here I am, Father, I am here to do your will."

I would also like that you should unite it to that community prayer which many times during the day and often during the night, I did with my most sweet Mother and with my Foster Father; to that which, with the Apostles, I did on the long wanderings and on the toils of the apostolate.

I would like your prayer to be always more holy, made perfect not only by that unity of heart and mind which you make between yourselves and Me, but also by those interior dispositions through which the prayer rises directly to the Heart of God.

First, among all those dispositions, is the knowledge of your poverty and destitution, by which you present yourselves to the Father not with the bold air of the Pharisee, but with the humility of the Publican who, thinking himself the last of all, beat his breast asking for mercy.

It is not that God the Father loves seeing his own children annihilated at his feet; He knows perfectly your greatness, since you possess a soul made to His image and likeness.

But because He knows how much human nature is impoverished after the original sin, He knows how easy it is for man to fall into sin, He knows how terrible are the temptations

of the demon; how great is the wickedness that has nestled itself in the heart of his creatures, and how easy it manifests itself.

For this reason, without his constant help, it is impossible for his children to, not only not attain the eternal prize, but also keep that grace of which He has made a gift of, to men through the merits of my martyrdom. That's why humility, before, during and after prayer is indispensable. It is that disposition which, keeping you like little children, allows you to say from the Father: "*Yours is the Kingdom of the Heavens.*"

Prayer is not a mechanical thing, but it is an act of love that repeats itself and that never tires one; it is a recourse to Him or to Her who can and wants to help you.

Prayer loses a great part of its value when it is addressed solely to ask for one's own necessities, because it becomes that spiritual egotism from which not even the most practising Christians are exempted.

Be generous, children, and make your prayer the primary means of exercising charity towards your brethren, towards those to whom would be lacking perhaps, in a critical moment, the oxygen that could come to them by one of your Hail Mary's or by any short prayer. Do so that your prayers be that perfumed incense which, rising to Heaven, also spreads round about a refreshment and an indefinable and precious peace.

Let the example of the Saints, who in prayer find the means to do the most precious works for men, and of your angel, to whom is entrusted the care of your soul, be your incitement to make prayer the most important act of your life.

Children, I embrace you, giving you all my love.

## **Ecce Homo**

12<sup>th</sup> November 1970

May peace be with you now and for always. Here I am, amongst you, to gather your reparations and your petitions.

I am the Ecce Homo. Yes, behold the Man who, born in a stable, forced into exile, grew up beside a humble worker, lived in poverty, dedicated his best years to the apostolate in order to found the Church and, after three years, in which He scattered with full hands the gifts of Heaven, accomplishing miracles and grandiose things, here He is: subordinated to Barabbas.

Do you believe that my beneficiaries remembered what they had received? Oh no, the benefits cheer up at the moment and that's it!

You would have experienced it too, haven't you? How many times have you given to your dear ones, to your fellow man, to your brothers the best of yourselves; but, after a while, the memory of what they have received has been erased and, perhaps from the same persons, you have received ingratitude and insults.

It is painful, children, but this is the behaviour that my followers often hold towards Me.

Everything is forgotten and Barabbas is preferred, because sin, pleasure and enjoyment beguile.

Barabbas is preferred even when, after having savoured the sweetness of the faith, of the divine company through

Grace, doubt is accepted and they go to the other side, only because the difficulties seem insurmountable.

I return to say: Behold the Man.

I am here and I do not want to see neither the fearful, nor the vacillators. If in particular moments you have tasted a bit of paradise on earth, do not forget that these brief moments were given to you so that in critical moments they would be an incitement to accept the cross and to walk securely behind Me on the way to Calvary.

Come and see. Underneath the tunic that covers Me, underneath the red cloak resting on my shoulders, behold: you can see my Body reduced like a nest of bees.

The blows of the scourging have torn my flesh and in this nest that has formed in my Body behold I receive you. Suck the most pure nectar that comes out of this beehive and make it your food. Let my hidden wounds be your school. Learn also yourselves how to hide beneath a serene face the pain of the heart. Learn to make of your sufferings the wine that quenches souls, the blood that saves them.

My children, with a reed in hand, which ought to represent authority, I present myself again to you, even if that sceptre was given to Me in jest. Now I speak to you with a King's authority, and I say to you: Children, learn how to suffer, learn how to love suffering of every kind that it may be.

Now they will strike you morally and will call you mad, now they will deride you and call you deluded, now they will take you apart, holding that your words have no meaning and

no sense. They will say to you that you are deluded and old fashioned.

In such a case remember that in the same way they have treated your King and, if you must be his subjects, you must resemble him in everything.

The crown of thorns that surrounds my forehead, symbol of my royalty, I would like to become your emblem also.

The thoughts, the worries surround your forehead. They besiege you from every side and you do not know how to resolve your problems.

Behold, look at Me and say like this: *“Jesus, our King has taught us to act against the spirit of the world”*.

They, your fellow men make fun of you and you teach them that the victory is in your hands, since the Kingdom is not of this world. You work for Heaven and Heaven comes to help you.

If all this that is of this world passes, with the speed of lightning which flashes from east to west. All that you receive and give to your God, as a tribute of love, does not go lost and, the greater is your gift of love, the greater will be your reward.

## Peter's betrayal

19<sup>th</sup> November 1970

My children, you are here with Me, even if in small numbers, full of fervour and of love. I bless you and I promise you consolation and grace.

I want to remind you of a very painful moment of my Passion, that is repeated often even now, not only amongst people who know Me little and therefore love Me little, but also amongst those who have enjoyed and still enjoy my particular favours, my graces even the uncommon ones, and nevertheless turn their backs on Me.

I want to remind you of Peter's perjury, which wounded my Heart very much.

We had just left the Cenacle and Peter, drawing himself close to Me, kept repeating his love for Me, his loyalty, which he would have kept always, up to giving his life for Me. And I had told him what you well know: "*When the cock shall have crowed, you will have denied Me three times.*" Later on, there was the invitation to prayer in Gethsemane and you know that my three beloved ones, instead of preparing themselves to overcome the temptations by praying and watching, had fallen soundly asleep.

What did it matter that at the presence of those hired ruffians Peter had felt the strength to fling himself against a servant cutting off his ear?

That interior light which makes one capable of facing the dangers and to express one's own faith was lacking in him. That

faith which he had borne witness many times on a thousand occasions and which made him say with sincerity: *“I believe that you are the Christ, the Son of the living God!”*

But faith is a virtue that is not possible to keep without God’s help. There must be, therefore, a continuous turning to God with prayer.

This is the reason why Peter before a lowly servant girl, did not have the courage anymore to express that loyalty and that generosity of which he also had been an example.

Children, you ask yourselves at times how come your boys [girls], who up to a short time ago believed and practised their Religion, find themselves suddenly indifferent to anything with affinity to God and far from religious practice under whatever form. They have prayed little; they have neglected prayer and their faith has grown weak.

The same can happen to you when it seems to you that you must skip your practices of piety because you feel overwhelmed by difficulties. If prayer is always necessary, it is above all necessary when tribulations and crosses make life difficult for you and surround you in darkness.

With a lessening of faith within you, you will be lacking in strength and you will be ashamed, like Peter, to belong to my retinue. Just like him, I will no longer be the Son of God, but the malefactor. The miracles will be like illusions and one sole word of criticism will be sufficient to turn away from the way of good.

Remember, my children, that there is never any lack of perjurers. And they are those who lead a double life, who pray

and sin. They are those who with the faithful are believers and with the sceptics are incredulous. They will say any praise to your face and they will criticise and curse you behind your back.

Learn always how to forgive and love. Learn how to keep faith to your principles and to always say the truth, even if the truth hurts. Be prudent also.

If Peter had not put himself in danger, if he had truly followed Me without going about gathering the gossip of the servants, he would have had more courage. Good for him for allowing his heart to be penetrated by my glance and going out, wept.

My children, I make you an invitation: go outside you also. Outside of your I, outside of your weaknesses. Perhaps everyone has had in life moments of weakness, of human respect, in which you have not known how to overcome yourselves and show yourselves to others what you are.

Well then, lay down here, in my Heart, these failures of courage and promise that you will not be ashamed of your faith anymore, so that neither I be ashamed of you when you will stand before the Father who will have to judge you.

Children, I bless you again and I thank you. Don't take it badly if sometimes I reveal to you your defects. It is only because I love you and would like to see you perfect. Learn to welcome my words like a teaching that, if it's of no use to you, can be useful to others; if it's of no use to you today it could be useful tomorrow.



Receive my words like a delicious food, even if sometimes it's unsuitable to your tastes. Be strong, generous, good. I want you so, like fearless soldiers, at the service of the King.

## **Who struck You?**

26<sup>th</sup> November 1970

My children, here I am for the prayer of reparation. You make up for and console Me for the outrages that I receive and I make up for and console the Father.

Our prayer in common assumes a great importance and a universal value. I make my intentions yours and your desires and your intentions become mine.

It is an exchange of help and gifts.

It is a great comfort to know that in the Church there exists this mutual charity, this fire, which has one sole flame.

It is so great the need you have.

It is a desolation this your world. It presents itself to the eyes of the Father like a field on which an immense devastating storm has passed. At times the Father catches sight of some little oasis; they are tiny groups of people who, gathered in my name, raise up their prayer invoking mercy. Oh, yes, continue, and spread these oases!

You do well when you invite your families, relatives and friends to prayer and the fear of God. You will understand the

strength of prayer in Heaven, when you will see that only through it has salvation been realised for many souls.

Now however, I want to remind you of a gesture that my executioners did to Me and that I often see reproduced in the world by many Christians.

When I was in Pilate's Prætorium<sup>4</sup>, the soldiery began to treat Me as mad; and, after having tied Me and blindfolded my eyes, they struck Me and spat upon Me saying: "*Who struck you?*" At my silence they responded with more insults and violence.

My children, even today it continues like this.

One thinks that God has his eyes closed and it is said: "*Why does He permit this or that? God does not see! There is no God, because if He were there He would act differently.*" And the threats, the blasphemies and the insults continue.

Children, good for you that that God of infinite goodness who rules the world, pretends at times not to see, because, if truly He were to chastise immediately all the evil that is being sowed everywhere in the name of a freedom more unrestrained than ever, then truly his chastisements would be terrible.

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<sup>4</sup> *The Prætorium was the official residence of the Roman Governor. The Latin term originally signified a general's tent within a Roman castrum, castellum, or encampment. Early pilgrims to Jerusalem generally identified the prætorium with the Antonia Fortress, where the traditional Way of the Cross begins.*

Therefore, pray the Father that He lets it pass. That He does not look and that He exercises patience, goodness and mercy with everyone.

But to you I say with a heartfelt affection: Do not close your eyes before the benefits of God, to his gifts, to his magnanimity. What do you possess that you have not received?

Let thanksgiving to God for everything that you have be habitual to you. Learn to be thankful also for those crosses that inevitably accompany you in life.

Make it a work of conviction amongst the good: when a suffering comes to weigh down your existence it is not the Lord who wants to punish or oppress, but it is the Father who even by means of evil or unpleasant things wants to invite you to raise your eyes to Heaven; in the acceptance of pain, He wants to prepare for his children the eternal joys.

The sight of God will always fill your hearts with joy. The presence of God can, however, as of now cheer you up. See him, therefore, with eyes of faith, continuously beside you. He does not have blindfolded eyes, and He is all stretched out towards you to assist you. Do not doubt and do not fear.

Have faith!

My children, I bless you all and I help you. Follow my Vicar on earth on his apostolic journey and give him, with prayers and suffering, much help.

That the nations to whom he will address the word, which is not his but mine, may not be deaf to his voice, but welcoming it like a paternal voice inviting to do good, bring about those results that God desires.

I bless you again, one by one; I am close by you in each of your necessities.

## Jesus speaks in silence

3<sup>rd</sup> December 1970

My children, I am here to give you joy and comfort in reward for that gift of love which you kindly make Me every Thursday. Thank you, children!

In this moment I want to remind you of the behaviour I held before Herod. He was soiled in vice and I, before him, kept silent. What use would my word have been? Perhaps it would have been a reason for derision.

Herod would not have torn his clothes like Caiaphas, but his heart was too hardened by sin for truth to make any headway.

My children, do you know why you love and come to these meetings? Because your heart wants to be pure and far from sin. Do you know why the world does not believe and does not accept the Word of God who speaks in many ways, who speaks to the heart of all men? Because it has soiled itself and it goes ever more destroying in the mind, in the heart and in the customs, every moral sense.

Did I not say to you in the Gospel: "*Blessed the pure of heart, because they shall see God?*" And that which is valid for seeing, is valid also for hearing.

God's silences are rare. He speaks because his Word is life. But his Word is not welcomed, is not understood, since between it and man there is often a barrier which obstructs its entry. The Word is not understood because there is like a veil of mud formed before men .

Children, you love the teachings of God and you desire to welcome them and translate them into practice. Well then, keep your spirit pure, so that it can speak to you.

What was said about Mary in the Gospel? That she welcomed my Word and my teachings and kept them in her Heart. You have but to imitate Her.

However, it is required that you make some silence in order to hear Me. Learn to sacrifice the tongue. Sometimes the habit of speaking and telling your own things, even if good, renders you excessively loquacious. Don't you think that my Mother did not have many things to tell her relatives, friends and acquaintances, and to the same Apostles? Her humility, her prudence rendered her serene, yes, but silent enough not to trouble anyone and to hear continuously the voice of God.

My children, be silent. I assure you that you will never repent of being quiet. Has it not been said that he who does not sin with the tongue is a perfect man?

You seek perfection? Start from here, by curbing the tongue. I will speak to you and our talks will be Heavenly. It shall be Heaven that will come down into you and take you, earth, to raise you up to Heaven.

My children, I bless you all. Remember that what I said at the end of each of my sermons: *"He who has ears to hear,*

*let him hear!*” All men ought to have ears to understand; but unfortunately, many hear the sound but do not understand, turn their backs and go away.

Be humble and, after having heard with the ears, you will understand with the mind my truths and you will welcome them in your heart with the great joy of your Angels and God himself.

## The meeting with the Mother

17<sup>th</sup> December 1970

My children, I am here with you to point out to you a pain that made Me suffer much during my Passion and which goes repeating itself continuously in the Church and the world.

I want to remind you of my meeting on the way to Calvary with my sorrowful, innocent, most sweet and most humble Mother.

Who can say how much we suffered in this meeting? I looked at her, my poor Mother, and my eyes met hers in which were impressed the torment of her Heart.

I would have abandoned the cross and I would have run over to embrace her ... but it was She who came out to meet Me holding out her arms to Me like when I took my first steps as a baby. After having caressed my face and having bloodied her hands, she whispered into my ear a most sweet word in which was enclosed her entire thought: *“My Son, fiat.”* Which meant: *“This is what the Father wants”*; and again: *“For them!”*: which meant: *“For all your brethren.”*

It was in this way that She encouraged Me to continue on the way and to continue with, in the acceptance of suffering, the Redemption.

I saw in my Sorrowful Mother all the mothers that, along the centuries, would have wept over their children.

It was the sins of men that had reduced Me to that state; and it is always sin that spiritually alienates the children from the mothers who live with faith in God and who incessantly sacrifice themselves for them.

I understand the sufferings of these mothers and it is enough, at times, for a single glance of mine to console and strengthen them in courage and faith. One word is enough for these mothers to continue doing good who, full of merits, will reach (after Calvary) Heaven where they will obtain the prize for their sufferings.

I would like to say to each one of them in whom I see my Sorrowful Mother: "*Courage, courage!*" When everything seems impossible and useless for the amendment of these children, I am there. I would like also to assure them that nothing will be lost: every tear is a gift which they make to God, which carries a name and which merits a reward. Every tear will ripen, sooner or later, in a grace of conversion.

Do not fear: I assure you that I know your hearts and your desires; I know how much you love Me and I know that you ask Me for the salvation of your husbands and children, and nothing else. You do not want honours or riches. You give everything for those creatures that I have entrusted to you. Trust Me, my daughters, and believe Me: nothing shall be lost!

I beg you in this moment to think about my desolate Mother who, as she saw Me reduced into that pitiful state, caught sight alongside Me of an interminable mass of children who, distancing themselves from Me and from Her, would have perished wretchedly.

She, the Mother of the Church, was obliged to see through the centuries her children martyred in body and spirit, made victims of Evil, for whom the redemption would have been of no benefit.

It was as if the members of her body were to detach themselves, as if her Heart were transfixed by many swords from her thankless children.

My incomparable Mother can understand and share also your pain, mothers, when through the death or sickness of your children, you feel your heart break.

Be grateful, therefore, to Her who understands you so well; be also courageous like Her in the acceptance of suffering and bless the Father in your sorrows which are seeds of grace.

Let faith, love and courage be the notes that distinguishes you from the mothers who, not having faith, fall easily into desperation, to the detriment of the education of their children.

I bless you, my children, and I invite you to continue with great fervour the novena in preparation of my Nativity. The peace and harmony in your families shall be my Christmas present.



## **The Meeting with the Pious Women**

7<sup>th</sup> January 1971

My children, thanks for this gift which you present to Me weekly. It's a great comfort to Me, while for you it's an incitement and a help in continuing to do good.

Today I want to remind you of a meeting that I had on the way to Calvary and which gave Me a bit of comfort.

I want to present that meeting to you, as an instruction and as a warning, so that you may hold to what is good and take away what is defective for you in your behaviour.

I want to remind you of those pious women who, overcoming human respect and not fearing the reactions of the soldiers and the people, came to meet Me on the way to Calvary.

The sight of them gave Me consolation even when I knew that some of the relations of those mothers were amongst the rabble that mocked Me and followed Me blaspheming.

That's why I directed to them almost a reproach, made up of worry and sweetness. The fate of those children worried Me who, one day, would have treated their mothers as they in that moment were treating Me, even if not with the shedding of blood, and I wanted to help them to obtain their conversion. I wanted to say to all the mothers that the worry of saving their own dear ones always ought to be in first place.

Many people think of doing beautiful things in their life, very great things and, in their first enthusiasm, they think that

the mission assigned to them by the Lord coincides with their will.

Not like this does the Lord think it, who, if He wants from a creature an extraordinary and particular mission, He indicates and traces the road and by this road He leads her.

In the normal and usual way God asks his creatures the exact fulfilment of the duties proper to their state. The greater is the love, that a person puts into doing these duties, the more pleasing she is to the Lord.

Therefore, it is not the importance, the greatness or the number of the works that counts, but the perfection and the love with which they are done.

If, after having done the duties of your state regarding family and society, you have some free time left over to dedicate to other works of the apostolate, do it with love. If some soul wants to dedicate to Me some time taken from sleep or rest, in order to pray, well, let him come close to Me! I will put into his heart that fire, which is called zeal, and which burned in my Heart so that it devoured it.

The need to work in the vineyard of the Lord is great; exactly for this have I invited you to supplicate the Father so that He may send many workers into his vineyard. But let it not be forgotten ever by you the necessary fulfilment of those duties that concern the family or those commitments of a material or moral order, that you have taken on and that, being paid, gives you the means to live.

Haven't I perhaps spent thirty years in a life of work apparently useless? And Paul the apostle, who was also called

by the Lord to convert the pagans to the true Faith, did he not employ his day fabricating baskets and nets?

So, children, with rectitude, calm and serenity, occupy your day and make it so that the reproach that I directed to the pious women does not have to be directed also to you. Make it so that I could truly say of you that you have done everything well.

My children, I bless you all one by one and I share you much joy in this Christmas atmosphere. I give you much light because, guided like the Magi, you may cover the roads of the world, finding Me always and in everyone with my face of the sufferer, in the poor and in the sick, with my radiant face in those who will share with you the toils of the apostolate.

## **Our Mission**

10<sup>th</sup> January 1971

Children, here I am to give you consolation and grace.

I am Jesus of Mercy and of infinite Love, I am here amongst you who form the delight of my Heart, by the desire you have to serve me, to know my desires concerning yourselves and the mission that I, the Lord, have assigned to each one of you, since you want to please Me in everything.

I want to speak to you about my mission, which began with that action which was my baptism, at the hands of John the Baptist.

Behold your Jesus immersed in the waters of the Jordan which I blessed. Behold John who, bathing Me with that water, invokes upon Me the Spirit of God.

I appeared in that moment sinner among sinners, or rather the first among sinners.

But the Father knew Me well and I knew Him from always. That's why, as the Heavens parted, a voice was heard, and it was the voice of the Father: "*This is my beloved Son in whom I have put my pleasures.*" And a dove, symbolizing the Holy Spirit, was resting itself upon Me.

It was like this that, in the name of the Father and the Holy Spirit, the Son of God gave the green light to his specific task for which He made himself Man: to save men. I would have had to give to everyone a model of how to live and die to accomplish to perfection that mission to which the Lord calls each man.

In the name of the Trinity, one day even you have received a sacrament which, inserting you in the Mystical Body, made you become my brothers and rendered you all children of that Father who is in the Heavens.

Just as for Me, even for you exists a duty and a task: to witness before men with your life, your Faith, and your consistency with Morals.

Everyone must see in you, who are the most assiduous and participate most in the things of God, a model of Christian life, of perfect life.

It is the Father who watches over you and leads you. How few are those who consciously and willingly address their

works to the Father so that He may sanctify and unite them to his great Works which created and maintain the world.

The piety and devotion of my children and brothers, always ought to be turned to in the first place to Him, who is providence and infinite goodness.

I would like my followers to be generous and attentive in turning and addressing to Him their thoughts of gratitude and recognition, just like I did, who at the start of every important action, I addressed myself to the Father, as if to ask Him for the authorisation to do it; and after my little or big actions I gave my thanks to Him.

It is true that I told you: *“Whoever sees Me sees my Father”*; but we are two distinct Persons, for whom the recourse to the Father gladdens and honours Me much.

Even the Holy Spirit is forgotten by many Christians, for whom it matters little that the Divine Persons are one, or even three. But I assure you that everyone has need of his work which is individual and social, it concerns the soul and the whole Church. Have a filial recourse to Him in the doubts and uncertainties which assail you against the Faith, and you will see how much light you will have in your mind and your souls.

When indecision takes hold of you and you don't know how to behave with your relations and such, when you have important things to decide and it seems to you that you are groping in the dark, turn to the Holy Spirit!

The good inspirations which He continually arouses do they not perhaps make a part of his educatory and sanctifying work?

And in this period in which error attempts to destroy truth and to bring darkness where there ought to be light, how powerful would your recourse to Him be, so that the Church may triumph and keep intact her doctrine, based on Revelation and realized by means of Faith and Morals!

Come now, therefore, children, join yourselves to Me, in the name of the Most Holy Trinity, by the Baptism that you have received, walk by that road which the One and Triune Lord shows you.

There is a prayer that the Church has given you and which is the echo of that hymn which echoes incessantly in Heaven: *“Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning now and always.”*

Make this prayer your preferred invocation. Your life will be an incessant hymn of praise and glory that will unite you to the Angels and the Saints of Heaven. You will give to God that honour which many deny Him.

Children and brothers, our mission is the salvation of everyone! May your ideal, which I bless in the Name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, be loved.

I am with you, and I remain with you.

## **Jesus and Veronica**

14<sup>th</sup> January 1971

My children, I am in your midst and I speak to you with the goodness of a father and a brother, with the wisdom of a teacher and with the trust of a friend.

These are precious moments that you spend here, close between you and Me, and while the light that leaves my Heart floods and purifies you.

If you knew, children, the value of the prayer of reparation and imploring mercy! If you knew the value of your words, accompanied with the affections of the heart, to obtain for those loved ones those helps that are indispensable to them for a conversion to a Christian life!

It is not that you are able to boast a holiness by proof ... but your recognised weakness and your living desire that you have to please Me, puts you in the front line in the race towards the Good.

Today I want to remind you of a woman who walked quickly in the way of holiness because, overcoming herself in vanquishing her weakness and human respect, she knew how to do a memorable act, that was for her the beginning of a life all spent in the good and the love of neighbour.

I am talking about the woman whom you commonly call Veronica.<sup>5</sup> See how she notices how the crowds make a din

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<sup>5</sup> *There is no reference to the story of Veronica and her veil in the canonical gospels. The apocryphal **Gospel of Nicodemus** aka **Acts of Pilate***

along the way and how the object of such a tumult and of much cursing is Jesus the Nazarene. She appears at the door of the house. She sees Him covered in blood and wounded, reduced to such a state as to arouse pity.

She doesn't waste time, she goes back into the house, she grabs a very fine linen and runs to meet her Lord. She makes her way through the crowd, she wipes the blood from his Face, as her lips pronounce words of great goodness. Her heart speaks, it is the heart of a mother who sees in Me not just any son, nor a malefactor, but the Son, suffering and ill-treated.

The act of goodness was immediately rewarded by Me as I left my Face impressed on that linen.

My children, you should always do the same, you who classify yourselves as Christians, that is, my followers.

There are two categories of people who must find your support: two categories of people to whom you must go to meet challenging the fury of the demon and the gossip of the neighbour: they are the priests and the poor.

They still present themselves to you with the face marked with wounds and covered in blood.

The priests, my ministers who, by bearing this name, take on their own shoulders, along with the responsibility of their ministry, my Cross ... oh, children, I beg you, go to meet them halfway! Pray, sacrifice yourselves, help them! Don't let criticisms or murmurings be on your lips, but may the candid

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*gives her name as (Berenice) Berenikē or Beronike (Koinē Greek: Βερενίκη). The name Veronica is a Latinisation of this ancient Macedonian name.*



linen of charity cleanse them and make them more secure, more limpid, more stronger in their actions.

I want their face of sufferers in soul and body, of tempted many times in body and spirit, to be before your eyes, like an imploration of help.

My beloved ones, are the pupil of my eyes; and if I still call them to my Heart and defend them, they cannot be helped except by you. Think always that everything that I desire to give you, from the cradle to the tomb, I give it to you through their work.

My children, pray and include at the hours of prayer that you do, these intentions: that vocations be numerous and holy, that my ministers welcome and spread the message of salvation as it is indicated and explained to them in the Gospel. You will be doing a work pleasing to the Father and greatly meritorious for you.

Again, I invite you to go to meet halfway the second category of persons who need your good works: they are the poor ... and you know how many there are in body and spirit. There are many, I assure you, more among the rich, the poor in soul, than among the poor in material goods.

So then to these last ones you can come and help, with all that you will be allowed to dispose of, sacrificing many times your tastes and renouncing useless and superfluous purchases. But the true poor, those that have lost the Faith, the Grace and the desire for God, I would like each one of you to worry yourself with all the anxiety of the heart to reach them. Just like this, like Veronica who made her way through the crowd.

I would like my words to reach all hearts. That's why I invite you to meditate on them, to make them yours, to assimilate them and make of them a vital food for you so that you may be able to propagate them to make them known.

From the Word, which is my teaching, comes the desire to know and to live more deeply those principles that are perceived of as a vital necessity. *"Whoever will have made known the Truth and taught Justice, will shine in Heaven like a star."* I say this to you, children, because, rekindled with holy fervour, you make use of the meditation of the messages that I give you, a means of perfection for you and of salvation for everyone.

## Jesus and friendship

21<sup>st</sup> January 1971

Dear children, here you are at this meeting of love and intimacy. You are my friends and to know up to what point I love you; you must understand the sensitivity and the tenderness of my Heart.

I have told you that you are my friends and it is said that: *Whoever finds a friend, finds a treasure.*

Therefore, be my treasures, take part and console Me in the great suffering which pained Me in my mortal life and which pains Me continually in the course of the centuries: abandonment by friends. Telling you how much this

abandonment makes Me suffer is not easy since you are not able to understand the depth of my love for men.

I bless friendship which is that human and divine sentiment that unites men between them so that they may help each other mutually to grow in holiness and set forth, by holding each other by the hand and helping each other, upon that road sowed with tribulations like the way to Calvary.

Even if I am with everyone and I call everyone making myself everything to everyone, some souls are chosen by Me to enjoy more intensely my divine communications and, like the Apostles and the first disciples, I communicate my secrets, my joys and my pains.

To all these who particularly feel my presence I say: *“Do you want to be my friend, do you want to share your life with mine?”*

Few are those who accept, since suffering frightens, but to whoever wants to welcome Me I must say: *“If you love Me, prepare yourself for this great suffering: abandonment by friends.”*

Did I not say to you in the Gospel that, *“the father, will be against the children, the children against the mother, and that I have come to bring not peace but the sword?”*

Did I not say to you, *“blessed are the persecuted?”* Well then, if you want to be my friends prepare yourselves to be opposed, hindered, abandoned.

When you are in joy and when everyone praises you, everyone is with you. But if the Evil One persecutes you, if pain strikes you, if slander hits you, behold then your disciples,

those whom you love, you see them become your enemies and sometimes your persecutors.

Didn't they do like this even to Me? Didn't they all abandon Me? Do I not even now feel the abandonment of the heart? Don't you see my Tabernacles forgotten? Don't you see my teachings tampered with? Prayer despised; the spiritual life of souls subordinated to the corporal life?

Don't you see how my ministers are ashamed of being so, and prefer not appearing so amongst the people, just like Peter before the servant girl?

My children, the light shines in the darkness and makes you strong; don't ever be ashamed of enjoying my friendship. Be faithful to her as I am faithful to the souls for whom I would not hesitate to sacrifice myself again. Be faithful to my teachings and know how to reveal them without fear. My Spirit and the Spirit of the Father will be upon you and will speak in your mouth, after having illuminated your minds.

Learn how to act in conformity with what you believe; imitate my Mother, the apostle John and the Magdalene who did not disdain showing themselves friends of one crucified.

Days are coming and will come even more sadder: be firm in the faith, be constant in good and bless the Lord if He wills to make you a share of the sufferings to which He willed his divine Son be subjected.

I am Jesus of Mercy and of infinite Love; I bless you and with you all your parishes, your missions and your cities. May this world, at your presence and at the sound of your voice, listen to mine and mend their ways!

Children, this meeting of friends cheers Me up a lot; do so that even in your countries they may multiply. It is prayer, reparation, love offered as a sacrifice, that contributes to saving the world.

## **The Abandonment by the Father**

28<sup>th</sup> January 1971

My children, I give you my peace with my thanks for the participation that you take of my pain. Behold, I uncover to you my Heart exacerbated and wounded by the lance.

Daily, in all the world, this gesture continues and my pierced Heart gives you incessantly Blood and Water to the last drop. What more could I have done for men?

Haven't I perhaps given to everyone the gifts of my love and my pain? Haven't I given to everyone, with the sacraments, the means to keep this divine life that I had obtained for you through my death on the Cross? Had I not perhaps with my Word taught how to live, how to practice my law, how to exercise virtue and how to reach perfection?

Children, was my suffering, therefore, in vain; my living amongst you, and my dying?

And didn't I give you the Church, teacher of truth? And how did the salt become insipid, the light darkness?

Children, the world renews in Me that bitter sorrow which I endured when from above the cross, before breathing the last breath, I felt abandoned by the Father.

The Father could not abandon Me since I, the Son of God, even though I am distinct, I am inseparable from Him; but in that moment I felt all the weight of the sins of men and the impossibility that my human nature could support the indignation of the Father for so many sins.

Today it is still the same, dear children, and I go on supplicating the Father that He may forgive men because they do not know what they are doing. I would like you to be united with Me, like the lightning conductors that prevent the breaking out of storms.

There is still my Vicar on earth who with Me prays and suffers. He also invokes pity for the world and feels reverberating in his heart the most bitter sorrow of my Heart.

Unite yourselves to him, my children! Pray, suffer, love and make reparations so that it may not come about that the Father truly abandons his ungrateful creatures, faithless and reduced to mud.

Children, I am beside you and I supplicate you: turn your houses into real Cenacles of prayer.

I say to you again: Children, the axe is at the root! Do not worry yourselves over too many things but over one only: Live in the grace of God because you do not know neither the hour nor the day in which the Lord will come from Heaven to make, with his chastisements, the last loving recall.

I bless you, my children.

Pray even for those who do not believe, do not pray and think of substituting action for prayer, and pray for those who relegate God in Heaven as if He had become an old man, to whom the capacity and will to govern the world is lacking.

May the love of God draw your hearts; may his fear render you prudent and attentive to his Laws, and the thought of his Justice encourage you to do good and only good.

I bless you all, one by one, and I communicate to you that apostolic ardour that the first Christians possessed, who were disposed to give their life even, so as not to dishonour their faith.

## **Everyone the same way**

4<sup>th</sup> February 1971

My children, I am here amongst you to give you the abundance of my love. I love you all, each one infinitely, with a love that has no distinctions and that has no preferences, since I love you not because of your merits but because of my goodness.

I love you because you are my creatures whom I have won back to the life of grace with the sacrifice of my life. I love you because your souls are immortal because they are created by the breath of God.

Children, you can distinguish in my creatures the different gifts with which I have enriched them. But you see with a human eye, I see with the eye of God, of a God just and

omnipotent, at the same time, who knows how to distribute with equity his gifts so that they bring a benefit to everyone. Only one thing can distinguish you from each other: the love with which you give back that love which you freely receive.

I give my love to everyone and there is he who welcome it in a chalice of a poor measure, there is he who opens his heart to Me so that I am able to pour in it the abundance of mine. There is he who receives from Me like a river of love and is like carried away by it, for which he goes travelling the roads of the world bringing it a bit everywhere: it is a fire of love that is communicated and developed.

This is why then, if I permit you to compete and to outdo each other, I permit it in this: that there be amongst you a contest in loving.

I communicated my love to many generous souls who welcomed it with enthusiasm. My Mother was so full of it that she was able to communicate it to the Apostles, even after my death. But even the Magdalene had her heart filled and the Samaritan woman propagated it. Even the Cyrenian who momentarily lifted from Me the weight of the cross was able to vibrate with love. Longinus<sup>6</sup> wounded my Heart, and in that wound, he took refuge as the sorrow of his sins, united by faith in Me, made of him an elect of God.

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<sup>6</sup> *Longinus is the name given to the unnamed Roman soldier who pierced the side of Jesus with a lance and who in medieval and some modern Christian traditions is described as a convert to Christianity. His name first appeared in the apocryphal **Gospel of Nicodemus**.*



I communicate myself to men in the most diverse way and I arouse holy thoughts, holy affections and holy intentions. I transform the poor Samaritan women into fervent and generous apostles, so much so that I'm able to show them off as a model to others, who in coldness spend their days, even if serious failings have not marked their existence.

My children, I love you and the infinite measure of my love has to be the measure of yours, if not effectively, because you cannot ever equal Me, at least by desire.

Behold, I embrace you and I give my love to you; you've little left to say except: I also want to love You! Do you know what is the limit of the comparison? I love You, Jesus and as You have loved men, I also love them. I love the little, old, lonely and abandoned lady, because in her I see You. I love that unscrupulous man, because I know that You died for him. I love that priest that has erred because, loving him, I will pray and suffer for him till he returns to his duty. I love those young people who do not know the greatness of the love of God and lose themselves in the foolishness of the world. I love the afflicted, the poor, the sick, the innocent and the sinners, because in all of them I see the Lord who loves them infinitely.

Behold, children, what your love ought to say to Me, and not only by words but with deeds, making all your life a gift of love.

John, who was able to rest his head on my Heart, was able to have understood as much as you, and you as much as him.

Love, my children, love everyone with an intense love. Love as I have loved, love as you love yourselves, your

interests, your comforts, your health. Love and console everyone in their sorrows, help everyone and pity everyone in their insufficiencies and in their necessities and incapacities, so that you truly do for others what you would like done to you.

The Beatitudes of which I had spoken to you in the sermon on the mount, shall be truly your wealth, if only you will seek to apply them not only to yourselves but also to others.

Try to understand more than to be understood, to love more than to be loved, to give more than to receive, so that you may be able to obtain an overabundant measure of mercy and grace, so are judged by God those merciful ones who have Paradise as a reward .

I bless you and I love you.

## **The everyday "Pilates"**

18<sup>th</sup> February 1971

Beloved children, here you are united in holy harmony and in a fervour of prayer. I am with you and I make you a gift of my peace.

Today I would like to remind you of one of the betrayals that made Me suffer the most during my passion.

Judas's betrayal delivered Me into the hands of the executioners and to my loving call he responded with a refusal and a suicide.

Peter's implicit betrayal grieved Me; good for him that at the call of my heartfelt glance, he replied weeping bitterly his sin.

But there was another betrayal that wounded my heart: Pilate's betrayal. To call him back God used the companion of his life, but he was deaf and did not consent to reasoning and to overcoming himself, by giving to the Truth his consent.

He preferred to take no interest in the thing and showed this disinterest by washing his hands. He knew that I was innocent. He found nothing in Me for which he had to condemn Me; but human respect, the fear of losing his authority, of looking like a fool and the rage of the emperor, made him mean, unworthy and cowardly.

Children, Judas's betrayal and Peter's denial still continue in the world, and for many Christians, Pilate's betrayal continues. And everything still in the same form and for the same meanness and cowardice.

Many Christians, many of my consecrated ones, know where the truth lies. They have learnt it, they have perhaps even loved it: but the Prince of this world is fighting it with a drawn sword and these children who have enjoyed special privileges, who were already the faithful sheep, leave the eternal pastures to follow the mercenaries at the service of the prince of darkness.

The way of error is much easier than that of truth; dispute, disobedience and heresy penetrate everywhere and make a massacre. And so, the kingdom of Satan is spread everywhere.

Even many good people remain insensitive before these betrayals and prefer to wash their hands. Putting yourself against error, many times means making enemies, abandoning those comforts and losing that apparent tranquillity, that allows everyone to do what they want.

But what shall I say to these children who, insensitive to the calls of fidelity to their vocation as Ministers of God and to their Christian vocation, permit their brothers to be lost?

What shall the Father say to these new Cains who do not worry themselves over the eternal salvation of so many souls that have cost the blood of his Son?

Oh, yes, it's painful to see how, in insensitivity and egoism, in error and in heresies, my children, who have enjoyed my tenderness and my infinite love, are able to drown.

I turn to you who, faithful to my teachings, come and taste how good is the Lord and in prayer and with sacrifice, you put yourselves with Me between men and the Father.

Let that faith never become less in you that must make you accept the Revelation, the Gospel and the word of my Vicar as an infallible word that comes from God himself.

Let that trustworthy hope never become less in you which, pointing out to you the future life, does not make you hesitate in the acceptance of any sacrifice, in order to attain it.

Let that blessed virtue of charity, centre and fulcrum of the Christian life, never become less in you, through which, urged by the same love that led Me to make myself Man to save man, the Apostles reached as far as martyrdom to spread

according to the will of God the eternal truth. But try to imitate them yourselves.

My children, in the faith, in the hope and in the love, made elements of life in you, may that light shine that makes the darkness dissipate and disappear. Be the yeast, salt and light of the world: may men see your works and give glory to the Father; your works which I bless and confirm, your words to which I give efficacy and strength; your affections that I sanctify and I give back that admirable fire capable of lighting the earth: let them be blessed now and each time that you make it an object of your apostolate.

My children, you love the truth and you love my Mother; your life cannot be so easy because, as they have persecuted Me, they will also persecute you, who are faithful to Me. Do not fear: my Mother, who was called the mother of the evildoer, is Mother of the Church and as such also the Teacher. She will help you, guide you, sanctify you and bring you to the safe harbour in the blessed Fatherland. Do not abandon her ever, she will be your refuge and salvation.

## **The return of the lapsed**

25<sup>th</sup> February 1971

My dear ones, I am with you: I am your Jesus of love and infinite mercy.

Permit that today, after having passed together the most salient points of my Passion, I remind you of the culminating

moment when, nailed to the wood of the cross, I was raised between the earth and the sky.

With my arms outstretched in an act of infinite love, I wanted to draw all men to Me and with Me I would have wanted to invite everyone, saying to each one: you shall be with Me in Paradise.

Unfortunately, just as beside Me there was the bad thief who did not want to take advantage of my gift of love; so along the centuries interminable ranks of bad thieves abandon Me, insult Me and turn their backs on Me, abusing my love. They are the prodigal children who ask the Father for their part of the inheritance, that is those earthly joys that they hold the only ones useful and indispensable, and they refuse salvation.

I go stretching out my arms and showing my wounded Heart to invite everyone to come back.

Some are deaf to my invitation. It sounds like a reproach and their pride prevents them listening to any reproach that could come to their ear by means of their conscience.

Others I call pointing out to Heaven and even making understood, how during my mortal life, that beatitude which is also a vocation: "*Blessed are the pure of heart*", I promise them that they will see God. Their minds will be illuminated and their souls will be lit up with a very pure and clear light.

But they respond by preferring to go to pasture the unclean animals, just like the prodigal son.

The attraction of the senses, the joys of the instincts and the mud that even leaves bitterness and disgust and anxiety in the mouth, appeals to them. And I remain with open arms

awaiting the return of those children who have cost all my blood.

I call everyone and showing myself naked to the glances of my children, I invite everyone to a complete detachment of the goods of the earth, which they should use only for the necessities of life and, if they are given in a different way it is because, in the exercise of charity, that equality may be fulfilled through which everyone may have the necessary.

But the attachment to one's self and to one's own goods makes it so that many turn their backs, just like the young man of the Gospel, to whom I had made the invitation to leave all and to follow Me.

Oh, if I could make everyone understand this mystery of love! I stand on the top of the Cross, like the father of the prodigal son on the top of the tower, and I scan the horizon, and I call and I invoke souls who may help Me to call back the lapsed.

You are among those whom I invite and I let you share my desires. Do you want to be my voice, my arm, my heart?

Behold, I give myself to you and I unite myself in such a perfect way that whatever I will do, will seem done by you. Whatever you will do will be so blessed by Me that it will bring fruits of eternal life.

Do you want to help Me, do you want to be my apostles? It will seem impossible to you. Perhaps until yesterday your lives have been a mixture of good and evil, the care of pigs? But now if you come to Me, I, like the father of the prodigal son, am preparing a supper. I shall have the fattest calf killed. I

will invite you to table with Me and I will make you wear the finest clothes; the wedding garment of grace and you will be my intimate friends.

My children, I don't want to make any preferences between you: you are all dear to Me and I love you with an infinite love, you are all children to Me, I want you all saved.

The crucifix that towers over every tabernacle, that Crucified one who, even though opposed, has conquered the world, holds out his arms to you and blesses you for everything that, starting from now, you will do for Him.

He blesses you so that you would be able to say to those who live beside you that a God made man awaits all men to lift them up to God.

May your prayerful sacrifice, offered as a gift of love to Me, be returned to you as so much apostolic fire and of good to be scattered a bit everywhere.

## **The Holy Eucharist**

4<sup>th</sup> March 1971

My children, I am your Jesus of Mercy and I am here to receive the reparations that you present to Me on behalf of all your brothers of the world.

You go up Calvary with Me in the contemplation of my sorrows, and you go down again to bring into the world the fruits of this sorrowful meditation.



I want to remind you how already on that sorrowful Thursday and on that dark Friday, many people were beside Me, but not everyone welcomed that gift of love so as to be able to spread it about.

Many remained indifferent, many incredulous and bad. Few were those who, descending from Calvary, after having seen my total immolation on the Cross, recognised Me as God and detested their sins. Some even, who were present at my death and had a tear and a compassionate comment for Me, after a few hours forgot everything and did not change for anything their sentiments and their habits.

So, my children, I would not want that to happen to you. I would like these encounters with Me to truly mark a spiritual improvement, a continual progress that would help you to grow in virtue, make you love sacrifice, make you capable of understanding, with my desires, also the needs of those to whom you must make a gift of your existence, if you want to resemble Me.

I would like, oh, how I desire that, on this Thursday hour, the day on which I instituted the Most Holy Eucharist, that you be full of desire to make up for the outrages that are continually committed against the Sacrament of Love.

But I would also like you to make some serious intentions regarding your sacramental Communions. How much I desire to enter in you to make you live my life! How much I desire to communicate, to converse with you, who are so dear to Me! Nevertheless, how cold are many Communions! Not only do they not talk to Me, but they don't even listen to Me!

Have you experienced, mothers, how painful it is for your heart the silence of those children who, willingly or by fault of their bad character, deny you even a word? Well then, I am infinitely more sensitive of heart! I would very much like to feel your affections, not disdain, rather I desire them, the words of faithfulness.

I offer you my Body and my Blood: receive this precious gift and make it a useful food for your soul.

If you knew how much the demon hates the Most Holy Sacrament. To every sacrilege, he adds fuel to his activity, so that they are multiplied; to every blasphemy against this heavenly Nourishment sacrilegious acts are renewed by the soldiers in my Passion; to every sacrilegious Communion the betrayal of Judas is repeated and the demon triumphs.

Do so then, that your hours of reparation compel Me to break the bread with you, just as with the disciples of Emmaus.

Then, when you return to your homes, do so that this miracle is also renewed for your dear ones: at the sound of your words and at the breaking of your daily bread, which corresponds to the fulfilment of your everyday duties, may their eyes be opened and may they recognise that the God of your heart makes you capable of great and good things.

My children, I bless you and I help you. I give you my Love and I wait for you, always ardently desired, at the Eucharistic Banquet.

## **Wounded by Love**

11<sup>th</sup> March 1971

My children, how sweet are these encounters of faith and love to my Heart! What advantage they obtain for your souls; what benefits for your families, your parishes and my Church!

I watch you and I listen to you: ours is an exchange of gifts, that I would like to extend to all the faithful, to all my children.

The merits of my Passion and of my Death are applied to you, besides those in the Sacraments and in the Holy Mass, even in the meditation of my sorrows and in that reparative prayer which serves to make the Father forget the many base things of which men go covering themselves with. Have faith, my children! What I promise I keep.

You take to your hearts my interests; I concern myself with yours.

Yes, you can count on this community prayer to realize your designs of love regarding your children, your dear ones, your friends and relatives. You will be blessed and satisfied: I beg you only to have patience.

Do you recall the ten good lepers healed by Me? Well then, only one of them came back to thank Me and remained faithful to Me, the others went away.

Perhaps it will happen like that also for you, isn't it true? If you were able to obtain everything immediately, isn't it true that, perhaps after the first request, the desire for prayer would

be lacking? Perhaps, without being really bad, you would be cold and you would not have that suffering to unite with prayer which makes it double in value.

Be patient, therefore.

The God of infinite mercy and goodness, not only promises you, assuring you, the salvation of your dear ones, but is already working in their favour, by bringing in that supernatural light which is called Grace, efficacious grace which has the strength to convert.

Do you recall Paul, on the way to Damascus? In this way I will speak to your dear ones. When all your counsels and warnings will seem to you in vain, when you see the uselessness of your work as mother, sister or friend, I will begin to act, to make way myself, to make light.

It will always be, however, by means of your prayers and your sacrifices.

Do not fear! Wasn't it I who raised Lazarus, already buried three days? And was it perhaps any easier to raise Lazarus than to convert the Magdalene? Who can resist my call?

Courage then! Behold, today I make you a gift: my Blood. Look at Me nailed to the Cross, stripped and lacerated.

My body seems like a nest of bees because so numerous are the wounds in which it is covered. I lack the last wound, the

most deep one: Longinus<sup>7</sup> obtains it for Me by wounding my Heart with a lance.

From that Heart, so ripped open, comes out blood and water. It is that same blood which purifies you in the sacrament of Confession, the same that nourishes you in Holy Communion. It is the same blood that is offered to the Father in the sacrifice of the Holy Mass to make up for the wickedness of men.

Gather into your souls this precious gift and use it to buy back to God the souls of your dear ones.

It is a wound, that one of the Heart, that can be made from sin or from love. Wound Me, yes, wound Me with love because, I, giving myself to the last drop of my Blood and the last droplets of water, am able to elevate you up to Me.

If you come to Me with your wretchedness and your love, I divinize everything: you will do divine works, united with Him who was made Man in order to be able to make you like God.

My children, always use my Blood properly, in whatever way it is given to you, and offer it frequently and lovingly for those who have need of it.

Do so that it may rain on the souls who, in the place of purification, will not need other than that. Do so that it may rain

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<sup>7</sup> *The lance is called in Christianity the "Holy Lance" (lancea) and the story is related in the Gospel of St. John during the Crucifixion. This act is said to have created the last of the **Five Holy Wounds** of Christ.*

on the aching bodies of your sick so that they may be able to sanctify their sufferings.

Do so that the dying may be able to invoke this Blood which will open to them the door of Heaven. Do so that, by this precious Blood, sinners may find again peace of conscience and heart.

May this wondrous gift be to everyone a fruit of grace and may it bring to you trust, strength and faith.

My beloved children, I bless you all. In particular, I bless your families, the hospitals, the sick, the communities and those who, to the poor, and to all the needy, lend their wonderful works of charity.

## **The Holy Mass**

18<sup>th</sup> March 1971

Beloved children, our encounter of today ought to be an invitation to continue on that road to perfection which my Heavenly Father desires from all those who follow Me, calling themselves, therefore, Christians.

My Passion culminated in the crucifixion, through which I elevated myself from the earth and was able to interpose myself as intermediary between man and God.

Divested of everything, covered only with sin, I asked the Father for mercy, not only for my executioners, who in all

the world and through all the centuries would have hurled the challenge of sin towards Him, but also for you.

I, therefore, still and always, present myself to you like this, as He who intercedes for mercy.

But there is a moment in your day in which you see Me raised up again as Mystery of Faith and Love to ask for pity. It is during the Holy Mass, which renews my complete Sacrifice for the salvation of men, although in a bloodless form.

My children, I have reminded you, days ago, how the greater part of those who assisted at my crucifixion, descended from Calvary bad as before, without repentance and without desire for good. Even now, as then, many of my children who know many things about Me, return to their houses, after having assisted at the Divine Mysteries, without compunction, without joy, without giving to their own life an imprint of charity.

If the Passion protracts itself through the centuries it is because of the sacrifice of the Mass, my Mass, which is not complete if it is not continued by yours.

If participating in this so solemn an action leaves you insensitive and cold towards God and your brethren, there is much to fear that you may have participated passively, without bringing your contribution of suffering and sacrifice.

The whole earth awaits this gift. All men, as if parched from the heat that sin puts in their veins, await that health-giving rain made of goodness and Blood.

Come on, children, shake yourselves up! Let there be but one sole desire amongst yourselves: that of going along with the will of the Father.

From a Mass followed well, to which you have given everything that you could of tears and sorrow, can derive much perfection of life, much strength; much repentance for sins, much salvation can come to you.

When you approach the altar to take part in my sorrows and to offer yours, give Me a look of love! I present myself naked to you to invite you to a complete detachment from men and things. If you look at Me like that it will seem less painful to you knowing that you are forgotten, abandoned and outraged by creatures.

If you will see Me like that you will not know how to condemn again not even those, who in their selfishness, would like to strip you of everything; but in everything and event, you will see the paternal hand of God, who would like to make you more similar to his Son, who was stripped of everything for love.

Children, when my bloodstained Body was taken down from the Cross, my sorrowful Mother, after having cleansed the wounds and kissed and kissed again my face with delicacy and love, put Me down and wrapped Me in a new white sheet.

Even you will arrive to your last day, not rich in friendships or material things, but you will be wrapped in the sheet, which you yourselves will have prepared for yourselves with your charity, generosity and good works. It will be this white sheet of your good actions, made with the right intention, that will have impressed on it the features of your face and



which will be so like mine, in such a way that they merge together.

Children, I bless you, I thank you and I help you. Make this day of reparation a day of Faith and Love.

## **Communal Prayer**

26<sup>th</sup> March 1971

Dear children, the thought of joining yourselves in prayer is very pleasing to the Father. He is the God of infinite mercy; He loves all his creatures and wants them all saved. To this end He has sent Me, his Son, to the earth so that I would show to men, in my attitude towards them, his Goodness.

Now I would like to make you understand how necessary it is that everyone raise their cry, invoking from the Father again and always, through his Incarnate Son, that mercy which you require.

It is for this reason that the Holy Spirit goes arousing, in your cities and in many lands, those desires for collective prayer, the community prayer which has its own particular strength.

The measure is about to overflow, children! Evil goes around spreading itself always more under multiple forms that wound the Heart of the Father.

How can you prevent Him from using even strong-arm measures, of convincing the wicked to return to the right path?

Behold, these prayer meetings are like an oasis on which the Father can count on.

It is not the number of components that make a breach, but it is the ardour, the humility and the generosity that animates them. I would like these groups to multiply and spread themselves like drops of oil on the boundless sea of evil. I would like these humble drops of oil to draw the abyss of God's Mercy, so that the chastisements which threaten men be taken away from them.

My children, you understand well and I see it by that desire that you have for the divine Word for which you want to be near to whoever, as my instrument, passes it on to you. This religious instruction is very necessary, which, in its simplicity, can easily enter into your minds.

However, I would like it to come down like a flame into your heart and bring to you the pure love of God, that love which makes you embrace his Will and to bless the Lord even in the midst of the adversities and difficulties of life.

It is this love the most beautiful prayer which, united to the formulas that you recite, transforms you so to obtain from God light and strength. If you knew how effective the knowledge of the Divine Truths is to always pray better and always love more!

I want to, however, give you a warning and an invitation. I would like you, after these meetings under whatever name they are undertaken, after having started them by prayer, after having cemented your affections with your God and between yourselves, to depart from this oasis a radiating light which communicates itself to many others.

It will be, first of all, to your families that you will bring the abundance of these gifts. Oh, holy patience, how much efficacy it will have on your dear ones!

How much effect will your words have, accompanied by that breath of charity that leaves my Heart! Your exhortations would be useless, but if leaving from here, you fill yourselves with Me, everything will change, because it is I who acts in you, I who speak, I who think, I who love.

I would like, also, that you have far-sighted aims like mine, to spread my good desires. There are many poor, many needy, many troubled: reach out to them I beg you. Be the extension of my arm and above all be the diffusing ray of my love.

My beloved ones are the sinners, the sick and the poor. They will believe in the infinite Mercy of the Father only through your action. Be in agreement with Me, between yourselves and with them.

If some fault weighs on your conscience and you feel guilty before God, remember that it will be your beneficiaries who will be your defence lawyers before God the Judge.

That God who rewards even a glass of water given to a child in his name, shall be rich in his forgiveness; in his Mercy and in his reward to you if you will learn to do all you can for others, by winning over that natural selfishness of which man is dominated.

If you have personal and family worries that torment you, don't get alarmed. You are all my children and for what

you do to your fellow man, I compensate you and I promise you (a solemn promise), help in your daily difficulties.

Love Me, follow Me and make Me loved and followed. I bless you, beloved children. The light, with which I flood you, is worth much more than the light of your eyes. Let it be so deep that it illuminates your whole life.

## I am the Lord your God

15<sup>th</sup> April 1971

My daughter, I want to give you a brief explanation of the Commandments, of that code given by God to men since the most remote times.

First of all, God himself declares himself the Supreme Legislator and Author of this Law. "*I am the Lord your God*", He says. Therefore, it is Him who speaks.

He alone is "*He who is.*" He is the true and only existence, eternal and infinite. Everything that exists has no life but in Him and through Him: and from Him it had beginning. He exists from always. Every being had life from Him. He, therefore, is the Lord and Master of the world, who has created in an act of infinite love. As King of all creation, He has a right to the obedience and to the love of his creatures.

He is the Supreme Lord of Heaven and earth, but He declares himself your Lord as if to let you know that you exist for Him, because of him and that He is interested in you.

He belongs to everyone, but also to each one in particular and as He makes a gift of his Love to each creature, so He desires to be loved by each one of them.

This desire for love He will manifest in the first three of his Commandments, which we will go visiting.

For now, it is enough for you to know that God presents himself to you, as to each man, declaring himself yours, after having manifested his greatness as Lord of the world, to encourage you to love him with joy.

## **You shall have no other God before Me**

15<sup>th</sup> April 1971

Here I am amongst you to instruct you. I am the Divine Teacher and this appellative suits Me well, since I taught men of all times by word and example.

I will give you some teaching on what God's Commandments or Decalogue command men, which unfortunately are easily forgotten.

Here's the first of these Commandments: "*You shall have no other God before Me.*"

First of all, you must distinguish in these words what you must do and what you are forbidden to do.

God is the Supreme Being to whom is due love, praise, worship, thanks and reparation.

Love is due to Him since He has loved you first and loves you infinitely. You must love Him because He is the highest goodness and everything that He has done and does in creation is nothing other than a wonderful gift of love. The creation itself of man, this rational being composed of soul and body, made to the image and likeness of God, is a miracle of the love of God, who willed it so that He could pour out on him the abundance of love of which his Heart was filled with.

Praise is due to Him since his works are admirable. He has done everything well and bears all creation which, in its magnificence, sings his power and infinite goodness.

To Him, the Highest and Eternal God, you owe thanks for the providence and the infinite wisdom by which He directs, by means of the laws of nature ordained by Him, all of creation. He leads every creature to its end, providing for the needs of each one. He gives to everyone the capacity to understand how great is the gift of life, and the grace to be able to gain that eternal life which is the true life. In that life all creatures, redeemed by the Blood of his Divine Son, will give him honour and glory through the centuries.

But, still, reparation is due to God, since many men, do not open themselves up to his grace, and do not respond to his loving call. Forgetting the origin of their own life, they betray their vocation, they renounce eternal glory and do not attain the end of their existence.

To God, then, you must turn to, to ask for everything of which you need, like a son asks his father, like a poor man asks whoever abounds in wealth, like a guilty man to him who is lavish in mercy.

You must learn to ask Him, above all, that his Holy Will be fulfilled perfectly in you, since He only wants your good. You will never be able to be fully happy if those loving desires in your regard are not fully carried out in your life, by giving to Him a response of love.

This, my children, is what the first Commandment imposes on you, while it forbids all that is contrary.

God is jealous of your heart. He desires to be placed first. He invites you to love Him with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your strength.

He wants this absolute supremacy and that you love all others in Him and through Him.

You see then how easy it is to lapse against this Commandment, when, in whatever way, God's place is usurped; when, your own ego becomes the centre of your life and in pride and in self-love one seeks not what pleases God, but one's own satisfaction.

How can he who makes a divinity of himself, who aims solely to procure for himself honour and glory, please God?

Do you see how many of my followers, immersed in the things of the world, make these into a divinity: their own bodies, their own interests, many little things for which even the good show an exaggerated attachment, many little morbid affections that take the place of those holy affections which, blessed by God, must help you to ascend. When an impure affection takes the heart of a son, the light, which the love of God brings to a soul, becomes deficient. The heart becomes that brazier on which incense is burned to the false divinities, and

these multiply themselves for as much as those affections are numerous and intense.

The golden calf,<sup>8</sup> which the Hebrew people built in the absence of their leader, returns then to dominate even amongst the Christians, who exchange the things of this world for the eternal things.

There are still those who are disposed to sell their birthright for a plate of lentils: those who sell their souls for a few splendid years of life on this earth; those who sell the Heavenly Fatherland for the earthly one.

Destroy the idols, my children, of whatever kind they may be. Erect in your heart an altar to God, to the one true God who loves you, welcomes you and blesses you.

May the feast in honour of my infinite Mercy find you prepared to welcome it. Be clean so much so that your hearts become the true abode of the King.

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<sup>8</sup> First mentioned in Exodus 32:4, the **golden calf** (בַּתְּלִיטִי לְזָהָב) was an idol made by the Israelites when Moses went up to Mount Sinai. In Hebrew, the incident is known as the **Sin of the Calf** (חַטֹּאתֵי הַבַּתְּלִיטִי). In Egypt the **Apis Bull** was worshiped as was common in many cultures. In 1 Kings 12:26–30, after Jeroboam establishes the breakaway northern Kingdom of Israel, he reintroduces the worship of the **golden calves** and the sacrificial practices, at Bethel and Dan.



## Do not take the name of God in vain

17<sup>th</sup> April 1971

My daughter, the name of God is great and powerful, worthy of praise and veneration. He is three times Holy and of his glory Heaven and earth are full.

The ancient peoples named Him in fear and trembling, blessing his presence everywhere.

The existence of the Three Divine Persons was not known, but only Yahweh,<sup>9</sup> in whose name everything was created.

I came into the world as Man in the name of the Father and by the power of the Holy Spirit, and in the name of the Father I completed each of my deeds on the earth and made a beginning and completion to my mission of Evangelisation and Redemption. If for the ancient peoples the name of God was holy and terrible, after my coming It became the sweet name that men must invoke in their necessities and surround with affection, like every good son does towards the father who gave him life.

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<sup>9</sup> *Yahweh is the name of the God of the ancient Kingdom of Israel. His name is composed of four Hebrew consonants (YHWH, known as the Tetragrammaton) which the prophet Moses (Exodus 3:14) is said to have revealed to his people, translated as: "I am who am." As the name of the supreme being was considered too holy to be spoken, the consonants YHWH were used to remind one to say the word 'Adonai' (Lord) in place of God's name.*

Created by God, made his adopted son by means of grace, reconquered to the divine life by my Blood, every man ought to feel the duty to honour the name of God, the same as and more than he does with that of his own family.

You are children of God. It is this your greatest glory, and whoever despises his Holy Name dishonours himself.

Therefore, bless the name of God, which the Angels and the Saints of Heaven honour, sing, love and before whom they stay in continual adoration.

Make reparations for all those blasphemies that continually and from every corner of the earth, in union with the damned of hell, are raised towards Him.

Let the name of God sound on your mouth like sweet music that is born from the heart.

You say the Our Father often, and you ask that his Name be sanctified as it is in Heaven so on earth. Let it never sound on your lips just like any expression.

Invoke Him at the start of your good actions so that He may bless them and bring them to a good end.

Invoke the powerful name of God when in danger so that you may free yourself from it, in temptations so that you may escape from them, in your needs so that He may provide for you. Invoke Him, in life and in death, with love, if you want to rejoice with Him in eternity.

In the sign of the Cross, which reminds you of my Passion and Death, in the name of God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, you find your soul, and every Christian, the strength to

confront and overcome every difficulty as did the martyrs of all ages who faced execution.

In the name of God and by his will you came on the earth. Do so that at the words of the priest, who in the name of God will tell you to go, you may be able to say of having fulfilled, in his name, your mission.

## **Remember to keep holy the Sabbath**

19<sup>th</sup> April 1971

**Mary:** - My children, be the welcomed ones in my house.

Behold, I welcome you with open arms and I give you the abundance of my gifts. I see you anxious to hear the word of my Jesus and mine, which is after all the same as his, since from Him I have received everything that I give you.

The harmony that reigns between the Father and the Son and between them and the Holy Spirit, is the same that exists between me and God and between God and his elect, who form his Heavenly Court.

When you receive a teaching from whoever already rejoices in Paradise, or from me who am your Mother, rest assured that you will never find any discordance. One only in fact is the love which binds everyone. One only the desire: the glory of God. One only the hope we have: that of bringing to salvation all men, for whom Jesus has died and has prepared a seat of glory in Heaven.

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

In my counsel of today, I will tell you what is necessary for you to do to fulfil one of God's Commandments that concern his glory and his Divine Person.

This Commandment which you well know says: "*Remember to keep holy the Sabbath.*" Notice that the Lord does not give you only one counsel when He speaks, but as if to give more strength to his command, He says to you, and He says it to each one: "*Remember!*", that is as if to say: do not forget, fix it firmly in your mind what I am telling you.

If human life has its binding demands, God has his, which are not a matter of life or death for Him, but for man who must acknowledge them.

Keeping holy the Sabbath is a duty that calls for the obligation of manifesting publicly, every week, throughout the entire year, that tribute of religion which is due to Him.

It is likewise a taking part of that Sabbath that is perpetuated in Paradise, a reminder that life on this earth is fleeting and that men, as pilgrims, are making their journey towards eternity.

The Sabbath is the day of the Lord that He himself instituted. After having created the world in six days, on the seventh day He rested, this way giving you an example of how to conduct yourselves in your earthly life, which must reflect the life of God.

The bond which binds man to God is called religion. It has a few practices that go back to the most remote times.

All the peoples since the start of creation, felt the duty to offer to God their sacrifices. And you see Abel who chooses the most beautiful lambs, while Cain offers the fruits of the field and not the best ones.

In the Old Testament, as in the New, all men who admit the existence of God have to admit also the necessity that to Him be offered, with the sacrifice of one's own things, also that of one's own life, if this can redound to his glory, and if He wants to make use of this as a testimony of love for the good of all.

But there is a sacrifice that surpasses everything and which alone has infinite value. It is through this sacrifice, offered by me on the Cross, which is renewed every day on the altar, that your sacrifices also take their value.

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

Many times, work, occupations, or even weakness of faith, or that physical one, prevent you every day from approaching it to make your offering, and behold here comes the day of the Lord to make you gather up like a bunch of flowers all that you have done during the week, and it brings you to the Church with great joy, since you go to the Father to offer yourselves as sons with his Son and to make him forget all the mischief and omissions of the week.

Sunday, therefore, ought to be the true family Sabbath, the Sabbath of the People of God and of the whole Church, since even the Church triumphant and suffering unites itself to you with the spirit of charity that animates it.

But there is a sorrowful note to which I must point out to you.

Sanctifying the Sabbath demands from the faithful also, the abstention of those manual labours or however demanding which, having the aim of profit or interest, turn the body into like a machine in motion solely for human reasons.

These demands which are justified during the weekdays, cannot be on the day of the Lord.

If, however, charity or the impossibility of exempting oneself from specific work do not permit the proper rest, the Lord demands that this work be offered up to Him as a prayer and that it has love as inspiration and completion.

If charity permits you to leave God for God (and my Jesus has given you an example of it, when in favour of the sick and the paralytics He worked miracles even on the day of the Sabbath), you must not forget the obligation of prayer and that of substituting, with the permission of the Church, the Sunday Mass with that of the weekday.

Remember two things: no one in the world will be able to enrich themselves with merits for the eternal life by working on the day of the Lord, but not even will he be able to profit much with material riches, since what that proverb says is right: the work of the feast ends in a tempest.

My children, I have given you these teachings so that you may be able to make them known to as many people as possible.

To you I give a plaudit, because, besides sanctifying the Sunday by taking part in the Divine Mysteries, you act as spokesmen for my desires by calling others and coming yourselves to honour God and his Saints with prayer.

I bless you and I assure you that prayer is an indispensable means to obtain graces.

How many persons don't take the trouble to give a thought of thanks and praise to God when, on their Sunday outings, they are able to admire the magnificent mountain or marine panoramas! You do it for them and also demonstrate with this prayer your gratitude.

I bless you all and I thank you for this constant and numerous turnout.

I help everyone and I save many souls by your means.

## **Honour thy father and thy mother**

20<sup>th</sup> April 1971

My daughter, I want to continue the explanation of the Commandments of God for your instruction and everyone else's.

Let us see, therefore, the fourth Commandment: "*Honour thy father and thy mother.*" I desire that in this

moment you raise your thought to my Father who is in the Heavens and to my Mother, Most Holy Mary, to beseech from Them that light by means of which you are able to understand the great gift of God that is fatherhood and motherhood.

Know that God, immense, almighty, eternal, all-knowing, infallible, most just, absolute master of everything. In his infinite goodness and mercy, He desires to be called Father. The figure of the father is a symbol of authority and goodness.

When you invoke God — Father of peoples — you give Him the highest honour, since you remind Him of the love that He brings to the men of the earth, that He loves everyone infinitely without distinction of race or nation.

By making reference to Him as a model, every father of the earth, conscious of the honour to which he is raised by fatherhood, must exercise towards his children those duties due to him, basing them on justice and charity.

The human family must be an image of the divine one and the father in it must be the extension of the hand of God.

With work, the father will provide the needs of the family, giving to it, by word and example, those simple and virtuous teachings that, handed down from father to son, will form the affective patrimony that brings to life the memory of the parents to their posterity.

The father is the representative of God's authority in the family: he therefore respects his Name and Laws.

How will he be able to, in fact, expect obedience and respect if he, firstly, does not respect and does not obey Him who has given him everything?



Every authority comes from God: but paternal authority must be full of love. How could a father hate those who received from him the life of the body? It would be as if he hated himself, the children being, a part of himself. Before this simple picture which shows you the dignity of paternal authority and its greatness, the consequence which the children must draw cannot be but a great respect.

To honour your father and your mother is also a command to which God binds the material goods of life. In fact, one reads further on this Commandment: *“in order that your days on the earth, that the Lord your God gives you, be prolonged.”*

The gift of life is great and God, as if to ensure a great reward to whoever obeys the fourth Commandment, promises to prolong it.

With these words He wanted also to ensure that earthly happiness which derives from the harmony, peace and solidarity that exists in the families in which there is mutual respect.

## Pray for the dying

21<sup>st</sup> April 1971

My children, peace be with you now and always.

Behold: I am amongst you as I already was amongst my Apostles in the Cenacle, when I entered through closed doors after my Resurrection.

I give you peace and with it my love, but I want also to express to you my desires and to promise you my graces.

I am Jesus of Mercy, and I want to give mercy, above all to those souls who pass daily from this life to the other. There are thousands of people who encounter death in the most unexpected moments and in the most diverse ways.

Death is relentless in its destructive action and has no regard neither for the age nor the condition of whoever is to be struck. It launches its mortal blow and strikes. You generally represent and think about death like this: a skeleton carrying a sickle in its hands.

If this can help your fantasy to fear death, I don't want to present it to your eyes, as my followers and very dear children, as so. Death, for whoever believes, is like the servant of the Lord who opens the door of eternity. From the moment in which the door of human life is closed, and that of eternal life is opened, important things happen.

The body undergoes a break-up, but it is not irreparably lost, because in the day of the resurrection it will recompose itself and reunite itself to the soul to enjoy eternally the reward or penalty merited.

From the judgment of God, infinitely just, will depend the condemnation or the glory, which will be unchangeable.

Towards this ultimate moment, so decisive, must your whole life aim at. You must conduct yourselves in such a way that, in whatever hour death arrives, it may not catch you unprepared but equipped with your baggage of good works to be presented to the supreme Judge.

Now tell Me, my children, how many are the souls who, worrying themselves over what awaits them, want to seriously prepare themselves?

That's why, as I admonish you to behave in this specific way, I beg you to be for all those dying that voice, which beseeches, by means of prayer, light and help.

It's enough at times a ray of light to rouse hearts, to enlighten minds and to make the wills to act. One of your petitions to the Heart of God is enough for Me to apply to the many dying those merits of my Passion which can obtain conversion and salvation.

My children, if you were to see one of your dear ones on the edge of a precipice, what wouldn't you do to prevent him from falling? How many souls of your brethren are dangling on the brink of an abyss from whose depths it is impossible to rise again!

That good which you will have done to the dying, even those unknown to you, so that they can regain grace, shall be remembered by Me, since it is always true that whoever saves a soul has predestined his.

I bless you all.

## Thou shalt not kill

23<sup>rd</sup> April 1971

My daughter, I want to give you a brief explanation on that which concerns the fifth Commandment: *“Thou shalt not kill.”*

Many sin against it without realizing it, albeit through ignorance or through negligence.

The life of man is a gift of God, which belongs to Him and which He only has the right to interrupt. Homicide and suicide are, therefore, serious sins which offend God in his right over life and death.

Human life is precious, since it is not only an end in itself, but every creature is like the link of an endless chain. Each one can and must be of help to others.

A moment of life is worth an eternity, since with this moment man can conquer it. An instant more of suffering and pain can be worth an eternity of glory.

Destroying human life slowly, ruining your health by drugs, vice and certain practices that harm it, is equivalent to suicide.

The wars that destroy not only some individuals but entire populations and ruining cities, lands and nations, are an evil, a great evil caused by pride, by selfishness and human wickedness.

They are, however, fomented by the demon, who lives by hatred and envy of man and he goes continually sowing such vices in the world.

God sometimes permits these scourges; He has done it always during the centuries to chastise man for his sins, so that in anguish and tribulation he may find the path of charity and good, and so that in mutual sorrow men could become better.

God knows how to extract good even from evil, and it is in the eternal vision of things that He permits even the most serious cataclysms.

But there is in man another life even more precious: it is the supernatural life, which is that of grace. By means of this life souls are united to God and live for Him. By sin, this union with God which He has obtained for souls by his death, is destroyed.

No one has the right to destroy this divine life in himself or in others.

The fifth Commandment, therefore, makes present that the body of man must not be destroyed and not even that precious bond with God that makes man live in his grace must be annihilated.

And there is another life besides the one of the body and the soul, to which man has a right: it is that moral life which comprises freedom, honour and the personality of each individual. You see how easy it is in the world to damage and destroy these human rights which are so important and necessary to man. There are many States in which the authorities suppress freedom, families in which the individual

is forced to abstain from good and submit to the will of a leader, who seeks only the triumph of his own way of seeing and his own selfishness. From here comes all that ruin and family unhappiness and those social consequences that warp the minds.

There is then honour, which evil tongues attack, destroying the reputation, the good name of the persons with murmurings and slander. These defects are like a rifle shot to the shoulders of the person that is the subject of criticism. Honour is destroyed, which is often held more important than life itself.

How serious this sin is, you can understand by the fact that more often than not it is irreparable. With difficulty will it be possible to stop a slander when it has passed from mouth to mouth. It is like a moral death caused to a person, from whom with difficulty can it be removed if God himself does not intervene to shed light on the truth.

The other value to respect is personality.

And here we need to make a distinction. If in an individual the education has been complete, it will have embraced the whole person and he will be prepared physically, morally and spiritually to face up to the struggles of life.

To this the parents and the Church must tend to: to render the man perfect in all his attitudes and capacities.

Man is helped, but also respected in his decisions, even if mistaken; he is pitied in his defects and helped to correct them; he is put up with in his character, which is like a sign that

distinguishes one creature from another. Suffocating this moral life in man is bad.

I ought to speak to you at length of that sin which acts in a particular way on the youth and the little ones: the sin of scandal.

This is a true homicide. As it has been told you: do not fear whoever kills the body, fear rather, whoever kills the soul with sin.

These explanations that I have given you and which I invite you to make known, I would like them to spur my children on to that universal charity, to that understanding for everyone, which truly renders you good, one toward the other.

## **Thou shalt not commit adultery**

25<sup>th</sup> April 1971

**Mary:** - My children, I am in the midst of you as Mother and Teacher and I give you peace. Be content, since the gifts, that you receive through these instructions, bring their fruit; and I see you become much wiser, but above all more upright.

For this purpose, I speak to you and instruct you. What use would it be even if you were pillars of learning, when you had not managed to put into practice what you hear?

Thank the Lord for the profit that you manage to draw from these lessons. If you will continue along this road, you

will be able to reach true sanctity and to be luminous beacons also for others.

I beg you, therefore, when you move from your houses to come here, to tell yourselves: We are going to the school of our Heavenly Mother. And if it happens that you should come near to persons who are also desirous of doing good and being true Christians, say to them: *“You come, also! The Mother’s lessons are so simple that we are able to understand them all.”*

Keep in mind then, that I, besides instructing you, give you the help to put into practice the things that I teach you. It’s like saying that I help you to do the task.

Today I would like to speak to you about the sixth commandment: *“Thou shalt not commit adultery.”*<sup>10</sup>

I must clear up this truth in your minds.

God has not created anything evil, anything ugly in the world. He is admirable in his works and everything sings of His perfection and infinite beauty.

God created the soul and the body, which form the man. He created man with the desire to pour out over him his love. He willed to subject him to a trial in order then to be able to reward him with Paradise.

He did not will that the man be alone, but He gave him a companion with which to populate the earth. To all men that would have filled the earth, God would have given his infinite

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<sup>10</sup> *In the Italian version, literally: “Do not commit impure acts.”*



love, and after a life lived in the earthly Eden, they would have gone on to enjoy an endless happiness in Heaven.

Everything was supposed to be pure, holy and worthy of admiration: holy the soul by grace, holy the body, which, like a shrine was to have guarded it. The laws established by God gave to the soul superiority over the body, which had to obey in everything.

The subjugated body was to have done regular acts from specific laws, by which it would have given origin to other bodies, in which in all times and in all centuries, it would have infused the soul.

If sin had not sowed and grafted concupiscence, malice and the inclination to evil onto the body of men, everything would have been spiritually and humanly beautiful.

Now what happens instead? That the body does not want to submit to the soul, it wants to have the upper hand, and man wants to wallow in material pleasures like unclean animals wallow in mud, without raising his thoughts and spirit towards superior goods, towards God and all that comes from Him.

From this changed order of values follows a conflict against God, whose laws are disobeyed.

Rebellion and disorder that flows from it is called sin. It, by depriving the soul of all those valuable things which are derived from its union with God, disheartens it.

Without the intervention of the merciful God from this degradation, hell would follow. This is what the impure sin sows in the world: death and destruction. This is the consequence of an impure life: hell.

But I would like, my children, to have your thoughts turned also to those creatures who seem to have touched the earth as flying over it and who have kept their purity in the most splendid observance of the law of God.

Oh, how I would like to enchant all the youth with this virtue of holy purity, which makes men into true angels!

How I would like this virtue to be particularly and with enthusiasm exercised by my ministers, who ought to use it as a means of attraction for the youth.

Purity has a seductive strength.

Remember the example of the saints and that of the holy bishop<sup>11</sup> of this city. He was so much a lover of virginity and purity that when the youth heard him speak about it, they felt a burning desire in their heart to leave the world and follow Jesus in his life of mortification and penance.

But even matrimonial chastity is worthy of commendation and it gives to the parents that halo which renders them worthy of respect and veneration.

My Jesus has said: "*Blessed are the pure of heart, for they shall see God.*"

Oh, my children, fight the impurity in you and in the world! Live your life quietly enjoying those goods that are granted to you, thanking the Lord, but always keeping a brake on this body of yours, which easily kicks if you don't keep it

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<sup>11</sup> *Ambrose (born Aurelius Ambrosius; c. 340 – 397), venerated as Saint Ambrose, was the Bishop of Milan, a theologian, a Doctor of the Church and one of the most influential ecclesiastical figures of the 4<sup>th</sup> century.*

tamed. It behaves like those donkeys or colts that don't stay still unless held firm by the halter.

Learn to put on the halter yourselves also, with the mortification of all your senses. How will the body be commanded if your eyes want to see everything, your ears hear everything, and if the tongue believes it can make any speech, even vulgar and obscene?

Learn to pray, learn to suffer, because temptations are always ready and only with the help of God will you be able to win.

Through the practice of the virtue that Jesus preferred, which He still loves and prefers, you will see Him, you will see God.

You envy, sometimes, those fortunate ones, who, by gift of Heaven, were able or are able to see Jesus or Myself in an apparition, and it is understandable that you also may have this holy desire.

But if you will be pure, if you will guard your body as the temple of God, the faith shall be so clear to you in your mind and your soul, that it will seem to you of catching sight of God beside you.

The love that will unite you will be so pure and so strong that nothing will seem difficult or painful to you. I assure you: you will be truly blessed because you will see God.

My children, I bless you and I love you. May the blue sky that opens up over your heads and the white lilies that will flower in your gardens in a little while, make you fall in love

with that life of purity and chastity that was my characteristic by virtue of God and may it guide you to Heaven.

I bless everyone, and I love everyone with infinite affection.

## Celebrate the Eucharist with fervour

29<sup>th</sup> April 1971

My children, I would like you to always celebrate the Eucharist with a particular fervour. Do so that your Communion be truly an encounter of your hearts with mine; that your faith, your trust, your fervour serve to make reparation for the many, too many cold Communion by the majority of Christians; that your delicacy of conscience and your purity serve as a reparation to that iniquity for which one dares to approach the Sacrament of Love with so many sins on the soul.

They don't take into account, these children, that whoever eats unworthily the Body of the Lord, eats and drinks his own condemnation?<sup>12</sup>

My children, make the Eucharist the centre of your lives. And everything you do, during your day, let it be a delicate surround to that loving encounter which can turn you into holy souls and gladden all of Paradise.

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<sup>12</sup> *1st Epistle of St Paul to the Corinthians (11:29): For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgment to himself, not discerning the body of the Lord. (Douay-Rheims Bible)*

I bless you, therefore, my children, and to everyone, as a pledge of future glory, I give all myself, even if in an invisible way.

## **Thou shalt not steal**

7<sup>th</sup> May 1971

My daughter, I want to speak to you about the seventh commandment: *“Thou shalt not steal.”*

The respect of other people’s property is so much desired by God that not only theft is condemned by Him, but also the desire for other people’s belongings.

The avidity to possess the goods of the earth, the greed and the longing for riches, renders man heedless of the Law of God and of the good of the brethren.

Envy, which makes one see the other’s good with an evil eye, renders one capable of taking from the brother his goods and injuring him.

The desire to possess becomes so powerful in man that it renders him capable of committing the most horrendous crimes in order to achieve it.

This defect must be fought against from infancy, since it is like a poisonous plant that grows excessively if it isn’t destroyed at its birth.

Stealing can also include not only the taking away from others the property that belongs to them, but also the usurpation

of their rights, preventing others reaching a position that permits the maintenance of their family, hampering the work and the career of others.

One can steal morally the reputation, honour and esteem of others.

One can steal in every field appropriating for oneself that which is the fruit of the mental, intellectual and manual labour of someone else, passing it off as one's own.

One steals, when one thinks selfishly only of one's self, forgetting that riches are not a good that man must use solely for himself, but for the common good.

The respect for the freedom and the will of man does not prevent God giving his command, which can be summarised in these words: *"Do to others what you would like to be done to you. And do not do to others what you would not like to be done to you."*

Honesty in acting, honesty in behaviour, which gives to everyone what is due to them, includes, on the part of employers, giving a just retribution to their employees and, on the part of the latter, the duty to work conscientiously, without harming anyone.

The imperfection in doing a specific job can bring about harmful consequences not only for one self but also for the whole community.

He steals then, whoever wastes in vices what could be useful for the good of the brethren, to whom perhaps is lacking the necessary.

He steals, whoever harms a neighbour in serious things, but also whoever daily in a little way robs them on the weight of the goods, on the price and on the quality.

As you can see, my daughter, the field is very vast and the possibility to steal not so rare.

The thought of the presence of God, who sees everything and everyone, and that of the brief duration of earthly life, be for everyone a spur to act honestly always, in every sector.

May the true gentlemen flourish, who even demanding what is justly due to them, know how to give what is due to others, maintaining that equilibrium which mirrors so well the justice of God.

## **Thou shalt not bear false witness**

14<sup>th</sup> May 1971

My daughter, I want you to write about the eighth commandment: *“Thou shalt not bear false witness.”* It is an invitation to sincerity and consistency, to behave consistently to what is believed.

God is truth by essence and whoever loves Him must love, accept and believe those truths which He has revealed directly through his Incarnate Son, and through the Church instituted by Him.

Of these truths you must give witness to men, by living them and practicing them. That is called: walking in the Truth.

I said to you about my mortal life: *“I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, and I invited you to follow Me.”*

Disfiguring the truth, tampering with it, adapting it to one’s own tastes is distorting it and becoming false. The father of lies is the demon and whoever knowingly lies, becomes his follower.

This commandment teaches you to walk by the light of God. Truth by essence, to become for your neighbour a true witness of faith. It is needed to abolish deceit, falsification, cheating of whatever kind, be it in the spiritual field as in that moral and practical one. One needs to be sincere.

I’ve told you again in the Gospel: *“Let your speech be ‘yes, yes, no, no’”*, and I meant by these words to condemn falsehood.

Among men, one lies out of pride, out of selfishness, out of cowardice, out of human respect, out of that habit which each one has of hiding one’s own poverty and of boasting of what one does not have.

But the true Christian, my follower, does not know how to and does not want to lie, even if sometimes he prefers to keep quiet because prudence advises him.

A truthful man is esteemed by God and men as a gentleman, who keeps faith to his words. He recognizes his own inadequacies, while demonstrating his good will.

Sincerity must be practiced with God, with your neighbour and with yourselves.



## **Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife**

17th May 1971

My daughter, I want to speak to you about the ninth commandment: "*Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife.*" Today more than ever, it is necessary to know what are God's wishes in this regard.

When a third person enters the family circle and more still in the heart of a spouse, the person that was espoused is no longer put up with and everything, even innocent, becomes a motive for discord. The cause for which many families break up and disorder and discord reign, is the absence of the faithfulness of the spouses.

Jesus repeats to each unfaithful spouse his "*Not lawful*", that goes back to God's command: "*What God has united, man cannot separate.*"

The sanctity of marriage, that has love at its base, demands that complete fidelity which embraces not only the actions but also the thoughts and desires. In fact, He said in the Gospel: "*Not only whoever will have committed adultery will have sinned, but also whoever will have looked at a woman to desire her is already an adulterer in his heart.*"

From the transgression of this commandment, which can be coupled with the sixth: "*Thou shalt not commit adultery*", are derived serious evils to the individual, to the family and to society.

The incurable diseases, that go about spreading themselves, pass like a sad inheritance from father to son.

There are children, who lose their parents even if they are still living. They consider their children as a nuisance; sometimes, failing to give them, besides affection, also that spiritual and moral assistance which they need, and even bread.

Family quarrels, that make the children grow up with a sense of terror, take away from them the joy to which they have a right.

Hatred and the desire for vengeance which is born in the heart of whoever sees himself robbed and betrayed by that companion, who is his or hers by right, make conjugal infidelity the source of many irreparable woes.

## **Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's goods**

18<sup>th</sup> May 1971

My children, here I am again as Mother and Teacher. I see that this spiritual family goes on increasing continually and I rejoice over it, because the benefits will not be only for you, but also for all your dear ones and the Church.

Today I want to keep you back a bit speaking to you about the tenth commandment of God, which is so easily transgressed and to which little thought is given: "*Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's goods.*"

I wish to clarify with you how this commandment does not prohibit you from imitating anyone, who with brains and good will, has attained for himself a good position, even a high one. It does not prohibit you from competing with the good so that you also can be good. It does not prohibit you from desiring to grow in virtue and holiness like this by emulating the saints, as some of them did who said: *“If so and so could do it, why shouldn't I also be able to do it?”*

This commandment, rather, invites you to rejoice in the other person's good and to grieve over the evil that can strike your neighbour, just as Paul the apostle said: *“Laugh with those who laugh and cry with those who cry.”*

It is all beautiful what a soul achieves when, with his prayers and actions, he helps his neighbour to progress in virtue and to obtain graces. It is beautiful also if then these graces would put, whoever receives them spiritually or materially, above whoever has prayed for him.

The world unfortunately does not think it so and this commandment: *“You shall not covet your neighbour's goods”* is, on its negative side, a warning and a command to avoid that defect which particularly harms your neighbour: the sin of envy.

If the desire of a good thing is good, desiring it to the point of suffering that others also enjoy it, is diabolical.

The envious are the category of persons who more strictly work in collaboration with the demon. Envy renders one capable of anything.

The so-called good who go to Church and the Sacraments, if seized by envy, are capable of ruining the same works of God. They permit themselves to judge and to guide the things of God according to their weak views, and so committing the greatest errors.

You will hear these people who, in the name of truth and sincerity, go about spreading the greatest slanders and so harming seriously individuals and families.

If then they are not people who go to Church and the Sacraments, the envy of goods of other's render them capable of doing actions more evil to the harm of their colleagues, brethren and friends.

The sin of envy is most dangerous because it can give rise to hatred for one's own fellow man. The collaboration with the Evil One destroys charity in souls and brings ruin to families.

At this point, my children, I cannot but invite you to look at all the things of the earth with the eye of God, to see in them a means with which to gain Paradise, to consider the graces of God as means by which you must sanctify yourselves, as talents that the Lord gives freely, but which must be multiplied. Every gift, material or spiritual, is a responsibility that will be subjected to judgment.

I invite you to be understanding to whoever possesses much, to help them to use their wealth in the best way, and to understand those who possess less, in the Kingdom of Heaven they will be able to be in a degree of glory superior to yours.

My children perhaps you have never thought about many of these things.

May the commandments of God that have been explained to you, help you to behave well. Spread these instructions, because in this period, in which good is no longer distinguished from evil, the Law of the Lord, explained with the simple words of the Divine Teacher and his Mother, may bring a change of life in everyone.

I bless you all, I love you and I promise you help. Even those who have come here out of curiosity and without love will return, because my Heart will be to them like a precious magnet: all they need to do is to let themselves be attracted.

## **Be “Jesus” in the midst of the world**

20<sup>th</sup> May 1971

My children, peace be with you. I am your Jesus of Mercy. I am here to give you my thanks for the prayer which with so much fervour you have raised to Heaven and to encourage you to make use always more of this great means, a weapon of salvation for you and for the world.

At this encounter all of Paradise and the suffering Church took part. Your dear ones have a spiritual and moral advantage, even those who are momentarily separated from Me because they are not in the grace of God. The light which comes to them from this community prayer will be so powerful that it will make them reflect and will call them to my Heart. A

shower of graces is at times so powerful as to extinguish in man that fire which the passions go about arousing.

Yes, pray, children, pray always. Do so that your work may become a prayer being offered to the Father in the grace of God.

But dedicate to Me every day some space in which I may be able to find myself with you, to exchange with you the most holy affections, to let you know my desires and my sorrows, and so that you may be able to discover everything that I do for your sanctification!

I came from Heaven, and in the time of my mortal life I communicated with men by my Word. Then I left the world and ascended to Heaven, but I promised not to leave you orphans. I, therefore, keeping my promise, still remain with you and I communicate with you by prayer.

I communicate with my Body, which I give you every day in the Sacrament of the Eucharist; and again, as when I was on earth, I communicate with you by my Word, which I give you in great abundance.

But even you, my children, have come from Heaven, since your souls are the breath of God.

They are that spiritual part that makes you live. Even you must carry out your mission in the world by word and deed, that can and that must become fruitful with good, that good that you commonly call the apostolate.

Well then, at the completion of your mission, to you also an ascension to Heaven is due. There is the place where the

Saints of God dwell. And you, in your daily ascension in virtue and good, deserve to reach the Fatherland, Heaven.

When I ascended to Heaven, the Apostles, the disciples and my most sweet Mother stood to watch Me, but they did not regret seeing Me disappear before their eyes. They had with it the confirmation of my Divinity one more time and they saw coming true the promise that I had made them: I go to prepare you a place in Heaven.

Even for you the day of detachment will come; but I would like you, whoever leaves as much as whoever remains, to be comforted by the hope that should unite all Christians: that one day in the Fatherland, finished the trial, you will all reunite yourselves with Me and with the Father animated by the love of the Holy Spirit, under the eye and the smile of the best of all Mothers, who gladdens Paradise.

Courage, my children. Work for Paradise, because the earthly day is too short for you to attach your heart. Live loving each other and helping each other in all the necessities.

Comforted by your affection, may your sick receive relief. Helped in their needs, may the poor rejoice and thank the Divine Providence. May the wicked feel the desire to be good, spurred on by the imperturbable strength of your tenderness.

Be everything to everyone, as did the apostle Paul, wanting to gain everyone for God. Be good. Be Jesus in the midst of the world.

Children, I bless you, and with Me the whole Heavenly Court blesses you.

## **The Way, the Truth and the Life**

4<sup>th</sup> June 1971

My children, I am your Jesus of Mercy. I am the Way, the Truth and the Life, because I am the Son of the Living God.

Today you call Me, you tell Me of your love, you want my Word, and I am here all for you. I want to show you my ways, point out to you my paths. I want to uncover to you my secrets, point out Heaven to you.

I have said to you that I am the Way since I have given you an example of how you must live.

The way of my follower must be an upright life, because, based on my example, he must translate my teachings into practice.

The observance of the Law of God belongs to all men, even pagans, but Christians are held to observe them with perfection. The Law is given by the Commandments, which many maintain they observe but of which, often, they observe only those parts that they find in conformance to their ways of seeing and to their will inclined to evil. But dividing the Law, and observing it only in part, is the same as betraying the Law itself.

Imitate Me, children, and do so that by seeing you they can discover Me. Is it so difficult to put in your lives so much charity, so much humility? And yet, if you put on these two virtues, you are already at a good point.



I am the Truth; I have said to you. Love truth, take it in and defend it. Be in the truth, and to possess it get in the habit of saying the truth always.

Even if prudence must always accompany you, do not let yourselves be won over by human respect which makes you fear being ridiculed or derided. Call a spade a spade and have the courage to unmask error.

Let St. John the Baptist be your teacher and make you capable of pronouncing your “*not lawful*”, especially when an immoral conduct, disguised as false piety, can bring spiritual harm to the whole community.

Defend morality, defend your Creed and mine, defend the Sacraments — channels and means of grace — so that they do not become that double edged blade which can mortally wound whoever uses it.

Be truthful and strong, and in order to be it, try to resemble Me in everything. Take away from your conduct everything that is bad or that can be a bad example; then use even the strap also, in the moral sense, against those who bargain with the faith and my religion.

I am the Life! Life comes from God; the natural life that your parents gave you is confirmed by the life of the soul which God gave you and gives continuously.

But this life of the soul is continuously fed with a divine food. I have made myself Food; therefore, I can call myself Life.

Taking advantage of this food: receiving it with desire and love means to grow in the life of the soul.

Everything becomes possible, you can realize everything with my help; since that God who scrutinizes the hearts of men, sees also the desires of which they are animated.

I see persons who, lovers of the Truth, would like to spread it right up to very distant lands.

I see souls, in love with the Eucharist, make of this precious food the sigh of their hearts, and who would like, of this their anxiety, to render all men partakers.

Well then, children, your God loves the man of great desires: I assure you that you will find humble persons, who, never having left their countries, will be rewarded in Paradise as pioneers of Christianity.

Come on, courage! If the seed that you throw momentarily does not fruit, don't torment yourselves. Transform your lives always more in Me, until I'm able to operate in you, and let Me do it.

Children, after the frightening thunder and fearful pelting down of water, the rainbow appears many times. Do so that the humiliations accepted well may correspond to that part that the Lord saves for you as a contribution to my work, and await with trust the rainbow on your days full of worries and woes.

I bless you all and love you so much.

## The Trinity - A Symbol of Family and Social Life

6<sup>th</sup> June 1971

In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Children, in the name of God I come to address to you my Word and greeting. I am your Jesus and as by the will of God I revealed and made known the existence of the Father and the Holy Spirit, up until my birth almost unknown, so today I come to speak to you because I wish for you to deepen even more this knowledge so that you may be able to make flow out of your hearts sentiments of gratitude and love.

To whoever asked Me: *“Teacher, show us the Father”*, I answered: *“Whoever sees Me, sees my Father”*, and I could have also added that my things are my Father’s, as his are mine.

I would like to reveal to you, in the goodness that I showed men, and in the love that drove Me up to the sacrifice of the Cross, the love of the Father towards you, which made him capable of immolating Me, his Divine Son, for your salvation.

Many ask themselves if God loves them. Many insult and curse God because there exists so much evil in the world; but they do not realise that God, Infinite Love, created the world only out of love and that the same love which bound the Father to the Son should have bound creatures between themselves, in order to perpetuate in the world that happiness for which man was created.

You should pause a moment, children, and think of how many and what marvels God has willed to enrich creation so that man would enjoy it, and how in his infinite providence He had thought of all his creatures in such a perfect way that none of them would lack anything.

Oh, the wonderful goodness of God the Father, who, to each man makes himself so attentive that He knows even the number of the hairs of the head!

To each season its usefulness, to each bird it's song, to each flower it's perfume, to each human creature his Providence.

He has done like that owner who sowed the good grain. But during the night the evil one sowed the darnel!

Sin has caused every evil, the evil one goes about propagating it and man asks himself: "*Does God love me?*" He does not say: "*I must take away the sin, I must drive away the evil one!*" And yet it would be the only means of restoring harmony.

If you bring back love where selfishness and wickedness sow discords and troubles, if you learn from Me how to live your lives with your fellow man, everything changes! Love Me, children, and know Me. Live my life because with Me you can ascend to Paradise.

The love which unites the Father to Me gives rise to the Holy Spirit. Even for you love does not remain in two: you love Me and then you give out your love to the brethren.

The Trinitarian life is a symbol of your family and social life. Take away, children, from your hearts everything that

divides. In division sin triumphs. Love yourselves, unite yourselves, make your life a gift of love. No jealousy, envy, wickedness nor hatred. May no resentment, criticism, judgment, murmuring or slander come to disturb your days.

The triumph of God is the triumph of love. Children, do not fear of being too generous. Many live in anxiety because they fear of giving too much, of being too generous, of losing their health. But your God is not less than you and sees everything. The important thing is that each one gives what he can.

Do you recall the widow from the Gospel? She had put in the alms box a small amount. It was all she could give and God considered her small offering the greatest.

So, you, children, are called to make your offering to God, to give your works to re-establish that kingdom of love which sin has destroyed.

Give all that you can. Give a living testimony of love. Give your good and simple word, give your tears, your job, your sufferings and your joys.

Give everything for love, in the name of that Most Holy Trinity for which you are on this earth and who works and dwells in you, if you want it, and who waits for you in the Fatherland.

When your dear ones will see with sorrow your earthly existence come to a close in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, whom you will have loved, you will begin your life in Them: a life of blessedness and glory, the only reward for a life of love.

My children, I bless you again once more. Do so that from today on, in the name of the Most Holy Trinity who has summoned you to the feet of my Mother and mine, may take place the beginning for everyone and for each one that important work of the apostolate that is called the spreading of love.

If in the following days someone should ask you: *“Where are you going?”*, answer: *“I’m going to learn to love.”* And if, exiting from here, someone should say to you: *“What do you do there, what do you do afterwards?”*, answer: *“We’re spreading love!”*

## **“Corpus Domini” - A God who gives Himself**

10<sup>th</sup> June 1971

My children, here you are reunited to celebrate with a particular love my Most Holy Body, which I give you under the appearances of Bread and Wine. It is the second solemnity of the year that recalls the Eucharist. The preceding one you solemnised on Holy Thursday, remembering it’s institution.

I would like you to fall in love with this Divine Sacrament, which in the appearances that cover it recalls two indispensable elements to the life of man: bread and wine. I would also like to recall how it wasn’t by accident that these elements were chosen, they being formed by the union of multiple grains of wheat and many grapes of grape, just to

indicate that this Divine Food, the Eucharist, must first of all unite hearts by means of love, forming that unity so much hoped for.

My children, my gift of love is indispensable to the life of the soul. And yet, would you believe it? Many refuse it, like the Hebrews in the desert disdained the manna; many receive it coldly, without love, as if by force, once a year; others receive it with the soul filthy with sin.

Children, I could repeat to you as I did to the Samaritan woman: *"If you knew the gift of God! ..."*

If everyone knew and appreciated the value of their encounter with God in the Sacrament, you would see, at the doors of the churches or kneeling before the Tabernacles, all men beseeching, as did Lazarus beseeching at the door of the rich man Dives so that he would be given at least the crumbs that fell from the table.

If you knew the gift of God you would not measure the sacrifices, so long as you could receive Me in your heart.

Great are the desires of men, but they do not understand heavenly things, the gifts that matter: A God who gives himself.

I would like for your Communion to be desired ardently, like a thirsty man desires the spring of water that must quench his thirst. I would like only one great desire to achieve a perfect union between Me and you. Your love, at contact with mine, ought to melt itself like wax to fire, and then great things will be possible, since I will substitute you in everything.

The Divine Sacrament is offered to God as an imploring victim in the Sacrifice of the Mass. How few are the Christians

who feel the duty to take part bringing their contribution of moral, spiritual and physical sufferings! One assists, by the larger part of my children, at the Divine Sacrifice like as at a spectacle of no interest, in which the priest must be very quick to meet the satisfaction of the faithful. At times it seems a worldly amusement, in which one goes about showing, by scandal or at least to the destruction of many, that nakedness that should be decently and honestly covered at the presence of God out of respect for the Community.

So, the Mass, the most solemn act of Religion, becomes neglected, and outraged the Son of God who at every instant immolates himself to obtain for all men mercy and compassion.

Children, I am your Jesus who speaks to you and I want to remind you how I am continually present in the Holy Tabernacle. There are many Christians who perhaps have wanted to deepen their studies too much to the detriment of humility to the advantage of vainglory, who deny my presence in the Eucharist after the celebration of the Divine Mysteries.

But how can you want that I abandon my children during all the hours of the day when a good father and a good mother desire and do all they can to stay united to their children? And how could I have not been able to give to them the way and the possibility to come and confide to Me their worries, just as good children do with their parents?

I am present in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity in every consecrated Host in the world, and as long as the species exist, I am there to receive your worship as the Son of God, and to gather your tears to dry them, to hear what troubles you so as to help you to resolve your problems.



But why ever are my churches deserted during all the hours of the night and nearly all those of the day? Again, I can say to my children: *“Amongst you there is one whom you do not know!”*

I would like to tell you many things, I would like to speak to your hearts and to make you live of my life, but why do they flee from Me?

The lepers, who lived in Palestine in my time, came to Me and I healed them; many instead fled when they heard the bell which warned of the proximity of one of them.

Oh, children, I am still for many, very many ungrateful children, like those lepers that everyone flees from. And yet I can cure the sores of bodies and souls. The leprosy of sin is the most terrible; at the touch of my hand, at the glance of my eyes, everything disappears.

Why don't the sick come to be healed by Me? Am I not the heavenly doctor? At least you, my beloved children, tell Me everything and bring Me everyone. The more the sores are festering the more easily I heal them. It's enough for Me that they come with faith, with love and with trust. When my hand is raised on whoever has offended Me, it is like when the clouds are dispersed and the sun shines again.

Children, I bless you. Profit from my words and spread them. I love you and I give myself to you in a perfect Spiritual Communion, ready to renew it every time that you want to.

## **I am the Good Judge**

17<sup>th</sup> June 1971

My children, here I am amongst you. I am your Jesus of infinite Mercy and I am here to tell you again once more how great my love for you is, for the souls redeemed by Me and which I desire to be saved.

Today, however, I want to point out to you a moment of your lives in which you turn to Me as a good and loving Judge because, after having listened to the accusation of your sins, I may give you, through the Priest, my forgiveness.

In the world everyone fears judgments, from whatever part they come from. They fear, the youth who must confront the trial of the exams; they fear, those who, summoned to court, must answer to some misdeed. You fear each other because the judgment of men is sometimes necessary for you, other times it can harm you, sometimes it brings you advantage and help, other times it brings you injury.

But when you approach the Sacrament of Confession you will obtain a judgment that surely will be to your advantage. Among men you would always want to have the best judgment and, if you become aware that you don't deserve it, you try to turn to deceit even, in order to be justified.

Many pupils even, do like this who, not having studied during the year, obtain, by cunning and relying on good luck, success in passing the test.

Many Christians, my followers, do the same who, even though being rotten on the inside and even though leading an

immoral life, just like the Pharisees, true whitened sepulchres, await the approval and the approbation of the people, showing off a holiness that does not exist.

When, however, you approach Me, your Judge, it is not necessary to hide your sins or diminish them. To Me everything is clear since I read in the depths of the heart, I read the thoughts and the intentions.

It is not to a man, be it even my Minister, to whom you approach, but it is to God himself, who is disposed to forgive you everything and always, even had you committed the most horrendous crimes. You have but to accuse yourselves entirely, as you are, with all that malice that you would not want to uncover not even to yourselves.

I am a severe Judge only to the proud who, instead of accusing their sins, try to show their virtues, those virtues that cannot exist if there is no base for them in the virtue of humility.

Even I was judged by men, and since I accomplished great things, they held Me to be mad; the Leaders of the people judged Me, who, fearing I would usurp their job, declared Me a blasphemer and a fraud. They all judged Me, because I did my works in the light of the sun and everyone could see and admire them.

But I did not fear these judgments, one only judgment was for Me worthy of esteem: the judgment of the Father who is in the Heavens.

Behold, children, in preparing yourselves to receive the Sacrament of Mercy, you must also yourselves like Me put yourselves under the eye of the Father and accuse yourselves

with that sincerity with which you would tell your faults to a person who knows all about you.

If I had to add a word let it be this: *“Every time that a particular commitment puts you before others, be they superior or equal, and you must or can receive their judgment, think of the other judgment: that which will be at the end of the centuries before all men, all the Angels and all the Saints. That is the only exam and the only judgment truly important.”*

I would like to come down to some details, to give a little consolation to some people present.

Mothers, you are accused of having been bad educators? Well then, know that the Father knows everything about you. He has seen your efforts, your good intentions. He sees your tears and your pain. Do not feel sorry: what you have done will be taken into consideration by the Supreme Judge, as if the fruits obtained by you were the best.

Souls who have understood how beautiful it is to live near the Lord, forgetting worldly pleasures that perhaps once formed your most important occupations, and now you are deemed, because of my Name, as senseless, exaggerated and fanatical, don't worry yourselves over these judgments. Think that it has been said to you: *“Blessed are the persecuted”*. Continue on your way and give proof of serenity and superiority before these judgments.

So also, you, my daughters, who in this period of your youth feel so misunderstood and you go in search of something that could satisfy your heart, be serene if no one understands you. I, who am the King of hearts, know the depth of the human heart and through these dissatisfactions, know how to arrive at

my conquests. It's enough for Me that these young people come to Me, talk to Me, confide to Me their sorrows. I attract them to Me and give them a new strength, a new ideal that renders them capable of heroism.

My children, I am the good Judge who, at each sincere self-accusation, responds with a loving embrace and with immense gifts. This is why in this moment I invite you all to arouse your hearts to an act of perfect love. Whoever accuses himself today, will be forgiven and justified tomorrow. The important thing is to recognize yourself for what you are, before God, and to humble yourself.

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

## **Do not fear the judgments of men**

19<sup>th</sup> June 1971

My daughter, you marvel that you have so many enemies; but who has had more enemies than Me? I am salvation and perdition for many; therefore, there will always be those who love Me and those who hate Me.

My followers and my apostles have to be like Me: a sign of contradiction, since they carry my word and with their life, give testimony of Me.

Don't be surprised therefore, but be thankful to Me for the opportunity that is given to you of resembling Me.

It is the fight between good and evil, between virtue and vice, between sin and grace, that give rise to these enmities; since the true Christian knows that he cannot and must not be an enemy of any one and that he must love everyone.

Perhaps a false zeal may bring one to be severe with one's neighbour. But the Gospel forbids judging, if one does not have the authority.

However, whoever wants to judge, must not rely on other people's gossip, but must personally take into account everything, verifying the facts. Justice, charity, truth, forbid hatred, envy, slander and enmity under whatever form, from my children

Combating error is dutiful, to prevent others from following it; but combating good and truth is absurd for a Christian. The task of the Evil One is to sow confusion; therefore, don't be surprised at anything.

Remain indifferent to the judgments of men and entrust yourself to Him who can defend and clarify the truth in minds.

## **Without justice there is no charity**

24<sup>th</sup> June 1971

My children, I am amongst you. I am the Divine Teacher. I come to talk to you about my Precursor to invite you to imitate him.

John, sent by God to prepare the way for Me, was truly a gift from Heaven granted to Zachary and to Elisabeth in their old age, as a reward for a life made up of goodness and prayer, and all spent in the service of God.

Sanctified in the womb of his mother by my presence, by means of my most sweet Mother, he never knew sin, but lived in a continual correspondence to the gift of God carrying out his mission in the best way possible.

John was the angel who had to prepare the way to the Messiah, the Saviour of the world. He had been filled with the Spirit of the Lord and knew that, to receive the Redemption, penance was needed. It was for this reason that the Holy Spirit invited him to go into the desert where, with a life of prayer and mortification he could prepare himself to the mission of teaching men what they ought to do to open themselves up to my action of salvation.

Fasting and prayer were his weapons to cover that strength which could give him authority over others.

Permit Me, children, to make a brief pause to invite you to reflect. How many times have you placed yourselves in this attitude of wanting to impose your will on others? Well then do not be surprised if your word falls short. Once you have

imitated John, transforming and sanctifying your life, your word will have a particular power; you will be able to show the example of your life and no one will be able to find fault with anything.

But, children, let us continue. See and listen to John who teaches everyone how they will be able to prepare the ways of the Lord.

He thundered: *“Straighten the roads, lower the hills, fill the valleys!”* This is an invitation to the exercise of the humility of the mind, of the heart and of the actions. His lesson was, however, confirmed by his behaviour: *“Who are you? — they ask him —. Are you perhaps a Prophet or the Messiah we are waiting for?”* He answered: *“Oh, no, I am not even worthy to untie the laces of his shoes. I am the voice that cries: Do penance!”*

See how humility shines through in every word of my great Precursor, who has been the greatest among those born of woman. Let us follow him still in the counsels that he gives and which are always relevant.

He teaches how to practice penance by means of charity: *“Whoever has two tunics give one to whoever has none.”*

Behold, children, how in the exercise of charity you can fulfil the law. Charity and justice, justice and charity which, like good sisters, complete and help each other. Without justice there is no charity, since charity is the exuberance of justice.

I have, therefore, pointed out John’s behaviour towards himself, his capacity to subject himself to the law of mortification (he fed himself with locusts and grasses and



dressed himself in skins), and the lessons that, in force of which, he was able to give to his neighbour to help him perfect himself and to convert himself.

The strength, that came to him from holiness, much later will have given him the courage to cry out his *“Not lawful”* before Herod, who had taken to himself the wife of his brother. This rebuke, given with such force, will have cost him his life. He knew that another life awaits men and he knew he had to fulfil his mandate. At the invitation of King Herod, Salome expressed her wish, which coincided with that of her mother: *“The head of John on a platter.”*

Children, the world still carries on like this, with the various Herod’s and the various Salome’s: they want the innocent to perish, the good to keep quiet. They do not want to listen to rebukes of any kind and, while in revelry they ruin the life of the soul and that of the body, they ask that the innocent be suppressed.

To you, children. When you have very clear ideas in your mind, you know well what is grace and what is sin. Do not fear: be strong and call a spade a spade, even if this should cost you dearly. Be faithful, be humble, be charitable, but do not let not even the courage of your ideas and your faith die in you.

May Saint John, the Precursor, be a model and a guide to you.

My children, I bless you and I pour over you the abundance of my Spirit, so that you may be enlightened and strong.

## **Your suffering**

8<sup>th</sup> July 1971

My children, here you are devoted and serene even if in your heart the suffering, at times so acute, torments you.

I am your Jesus: Brother, Friend, Father of your souls and I know and understand everything. I want to help you to resolve your problems, I want to give some respite to your anguish. I want for you to have peace and I invite you to exercise that virtue which is indispensable for you to be able to reach also, with the mastery of yourselves, that fortitude so as to be able call back your dear ones, who are far from Me, from truth, from faith, from love.

I mean to talk to you about the patience, children, that gives you peace and which accustoms you to learn to wait. Your good desires are also mine, and I help you to realise them; but you cannot do everything and have it all in a moment.

In waiting, your faith is exercised. Hope must never die in you, since, till there is life there is always reason to hope.

If then you think of the power and the usefulness of prayer, addressed to God for yourselves or for others, you can grasp how the period of waiting for the graces that you desire is nevertheless precious, because it is a continual increase of merits.

I would like, however, my beloved, that, when the desire to see your families settled down and your children become part of the Church again torments you, to think how great and intense are also my desires for the good of my children.

Today I'll point out one of them which forms the sigh of my Heart.

One day when I travelled the roads of Palestine, my divine glance extended itself to the point of embracing the whole world and from my mouth came out that lament: *"The harvest is great but the labourers are few. Pray to the Lord of the harvest that He send many labourers into his harvest."*

Oh, children, I go knocking on the door of the hearts of many young people in whom, from infancy, I had laid particular graces, favours and gifts. I had prepared the earth and if they had corresponded, they would have become my apostles. But the world with its attractions, the family and society with its flatteries, the absence of a spirit of mortification and sacrifice, the love of comfort, has rendered them deaf to the divine call.

And many of those who have come and have drawn at my fount grace upon grace, have then drunk also at polluted waters: they have taken error for truth and go madly after phantasms and heresies which swarm and spread themselves where truth should be spreading itself and with it light and life.

Behold my sorrow, behold my desires and my hopes. May my Father and yours will to raise up numerous and holy vocations and may, these elect, be able to transform the earth.

My children, when sorrow grips your heart and the desire to say that you no longer believe should come to you, that you no longer want to pray, give a higher value to these sufferings.

Say that with these you want to ask the Father that the Heart of your Jesus be consoled. You think of Me: I will occupy myself with your things and I will make your sorrows mine.

Children, I bless you all and I embrace you with infinite tenderness.

## Where are You going?

15<sup>th</sup> July 1971

My children, peace, grace and joy be in your hearts now and always. I am with you; I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love. I want to ask you a question now and I await from you another identical one to mine.

When the first of the Apostles, that Peter, on whom the Church was to arise, was in Rome, knowing that his enemies and mine were going to put him to death, thought of leaving the city secretly and of finding refuge elsewhere. I appeared to him on the Appian Way and he asked Me where I was going: "*Quo vadis, Domine?*"<sup>13</sup> I answered him: "*I'm going to get myself crucified once again since you refuse to subject yourself to*

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<sup>13</sup> According to the apocryphal **Acts of Peter**, Peter flees from Rome during the persecution of Nero, and along the road outside the city, he meets Our Lord. In the Latin translation, Peter asks Jesus, "*Quō vādis?*" He replies, "*Rōmam eō iterum crucifīgī*" (I am going to Rome to be crucified again). Peter then regains his courage and returns to the city, where he is martyred by being crucified upside-down. The Church of Domine Quo Vadis in Rome is built where the meeting between Peter and Jesus took place.

*death for my sake.*” Peter understood the lesson and turned back on his footsteps.

My children, I would like for each one of you, my ministers, young people, mothers, Christians of whatever categories, to ask Me again this question: *“Jesus, where are You going?”*

And I would answer you: *“I’m going again into the world to start my passion over again. Again, I am stripped, scourged, I have my head crowned with thorns. Again, a red cloth is placed on my shoulders to pass Me off as a mock king. Again, I climb up to Calvary loaded with the Cross and I am crucified after making Me drink gall and vinegar. Again, my Mother is stared at and it’s said: She is a woman like the others. She is the mother of the evildoer.”*

You ask yourselves when are these things ever seen? When does anybody ever overload the Son of God with so many crosses, how many are the rebels, the ingrates and the impatient?

Every day, my children, on the roads of the world, as I go distributing benefits and graces to everyone, the only recompense is scorn, blasphemy and insult.

There are those who make a parody, a sham of religion. They speak of believing in Jesus Christ as like to a great philosopher and to a great orator, who knew how to draw crowds. Is not your Jesus the true Son of God made Man, all goodness, all mercy?

There are those who think of enjoying life and forget what I said not only to the handful of men who were listening

to Me then, but to all men and in particular to my followers: *“Whoever wants to come after Me let him take up his cross and follow Me.”*

Every rebellion to the divine will is disorder, every disorder is sin. And in sin the world walks without asking Me, who am in the world, who have given life and blood to the last drop: *“Where are You going? What can we do for You?”*

But, children, I now ask each one of you: *“Where are you going, my son, my daughter? You are at work, in a house, in a parish, in a school: wherever you are, there you must be ready to do your duty till your immolation! Why don’t you want to carry your cross? Why do you refuse to serve Me with joy? Why do you rebel against that mission I have entrusted you? Do difficulties annoy you, do they make you suffer or are they unbearable?”*

My children, life is sown with difficulties and its they that enhance the value of your mission. If everything proceeded with a particular tranquillity, if everyone were favourable, if you found in this life your earthly paradise, how could you aspire to Heaven?

*“Where are you going, son or daughter?”*, again I ask you and I point out to you the road that you must take, the arduous way that you must follow. It is a trial. It is brief.

Don’t you see, mothers, that it seems to you like yesterday that you began to exercise your mission and already the children have grown up, so grown up that they want to teach you? They say to you that you are old-fashioned and they ask for a free hand.

And you, young people who already dream of starting a family, isn't it true that infancy and adolescence has slipped you by before your eyes. Time is the great irreversible, which flows without a break, engraving its days on the face and the life of each one.

If you see a river flowing, you ask yourselves: "*Where does it rise, where does it flow, where does it flow into?*" Your lives comes from God, it flows like a little river on the arid terrain of the world and it flows into the immense sea that is God. If your lives flow even between precipices and stones towards the sea to which you aim at with anxiety, the infinite sea of love, God will welcome you on his lap and it will be eternal beatitude.

Ask yourselves every day then: "*Where am I going? Does my life flow in God? Is it worthy of God? Do I deserve the benevolent glance of God?*" Or will Jesus again have to always die on the cross and do his Calvary for you again and perhaps uselessly?

My children, I am here to educate you, not to rebuke you. I wait only, by your adhesion to my will, that that kingdom of God to which you must aspire, be realised in you and also through you, .

I bless you all, children, one by one.

## **Sacraments and Sacramentals**

22<sup>nd</sup> July 1971

**Carmela** — Why do people turn more to the blessings than to the Sacraments?

My daughter, the reason is quickly explained. The true faith practiced and lived demands sacrifice and the world is adverse to it. Men live in ignorance of the truths of the faith or they know them only partially. The study of the truths would make them love the faith, they would enjoy it and they would sanctify themselves and, in practicing it, they would feel themselves free.

Desiring blessings is in itself a good thing; but it becomes for many a superstition.

If you talk to many people about the Sacraments, about forgiveness of offences, about practicing charity, they will say to you that they are things too weighty.

They prefer to run from one shrine to the other to receive exorcisms and light candles to all the Saints. They hold that they do not deserve the crosses of which they are burdened and willingly would unload them to put them on the persons whom they hold the cause of their sorrows.

I am indulgent and merciful with everyone and many times I make use even of these superstitious practices, done in good faith, to call back to the way of good.

A sound mind and sound doctrine are based on the search for God, for the faith and for his will; in the study of those



teachings which, through Revelation and the Church, were communicated to men and are still being clarified and manifested by means of the Holy Spirit, who again and always will work in the Church and the world.

Making use of the sacramentals after the Sacraments is a good thing; but it must not be forgotten that while the Sacraments work by that power that comes from the Son of God who instituted them, the sacramentals are efficacious on the basis of the sanctity and faith of whoever administers them, drawing from the spiritual treasures of the Church.

The Sacraments are the pure waters that quench and cleanse. The sacramentals are the good greetings that come from a priestly heart and which can be efficacious in the measure that this heart is united and pleasing to God.

## **By loving, no obstacles appear insurmountable**

22<sup>nd</sup> July 1971

My daughter, may the feast of Saint Mary Magdalene be to you a reminder of the infinite love of God who bends over man, though a sinner, and raises him up to unite him to himself, in a tender intercourse.

Love does not recognise distances nor differences. Love renders one similar and transforms: sinners are made saints, the weak are made strong, the inept are made powerful and capable of great works.

Love, my daughter, love always. In love the soul is purified and grace increases. In love the soul is cheered up that finds joy even in suffering. Love gives wings to fly on the way to perfection and no obstacle will seem to you insurmountable.

With Mary of Magdala love for all the sinners<sup>14</sup> of the world, who are insatiable with pleasure and who seek the joy of living in the enjoyment of the senses.

For each of those souls, who also to Me are infinitely dear, and for whom I gave my life, offer each day your love and your prayer.

For a Magdalene who converts is a whole world which returns to God and who seeks love and joy truly there where she can find it.

### **Prayer for the street-walkers**

Lord, who with a glance full of love called to your most sweet Heart the sister of Lazarus, bait for many men already wicked and by her drawn to sin, and you made of her a great Saint, call close to yourself the many street-walkers who, disseminated throughout the streets of Italy and the world, are like sirens inviting to evil.

Transform them, just like the Magdalene and the Samaritan woman.

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<sup>14</sup> *In the Italian, the female gender is given.*

They have, perhaps, a particularly sensitive heart and a capacity to conquer. Grant that these gifts they may put them to good use.

Make them true apostles, so that, like the Magdalene, it can be said: *“Much has been forgiven because you have loved much.”*

## How to receive the Divine Word

24<sup>th</sup> July 1971

My daughter, be ready to answer the divine calls. Fear the Lord who goes by and draw profit from everything that in many ways is communicated to you.

The parable of the Divine Sower who scatters the good seed on the ground, which produces where thirty, where sixty, where a hundredfold, be always present to you to invite you to trade that gift which you receive, whence the ground of your soul, already hardened by prayer by means of grace, may be able to produce abundant fruit.

Receive the Divine Word with devotion, with gratitude and enthusiasm. These are the three talents that render the divine conversation with the soul more efficacious.

Devotion will produce recollection and attention so that you are unable to let the seed fall along the road of dissipation.

Gratitude will be the shade with which you will cover the divine teachings and which will make you turn to God with humility and sincerity.

Enthusiasm will be the sun and the wind that will render efficacious not only for you, but also for your fellow man, what is entrusted to you.

Remember and treasure it.

## **Look to the end of things**

25<sup>th</sup> July 1971

My daughter, why do you sadden yourself over so many little things? Does not the Lord give maximum freedom to each one and are they not all able to serve Him according to their own spirit?

The most important thing is to maintain serenity and peace, to which everyone has a right and to which everyone must make their own contribution to maintain it.

Don't you think that my Holy Mother and I do not burn with the desire to communicate the things of God to men? For thirty years I lived among my relatives and friends without being able to speak to them about those things of which my Heart and Spirit were full of.

And did not my Mother have to keep everything in her Heart and was considered the Mother of a madman and a

senseless man during my public life, because of those doctrines that I went about teaching?

My daughter, be serene and remember that contradiction will always be your bread, if you want your mission to be blessed.

Look to the end of things and accept the humiliation with a grateful heart to God and men, because if you do so peace will fill your days and you will always give glory to God even in adversities.

## **You cannot serve two masters**

29<sup>th</sup> July 1971

My children, I am amongst you with the abundance of my graces and with the immensity of my love. I love you, children, with a love that knows no bounds. I love you because of my goodness not because of your merits and I love you in spite of your imperfections.

I accept your commitment and goodwill with which you adhere to my desires of good and I praise you for the collaboration that you give to my work of salvation.

You see how evil goes continually widening itself like an immense oil stain which, stretching itself, touches all areas of human society. You see immorality making way for itself everywhere and reaching even into the holy places and to holy persons. So also, error.

How can you help Me to stem that powerful diabolical current which threatens to overthrow everything that is morally and spiritually sound?

There are some Christians and also many of my ministers who think they can vanquish evil by adapting themselves to whoever errs. There are some Christians who deny meeting them halfway and bringing them to the true faith by accepting their errors.

There are some Christians who, in order to defend Me, think of taking away from the Church devotion, respect and recourse to my Mother. There are others who deny the influence of my Mother, her apparitions and her intercessory strength.

Well then, to such senseless people, that have understood nothing about Me, but who, despising my Mother mortally wound the Son. They are joined by others who believe in justifying this behaviour, renewing most bitter wounds in my heart.

Can you perhaps love the Son and not his Mother? Can perhaps the convergence of the Most Holy Trinity in accomplishing that wonderful work of the conception and sanctification of my Mother be annulled to make a few ungrateful children happy?

Of this refusal the Church suffers, in which, as in a family in which the mother is missing, there is less order and heresy enters.

You wonder then after having denied Mary the honour due to her, papal infallibility is denied and they would like to

vulgarly place the Priesthood on a common level and not on the level of privilege in which I placed it? Children, it has been well put: *“Pray so that the salt does not become insipid.”*

But I turn myself also to you, who could perhaps in some moments of your life think that it is better to go with the flow: fashion, for example, could be an incentive and a bait. But, it’s said, everyone does it.

Perhaps the new generations grown up with so much freedom could not feel remorse of any kind even though committing all sorts of obscenities?

My children, that body, which was given to you and which is the temple of the Holy Spirit, is it not the sacred depositary which must collaborate with the soul to do the admirable works of God?

And concupiscence, isn’t it perhaps the sad legacy of sin? Or will not the body, indulged in everything and exposed to everyone’s eyes, be the means to do evil and to lead others to sin?

That’s why I invite you to be true instruments of the Lord in the diffusion of truth, in the defence of morality, not adapting yourselves to what others do but fighting with the example of a blameless life and keeping sound those principles, which are not unknown to you, since they are continually brought to your mind.

Be faithful to your principles like those hinges on which truth is based and do not let yourselves be flattered by the thought that, by indulging the worldly in their demands, you may be able to bring them to good. It will be much easier

instead, imbued with their errors, for you to end up losing your faith and morals.

With this I don't want to say to you that you must bring tension and disorder into your families. I want to repeat to you, however, what in the Gospel has been said to you: "*You cannot serve two masters.*"

Children, I bless you all, one by one.

## **Make your prayer the breath of the soul**

30<sup>th</sup> July 1971

My children, peace be with you. I am your Jesus of Mercy. I am here with you and I thank you that you have placed my effigy in honour. I desire that it remain in this chapel as a reminder, to all those who come or will come here to pray, to believe in my merciful and infinite love.

I desire my Mother to be honoured who, as Co-Redemptrix of the human race, is the anchor of salvation for souls.

The world is going badly, children, and the chastisements will keep on repeating themselves always more and increasing, insofar as sin continues. You must think without fear of the diverse chastisements that hang over the world, and see them as a loving recall to a perfect conversion.



On your part listen one more time to the invitation that my most sweet Mother makes to the world: prayer and penance!

Learn how to turn prayer into the breath of your soul and learn how to accept suffering of whatever kind it may be.

Accept all the adversities, with which your everyday life is sown, in a spirit of faith and reparation, and to implore mercy for the world and pity for all men.

I bless you, children, and I invite you to make my Image enter all homes, if it's possible. You will see the results in the most resounding conversions and in the graces, even material, of which I will make a gift to all the families.

Goodbye, my children, and pray without a break.

## **There is no apostolate without the Cross**

5<sup>th</sup> August 1971

My children, here I am amongst you with the divine light that goes from my Heart to inundate you and make you instruments of good in the world.

Today I want to bring you back into the land of Palestine as on that day in which, surrounded by my beloved ones, I asked them this question: "*Who do you say I am?*" At Peter's reply: "*You are the Christ, the Son of the living God*", I gave him the task of leading the others, making him the foundation

stone of the Church, against which not even the infernal powers would have power.

I would like also to repeat to you the same question and reward your answers with a special gift of zeal, which permits you to be true apostles in the world.

Peter had spoken well. Although he had followed Me briefly and had learnt my teachings like the others, and yet he knew Me better than the others. He was, therefore, able to give light to the others.

You come here and it still happens as in those times. There are those in this place who are filled with God and those who remain empty. There are those who receive so much abundance as to be able to make a gift to others and there are those who lose the teaching or the word at the first gust of wind. And yet a deep knowledge of the Son of God is necessary for you.

It's true that the light depends above all on the purity of the intentions and the purity of heart with which you receive it, but it is also the desire to deepen the truths of faith that renders you worthy of learning.

I do not desire great theological studies from you, which often fills one with pride and makes it so that simple men feel like supermen. I want for you to approach Me with the simplicity of children desirous of the Father's help. I desire that the purity of habits and the ardent love of your hearts prepare your souls for your encounters with Me, Son of the living God and of Mary.

The simplicity of the lessons and the depth of the teaching: just as I give it to you, you must receive it!

There are those amongst you who receive and transmit my Word. There is still in the Church the foundation Stone: The Pontiff who, assisted by the Holy Spirit, continually directs and instructs the children which the Lord entrusts to him like little sheep from the Father's sheepfold. Whoever rebels against him is not in the light of God. For him, pray again and always and always receive with devotion and affection whatever he addresses you in my name, in the name of Jesus, Son of the living God.

I want to bring you back to that meeting again to remind you of how Peter, driven by the affection that bound him to Me, as I foretold to my disciples the passion that awaited Me, encouraged Me to escape suffering and death. "*Go away, Satan,*" I replied. And he quietened down.

Children, if you want to be a light to others, if you want to be apostles, you have to encounter a lot of sufferings, which will resemble a little of what I had to undergo. Whoever is around you could also seek to induce you to rebel against suffering. Learn how to perceive the temptation and the work of the Evil One in this.

There is no apostolate without Calvary: a cross on the shoulders and a crucifixion, often in a spiritual and moral sense and only sometimes in a material and physical sense.

Learn to say, with my help, to whoever wants you to give up the fight and make you run away from suffering and difficulties: "*Go away, Satan*", since for each mission to which the Lord calls you there is a lot of help and a lot of grace; and

the many worries and difficulties are a sign of the importance of your mission and the greatness of the reward. Know that every tear that you shed has a double effect: that of payment and purification, for yourself and for others.

Society and the family has need of purification. The Church itself needs a wash-basin of suffering. Learn to understand and collaborate.

May my most sweet Mother, who on this day on a hill of the Eternal City did so that, in granting the desires of two holy couples, by means of the snow indicated the limits of the basilica to be constructed, teach you to practice and spread that candour of which the family, society and the Church require.

Children, I bless you again and I give you with a large heart the most beautiful graces.

**“If the seed does not die it produces  
no fruit”**

10<sup>th</sup> August 1971

My children, I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love and I am here to invite you to spend these days of preparation of the most joyful feast of my Mother, with faith and love, hoping that also for you may be reserved the same destiny on the last day. Or better still that she herself, my most sweet Parent (together with the hosts of her Angels), who, coming to meet you, may introduce you into that place of delights where each one of you will find your place prepared.

However, it is necessary to seek her help and put into practice the teachings, that She has given you in her mortal life, and which she gives you still through this instrument.

To fix what I am saying to you better in your minds, I remind you of a passage that is written in the Gospel: *“If the seed does not die in the earth, it does not produce fruit.”*

I want to refer this passage to Her, who was the voluntary victim for the salvation of her children, to Her, who, in hiding and in humiliation accomplished the mission that God had assigned her. She was truly the seed that produced the great tree of life: Christ Jesus and around Him and in Him all the children of the Church.

Each one of you here present, must be, in her imitation, that little seed.

Remember that a seed exposed to the wind and the sun will not be able to grow and become a tree. This is what I am asking you so that you may grow in virtue: that through suffering, through tears and humiliations, self-love and what is of human may die in you.

Why do you weep many times for not wanting to bear your sorrows? Sanctify your tears that have to water the seed of eternal life.

Children, there is nothing incomprehensible to your Mother of what goes on in your heart. She has suffered my sorrows, hers and yours; for this she is able to be mother of so many children and her tree has produced so many buds.

Every mother pays with suffering the sprouting of a new flower. She has paid for everyone, because her suffering, united intimately to mine, assumes an infinite value.

Children, you are very limited in your strength and possibilities; but your cross is made to measure. Do not complain then, learn to suffer and offer up. Your spiritual family will grow by leaps and bounds, because many will come to you to receive food and life.

Do not be frightened by humiliation, on the contrary seek it out with desire, because the deeper the seed goes into the earth, more taller and robust will the tree be. Don't give too much importance to the present life, unless ordered to the eternal life. And it is in this sense that I told you that whoever loves his life will lose it. Whoever is too worried over transient things cannot desire eternal goods.

I tell you these things while again my Father who is in the Heavens repeats to you: "*This is my beloved Son: listen to Him!*"

I do not tire of talking to the hearts of men. I speak granting to many of my children those charisms which must serve only to revive the faith amongst men.

Wickedness and evil overabound but more still, in this world grace overabounds, since God wants everyone saved. When I spoke to the people and the voice of the Father confirmed my divine sonship, there were those who said: "*It was a thunderclap, not the word of God.*" Even now it's the same: it's put into doubt and no one believes. Still, it's denied because the voice that resonates combats evil. And whoever feels accused prefers not to believe. I raise up and cast down, I

encourage and urge towards the good, and to the ordinary means I unite extraordinary means.

It is also true that even the Evil One, seeking to ruin the work of God, raises up false prophets and sometimes works extraordinary things to create confusion and disseminate error.

But you will be able to know the good tree by its fruits. If the fruits are of charity and love, if hatred and misunderstanding are taken away, if obedience and submission to the Church authorities give you a clear sign of humility, have no fear: the charisms with which I have enriched in all times my children are a means of knowing more clearly the will of God. They are voices that resonate, they are writings that fly, they are an invitation to the good and the better.

This is your best preparation for the feast of the Mother. As she without delay at the invitation of the Angel, received the word and made it become her law, so receive in you this precious seed. And do not say: *"It is the thunderclap that resonates"*, but: *"It is the love that is communicated to us to transform us."*

I bless you, my children, and I remind you of a very important thing. To all Christians at Confirmation, with the gifts of the Holy Spirit, are given gifts of enlightenment and grace. To each one of you the commitment to pay much attention so that these gifts may bring their fruits to you and to others.

## **Make your own the needs of everyone**

19<sup>th</sup> August 1971

My children, peace be with you now and always. Here I am amongst you who have responded to the call, for which you can be considered as the Elect.

The Father has called all men to the life, He has called them to the love, He has called them to the faith. Everyone would have, one day, enjoyed of his glory in Heaven.

Unfortunately, to this call, men have not corresponded, they did not want to accept the invitation of the Father to observe his Law, to wait in penance and in hope the actuation of his divine plans.

The Father saw his creatures run towards perdition. For this He sent Me into the world to set up an elect people: that is of those who, belonging to my Church, baptised in water and the Spirit, live the law of charity, whose prize is the participation in the Eternal Kingdom at the nuptial Banquet prepared by the Father.

Children, you know it: no one can take part in the Banquet without my Grace which forms the nuptial dress indispensable for the wedding. Well then, would you believe Me? look for a moment at the world which surrounds you, observe the families, society, the Church: a continuous refusal is opposed to them; grace is shunned and eternal life is refused to enjoy pitiful passing things.

To you, children, the invitation is made still more urgent. Do not cease ever to reflect how brief life is and how little the



things of this world are worth. If I enjoy staying amongst you, who form a little oasis in the desert of the world, it is because I see so much good will.

Each one of you can represent a category of people. A mother can talk to Me about all mothers. She can make hers the needs of all mothers. There are senseless mothers who bring their children and their families to perdition: keep them in mind. Every mother who prays here, pleads the case of all the mothers that err, or who weep or who pay. One sole good mother pays for a thousand.

There are fathers here present, they are few; but if there were even only one but good, he can do much. There are unfaithful and cruel fathers, who understand fatherhood only in a material sense and then do not worry themselves over giving their children what they expect to have by the same command of God.

And there are spouses who pass their days in pleasure, forgetting the law of fidelity and mortification. An honest spouse, a good father, prays and prays and intercedes before God, for a thousand bad ones.

There are religious in this place, and if my Mother calls them here, it's because she wants to give them a sign of predilection. The diabolical wave, that invests the world, does not spare even the consecrated. But if a representation of theirs, even a small one, prays to Me for everyone, I am moved and the Father is moved. One holy sister is enough to sanctify the whole community.

There are young people. Oh, the youth! the white baptismal dress that ought to be their pride, is often ridiculed

and despised. But if there is a young man who truly loves Me and feels the desire to correspond to my call, I talk to his heart and I give him infinite desires for good. And one of them could do so much good. He becomes like the herald who goes to announce the coming of the king, and he carries the souls behind himself, he brings them to Me and makes a conquest.

Therefore, when you, come here to pray, come to pick up the fire. I light it and you go and do everything as if guided by a powerful and invisible hand.

Don't complain because you are so few. Each one of you represent a category of my children. Never limit your possibilities. You are Catholics and you must be it in deed. Whoever are called, are my children; whoever refuses to respond, are my children. To you the task of shouting, with the force of prayer and mortification, so that the deaf may hear, the paralytics walk, the blind see, the dead rise up and the Elect reach their seats keeping their nuptial clothes white.

Thank you, children, for what you have done and for what you will do. I hold you tightly to my Heart, to give you always trust, faith and hope.

I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love.

## Pray, do penance, love God and neighbour

24<sup>th</sup> August 1971

My daughter, the world is drowning in sin and in moral and material disorder. The well-being, that ought to be the source of joy for everyone, has become a means to buy one's own damnation and eternal condemnation. Give Me strength to cry out to the four winds, to all the peoples of the earth: *"Arouse yourselves: the day of wrath is near, the day of reparation and of sorrow!"*

You cannot escape the Father's chastisement! My Blood shed uselessly calls and shouts. They have killed the Prophets, the servants of the Lord; they have killed the Son: what must that Father do?

Now the massacre continues ... the souls are scandalised, ruined.

My daughter, my Heart is extremely sorrowful. The cup is about to overflow. Make my lament and my invocation reach everywhere.

During the universal flood many souls perished in the water and ended up in the eternal fire. So, it will be when the Father will send his chastisements on men: many souls will perish pitifully.

Blood, fire, water! My daughter, by these precious elements the Lord will make use of to purify the world.

Beg everyone to change their lives.

What are pleasures, riches, honours worth if you have to lose and leave everything? For the happiness of a day, you want to lose an eternal one? Renew yourselves in the heart and in the spirit! Ask for mercy and pity! Till you still have some time, pray, do penance, love God and neighbour.

Seek the good, the best and the honour of God! Innumerable are the blasphemies that rise uninterruptedly up to God, out of ignorance, out of habit or out of satanic hatred.

God is infinitely good, but to forgive He wants repentance. He wants man to humble himself in order to lift him up again. Without repentance, without humility there is no salvation. The will to save oneself is required.

Don't make fun of God's goodness! Don't fool yourselves and others. God forgives, but on one condition: that you ask for forgiveness. God does not oppress anyone; He calls everyone at all hours, He loves everyone; but as I have taught you, He does not throw pearls to pigs.

Be mortified and sober in food, even for those who make merry. Be modest in your attire, even for those who make an idol of their body. Give to whoever has less than you with generosity and altruism. May the gold-god never possess your hearts. May prayer and the grace of God be always companions to you.

May my Mother direct and instruct you in her school. May she carry you in her arms and intercede for you.

## Scrutinize your heart

26<sup>th</sup> August 1971

My children, peace be with you and your dear ones whom you represent here. I am your Jesus of Mercy and of infinite love.

I often speak to you making special references to the passage of the Gospel that is read in the Holy Mass of the day. Doesn't this surprise you. It is my desire that you take an active part in the Divine Mysteries. The explanations that I supply you will serve to render to you much easier the practical application of my divine teachings.

Well now I remind you of that bitter invective that I addressed to the Pharisees: *“Whitened sepulchres, who exteriorly show yourselves splendid, but internally contain dead men's bones and every putrefaction.”*

Children, I addressed these words to those who, even though faithful to the Law, observed it only formally and exteriorly, while in their hearts they cultivated evil thoughts and feelings; they hated their enemies and had feelings of vengeance. They paid their tithes and gave large donations, but only out of vainglory.

Modern times are not dissimilar to those times and amongst Christians, even practicing ones, it is easy to find those who care more about appearance than substance, more about the exterior things than the interior ones.

This is why I invite you to scrutinize your hearts to give to your life a special mark. You possess a life of the soul and a life of the body. You are also surrounded by souls and bodies.

As far as you are concerned you must jealously guard those treasures which you possess: grace and faith and do so in order to increase them, because from them your sanctity and perfection depend.

By caring and cultivating with love the life of the soul, it will be easy for you to take away those weeds that continually sprout and which ruin the divine work of the Holy Spirit. It will be easy for you to forgive, to take away envy, grudges, ill will against anyone. Absorbed in the thought of pleasing God, you will cease judging and criticising others of whom you see only the appearances.

I take residence in good souls full of mercy, who do not see the evil except to weep over it and make up for it.

When then, you are sanctified deep down, you will have to do all you can so that others also benefit from your gifts, it will not be difficult for you to win them over. You will become like a radiation of God, who will use you to instruct and convince.

Do so, therefore, that that rebuke never has to echo in your ears; that it never has to recall you to act with sincerity, with simplicity and with humility in the name of God.

Children, I warn you: watch and be always ready for the call. I tell you again: if the master knew at what hour the thieves would arrive in his house, he would watch all night to prevent

them from entering. Death will come like a thief, unknown to you!

Guard your interior treasure, so that no one may take it away from you! This way you will be able to present it intact to the Father.

## Come further out

2<sup>nd</sup> September 1971

I am always here to invite you to follow Me and I give you the necessary indications to be able to do it. Do you remember the passage in the Gospel? The mob followed Me and wanted to hear my word. I, then, climbed on to Peter's boat, we moved ourselves away a little from the shore and, seated, I taught the crowd. Then I said to Peter: "*Let's go further out!*"

Behold, children, you can follow Me in two ways: like the crowd or like Peter. Yes, the crowd did come with desire, did listen, but not always did they put my words into practice. Many came and followed Me because they saw the miracles multiplying, especially those that gave health, bread, fish and material goods.

They followed Me with enthusiasm and desire that were like a straw fire. In fact, the same crowd will have much later, in a mad frenzy, shouted: "*To death!*" ... invoking on its own head and on that of their own children my Blood.

They followed Me without thinking that the Son of God should have been listened to and loved. Superficiality, light-

headedness, love of novelty was their spirit. They were unable to draw profit. The soil on which the seed fell was too arid, too exposed to the wind and the footsteps of vagrants.

So, I wanted Peter to move away from the shore with his boat and bring Me further out.

I still do the same with those whom I love. I do the same with you. At times I say it as a command, at other times as an invitation, sometimes sweetly, other times forcefully: Do you want to follow Me, do you want to listen to Me? Go further out! Far from the shore, far from the world.

The world has its way of thinking, and I say to each one of you: You cannot think about the world. The world dresses in an unseemly way. If you want to be one of mine, you have to go against the current, you have to go further out! The world applauds what I condemn. Either you follow the world or you follow Me!

If you want to come further out, you will be able to throw the net and the fish that you will fish will be so many that you will marvel yourselves. If you come with Me, I don't ask you to leave your families, you will bring them to Me with you entirely, and it will be a miraculous fishing.

One has to go further out; one has to be generous. Whoever does not detach himself from himself and things, will not be able to encounter Me on the boat of his heart. A small petty love will not be able to accommodate many fish.

If you make a gift of yourselves to Me, I want a complete gift: your mind, your heart, your will, your health, your family.



I want everything. Only like this can I operate and even if I say to you: "*Cast the nets*" it will be I who will call the fishes.

When afterwards you will realise, as you already realise now, that by your means I accomplish great things, I beg you: imitate Peter, throw yourselves at my feet, and acknowledge yourselves sinners. However, don't say to Me, like him: "*Lord! move away from Me for I am a sinner*": say to Me rather: "*Stay with Me, Lord, for I am a sinner!*"; or else say to Me: "*We are useless servants*", since without Me you can do nothing, and only in my Name can you work for eternal life.

This is how you must draw yourselves nearer to Me because I go further out, I go to make big catches in order to save as many souls as want to save themselves.

Be single-minded, be strong, accept the joy with which I fill your hearts. But remember that only in the practice of the beatitudes, which amounts to the observance of my commandments, will you be truly blessed.

Children, I bless you all and I wait for you always!

## **The peaceful shall possess the earth**

2<sup>nd</sup> September 1971

My children, peace to you and to all your families. With this greeting I announce to you a good evening, since if peace reigns in your hearts you have the most desirable gift.

How I would like for you to possess this precious gift always, and that you would collaborate to keep it. A soul achieves many more things in peace than in restlessness. Truly that beatitude which I had announced in the sermon on the mount comes true continually for the peaceful, for those that is who, being lovers of peace, conserve it in their hearts and seek to spread it everywhere.

Not for nothing I speak to you of peace as you honour Me in particular with the effigy that represents Me as a child. And hasn't peace been announced on my grotto, on the feeding trough that welcomed Me?

This is why I desire that I be honoured as a Child! I desire, through this recall, to invite all men to love each other, sinners to convert themselves, the good to do all they can so that everyone may possess peace and there be tranquillity for everyone.

Be always ready to deny yourselves, your tastes. Be ready to renounce your views, your desires, when then is no offence to God, so as to safeguard the peace in your families, between your relatives and friends.

Be truly peaceful and you will possess the land. In this sense by means of peace you will be able even to possess the

hearts of your fellow men, and one day, the promised land will be your possession, that heavenly Jerusalem, which is the Kingdom of peace.

I want to bring to your notice how much peace the presence of my Mother depicted as a Child, sometimes surrounded by Angels, gives to your heart.

The Angels are heralds of peace, and a Child who lies serene in the cradle giving you her smile invites you to cheer up, to rejoice and infuses joy in your hearts.

If you will move ever more nearer to her, my Mother will teach you how to acquire, keep and spread peace, like she did in all the time of her mortal life.

How I would like to bring you back to the house of Nazareth, how I would like to show you how she was, Mary, how she behaved with everyone, how she knew how to console, help, convert and pacify everyone.

Listen to Me closely, children, imitate my Mother. She is invoked as Queen of Peace. Everyone has need of her and, above all, the world disturbed by implacable hatreds, continuous wars and by unhealable selfishness.

Invoke her often like this: *“Queen of Peace, give peace to the world, to families and to hearts. Teach us to love and to defend peace from the enemies who attack it.”*

I bless you and I remain with you; I will talk to you again. Remain in my peace.

## **Here I await souls**

9<sup>th</sup> September 1971

My children, I am here with you to pray to the Father, because I desire to confirm your prayer.

Today I want to bring you for an instant to that region of Palestine called Samaria, where next to a well, called Sichem, I sat one day, tired because of the long journey and physically thirsty, but still more of souls.

I knew that that day was destined for a great conquest. As I waited for the soul that I was to save to come I prayed to my Father.

Behold, the Samaritan woman comes. I ask her for a drink: and on my part I promise her a drink, the drinking of which she will no longer have thirst in eternity.

Our dialogue ended with her conversion, which was so efficacious that it transformed a sinner into a great apostle.

Here, beside my Mother, I always await the souls who come to ask Me for water, the precious water of grace and that of fervour in doing good. I await you and many other souls so that my word and our talks may render you ever more fervent apostles.

It often happens, in the life of the Christian, that a work undertaken with great enthusiasm afterwards comes to be neglected, because the nausea of good or lukewarmness takes hold, which makes you ignore the necessary means to obtain the help of God.

Sometimes it's the temptation to which you are subjected, or the trial.

Even when perceiving a repugnance to pray and to frequenting the Church and the Sacraments, the Christian remains faithful, he will reinvigorate his faith, increasing his merits, so that, having passed the trial, he will feel much stronger than before.

If at the first difficulties, adversities, at impatience you give up your weapons, you are like those who renounce victory because they do not want to fight. Little by little as you give up, that state of apathy takes hold in you, for which you remain indifferent to all the things that previously elevated you, till you feel disgust.

My children, when you feel great fervour in your heart, prepare yourselves for the trial, since you cannot always be on fire. Just as summer is followed by autumn and then winter, so like the fire that inflames your hearts with the love of God and neighbour, indifference, coldness and ice can enter in, and turn every good work into a burden.

I advise you, so that you may learn to hold on hard and persevere, even without pleasure, to the good habits that you have taken on.

I am here beside the well and I await you always. I await you at the tabernacles, in your Churches, at the feet of my Mother, I await you always to transform you.

You are so fragile, that if you observe well, you see that each day is for you different than the other. At times you suddenly change mood, you change character.

I am stable and unchangeable, because God does not change. Entrust yourselves to Me and, when you feel a bit like tottering, come here. I will give you that precious water which will make you regain with fervour that spiritual life which is so profitable for you and for everyone.

When you sit here in prayer, believe in being also you waiting for souls. They are the souls of your dear ones, who press you and Me even more.

Learn to be patient. Bring here your toil, your tiredness and your tears. Learn to wait as I waited for that woman of Samaria. Learn like her to run to your towns, to your homes, and to bring with joy what you have received. The good word, which is given to you, sow it with goodness, with faith. I assure you that it will happen even to you like so: you will be able to bring Me all your dear ones, friends and relatives.

If it's enough for one match to make a fire erupt, be you all like little fires lit up with the love of God, that make the flames flare up everywhere.

I bless you, children, and I give you consolation and grace. May my Mother, who, in these days you venerate as a Child, deepen my lessons in your hearts and help you to sanctify yourselves. I bless your sick and your priests.

## **No one is so bad that he has nothing to give**

12<sup>th</sup> September 1971

My children, here I am keeping my promise. I want to point out some passages of the Gospel, that can be useful to you.

It has been said to you: "*A blind man cannot lead another blind man.*" The world is full of blind men who refuse to be led, and it's because of this that they go against many dangers.

The light comes from on high but many want to build for themselves their own light, which will perhaps dazzle them, making them sin with presumption, but not illuminate them.

You come here to draw from the fount. There is a great spring from which all Christians can draw pure water, it is the Gospel, taken in the right sense, without tampering, without false interpretations and arrangements.

Not everyone, however, reads it, the Gospel, not everyone draws water and light. It's for this that the goodness of God permits this spreading of the Divine Word in a manner different from the usual. Everyone can learn. Even those who can't read can listen, learn and practice. There are always those who do like those who listened to Me without hearing, or those who heard but immediately forgot.

Even today are multiplied those, who, though hearing, are deaf, but you no. Your assiduity and your anxiety to have

my Word allows you truly to be able to be light for whoever is near you. You, therefore, can be a guide, because the road you are travelling on is mine. It is the one that I have travelled on, and on which I have invited you also. You don't walk without knowing the destination. You will have very clear ideas. You will know that in following Me and bringing others with you, you must take on the cross.

My children, being able to see is a great thing. You call the sight the most important organ of your body and I agree that it's importance is great. Whoever sees can say that he lives. Blindness is like an apparent death. Whoever does not see is like as if he lived in a tomb. The sight of the eyes gladdens you, but if you knew how much the sight of the soul is worth! Whoever has this light has no need of great things, all he has to do is to follow what comes to him through this light, which comes from God.

When a soul sees interiorly it feels close to God, who reveals to him his secrets. Human wisdom puffs up, but divine knowledge renders the most profound truths transparent and clear, and everything becomes simple.

It's as if the light of the sun which could dazzle you came to you through a special glass which, though showing you all the beauty of the sun, cushions it's splendour, and puts it in contact with your eye without it suffering any damage.

Always invoke, my children, this divine light, which you can call Wisdom, so that you may be able to be, after having been docile pupils, simple teachers also for others.

I want to point out to you now another very important passage to remember in your practical life: *"No one in the*



*world is so perfect as not to have need of somebody, and no one is so bad as not to have nothing to teach or to give.”*

Basing yourselves on this teaching, everybody stays on the same level, helping each other in turn, advising each other, without presumption or vainglory.

Learn to take with an open heart what is given to you. Give generously to anyone who has need, without haggling, without regretting immediately after what you have just done, since this takes the merit away from you and cancels that good which perhaps initially you had made with so much love.

This way in mutual help you will make charity reign, you will make God reign, who is love.

## **Entrust yourselves to Jesus and Mary**

12<sup>th</sup> September 1971

I want to say again to those mothers who weep over their children: Courage! Did I not raise up the daughter of Jairus and the son of the widow of Naim, and many others I healed and cured? Why could I not cure the mind of those children as I cured the bodies of many?

Have trust, I could call everyone by name and tell each one the solution to his problem. I just want a bit of patience. Is it perhaps the first time that you see in your house serious things resolve themselves in an instant? If you entrust yourselves to my Mother and Me, I assure everything will go well.

To those who are worried over their settling down, I remind how necessary it is to have trust.

Many young people pay attention first of all to the sexual attraction, forgetting that marriage is the fulfilling of God's will, in the carrying out of that mission in which the senses do their part but which needs to be done in union with God himself.

Have patience then, and do not grieve yourselves if you do not succeed immediately in finding the twin soul, who may know you and love you, prepared to sacrifice herself for you. Have faith. Good girls and good boys are like those scented violets that with difficulty are discovered, and which you will be able to gather when you will have smelt their fragrance.

Marriage, so wasted these days, so maltreated, so badly lived ought to be the Sacrament which, carried out in human love, blessed and covered by the breath of the Love of God, brings so much happiness. It ought to be, however, prepared in the purity and joy of sacrifice. Unfortunately, it's not so, and it's for this that the failures are so numerous.

To those who are worried over human and material things, I say: Children, have trust in the Providence of God, who watches over you. Not by chance has it been said that the Father knows even the number of the hairs of your head.

Do not forget that you must first seek the interests of your Father and then all the rest. Remember that the Lord who dresses the lilies of the field and who feeds the fish and the birds, cannot let Providence lack to his children whom He loves with an infinite love.

To all those who, though being desirous of contenting their neighbour, do not succeed because of incomprehension, misunderstandings and the little good will of others, I say: be calm. When on your part you have done everything possible, don't lose your peace. You will be consoled, but I beg you, don't lose your peace. Your serenity will be the weapon with which you will win every battle.

To those people who feel in their hearts good desires that they would like to carry out on a large scale, my thanks and my approval. I will help you in everything and I will make you happy of the good done, because every good thing that you do to the benefit of anyone, I hold to be done to Me.

Shortly dawn will stain the horizon pink and it will mark for you the start of a new day, which I bless. Do so that this day may mark the start of a new year, of a new life all spent for the glory of God and the good of souls.

To everyone, with an ample blessing, I assure special graces and not common ones.

## **Whoever does not possess charity is like a clanging cymbal**

16<sup>th</sup> September 1971

My children, thanks for this gift of love that you make Me weekly. I exchange it with an infinite gift of love.

There is a thing which passes inexorably in your life: it is time. One hour, one day, one week, one year that passes will be gone forever, for you; but of each moment there will remain an indelible impression in eternity.

This hour passed here in prayer and in listening to the Divine Word will be a means with which you will increase the measure of glory for all eternity.

The knowledge, which the great scholars of the things of God whom you call theologians learn after long studies, which at times involve inaccuracies, you learn them here in the most easy way. They make you taste the things of God, they teach you to fear Him and, above all, to love Him. For this it is most useful to learn, because it is most important to love.

You spend here an hour in prayer, an hour of love that will last eternally. Do you want the hours of your life to all have a resonance in Heaven? Make them all become hours of prayer and love.

Nothing changes, nothing must change, if not the intention which transforms everything in prayer, even the most humble jobs. Everything must be animated by love.

- Love is that golden alloy which makes precious the most common metal of your life.
- Love is God who penetrates in you in order to act through you.
- Love is the motor that leads your hearts on high and, flying, carries other hearts and sweeps away everything before it. It destroys what is bad and evil.

I would like to teach you to love in depth, to love until you identify yourselves with the needs of your fellow men, until you weep with whoever weeps, rejoice with whoever rejoices.

I would like for you to understand well what Paul, at my school, taught the first Christians, when he said that whoever does not possess charity is like a clanging cymbal.

Love is something that is born from your union with God. Only one who loves God deeply can understand how one must love the brethren. Only from Him one learns to understand everything, to have true mercy, who makes you see in whoever errs the weakness, who makes you desire redemption, makes you pray and sweat like I did to save souls.

If Simon, the Pharisee, had understood all this when the sinner had come to my feet in his house, he would not have judged Me badly because I permitted her, whom you would call a bad woman, to wash my feet with her tears and to dry them with her hair.

My children, how I would like for you to share my thirst for souls! How I would like to make you sharers of my desire to redeem the most lapsed!

When the father of the prodigal son had the fattened calf killed to feast the return of his son, the other who had remained always faithful to the father found fault and murmured: *“How come? He who wasted everything, is welcomed like this?”* The feast of Heaven is always like this for the return of souls.

You are the beloved ones who live beside the Father, you hear the word and enjoy it’s caresses, but you must understand that souls, all souls are the price of my Blood and that if I enjoy having you near, I anxiously await the return of whoever has lapsed.

This prayer, therefore, is greatly useful for you and for others. It is an hour that anticipates for you the enjoyment of Heaven and which serves to bring back to my Heart the prodigal children, the sinners and the adulteresses.

May charity fill your hearts and spread itself wherever. Children, I bless you embracing you.

## **Conditions for following Jesus**

30<sup>th</sup> September 1971

My children, I am Jesus of Mercy. The same Jesus who, after having called the Apostles, invited other willing people to follow him whom we called Disciples. I chose seventy-two of them and I sent them two by two into the villages and towns to bring the announcement of my coming. I told them to go wherever with one tunic only, without a bag and without a knapsack.

I still call willing souls continuously to prepare Me the way.

It often happens that generous persons undertake works of the apostolate. But the first fervour having died down, for whatever adversity internal or external, they let themselves go, get discouraged and give up their weapons; or they look back like the one who has put his hand to the plough ought not to do.

There are conditions for following Me and for doing good. The first condition is this: to be disinterested, not to be attached to anything, not even to your own way of seeing things.

This detachment I have represented to you by telling the disciples to go without a bag and without a knapsack.

If in doing good one seeks one's own satisfaction, one receives half the recompense and that right intention which makes you seek solely the glory of God and the will of the Father is lessened.

Another condition renders the good that you do profitable. To the disciples I said: *“Go and accept what is given to you. Accept the food in the house that welcomes you.”*

This, children, is the meaning of these words. When you want to do good ask for the collaboration of others. Accept the work of whoever offer themselves to help you. Do not think that others could not or would not know what to do. Give trust, thank whoever lend themselves and tell everyone of the necessity you have of being helped, and the greater good that you can do with them.

It often happens that people who could do much remain inoperative, like the workers who in the square waited for the master to come and call them. Perhaps a smile would be enough, an invitation, a kindness and you would see the faith revived in them. You would see these souls, which have fallen asleep, promptly be roused again full of enthusiasm.

You must prepare the way of the Lord who comes. Then He works the transformations; but meanwhile He uses you.

You can make everything converge for this purpose to call back the lapsed, to wake up the sleeping, so that they may welcome the King.

The difficulties must not frighten you. There will also be those who will decidedly refuse you. Of this I have advised you in the Gospel, since the disciples are not greater than the Teacher and if they have driven Me away they can also drive you away.

One thing remains and will never change: that all that you do to bring Me into hearts, into families and into society



will have it's reward in the heavens and it's resonance. If, for a glass of water given in my name, I will give you a reward, figure out what would be the recompense reserved to those who have made an offering of their lives so that the Kingdom of God would come quickly.

You, mother, who weep and would like for your children to understand the anxiety of your heart and to love Me, do not doubt: I leave you on the breach, but I work the souls. Let it be and continue in your offering of sorrow.

And you, child, who, having seen and understood how beautiful it is to serve the Lord and to work for Him, would you like to call back to my Heart your household and all your peers, be calm. You do not have to shake the dust from your shoes to call God to intervene; it's enough that you go sowing love and all the rest leave to Me.

If each disciple of mine knew how to overcome himself, take away his own defects and go meet his own fellow man halfway, a new world would be created, a new era: one in which your God, loved and blessed, would be, He, the guide of your souls, of your families and of all the nations.

Children, I bless you and I give you the abundance of my love and of my graces.

*Mamma Carmela*

# Notes

*Jesus our Teacher - Volume 1*



## MAMMA CARMELA'S PUBLISHED WRITINGS

*English translation and publication undertaken by Divine Mercy  
Apostolate, Melbourne, Australia.*

*Titles in the original Italian editions:*

1. **Pensieri e Riflessioni** — (6 volumes) published 1984-85
2. **Gesù nostro Maestro** — (10 volumes) published 1985-90
3. **Maria, Madre e Maestra** — (25 volumes) published 2002-09
4. **I Santi, nostri intercessori** — (1 volume) published 2009
5. **Pellegrinaggi ed esercizi spirituali** — (1 volume) 2010

*English Titles:*

### 1. THOUGHTS AND REFLECTIONS

*Six volumes in the series covering the period from 14<sup>th</sup> March 1968  
to 1<sup>st</sup> June 1970, with 14 entries up to 28<sup>th</sup> December 1973.*

Volume I - 14 March 1968 to 23 April 1968, published 2011

Volume II - 24 April 1968 to 23 June 1968, published 2014

Volume III - 24 June 1968 to 29 September 1968, published 2016

Volume IV - 1 October 1968 to 2 February 1969, published 2020

Volume V - 2 February 1969 to 30 August 1969, published 2020

Volume VI - 31 August 1969 to 28 December 1973, published 2020

### 2. JESUS OUR TEACHER

*Ten volumes in the series starting from 1<sup>st</sup> May 1970 to 26<sup>th</sup> October 1978.*

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**

*Twenty-five volumes in the series starting from  
15<sup>th</sup> June 1969 to 29<sup>th</sup> October 1978.*

- 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, published 2013
- Volume XV -16 September 1975 to 11 January 1976, published 2015
- Volume XVI -18 January 1976 to 30 April 1976, published 2016
- Volume XVII -1 May 1976 to 3 October 1976, published 2020
- Volume XVIII - 3 October 1976 to 12 Jan 1977, published 2020
- Volume XIX -14 January 1977 to 10 April 1977, published 2020
- Volume XX - 12 April 1977 to 6 July 1977, published 2020
- Volume XXI - 7 July 1977 to 27 October 1977, published 2020
- Volume XXII - 28 October 1977 to 22 Jan 1978, published 2020
- Volume XXIII - 24 January 1978 to 28 April 1978, published 2020
- Volume XXIV- 1 May 1978 to 25 August 1978, published 2020
- Volume XXV - 26 August 1978 to 29 October 1978, published 2020

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# JESUS OUR TEACHER

from the writings of Mamma Carmela  
Volume I



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.

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