

But when man refuses his good Father in Heaven, when he rebels against His Will, when he with his sins squashes the gifts of strength the Father gives him, how can the Heavenly Father work then on that soul? It remains savage and becomes more and more burdened with confusion and impurity. And I cry upon it, seeing that nothing, not even My Blood which I shed for everyone, can bring it back to goodness.

When a soul, then, not only refuses God's work on it, but even nurses in itself resentment against the Father and against his brothers, then Our Work disappears completely, and Satan, the Master of sin, installs himself in that tangle of disordered passions.

It is then that the patient and generous work of victim-souls *must* come into effect for themselves and for others. By a miracle of Grace, they achieve that God comes back to work on that soul, after He has put Satan to flight, through the brilliance of His Appearance.

How many souls are saved by My victim-souls! You are the supernatural reapers who are harvesting the crop for Eternal life, wearing yourselves out in an ungrateful task, full of thorns. But remember: we must sacrifice ourselves, in the first place, for our blood-relations.

I did not destroy family ties. *I sanctified them. I said to love parents with a supernatural love. And what greater love can there be, than to be charitable to the sick souls of our blood-relations?* Would it seem normal to you if someone were to pay attention to everyone else's interest, and not to those of his own family? No, you would say he is stupid. In the same way, it is away from justice if someone provides for the spiritual needs of his distant neighbour and does not place his closest blood-relations in the first line of action.

Do you know how to behave? Do not worry if you experience ingratitude. *What she* (i.e. Maria Valtorta's mother) *would not give you, I will give you. Intensify your sacrifice on her behalf.*" (Note-books, pp. 255-257, July 17th, 1943)

19. NOBODY MAY BELIEVE HIMSELF REJECTED
BY GOD'S LOVE

Jesus speaks:

"I told you that I would explain to you how Our Love increases Its intensity hour by hour.

Do not fall into error when you interpret this. *In God, everything is eternally present. And everything is perfect and complete. But God is never inactive. He constantly generates.* To illustrate this better, I will give you comparisons from human life.

The Three Persons who love Each Other, and Who love Their Work, are like as many Fountains of heat that converge in one, single point, from whence They pour Themselves out over all creation. Now, what would be produced by the heat of three Mouths of fire that are continually emanating the same waves of heat, in equal power from the beginning? They would produce an increase of heat in the surrounding area where the three currents penetrate. Now if this is received by instruments prepared to receive it, the balance between production and effusion remains. But if the instruments refuse to receive it, through being littered with other bodies, then the equilibrium is altered, and in the natural life, catastrophes may even occur.

Catastrophes also take place in the supernatural life. Does it not happen to you too? Does not your love, when unrecognised and unaccepted, increase in your heart, weighing it down so much that sometimes it explodes in an outburst of just indignation? I say: *just, because I am just.* I also say: *but overcome it with charity.* If this can happen in you, whose love is relative, how much more so in God in Whom everything is infinite.

Our Love, which man rejects, grows, grows and grows...

Oh, unfortunate men! The hour is approaching in which that Love will thunder in Anger, asking why this contempt. These very times are already the first movements of that Love despised, which, out of Justice and Respect for

its Perfections, can no longer bear this insult. *Thus, I go about like a beggar, asking for someone to open his heart to Our very intense Love, and to become Its victim, ready to be consumed to give relief to the Love. I know, it is the stake on fire that I am offering. But do not run away from it, you who still have not sold yourselves to the Enemy.*

Nobody, no matter how small or wretched, nobody, however great a sinner he may have been, should believe oneself to be rejected by Our Love. Our Love is Mercy. It can make, and It wants to make, of the poorest souls the most shining stars of Our Heaven.

Come to Me, all of you who are poor, soiled, weak, and I will make you kings. Come to Me all of you who have learnt from your misery to perceive My Greatness, from your darkness My Light, from your imperfection My Perfection, from your selfishness My Goodness.

Come! Enter into My Love and let It enter into you. I am the Shepherd who wore Himself to death, looking for the stray sheep, and I gave My Blood for it. Oh My lambs, do not be afraid if many prickly thorns and many stains are on your clothes, and wounds are in your flesh. Just open your mouths and your hearts to My Love, and breath It in. You will be just, both towards God and to yourselves, because you will give comfort to God, and Salvation to yourselves.

Come, generous ones, who already love Me, and drag as with a fishing net the brothers who still hesitate. If I ask all to enter in order to give comfort to the rejected Love, I ask of you, victim-souls, to give yourselves totally to Me, to a destructive work on Earth by My vehement Love, which prepares a Glory too sublime for you to even imagine.

What Brilliance will those souls have who accepted the Love of God to the point of being consumed! They will possess the very same Brilliance of My Love which will remain in them: Eternal Fire and Jewel of the most Divine Splendour."

Jesus adds: "Do you know what to do in order to obtain the benefit for your mother? Just do the opposite of

what she does, that is, oppose her impatience with your patience; oppose her unjust and insincere way of looking at things with your sincerity; her rebellion with your submission; her resentment with your love; her intolerance of everything with your joyful resignation.

Souls are conquer'd like that: *by opposites. But never think of trying to make her understand it. Work in silence, offering everything to Me.* United we will obtain whatever we get. *But even if it were useless, you will have done your duty and will receive your Reward."*

(Note-books, pp. 257-259, July 18th, 1943)

20. IT IS LOVE THAT SACRIFICED THE SON OF GOD

"... Pray. Your God will open the door for you before you experience the worst horror. For now, enter into the Dwelling of My Heart and *give Me your love to placate My Justice. Truly I tell you that to die of love is the most bloody of deaths because one suffers not only from one thing, but from all the things of creation. One suffers for the Interests of God and his neighbour.* That is the Death of your Jesus, but you should know that the word that most perfectly describes My Death is not: scourging, torture or cross; but Love.

It is Love that sacrificed the Son of God. Love for you. Let it be love that sacrifices the new redeemers."

(Note-books, pp. 330-331, July 30th, 1943)

21. "THOSE FEW IN WHOM MY LOVE HAS WORKED MIRACLES OF LOVE, SAVE THE WORLD."

Jesus speaks:

"My Blood, called down on themselves by My enemies and accusers, still has not lost its double quality of pardon and of condemnation.

The centuries pass, daughter, but I, and everything that is Mine, remain in an eternal present. During the hour of darkness, in which only the purple of My Divine Blood shone like a beacon which wanted to save the

human race, but which was seen only by a few, in that hour the same thing happened which is repeated throughout the centuries, and that will be repeated for as long as the Earth will exist. Poured out with an infinite Love, It produced miracles of Redemption where It found love, but became a condemnation for those who responded with anger and hatred to the Sacrifice of a God.

What would you say about this? I was God, and the Prophets announced My Coming, and the Miracles I performed proved them true, and I Myself confirmed My Divine Nature, and this in the hour of extreme trial when those accused do not lie - and they still killed Me. Now those enemies of Christ cannot claim as their excuse, that they did not know Who It is Whom they were accusing and wanted dead. So their condemnation was much more severe because, always remember, *more is demanded of those to whom more love, more favours, more knowledge are given. The idea of My Goodness does not dispense you from the obligation of respect.*

But even now, My daughter, is it not just the same? Even now, the world is not unaware that to be saved, to live in peace and to be happy, My Help is necessary. Well, what does the world do? It accuses Me and curses Me. It accuses Me of not loving it, of being cruel, of being indifferent, and curses Me for those faults of which I am innocent.

And what? How can the world accuse God? How can man curse God? *Like an ant trying to overturn a mountain boulder, so are the foolish efforts of a man who hates God. He only succeeds in destroying himself and falling headlong in his sacrilegious effort.* Such are the modern descendants of ancient Jews.

The rest, then, the less guilty ones of a crowd do not curse and accuse, openly, but *they do not pray with confidence, there is no spirit of sacrifice in their lives, they do not love ardently.* They are little machines, still urged onward by spiritual mechanism, but without any moving power of their own. They are waters that flow because they are

being pushed by centuries of Christianity, and they flow only by this - not by their own will. And like all waters, when they reach a flat plain, too far from their mountain spring, they become stagnant and corrupt out of too great immobility.

But the world is not saved by becoming corrupted and rebellious. I tell you truthfully that if worse evils have not befallen this poor human race for which I died, it is certainly not due to soulless prayers and thanks of superficial faithful, *but it is because of those few souls, in whom My Blood has worked miracles of love because It found them like vessels of love raised to Heaven. Such are the souls who save the world,* and who have saved it up to now.

With great sorrow I see that there are fewer and fewer of these creatures in whom Love takes roots. My victims! Ah! who will give to the Redeemer, the Great Victim, an army of victims to save the world, which accuses God of sin and *does not reflect that its evils come from the sins of man against God and against his fellowman?"*

(Note-books, pp. 266-268, August 6th, 1943)

22. "THE ANGELS SEE ME, IN YOU WHO ARE DYING FOR ME."

Jesus speaks:

"When a being recalls its origins in such a measure that it understands how to live in the supernatural, it becomes superior to the Angelic Spirits and is for them a cause for admiration.

When does this happen? This happens when a person lives wholly immersed in My Will, completely abandoned to Me, and does not live, does not love, does not act, but only for Me, and in Me. In that case it raises the flesh to a degree not granted to the Angels, who do not know the trials of the flesh, and do not have the merit of subduing it. When the creature hereafter crucifies itself out of love for its crucified Master, then it becomes an object of admiration for the Angelic Choirs, who are unable to suffer for My Love, nor crucify themselves like Me, the Redeemer of the world and Son of the Eternal Father.

Around My Cross, as already around My Crib, there were Hosts of adoring Angels, because the Crib and the Cross were the alpha and omega of My Mission as Redeemer. *But even around the little crucified souls, which immolate themselves silently, in accordance with the law of perfect love, there are Hosts of Angelic Spirits, because they see Me in you, who are dying for Me.*

Well then, let Me work, *work to the end. Soon I will be your Father, Mother, as well as Brother and Spouse. Then you will have only Me.* (Maria Valtorta was an only daughter. She lost her mother the same year, 1943, and her father had died in 1935). Come, the blow is hard, but be informed about that and be generous. Let Me act. I do nothing without the seal of love. Be like a newborn lamb in My Hands, for I am the Good Shepherd. If your Shepherd gives you this bitter grass to eat, this too is because He wants to give you a more beautiful place in His Heart. And do not be afraid. I will help you. You see, I always help you.

I need your sorrow: your absolute, complete, profound sorrow! You do not know what worth it will have in My Hands. When you come to know it, you will realize that I made a profit of a thousand to a hundred from your sufferings, and you will thank Me for it. So, thank Me for it even now, with confidence and with love.

In the choir of voices which are rising from Earth to Heaven, there is an absence of voices giving thanks. It is a silent note and that is very sad. It is a great unworthiness of Adam's race, which is loved and assisted in the highest degree by the One and Triune God, yet does not know how to thank Him. But if this will be forgiven to those who are ignorant in Love, it cannot be allowed in those whom Love Itself instructs. When a little baby or some poor, ignorant fellow makes a mistake, one feels pity. But it is not the case, when the same mistake is made by an adult or an educated person.

You have been taught by the Master, and you must not fall short of His Teaching. *I brought you up with my Love*

just as one feeds a baby with milk. Be faithful to Love in all, in all things."

(Note-books, pp. 279-281, August 12th, 1943)

23. "I KNOW HOW MUCH A HUMAN BEING CAN ENDURE."

Jesus speaks:

"No, you are not alone. You have your Jesus near you in a way which only few others have, because, while it is true that I am with all My children with My Grace, with very few am I in a form as I am with you; this I have done because I saw your most painful general condition. *I know how much a human being can endure*, and since the burden of sorrow you have to bear is crushing and most unusual, I have helped you to carry it by using extraordinary means which I reserve for very few people.

I remember My need of help in the tragic hours of My Passion. And what I wanted for Myself, I also desire for those who *resemble Me on two points: like Me because they are disciples, and alike because they are impassioned and crucified.*

You are not alone. You have Me as your Cyrenean and My Mother as your Veronica. Mary is the model of all orphans and She remembers Her anguish as an orphan just as I remember the torments of My Agony.

Sanctity does not abolish sorrow. Mary, in Her Immaculate Sanctity suffered cruelly at the death of Her parents whom she could not console with Her kisses. See how you are like Her? (Maria Valtorta suffered sharply because she had not been able to assist at her father's death in 1935). Mary had a perfect soul, inferior only to God, and She knew how to love and suffer as no other could, *because sanctity, being the perfection of all good feelings of the heart, has in consequence an increased capability to love or to suffer.* The holier the soul is the more capable it is to suffer. And Mary's soul was most holy.

Well, this Woman, *to whom no suffering was spared* - and nobody should have been exempt from suffering more than Her because She was Immaculate, and thus free from

the burden of sorrow caused by Adam's fault - this Woman who shed so many tears in so many mournings and Who saw Her father, mother, spouse and Son carried off by death, is the One I give to you to be your Veronica, and I give Her to you as your Mother.

It is the month of the pierced Heart of Mary and of the Exaltation of My Cross. Do not refuse to resemble the Pierced and the Sacrificed."

(Note-books, pp. 298-299, September 1st, 1943)

24. IT IS SACRIFICE THAT OPENS THE EARS OF THE SPIRIT

Jesus speaks:

"Daughter, let us read the last verses of Ecclesiastes together. If he was very wise, I am the Wisdom of God, therefore infinitely superior to him. But, like him, I instruct My people. I have instructed them for twenty centuries. I began their instruction by My Word, and continued it through the words of My beloved servants.

But among those of My people, who are instructed, I have some disciples of predilection for whom the Master becomes also a Friend. With the richness of a King I open for them the doors of the Treasury of My Confidences and Revelations. I take these favourite ones by the hand and bring them with Me into the secret recesses and I render them capable of receiving My Word, given with an abundance reserved only for My new St. Johns.

My little John, I entrust My Word to you. Transmit it to the masters so *that they may use it for the good of creatures. It comes from the Only Shepherd, the good Shepherd, who wrote the truth of His Word with His Blood.*

When a world Leader, or a Genius of the Earth entrusts a sacred banner or a precious secret to one of his followers, when he delivers a consignment or the formula of some invention, with what holy respect his follower carries it and hands it over! But I am much more than a Leader or a Genius. I am God, the Word and the Wisdom of the Father, your Lord and Redeemer. *My Word serves to give not only worldly benefits, but to give the Good which*

never dies: Eternal Life. Therefore, nothing is more sacred and precious than My Word.

Receive My Word with your soul on its knees; let your love be the incense that purifies your heart that receives it, your hand that writes it, your mouth that repeats it, your eyes that read it. Live like an Angel and like a priest because I have allowed you to hear what the Angels are hearing and what the priests are repeating. Live ever more as a victim-soul *because it is the sacrifice that opens the ears of the spirit, and it is the blood that washes the tongue that speaks of the Lord.*

In these days that precede the feast of the Cross, *I have an immense need of crucified souls.* Do Me the kindness of suffering for Me. Believe in your Jesus! If I could go back onto the Cross for you, oh how I would go back! But I cannot! And in the midst of so much hostile blood, which man, hating his brother, spills on Earth, My Blood is missing, the Blood which I can no longer spill for you, on the Cross.

While I change the species of Bread and Wine into My Body and My Blood on the Altars of the Earth - there are too few Altars, and they are surrounded by too few truly praying souls - you, My little, dear victim-souls, dear flowers of My Garden, put yourselves in your Redeemer's place and give Me your body as a host with which to implore mercy for the sins of the world.

My daughter, seek nothing else, I say this with Ecclesiastes too. What more can you want than the mission of being a little Christ in the place of your Jesus? What is there greater to desire than My Word?

God is simple. *The nearer you come to God, the simpler you become. You will feel in yourself ever more how boring and vain human science really is, even that which is directed towards God but written by man.*

The more God will speak to you, the more you will feel suffering because of the harsh and bitter tones of human words, in comparison to the very sweet and supernatural sound of My Word. Do not wear yourself out with many

doctrines, do not impose upon yourself shackles of too many regulations. Be simple and free. You should bear only the light yoke which is not a load but a wing: Mine. My yoke.

There is only one thing you need to do, so as to come to Me without making a mistake. It is what Ecclesiastes counsels and which I change into: "Love God and obey His Commandments". I do not say: "fear". I say: "love". *Love is far superior to fear, and with love it is more certain to reach your destination. Fear is for those who are still far from God, so that they may not go astray. Like blinkers, fear prevents the bestiality which is in man, from getting the upper hand of him at every seductive, illusory shadow. But for those who are already near God, for those above all, who are in God's arms, love should be their guide.*

God will judge all your actions. *But it is natural that actions inspired by love will never be completely bad, nor such that they disgust the Lord. They will bear the stamp of your human limitations, but will also be covered with the shining mark of love that cancels sins and makes actions of a man acceptable to God.*

See, My daughter, while the world resounds with murderous uproar, and while hatred overflows from men's hearts, we two, who love each other, in silence and in peace are talking about love. And there is nothing that so rejoices your Jesus as these little Bethanies, where I am the Master who is resting, and Who teaches an enamoured Mary who is looking at Him and listening to Him with all her love.

Could you not write down what I told you yesterday? It does not matter. Do not trouble yourself about it. *The seed of those Words is in you just the same. When I want to, I will make it germinate. And it will be even more beautiful.*

Always be good and patient. I give you My peace."

(Note-books, pp. 334-337, September 10th, 1943)

25. "ALTHOUGH GOD KNOWS YOUR DESTINY, IT IS YOU WHO MAKE IT."

Jesus is speaking:

"Sometimes, man says: "If everyone has his destiny fixed, it is useless to try so hard and to fight against it. Let us do all things, since everything is preordained."

This is another pernicious error. Destiny is known to God, yes. But, do you know it? No. You do not know what it will be, hour by hour.

I will give you an example. Peter denied Me. In his destiny it was marked that he should experience that mistake. But he regretted having denied Me, and God forgave him and made him My Pontiff. If he had persisted in his error, could he have then become My Vicar?

Do not say: it was ordained. *Never forget that although God knows destiny, it is you who make it. He does not violate your freedom of action.* He gives you the necessary means and advice. He warns you in order to put you back on the right road, but if you do not want to stay on this road, He does not force you to remain there.

You are free. He created you and gifted you with intelligence. God rejoices if you remain in the Father's house, but if you say: "I want to go away", He does not restrain you. He weeps and grieves deeply over your destiny. And He does not want to interfere with your free will because in doing so He would take away the liberty He gave you. God rejoices when, moved by the sting of famine, you come to understand that only in the Father's House is there true happiness, and you then return to Him. God rejoices and is thankful to *those, who, with their sacrifice and prayers, these two things above all*, and then with their words, succeed in giving Me back a son. But more than that, no.

Know that those who are in My Hands like the soft clay in the hands of a potter, are the beloved of My Heart. My Hand is upon them sweet like a caress. My caresses model them, giving them My mark and the likeness of My Meekness, Humility, Charity, Purity, and *the most beautiful resemblance of all: that of being a redeemer like Me.*

These are the souls that continue My Redeeming Mission and to whom I say a continuous "thank you", which is the most protective of all Blessings. And if the veil of Veronica is sacred because it bears My Image, what will these souls be who are My true Image?

Courage, Maria! My Peace is with you. I am with you.
Do not fear."

(Note-books, pp. 378-379, September 17th, 1943)

26."THE MORE ONE LOVES, THE MORE GENEROUS ONE IS."

Jesus speaks:

"Courage, Maria! Consider that you are suffering the torments of My Agony. I too, had so much pain in My lungs and My diaphragm; and every breath, every movement, every vibration was pain upon pain. And I was not on a bed like you are, but weighed down by a load, and climbing up steep streets. And then hung up, out in the sun, with a fever which was beating in My veins like countless hammers.

But these were not the worst pains. The agony of My Heart and My Spirit tormented Me more. *The most tormenting was the certainty that for millions and millions of men, My Suffering was useless.* Yet this certainty did not diminish one atom My Desire to suffer for you.

Oh! sweet Suffering, Maria, because it was offered up in Reparation to the Father and for your Salvation! To know that the mark that had remained upon you, that offence of the human race, which would otherwise have been eternal, was going to be washed away by My Blood, and that My Death would give you back Life; to know that, once the hour of Justice had passed, Love would look at you, through Me, Immolated, with Love. All that inserted a vein of balsam into the ocean of bitterness so great, that even the worst of bitternesses suffered on Earth, since man first existed, is a little more than nothing, because upon Me weighed down the sins of all humanity and the Anger of God.

I said: "Be like Me who am meek and humble of Heart". I said this to everyone because *I knew that in this imitation of Me lies the key to your happiness here on Earth and in Heaven.*

You have all these ruins because you are not meek and you are not humble; neither in your families, nor in your

occupations and professions, nor in the larger sphere of the Nations. *Pride and anger dominate you and generate so many crimes.*

The third source of crime is your lust. It seems to you something individual, but this sin and the first two, involve many, many individuals, entire continents, sometimes perturbing the whole Earth, just because these sins have reached the perfection of evil in the souls of a few sons of Satan, who obey him, in order to fill up the granaries of their father with damned crops.

I tell you truthfully that now is the moment in which, by order of the father of lies, his sons are harvesting from among the souls who were created for Me, and whom I fertilised in vain with My Blood. Abundant harvests, more than any diabolical hope could conceive, and the Heavens tremble at the Redeemer's Tears, Who sees the ruin of two thirds of the Christian world. And to say two thirds is still too little.

I said to everyone: "Be meek and humble of heart, to be like Me". But to My blessed, beloved children, to the dearest of My Heart, *to My little redeemers, whose continual repetition of sacrifice continues the flowing of the redeeming Spring that gushed from My torn Body which bled to death, I say to them, and I say it clasping them to My Heart and kissing them on their forehead: "Be like Me Who was generous in suffering by the great Love that infused Me everything."*

The more one loves, the more generous one is, Maria. Rise upwards. Touch the top. I am waiting for you at the summit to take you with Me, to the Kingdom of Love."

(Note-books, pp. 394-395, September 24th, 1943)

27. "CHARITY, CHARITY, CHARITY ABOVE ALL."

Jesus is speaking:

"What should you do with those who deny Me? Do what I did with Peter. Weep and pray to bring them back to Me.

It is not up to you to choose a Place in Heaven, I said to James and John; and I say that to you also. But live so

that with your works you merit yourself a Place in My Heaven. You know which works are to be performed so as to merit Heaven. *You only have to look at your Jesus to know how to act. Charity, charity, charity above all. See Me, your God, in everyone, and serve your brothers as I served you, even to the point of sacrificing My Life, in order to snatch souls away from Satan.*

Souls, I said. By this I do not mean that you should not have charity also for the bodies of your brothers. *The bodily acts of mercy help to prepare the way for the more perfect acts of mercy, which are to give drink to, to feed, to clothe, to heal the naked and poor souls of your brothers, who are hungry and thirsty, who have gone astray from My Sheepfold, or have grown up outside it, and who are now dying in the desert.*

It is for you Christians, and above all for you, My beloved, blessed, dearest victim-souls, living flowers that exhale your blossoming spirit all for Me, and who will live as eternal Roses in Heaven; *it is up to you, My true friends, to lead back to Me the errant ones, without judging whether they deserve to be worthy of Heaven or not.*

It is not up to you to judge as to who is worthy of reward or punishment. I alone am the Judge. Your only concern should be to bring back the prodigal sons to the Father's House, using the same weapons as I used: *prayer and sacrifice, and then, last of all, words, to rejoice the Heart of God and fill the Heaven with Jubilation for one more sinner who converts, leaves darkness behind and returns to the Light, to Truth, to Love."*

(Note-books, pp. 362-363, September 29th, 1943)

28. THE TRUE AND THE FALSE DISCIPLES

Jesus speaks:

"There is a sign which distinguishes My true disciples from the false ones.

The true disciple does not wish to be known as higher than others. As humble as his Master and as My sweetest Mother, he veils very carefully his supernatural powers un-

der the appearance of an ordinary life. It is a suffering for him to see his true nature discovered, and if he could, he would like no one to notice it, let alone talking about it.

The false disciple, on the contrary, elevates himself, glorifies himself, and draws attention of all to his acts and to himself; both are equally hypocritical. With false humility, he tries to force others to see him in a light which is pleasing to him, that is, in a light of sanctity, *which is on the contrary the double sin of lies and pride.* But, My daughter, as an artificial flower is different from a real one, the false disciple is different from the true disciple. He can deceive those who look only superficially, but he does not deceive those who approach him carefully.

Moreover you should know this: *there is a sign that souls perceive* in each one who is a little Me, who lives in Me and works through Me. Souls, I said. It is useless to complain that the others notice it. *The soul possessed by God exhales a Perfume and a Light that comes from God, from God living in her.* And as you are aware, perfume and light escape from any enclosed space when they are strong. And what perfume and light could be more intense than those of God? Now, if human sight and smell, although limited, are able to perceive light and perfume even when they are locked up, do you think that the soul, whose sensitivity is not human but spiritual, does not perceive the Odour of God and the Light of God, Who lives in a human heart?

I have told you on other occasions that you, My dearest ones, are Light and Perfume in the world, and imbue your brothers with Me, and transmit to them My Light that is in you. So, why are you astonished? *Let the world talk,* let the good world, and also the not so good world, say: "You are a daughter of God". Also that helps to lead souls to Me. Be like Mary in these circumstances too, and say your Magnificat. Mary did not proudly exalt Herself in pride when the others praised Her, but She also did not deny the great Things which God accomplished in Her.

Maria, you too must *never exalt yourself. Like a flower in the sun, let others see how the Sun embraces you and say humbly: "I am beautiful because of Your Grace". Charitably give everyone the joy which God puts in you with His caress of Light and with His perfume of Truth. Do all this, imitating My silence and that of Mary. It is a holy virtue to know to be silent! Silence, Maria, speaks louder than any word, when it is a loving silence."*

(Note-books pp. 363-364, September 30th, 1943)

29. IMITATE THE MASTER IN EVERYTHING

Jesus is speaking:

"I teach you, who are listening and writing, that you must teach your brothers the sure Way how to come to Me.

Imitate the Master in everything. That is the secret of Salvation. If He prays, pray. If He works, work. If He sacrifices Himself, sacrifice yourself. No disciple is above his Master, nor different from his Master. No son is unlike his father, if he is a good son.

Have you never noticed how children love to imitate their father in words, in acts, in walking? They place their little feet in their father's footprints and in doing this it seems to them they have become adults, because they think they reach perfection if they imitate the father whom they love.

My Maria, do what these little ones do. Do it always. Follow the footprints of your Jesus. They are bloody footprints because your Jesus is wounded for love of mankind. You too, for their love, are bleeding from a thousand wounds. In Heaven, they will change into pearls because they will be so many witnesses of your charity, and *the charity is Jewel of Heaven.*

Lead souls to Me. They are as capricious as kids. But if you attract them with sweetness, they will submit themselves. To be gentle in the midst of all the bitterness which the neighbour constantly causes, is difficult. *But you must filter everything through love for Me.* It is necessary to consider that each soul that comes to Me gives Me great

Jubilation and makes Me forget afflictions which man continually inflicts upon Me. *It is necessary to consider, that Justice is very irritated and that you must be, more than ever, redeeming victims, to placate it.*

I do not want you to follow Me only with love, I want you to follow Me also with suffering. I have suffered to save the world. *The world still needs suffering in order to be saved.*

This Doctrine, which the world does not want to know, is true. It is necessary to use all possible means to save humanity, which is dying. The hidden sacrifice and the obvious sweetness are two weapons with which to win this struggle, for which I will reward you.

Like your Lord, be heroic in charity, heroic in sacrifice, gentle in trials, sweet towards your brothers. So you will take the face and clothing of your King, and like a clear mirror you will reflect My Face.

It is necessary to imitate Mary who carried Christ among the people : the Salvation of the world."

(Note-books, pp. 439-440, October 13th, 1943)

30. "I WILL TEACH YOU THE FINAL INVENTIVENESS OF THE THE SCIENCE OF LOVE."

Jesus speaks:

"My soul, now that we have come to the end of the Song of Songs, I will teach you the final inventiveness of the Science of love.

Be pure, because your Beloved is purer than both the lily and the snow, and the bride must be dressed in the same way as her Lord, and she must esteem what He esteems. The Light is approaching, Maria. *Remove even the slightest shadow of flesh, so that you yourself become pure light too, in the hour when I come*; and the Light, Jesus, will clasp you to His Heart to take you to His Home, where there will be no more of these separations caused by being on Earth.

Increase ever more your beauty, because soon, there will be the Wedding. *Put on the jewels of your last sacrifices,*

and put them on joyfully because they were given to you by the One who loves you with an Eternal Love.

Become inflamed with the brilliance of love, to give vividness to your spiritual looks. A cold bride, even just a tepid one, is no bride at all. I want you to be burning with an all-consuming love.

Be fearless against all Enemy forces, who try to disturb you, out of hellish envy. In vain he will launch against you his demonic chariots. While you remain faithful four and four, and ten times four devils, will be less than a blade of grass beneath your feet, as you take the last steps across that which still separates you from the Dwelling Place of your Love.

Let nothing disturb you. Go forward leaning on Me. Stay like that to the end, and your crossing will be sweet and luminous as when one is leaving a darkened and difficult road to enter a flowery and sunny meadow filled with bird-song. And indeed, for someone who by loving deserves to possess Heaven, death is only an entering into eternal Beauty and into eternal Joy.

Since, in the past, you were not without faults, cancel even the memory of those shadows by using the means I instructed you about. *With an ever deeper love, live only for Me, of Me and with Me. Make it so that the Father, looking at you, sees you so absorbed in Me, that He may no longer separate you from His Son. Let My Charity cover you like a wedding mantle, under which I can hide the rents of your clothing.*

Beware if you had to face Justice alone. *No matter how good you are, there is always something spoilt in you. But if you present yourself to the Father with Me, then the Brilliance of the Son envelops your soul so much that it makes it beautiful, and My Brilliance is never so strong as when I may present to the Father a spirit who loves Me, and who has not made, for his own soul, My Redeemer's Sacrifice useless. The Justice of the Father, does not have the Heart to sadden the Son, the Saviour of a new Citizen of the Holy*

Jerusalem, and so, with a Blessing, He cancels the debt of that spirit and opens Heaven for him.

Fly from earthly distractions; live apart with Me. When one is about to go and live in a foreign country, one first learns the language of that country to be able to live there. At least, one tries to learn the rudiments of that language, and those who go without knowing a word, are imprudent. They will have a lot of difficulties at the beginning.

No doubt in the eternal Dwelling, Wisdom teaches you straight away. But, understand, My soul, that *the last years on Earth are those of the preparation for Heaven.* When My Goodness gives you all the signs, and all the time needed, to prepare yourself for Life; when not only by My Mercy, but also by the human will is given to you the way to complete final preparations, for your entering into Life, then *blessed is the individual who prepares himself for it, with care which can never be exaggerated.*

If you took such care, all you who are almost certain to die, because of your old age or of a long illness, or because of the ruthlessness of war, there would not be so many painful stays in Purgatory. You would complete your metamorphosis into Me by loving Me, really repentant for having saddened Me, by real generosity, with true resignation, with all the virtues, practised with good will. And you would not have to accomplish such a work which changes a man, who is a mixture of flesh and blood and in whom the spirit has scarcely reigned, into a spirit who knows the real Truth, *in other words: God is the only Being that deserves all the movements of one's being.*

You have now all the time you need, to prepare yourself for coming Home. *Remember, that if much is forgiven the one who has loved much, much is also demanded from the one to whom much has been given.* And few mortals have received what God has given you, with such a Love of predilection.

Let nothing be heavy for you, nothing repugnant; leave nothing undone to accomplish the final touches to your

wedding-dress. *If your journey gets ever more tiring, think of your Jesus, who also found so painful the last path which led to Golgotha. Every victim-soul is a little redeemer, of himself and of his brothers. And the paths of Redemption are not pleasant, flowery paths: they are rocky ascents, scattered with blackberry bushes which have to be passed through with a cross on one's shoulder, fever in one's veins, faintness in one's dying flesh, the taste of blood in one's dry mouth, thorns on one's head, and the prospect of the tortures still to come, in one's heart.*

Redemption takes place at the summit. And it has for the last display of sacrificial rite the jewels of the three nails, the snatch of the last sweetness of affections, the loneliness between Heaven and Earth, the darkness not only in the air but also in one's heart. Then comes the sun to kiss the immolated. But first are darkness and suffering.

Stay united to Me, stay close to Me. The nearer the hour comes, the closer you should be united to Me. *There is only Jesus to help, and there is only Jesus to instruct, how to suffer the martyrdom of love. You have had that experience.*

But just as I had to grow up before suffering this, and as the first food fed Me was the milk of My Mother, and then the food prepared by Her holy hands, so also, *every little redeemer must live in Mary, to be formed into a Christ. Jesus is the strength of your soul. Mary is the sweetness. Before drinking the vinegar and the gall, you must first drink drugged wine. This gives you Mary's encouraging smile. This is the balm which made Me happy on Earth, this is the balm which makes Me happy in Paradise, and with God makes all Paradise happy; the motherly smile of My Mother is a star in life and a star in death; She also is a star especially in the pain of immolation.*

I looked at this heroic tortured smile of My Mother, the only comfort, infinite comfort, that rose up to My Cross. *I looked at it in order not to allow despair to overwhelm Me. You too, look at it always. Look at it, you who suffer. Mary's smile puts to flight the devil of despair.*

Live united to Mary, whose children you are, just as I am. Live on the Heart of Mary, you souls, whom I wish to take to Heaven. The hands of this Mother, who does not disappoint Her children, are full of caresses for you. Her arms press you to the breast that carried Me, and Her mouth repeats to you the same words that comforted Me.

I enclose you in the Dwelling of Mary so that you do not go astray during your remaining time on Earth. There disturbance does not enter because She is the Mother of Peace. There the Enemy does not enter because She is the Victorious one.

Let Mary teach you the supreme fires of Charity, She who is the Daughter, the Mother and the Bride of Charity.

Remove all bridges between yourself and the world. Live in Jesus and Mary. Remember that even if man gave everything he owns, to possess Love, it would be nothing because Love is such a tremendous Thing, that with respect to God - the Love of your soul, the true purpose of your life - everything else is valueless. To possess Love is the only thing that counts. And one can possess Love when one understands how to give up all that one possesses, for Him.

Peace will come afterwards, Mary. Now it is struggle. *But for those who love, it is a struggle with a crown of victory.*

Soon I shall come to exchange your crown of thorns for one of joy. Persevere.

Put My Seal on every heart-beat, on everything you do. Put it, with tears, into the fibres of your heart. I am the One who saves and loves."

(Note-book, pp. 468-471, October 19th, 1943)

31. "I LOVE TO MAKE USE OF NOTHINGNESS..."

Jesus speaks:

"The episode of the woman with a crooked back, cured on the Sabbath, in fact, refers to you.

The human in you and the human in others, had bent you down.

Once you were so straight, oh little soul, walking along

My Path, urged on by the force of the love for your Jesus, whose majesty as a Martyr you understood better than anything else. And you wanted to imitate Me in Martyrdom because Love had shown you that *martyrdom is love professed, acknowledged, completed to perfection.*

Your soul which at first looked only up to Heaven bent towards the Earth. Afterwards you were bowed down. Human cares and human affections took the place of Heavenly cares, which had kept you occupied only with God's Interest and thus, without wishing it deliberately, with the good of your own soul. The human affections took the place of your love for Me.

These earthly cares and affections, which weigh down more than My Cross - *because if the cross is a burden, it also supports and elevates* - bent you down. On your allowing yourselves to be bent down by human causes, the Tempter of souls, *who profits from your weaknesses by turning them into means of sin*, had worked hard.

And you have sinned, have you not? Yes, you have sinned giving Me so much to suffer. I knew through My Omniscience that this was a passing phase, but I did not want you to go through it. It took you very far away from My Way, and very far from Heaven.

Love Me very much, Maria, because My Mercy for you has performed miracles. I have rescued you from Evil with the Love of a Father, the healing action of a Doctor, and with the patience of a God. You have heard Me, finally, and you have turned to Me. You were already on My Road, and you wanted to follow Me and love Me. *But, you were bent down.*

Your spirit could not succeed in freeing itself from all the after effects of your spiritual illnesses, and from the inclinations of the flesh. For too long you had been oppressed and irritated by too many things, and certainly, the other people around you were not helping you to a complete resurrection. On the contrary, they destroyed your spiritual progress, and with their actions they paralysed your

efforts to resurrect completely. This is your only excuse.

But, I want you to make of this situation as well, a motive of loving Me, and loving your neighbour who impeded you so much. You should realise that that neighbour, whoever he may be, who made you cry, and who tore the new feathers which love by then, known and practised, had given you to fly to Me, had he been given during all his life, so much Love of predilection as I showed to you, he would have been better than you. This is the thought I have present, when judging those dulled spirits, and it should be your thoughts too, to be able to forgive them completely, and to love them completely.

When I estimated that you had been punished enough for having left Me, when I judged that you had paid for it, I straightened you up, My soul. I knew that soon the suffering would befall you, and with suffering the solitude too. I am not called Mercy for nothing. *I am Mercy.* And I came to be your Relatives, Friends, Joy, your Everything. But first I "freed" you from the last bonds that were still hindering you.

If the "heads of the synagogue" - and there are some even now, and they are also those who see the little straws of other people as if they were wooden beams, but they do not see their own beams; those who think they are allowed to analyse, to check, to criticise God's Work - if they knew the hour and the reason I chose to work the miracle, they would be scandalised.

Well, am I perhaps not the Master who is free to work as it pleases Me and when it pleases Me? And if I wanted to make from your obscure nothingness an effective and luminous force; if I wanted you, a misery, turned into a treasure, am I not allowed to do so? And if I judged that your trial had gone on long enough, and that your perseverance, your faith, your repentance, your love, now deserved to be rewarded with My Assistance and My Love, can there be anyone who would criticise My Work?

I love to make use of nothingness, which love and humil-

ity make dear to My Heart, to make My Power shine. If I only used the "perfect" ones, how could the poor ones hope to enter Heaven?

I take the weak ones, the sinners who only know how to trust, hope and to have affection for Me - I do not say "love", because if they loved, they would not be weak and sinful. I take these sons, who with their failings mix veins of goodness, and I turn them into the light and the masters of their poor brothers, who are weaker and more sinful than they are. I set them on fire with love, make them hungry for sacrifice, and I accept their oblation. When they have reached the "victim-soul" stage, I consecrate them for their mission.

All days are a "Sabbath" for Me. Because every day you are always insufficient, if looked at from Perfection's point of view, but I also regard that every day is the right time to say: "Enough" to whatever has bent you down, and to put in My service the soul that I chose.

Hold always present in your mind your past and My Work in you. The first will serve to keep you humble and to wash you ever cleaner with your repentance, and the second, to inflame you ever more with love.

Live by hoping in your Jesus. If I have loved you so much, I will not be severe with you.

Live by constancy. Only your will can detach you from Me and plunge you back into darkness.

Live by humility. I reveal Myself to humble souls.

Live by love. The more you love Me, the more exactly will you understand Me.

Live with peace in your heart. I give it to you for your consolation."

(Note-books, pp. 472-474, October 20th, 1943)

32. "SATAN IS CONQUERED BY PRAYER AND SUFFERING,
NOT BY DISCUSSION..."

Jesus speaks:

"To what shall we compare certain poor wretches? To unhappy maniacs, who, while it is sunny outside, and there is food and affection nearby, refuse to go out, to eat, to

speak, and instead shut themselves up like savage beasts, in their lair, in the darkness, letting themselves die of starvation.

They are abysses of error, of horror, sometimes of hatred, which have to be filled up with patience, with mercy, with love and with suffering. With patience bearing their ideas; with mercy coming near them again, despite the disgust which their spiritual leprosy gives us; with love because love is the conqueror and is the most powerful medicine there is; and with suffering, because to give Life and Light, one has to die, like the lantern that gives light by its burning out; and like the grain which gives food, if it dies.

Give these things - and that's enough. *Words are useless because these souls are governed by Satan, who stops them from hearing. One has to conquer Satan first, and this is done by prayer and suffering, not by discussions, in which he is the master at convincing one of his doctrines.*

That you should suffer (because of the loss of faith of your cousin), this is only natural. Each one of those words before they wounded Me, passed through you, because you placed yourself between the world and your Master, to defend your King. That is the duty of a victim-soul. But on every wound I place a kiss, and for each wound I say to you: "Thank you, Maria, for your love. May you be blessed for it."

(Note-books, pp. 518-519, November 1st, 1943)

33. TWO CROSSES OF THE VICTIM-SOULS

Jesus speaks:

"Little Christ, you who fell under the cross, get up and take your cross and walk, scattering blood and spilling tears.

One does not always fall due to guilt. Victim-souls fall because of the suffering caused by the sins of other people, and because of knowing the fruits of that suffering. These are the holiest of falls, the falls like Mine, because they are falls of charity.

Victim-souls, Maria, place on their feeble shoulders two crosses. The Cross of their Jesus, which they want to carry, and that one which would be the punishment of the brothers. To the victim-souls, to whom the future has been revealed, the ocean of sorrows caused by the sins of men appears as a sea, and, in spite of the veil of tears, to them is revealed all future weeping.

It is no use to close the eyes, Maria. *It is the mind that sees, because, united with Me, it shares the marvellous perceptions of My Mind. That is a gift.* But it is like the gift that Pilate's soldiers gave Me, when they crowned Me King: *it is a gift that wounds.* Because it has thorns. Here on Earth they are thorns. But be faithful to them. *In the world to come, they will be roses.*

Look beyond the tears, beyond the darkness, beyond the ocean of human sorrow, whose waves cover and soak you - because the place of a victim-soul is like the ocean-breaker in a harbour, which receives upon herself the rage of the storms of an open sea, and it smashes it (the rage) by being smashed itself - *look beyond the horror which the world creates for itself, to the Land of Peace, the Life of joy, the life of Ecstasy that awaits you."*

Note-books, pp. 423-424, November 10th, 1943)

34. GOOD ALWAYS NEEDS TEARS OF THE SAINTS AND SACRIFICES OF REDEEMERS

Jesus is speaking:

"When the hour of the chastisement has passed, I say My "Enough" and reassemble the stricken and dispersed crowds, and I give them peace and bread, for I am Father, do not forget it. *And if you were not drunk with blood, and intoxicated with the desire to drink it, I would always give you peace and bread. So sooner, and so more abundant and certain, I give peace and bread, so many are the just men among the swarms of madmen. God's just souls are caught up in the universal chastisement, not for their punishment, but for your Redemption. Because in order to flower, Good*

always needs the tears of the saints and the sacrifices of the redeemers.

Oh, blessed are these Christs whom you ignore, but whom My Heart collects, like jewels in a casket. Oh, blessed are these angels, who know how to sing "Gloria" and "Sanctus" to their God, in the midst of the multitude of curses and obscenities in which you perish! The purifiers of this Earth from the stench which your sins create, they live like incense-burners, and offer to God the most sacred of fires: that of love. Because of them, I will perform once more the miracle of Pardon, the miracle of Reuniting the rest of My People, making them understand that only in God is Salvation. The others, those who do not want to be My People - and remember, that I do not measure things with your measure - will continue to follow the flag of their king.

The world must not die before Christ's Army being brought together under His Command. Dispersed, struck, depressed, looking like the sand which the wind spreads along the seashore, you will hear the Command, and will come to Me, because the hour will come in which I will be the King of these poor kingdoms without a crown, and of these subjects without a king. Already, I see the spirits of that time, responding to the Call and coming, struggling against all the obstacles sown by error, during centuries, coming towards the Light and towards the Truth. I say 'spirits', because only those who are spiritually alive, will be able to recognise the Voice which calls them.

Oh you who are already living spiritually, forerunners of Christ in His Second Coming, prepare Me the ways with your sacrifices. You are the very opposite of the forerunners of the Antichrist, who perform in his name preparatory work of desolation. The precursors of the son of Satan, wear clothes and appearance of human dignity; *the forerunners of the Son of God have the same crown as their King has*, and their chair and throne are the cross and suffering.

But as always, and especially in the hour in which Suffering had to conquer Sin, it is always suffering which saves, it is always sacrifice which redeems. And now, the world, to be redeemed, does not need so much to be covered with ears of corn, as with heroic souls, victims of charity."

(Note-books, pp. 563-564, November 17th, 1943)

35. HOW MUCH SORROW IN THE APPROACHING CHALICE

Jesus speaks:

"Too often you do not "turn your eyes" to the One Who is your Providence. You put fringes, which are often useless, onto something, and then you say: "We did that".

No. You are not the authors of these things, indeed, you are often destroyers of them because you neutralize the fruits which come from some work, even if you do not destroy the work itself, with your hands and your destructive minds.

God gives you so much. He gives you everything which is useful and necessary for your flesh and blood, for your mind and spirit. You then dig a "lake" for all this, especially for all this which concern mind and spirit. Oh! Yes! a lake. But it is a lake in which the clear waters of God stagnate and become foul because they are brought into contact with so many other things and exposed to all invasions.

In this way, you have turned knowledge, multiplied without measure but not elevated towards God, into something dangerous for yourselves. And you have done the same with Religion, which you have tried to decorate with so much uselessness; you analyze it with a human lens, profane it by trying to explain it without reference to God, and degrade it by making it a formula instead a form of life.

It is always the same complaint which I must make to you. You think yourselves equal, or even superior, to God. And you have fallen in the works produced, which are not of the sons of God but solely those of rational animals, superrationals of Earth, but humanly rational. And it is

already much when you are rational, and when you respect yourselves to the point of saying: "Let us act in such a way that we think of tomorrow." Most of the time you only think of today, and how to turn it into a feastday for your flesh you love too much.

You do not even come out of this unhealthy euphoria, even when you suffer punishment. On the contrary, you want even more to enjoy and live like animals, intent only on satisfying hunger and senses. And between one and another enjoyment, you laugh at God, in Whom you no longer believe, except to curse Him, and implore Him at the moment of suffering. And why? What do you expect? That is not the way to get God's Help. I am for a man who is honest and faithful. Even if he is weak, I pardon him and help him. I am not for scoffers and all who deny, but know how to take their share, and to give to My sons only sorrow and torment.

And you, the first among My sons (the Pope Pius XII), strengthen your heart by placing your mouth into the Mystical fountain of My torn Breast. As you are My Herald, and more than Herald, My Vicar on Earth, who represents the Lamb, and from the Lamb you possess the heart and word, so you also will you be a new Christ in suffering, and in your fate.

What sorrow there is in the approaching chalice! And it is of no avail to you having already drunk so much of it, and having lived as a just man! And it is of no avail to you because the more you drink from it, the more suffering fills it, because that suffering is distilled and milked by the Force which is hostile to Us, which, unable to bite the Christ, bites the flesh of His creatures. And what creature is more Mine than you, who is meek and just, who is evangelical like My John?

Like the Beloved, fix your eyes on Heaven, so as to be caught up by the ardour of contemplation, because the hour of suffering gets ever closer, and you need to be saturated with contemplation, to be able to undergo the passion, without giving way.

Remain "the Light of the world" in My stead, even if darkness comes over you, to crush you. Even falling down, hold up My Cross, which is Light. Even dying, let the Voice be heard, the Voice that speaks from Heaven through you, My exemplary Servant.

You wept, and there was no help in your knowing the Secret of Fatima. Your cares for the world turned against you, as if you were dealing with one possessed. But it does not matter. My Mother is with you, and I am with Her.

We are close to the great "voices" and to the little "voices", that speak in My Name, and who consume themselves, so that the Voice of Christ may still resound throughout this Earth swarming with demons. May you be blessed, both great and little bearers of the Word. We will overcome Satan. I assure you. And in the hour of victory, My same Light will be your light, which will make you as bright as new suns."

(Note-books, pp. 568-570, November 20th, 1943)

36. GOD PREFERS TALKING TO LITTLE CHILDREN

Jesus is speaking:

"I said: "He who loves Me will do the same works I do." Because I live in those who love Me, the victims who annihilate themselves out of love even to die therefrom, and in these I accomplish the marvels of My Power.

I took you, Maria, like a little child, and placed you in their midst because God prefers talking to little children, children either in years or in spirit, because they possess the simplicity and purity that welcome the Revelation of God.

But on the day you wanted to become great and equal to them, I would cease holding your hand and teaching you. Adults do not need to be led, unless they are blind; nor they need to be taught because they "know" and boast about it.

What do they know? The Beloved, whom I love, and who loves you, as you, his little sister, love him, says that if

all the Prodigies which Christ did, were written down, the whole Earth could not contain all the volumes. If this hyperbole is strong, it is nevertheless true that if one had to write down the Prodigies I accomplished, from when I first came into the world, up to now, and those I will accomplish from now to the end of the world, the volumes would be as numerous as the stars in the sky, and it is also true that what they know who think they know everything, is like a fistful of sand compared to the sand on the shore!

The Lights of God are inexhausted and inexhaustible, and not one of them is useless or inexact. So, those who "know" are semi-illiterates, whose Master I cannot be because in their foolish pride they think, they do not need a master, and they permit themselves to criticize the Deeds of God, who takes a child to instruct the wise.

If they annoy you with their pharisaical criticisms and rebukes, use My reply: "Don't you know I must be concerned with My Father's affairs?" and do not be dismayed.

First you were in My Arms. Now My Father and My Mother are holding you too. You are safer than a baby on its mother's breast, safer than a little bird under its mother's wing. But remain "little". You will always have Our Milk for your Food.

And the blind - who are of good-will, by placing their hand in your little hand which does not humiliate because the help of a child never mortifies - they will be able to have a Guide on the way to Life.

Go in peace, rest. I bless you."

(Note-books, pp. 611-612, December 2nd, 1943)

37. "SUFFER FOR THE BROTHERS WHO ARE DEAF
TO THE VOICES OF LOVE."

Jesus speaks:

"Don't get worried, Maria. Say with Me: "I thank you, oh Holy Father, for having hidden these Things from the powerful, and for revealing them to me who am so little."

Let others speculate as they wish. You know that the