

The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will
Official Newsletter for "The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will –USA"
Come Supreme Will, down to reign in Your Kingdom on earth and in our hearts!



ROGATE!



FIAT !

"May the Divine Will always be blessed!"

Newsletter No. 162 – November 1 & 2 A.D. 2015

ALL SAINTS & ALL SOULS DAY



O God, Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins, that through our devout prayers they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired."
(Collect from the first Mass of All Souls' Day)



The Church celebrates one by one the feasts of the saints. On November 1st she joins them all in one festival. In addition to those whose names she knows, she recalls in a magnificent vision all the others "of all nations and tribes standing before the throne and in sight of the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands, proclaiming Him who redeemed them in His Blood."

The feast of All Saints should inspire us with tremendous hope. Among the saints in heaven are some whom we have known. All lived on earth lives like our own. They were baptized, marked with the sign of faith, they were faithful to Christ's teaching and they have gone before us to the heavenly home whence they call on us to follow them. The Gospel of the Beatitudes, read today, while it shows their happiness, shows, too, the road that they followed; there is no other that will lead us whither they have gone.

"The Commemoration of All Saints" was first celebrated in the East. The feast is found in the West on different dates in the eighth century. The *Roman Martyrology* mentions that this date is a claim of fame for Gregory IV (827-844) and that he extended this observance to the whole of Christendom; it seems certain, however, that Gregory III (731-741) preceded him in this. At Rome, on the other hand, on May 13, there was the annual commemoration of the consecration of the basilica of *St. Maria ad Martyres* (or St. Mary and All Martyrs). This was the former Pantheon, the temple of Agrippa, dedicated to all the gods of paganism, to which Boniface IV had translated many relics from the catacombs. Gregory VII transferred the anniversary of this dedication to November 1.

All Souls Day Nov 2:

The Western tradition identifies the general custom of praying for the dead dating as far back as 2 Maccabees 12:42-46. The custom of setting apart a special day for intercession for certain of the faithful on November 2 was first established by St. Odilo of Cluny (d. 1048) at his abbey of Cluny in 998.^[2] From Cluny the custom spread to the other houses of the Cluniac order, which became the largest and most extensive network of monasteries in Europe. The celebration was soon adopted in several dioceses in France, and spread throughout the Western Church. It was accepted in Rome only in the fourteenth century. While 2 November remained the liturgical celebration, in time the entire month of November became associated in the Western Catholic tradition with prayer for the departed; lists of names of those to be remembered being placed in the proximity of the altar on which the sacrifice of the mass is offered.^[3]

The legend connected with its foundation is given by Peter Damiani in his *Life of St Odilo*: a pilgrim returning from the Holy Land was cast by a storm on a desolate island. A hermit living there told him that amid the rocks was a chasm communicating with purgatory, from which perpetually rose the groans of tortured souls. The hermit also claimed he had heard the demons complaining of the efficacy of the prayers of the faithful, and especially the monks of Cluny, in rescuing their victims. Upon returning home, the pilgrim hastened to inform the abbot of Cluny, who then set 2 November as a day of intercession on the part of his community for all the souls in Purgatory.

Remember and Pray for the Dead



II Maccabees 12:43-46: "And making a gathering, he [Judas] sent twelve thousand drachms of silver to Jerusalem for sacrifice to be offered for the sins of the dead, thinking well and religiously concerning the resurrection, (For if he had not hoped that they that were slain should rise again, it would have seemed superfluous and vain to pray for the dead,) And because he considered that they who had fallen asleep with godliness, had great grace laid up for them. It is therefore a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from sins."

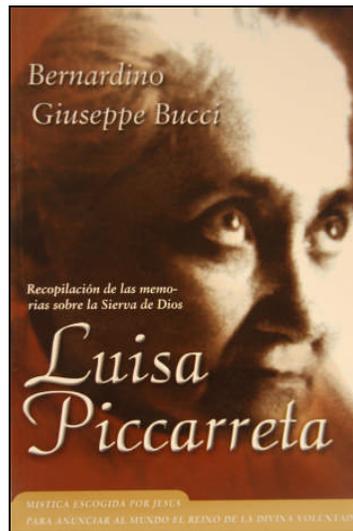
Those who've died in a state of grace are not truly "dead"; they are our beloved in Heaven or in Purgatory (on their way to Heaven) and will forever be, world without end, part of the Communion of Saints -- the Church Triumphant (the Saints in Heaven, whether or not they are beatified or canonized), the Church Suffering (the saints in Purgatory), and the Church Militant (the saints on earth).

Because we can't know, aside from those the Church has beatified or canonized, who is already in Heaven, who is in Purgatory for a time, or who is damned, we pray for the dead for the rest of our lives -- *assuming* they are in Purgatory, while *hoping* they are in Heaven and not damned.

We also ask those who've died to pray for us. While those whom the Church has deemed to be of the Church Triumphant (the canonized Saints) are in Heaven for certain and are, therefore, in no need of our prayers *for them*, we've always asked for them to pray *for us*. As to the Church Suffering in Purgatory, Aquinas teaches that they are not able to know, by themselves, our prayers; however, it is piously believed, and taught by St. Alphonsus Liguori, that God makes our prayers known to them -- not directly, as they are deprived of the Beatific Vision until they enter Heaven, but by infusing this knowledge into their souls. St. Bellarmine teaches that because the Church Suffering is so close to God -- much closer than we are and having the great consolation of *knowing* they are saved -- their prayers for us are very effective. So, as you pray *for* your dead loved ones, ask them to pray *for you*, too!

As to the damned, there is no hope; no prayer can help them and we can't pray formally for those in Hell.

The problem, of course, is that we can't know who is damned, and so we pray generally for "all the *faithful* departed." For those who've died outside of visible Communion with Christ's Church or for those Catholics who've died seemingly without repentance and in scandal, *public* prayer cannot be offered, but we can most certainly still pray privately with the *hope* that they've died in a state of grace (i.e., those who are denied a Catholic funeral can't be prayed for liturgically, publicly, but they can most definitely be prayed for -- and *should* be prayed for -- privately). Priests can even offer Masses for such people *privately*, without naming them.



Book of Heaven - March 13 A.D. 1907

Luisa prays to Jesus for her mother, that she may not go to Purgatory after her death.

It continues almost always in the same way; at the most, He makes Himself seen in silence. In these last days, when He made Himself seen, He would caress me and kiss me, and since my mama was sick, He made me understand that He would take her. I would say to Him: *'My Lord, You want her, and I give her to You as gift before You take her; I do not want to wait until You take her, without giving her to You before. But I want from You the recompense for the gift I give You, giving me as reward your taking her straight to Paradise, without letting her touch Purgatory, at the cost of making me suffer the purgatory that mama should have.'* And blessed Jesus would say to me: *"My daughter, let Me do."*

Returning to pray Him again, I would say: *'But, my sweet love, who will have the heart to see my mama suffer in Purgatory, she who suffered so much, and who cried so much because of me. It is the weight of gratitude that pushes me, that urges me, and gives me strength. As for all other things, do whatever You want, but in this – no, I do not give up. You will content me and will do what I want.'* And He: *"My beloved, do not render yourself too importune - you are truly untiring, and by being untiring, You force Me to content you."* However, He would not give me a definitive answer. I would return to storm Him and would cry like a child, and praying Him and praying Him again, I kept offering what He suffered in His Passion, minute by minute, hour by hour, applying it to the soul of my mother, that she might be purged - purged and embellished, and I might obtain my intent. And He would add, drying my tears: *"But, my dear beloved one, do not cry, you know that I love you; can I not content you? See, with the continuous offering of my Passion, as you let nothing escape you of what I suffered for your mother, her soul is inside an immense sea, and this sea washes her, embellishes her, enriches her, inundates her with light. And to assure you that I will content you, when your mother dies you will be surprised by a fire and will feel burned."* I remained content, but not certain, because He had not yet told me whether He would take her straight to Paradise.

Book of Heaven - May 9 A.D. 1907

Death and Purgatory of Luisa's parents.

It has been a few months since I wrote, and with great repugnance, and only to obey I begin to write again. Oh, what a weight I feel! Only at the thought that I could say to my beloved Jesus: *'See how I love You more, and how my love grows, since for love of You alone I submit myself to this sacrifice, and for as long as it lasts, I can also say that I love You more'* – thinking that I can say to my Jesus that I love Him more, I feel the strength to make the sacrifice to obey.

Now, since I do not remember everything distinctly, I will tell of the past, all together and confusedly, starting from where I left when I was praying that He would take my mother to Paradise without her touching Purgatory. Then, on March 19, the day dedicated to Saint Joseph, in the morning, while I was in my usual state, my mother passed from this life into the sphere of eternity; and blessed Jesus, allowing me to see her as He was taking her, told me: *"My daughter, the Creator takes his creature."*

At that moment, I felt I was being invested, inside and out, with a fire so alive that I felt my bowels, my stomach and all the rest burning; and if I would have something, it would convert into fire, and I would be forced to bring it up immediately after I had swallowed it. This fire consumed me and kept me alive. Oh, how I understood the devouring fire

of Purgatory which, while consuming the soul, gives her life! The fire does the office of food, of water, of death and of life; but I was happy in that state. However, since I had only seen that Jesus had taken her, but He had not showed me where He had taken her, my happiness was not full, and from my very sufferings I would draw concern, since those would be the sufferings of my mother if she was in Purgatory. And seeing blessed Jesus, who in these days has almost never left me, I would cry and say to Him: **‘My sweet love, tell me – where did You take her? I am content that You have taken her away from us, because You keep her with Yourself; but if You do not have her with Yourself, this I do not tolerate, and I will cry so much until You content me.’** And He seemed to enjoy my crying; He would embrace me, He would sustain me, He would dry my tears, and would say to me: ***“My daughter, do not fear, calm yourself; and once you have calmed yourself I will let you see her, and you will be very pleased. Besides, you can have the certainty that I have contented you from the fire that you feel.”***

But I would continue to cry, especially when I would see Him, since I felt in my interior that something was still lacking to the beatitude of my mother; so much so, that the people who surrounded me, who had come because of the death of my mother, in seeing me cry so much, thinking that I was crying because of the death of my mother, were almost scandalized, thinking that I had moved away from the Divine Will, when, more than ever, I was swimming in this sphere of the Divine Will. But I do not appeal to any human tribunal, because it is false – only to the divine, which is full of truth. And good Jesus was not condemning me; on the contrary, He would compassionate me, and in order to sustain me, He would come more often, almost giving me a reason to cry more, because if He would not come, with whom was I to cry to impetrate what I wanted? The people were right because they judged from the outside; and then, after all, since I am so very bad, it is no wonder that the others would be scandalized by me.

Then, after quite a few days, as good Jesus came, He told me: ***“My daughter, be consoled, for I want to tell you and show you where your mother is. Since before and after she passed away, you have suffered continuously that which I earned, did and endured for her good in the course of my life, she partakes in what I did and enjoys my Humanity. Only the Divinity is concealed from her, but It will shortly be unveiled to her as well, and the fire you feel, and your prayers, have served to exempt her from any other pain of senses, which all must have, because my justice, receiving satisfaction from you, could not take it from both.”*** At that moment, I seemed to see my mother within an immensity which had no boundaries, and in it there were many delights and joys - for as many words, thoughts, sighs, works, sufferings, heartbeats...; in sum, for everything that the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus Christ contained. I understood that It is a second Paradise for the Blessed, and in order to enter the Paradise of the Divinity, all must pass through this Paradise of the Humanity of Christ. Therefore, the fact of having touched no other purgatory had been a most singular privilege for my mother, reserved for very few. However, I understood that even though she was not amid torments, but rather, amid delights, her happiness was not perfect, but almost halved.

May the Lord be always thanked.

I continued to suffer for twelve days, so much so, that I reduced myself to a thread of life, but since obedience intervened so that this thread of life might not break, I returned to my natural state. I don't know, it seems that this obedience has a magic art over me, and that soon the Lord will make it lose its prestige in order to take me with Himself. I felt discontentment because obedience places itself in the middle so as not to let me pass into Heaven; and good Jesus told me: ***“My daughter, the Blessed in Heaven give me much glory because of the perfect union of their will with Mine, for their life is a product of my Will. There is so much harmony between them and Myself that their breath, their breathing, their movements, their joys and everything that constitutes their beatitude is the effect of my Will. However, I tell you that for the soul who is still a pilgrim, if she is united to my Will in such a way that she never detaches from It, her life is of Heaven, and I receive from her the same glory. Or rather, I take more pleasure and delight because what the Blessed do, they do without sacrifice and amid delights, while what the pilgrim souls do, they do with sacrifice and amid sufferings, and wherever there is sacrifice, I take more pleasure and I am more delighted. And the very Blessed, who live in my Volition, since the soul who is still a pilgrim and lives in my Will forms one Life with them, participate in the pleasure I take from the pilgrim soul.”***

Another time, I remember that since I feared that my state might be a work of the devil, good Jesus told me: ***“My daughter, the devil can also speak about virtue, but while speaking about virtue, he casts repugnance and hatred for virtue itself into the interior of the soul. So, the poor soul finds herself in contradiction, and without the strength to practice good. On the other hand, when it is I who speak, since I am the truth, my word is full of life; it is not sterile, but fecund, therefore while I speak I infuse love for virtue, and I produce that very virtue in the soul. In fact, the truth is strength, it is light, it is support and a second nature for the soul who lets herself be guided by the truth.”***

I continue by saying that only about ten days had passed from the death of my mother, when my father fell gravely ill, and the Lord made me understood that he too would die. I gave him to Him as a gift in advance, and I repeated the same pleas which I made for my mother – that He should not let him touch Purgatory. But the Lord showed Himself more reluctant, and would not listen to me. I feared greatly, not for his salvation, because good Jesus had made me a solemn promise almost fifteen years before that, of my family and of those who belong to me, no one would be lost; but I feared very much about Purgatory. I kept praying, but good Jesus would hardly come. Only on the day my father died, that is, after about fifteen days of illness, did blessed Jesus make Himself seen, all benign, clothed in white, as if He were in feast, and He told me: *“Today I am waiting for your father, and for love of you I will let Myself be found, not as a judge, but as a benign father. I will welcome him in my arms.”* I insisted about Purgatory, but He did not listen to me, and He disappeared. After my father died, I did not have any new suffering as had happened with my mother, and from this I understood that he had gone to Purgatory. I prayed and prayed again, but Jesus would make Himself seen flashing by, without giving me time; and what’s more, I could not even cry because I had no one with whom to cry, and the One who, alone, could listen to my crying, would run away from me. Adorable judgments of God, in His ways.

Then, after two days of interior pains, while I was seeing blessed Jesus and asking Him about my father, I felt he was behind the shoulders of Jesus Christ, as though bursting into tears and asking for help; and then they disappeared. I was left lacerated in my soul, and I kept praying. Finally, after six days, as I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a church, and there were many purging souls. I was praying to Our Lord that He would at least let my father come inside a church to make his purgatory, because I could see that the souls in the churches receive continuous reliefs from the prayers and Masses that are said, and much more, from the real presence of Jesus in the Sacrament; it seems that that is a continuous refreshment for them. At that moment, I saw my father, venerable in his appearance, and Our Lord let me place him near the Tabernacle. So it seems I was left less lacerated in my interior.

I remember confusedly that, on another day, when blessed Jesus came, He made me comprehend the preciousness of suffering, and I prayed that He would let everyone comprehend the good contained in suffering. And He said to me: *“My daughter, the cross is a thorny fruit, which is bothering and prickly on the outside, but once the thorns and the cortex are removed, one finds a precious and delicious fruit. But only one who has the patience to bear the bothers of the prickings, can arrive at discovering the secret of the preciousness and flavor of that fruit. And only one who has come to discover this secret, looks at it with love, and goes in search of this fruit with avidity, without caring about the prickings, while all the others look at it with contempt, and despise it.”* And I: ‘But, my sweet Lord, what is this secret contained in the fruit of the cross?’ And He: *“It is the secret of eternal beatitude, because in the fruit of the cross there are many little coins which circulate only to enter into Heaven, and with these little coins the soul is enriched and makes herself blessed for eternity.”*

The rest I remember confusedly, and I feel it is not orderly in my mind, therefore I move on, and I stop here.

Purgatory

Book of Heaven - September 1 A.D. 1899

...who can describe the purgatory I was in? And what is more, I was not allowed to fling myself toward my highest and only Good! Ah, yes, I was forbidden to ask and long for Jesus! Ah! The blessed souls of Purgatory are permitted to ask - to fling themselves, to pour themselves out, toward the Highest Good; they are only prohibited from taking possession of Him. But I... no, I was deprived also of this comfort. So, all night long I did nothing but cry.

Book of Heaven - November 28 A.D. 1899

... He transported me outside of myself, close to a deep place, full of liquid fire, and dark – the mere sight of it struck horror and fright. Jesus said to me: *“Here is Purgatory, and many souls are crammed in this fire. You will go to this place to suffer in order to free the souls I choose, and you will do this for love of Me.”*

Though trembling a little, immediately I said to Him: *‘Everything for love of You, I am ready, but You must come with me, otherwise, if You leave me, You do not let Yourself be found any more, and then You make me cry quite a bit.’*

And He: *“If I come with you, what would be your Purgatory? With my presence, those pains would change into joys and contentments for you.”* And I: *‘I do not want to go alone, but as we go into that fire, You will remain behind my shoulders, so I will not see You, and I will accept this suffering.’*

So I went into that place filled with thick darkness, and He followed me from behind. For fear that He might leave me, I grabbed His hands, holding them tightly upon my shoulders. As I arrived down there... who can describe the pains that

those souls suffered? They are certainly unutterable for people clothed with human flesh. But as I entered that fire, it would be destroyed, and the darkness would be dispelled, and many souls would come out, and others would be relieved. After being there for about a quarter of an hour, we came out, and Jesus was all mournful. Immediately I said: *‘Tell me, my Good, why are You mourning? My dear life, have I perhaps been the cause of it because I did not want to go into that place of pains by myself? Tell me, tell me, did You suffer very much in seeing those souls suffer? How are You feeling?’* And Jesus: *“My beloved, I feel all full of bitternesses, so much so, that unable to contain them any longer, I am about to pour them out over the earth.”* And I: *‘No, no, my sweet love, You will pour them upon me, won’t You?’* And drawing near my mouth, He poured a most bitter liqueur, in such abundance that I could not contain it, and I prayed that He Himself would give me the strength to bear it, otherwise that which I had not allowed Our Lord to do, I would do myself, pouring it over the earth, which would be very sorrowful for me to do. However, it seems He gave me strength, though the sufferings were so great that I felt faint; but Jesus, taking me in His arms, sustained me, telling me: “With you one must surrender by force; you render yourself so importunate, that I almost feel the necessity to content you.”

Book of Heaven - July 3 A.D. 1903

If the soul gives herself completely to Jesus in life, Jesus gives Himself to her at her death and exempts her from Purgatory.

This morning, as I was very afflicted because of the loss of my adorable Jesus, all of a sudden He made Himself seen in my interior, filling my person completely – that is, my head, my arms, and all the rest. As I was seeing this, almost wanting to explain to me the meaning of the way He was making Himself seen, He told me: *“My daughter, why do you afflict yourself if I am the master of all of you? When a soul comes to rendering Me the master of her mind, of her arms, of her heart and of her feet, sin cannot reign; and if something involuntary enters into her, since I am the master and the soul is under the influence of my lordship, she is in continuous attitude of purgation, and that something immediately goes out of her. Furthermore, since I am Holy, it is difficult for her to retain within herself anything which is not holy. Even more, since she has given all of herself to Me in life, it is justice that I give all of Myself to her at her death, admitting her to the beatific vision without delay. So, if one gives herself completely to Me, the flames of Purgatory have nothing to do with her.”*

Book of Heaven - February 8 A.D. 1904

For one who lives of His Most Holy Will Purgatory does not exist.

...He added: *“And this is what I want, this is my design upon you, and this is enough for Me and contents Me. This is the greatest and most honorable worship that the creature can render Me, and that she owes Me as her Creator; and as the soul does so, it can be said that her mind lives and thinks in my mind; her eyes, being in mine, look through my eyes; her mouth speaks through my mouth, her heart loves through Mine, her hands operate within my own hands, her feet walk within my feet. And I can say: “You are my eye, my mouth, my Heart, my hands and my feet.”* And, likewise, the soul can say: *“Jesus Christ is my eye, my mouth, my heart, my hands and my feet.” Being in this union, not only of wills, but personal, when the soul dies there is nothing left of her to be purged, and therefore Purgatory cannot touch her, because Purgatory touches those who live outside of Me, whether completely or in part.”*

Book of Heaven - October 2 A.D. 1906

How our sufferings can relieve Jesus.

Having received Communion, I felt I was outside of myself and I saw a person who was very oppressed by various crosses, and blessed Jesus was saying: *“Tell her that in the act in which she feels as though dogged by persecutions, by punctures, by sufferings, she should think that I am present with her, and that whatever she suffers she can use to heal and medicate my wounds. So, her sufferings will serve to medicate now my side, now my head, now my hands and feet, which are too much in pain and embittered by the grave offenses that creatures give Me. This is a great honor that I give her, by giving her, Myself, the medicine to medicate my wounds, and by also giving her the merit of charity for having medicated Me.”*

While He was saying this, I saw many purging souls who, on hearing this, all amazed, said: *“Fortunate are all of you to receive so many sublime teachings – that you acquire the merits to medicate a God, which surpass all other merits in merit - and your glory will be distinct from the others, as is Heaven from the earth. Oh, if only we had received these teachings - that our sufferings could serve to medicate a God - how many riches we would acquire, which now we do not have!”*

Book of Heaven - October 14 A.D. 1906

Self-esteem poisons Grace. The Purgatory of a soul for having neglected Communion.

...After this, I saw a soul from Purgatory who, upon seeing us, hid and shunned us, and the blushing she felt was such that she was as though crushed. I was surprised that instead of running to the Baby, she would run away. Jesus disappeared, and I drew near her asking the reason for it. She was so ashamed that she could not utter a word, but as I forced her, she told me: "**Just Justice of God, for having sealed upon my forehead confusion and such fear of His presence that I am forced to shun Him. I act against my own will, because while I am consumed with yearning for Him, another pain inundates me, and I shun Him. Oh, God – to see Him, and to shun Him – these are mortal and unutterable pains! However, I have deserved these pains, distinct from those of other souls, because in conducting a devout life, many times I made abuse by not receiving Communion because of trifles, temptations, coldnesses, fears, and sometimes even in order to be able to bring reasons to my confessor and let him hear that I was not receiving Communion. Souls hold all this as nothing, but God judges it most severely, giving it pains which surpass the other pains, because these are defects more directed to love. In addition to all this, Jesus Christ in the Most Blessed Sacrament burns with love and with the desire to give Himself to souls. He feels Himself dying continuously with love, and when the soul can draw near Him to receive it, but does not – or even more, she remains there indifferent with many useless pretexts – the affront and the displeasure He receives are such that He feels restless, burning, and cannot give vent to His flames. He feels as though suffocated by His own love, finding no one with whom to share it, and almost gone mad, He keeps repeating: ‘The excesses of my love are neglected – even more, they are forgotten. Even the ones who call themselves my spouses have no yearning to receive Me and to let Me pour Myself out with them at least. Ah, in nothing am I requited! Ohh! Ohh! Ohh! I am not loved! I am not loved!’** And so, to have me purged of this defect, the Lord has made me share in the pain which He suffers when souls do not receive Him. It is a pain, it is a sorrow, it is a fire, such that it can be said that the very fire of Purgatory, compared to it, is nothing."

After this, I found myself inside myself, all stupefied, thinking about the pain of that soul, **while here with us neglecting Communion is really held as nothing.**

Book of Heaven - July 14 A.D. 1907

Everything in the soul must be love.

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and without thinking, I asked: ‘Lord, yesterday I went to confession; if I had died, since confession remits sins, would You not have brought me straight to Heaven?’

And He: ***“My daughter, it is true that confession remits sins, but the surest and most certain thing to be exempt from Purgatory is love. Love must be the predominant passion in the soul. Love - her thought, her word, her movements... everything, everything must be enveloped by this love. In this way, finding her all love, the Uncreated Love absorbs the created love within Itself. In fact, Purgatory does nothing but fill the voids of love that are present in the soul; and once It has filled these voids, It sends her to Heaven. But if these voids are not there, it is not something that belongs to Purgatory.”***

Book of Heaven - March 8 A.D. 1914

One who lives in the Divine Will cannot go to Purgatory.

...Another day He told me: ***“My daughter, one who does my Will can by no means go to Purgatory, because my Will purges the soul of everything. After keeping her jealously during her life - in the custody of my Volition - how could I allow the fire of Purgatory to touch her? At the most she may lack some clothing, but my Will, before unveiling the Divinity, will clothe her with all that she may lack. Then, I reveal Myself.”***

Book of Heaven - May 16 A.D. 1917

Effects of the Hours of the Passion.

... I found myself outside of myself. I was in the midst of many souls - they seemed to be purging souls and Saints - who were speaking to me and mentioning one person known to me, who died not too long ago. And they said to me: ‘**He feels happy in seeing that there is not a soul who enters Purgatory without carrying the mark of the Hours of the Passion. Surrounded by the cortege of these Hours and helped by them, the souls take a safe place. And there is not a soul who flies into Heaven, without being accompanied by these Hours of the Passion. These Hours make a continuous dew pour down from Heaven to earth, into Purgatory, and even into Heaven.**’

"He appointed men to fight, till they had cleansed the holy places. He chose priests without blemish, whose will was set upon the law of God."



Mattathias refuses to obey the orders of the tyrant Antiochus (1882)

*Congregati sunt inimici nostri,
et gloriantur in virtute sua:
contere fortitudinem illorum, Domine, et disperge illos:
* Ut cognoscant, quia non est alius qui pugnet pro nobis,
nisi tu Deus noster.*

Then Judas, and his brethren said: "**Behold our enemies are discomfited: let us go up now to cleanse the holy places and to repair them.**" And all the army assembled together, and they went up into mount Sion. And **they saw the sanctuary desolate, and the altar profaned**, and the gates burnt, and shrubs growing up in the courts as in a forest, or on the mountains, and the chambers joining to the temple thrown down. And **they rent their garments, and made great lamentation, and put ashes on their heads. And they fell face down to the ground on their faces, and they sounded with the trumpets of alarm, and they cried towards heaven.**

Then Judas appointed men to **fight against them that were in the castle, till they had cleansed the holy places.** And **he chose priests without blemish, whose will was set upon the law of God.** And **they cleansed the holy places, and took away the stones that had been defiled into an unclean place.** And he considered about the altar of holocausts that had been profaned, what he should do with it. And a good counsel came into their minds, to pull it down: lest it should be a reproach to them, because **the Gentiles had defiled it; so they threw it down.** And they laid up the stones in the mountain of the temple in a convenient place, till there should come a prophet, and give answer concerning them.

Then they took whole stones according to the law, and built a new altar according to the former. And they built up the holy places, and the things that were within the temple: and they sanctified the temple, and the courts. And they made new holy vessels, and brought in the candlestick, and the altar of incense, and the table into the temple. And they put incense upon the altar, and lighted up the lamps that were upon the candlestick, and they gave light in the temple. And they set the loaves upon the table, and hung up the veils, and finished all the works that they had begun to make.

1 Maccabees, 4:36-51

(Lessons for Matins for this Sunday for the Roman Breviary - 20th After Pentecost, 2nd in October)

The Call of Priests in the Holy Divine Will

Saint John Chrysostom

"Priests have received a power which God has given neither to angels nor to archangels. It was said to them: 'Whatsoever you shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever you shall loose, shall be loosed.' Temporal rulers have indeed the power of binding; but they can only bind the body. Priests, in contrast, can bind with a bond which pertains to the soul itself and transcends the very heavens. Did [God] not give them all the powers of heaven? 'Whose sins you shall forgive,' he says, 'they are forgiven them; whose sins you shall retain, they are retained.' What greater power is there than this? The Father has given all judgment to the Son. And now I see the Son placing all this power in the hands of men [Matt. 10:40, John 20:21 The Priesthood 3:5 [A.D.387]).

Luisa - The second appeal I make to all PRIESTS. Corato (Bari, Italy) A.D. 1924

...Prostrate at the feet of each one, I pray, I implore them to interest themselves in knowing the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first act from It; rather, enclose yourselves in the "FIAT," and you will feel how sweet and dear Its Life is. Draw from It all your workings; you will feel a Divine strength in you, a voice that always speaks, that will say admirable things to you that you have never heard. You will feel a light that will eclipse all your evils, and eclipsing the peoples, will give you the dominion over them. How many labors you do without fruit, because the Life of the Divine Will is lacking. You have broken a bread for the peoples without the leaven of the "FIAT"; and they therefore, in eating it, have found it hard, almost indigestible; and not feeling the Life in themselves, they do not submit to your teachings. Therefore, you eat this bread of the Divine "FIAT!" Thus you will have sufficient bread to give to the peoples. Thus you will form with all, one single Life and one single Will...

Book of Heaven - January 28 A.D. 1911

While He was saying this I could see the Priests, and Jesus continued, *“My daughter, the CHURCH is agonizing in these days, but it will not die! On the contrary, it will rise again more beautiful. The good Priests will strive for a life more renounced, more sacrificed and more pure. The bad Priests will strive for a more advantageous life with more interests, more comfortable, more sensual and all worldly. I speak to the few good Priests, even if there is only one in each town; to these I speak, command, entreat, supplicate to form these houses of reunion, which will save the Priests who come into these shelters by becoming completely free from any family ties and interests. And from these few good ones, my CHURCH will be remade from its agony; these are my support, my columns, the continuation of the life of the CHURCH.*

Book of Heaven - October 23 A.D. 1906

How in these times everything is effeminate.

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for a little, and all oppressed and afflicted He wanted to pour His bitternesses into me. Then He told me: *“My daughter, the bitternesses that creatures give Me are such that I cannot contain them; this is why I wanted to share them with you. In these times everything is effeminate; priests themselves seem to have lost the masculine characteristic and acquired the feminine characteristic. So, only rarely can a masculine priest be found; the rest – all effeminate. Ah, in what a deplorable state poor humanity is!”* Having said this, He disappeared. I myself do not comprehend the meaning of this, but obedience wanted me to write it.

Book of Heaven - November 16 A.D. 1906

Difference between the offenses of the religious and those of the secular.

As I was in my usual state, I saw the many offenses committed by priests and by religious people, and the great sorrow that blessed Jesus felt because of them. Almost surprised, I said: *‘My sweet life, it is true that religious people offend You, but it seems to me that the secular offend You more. Yet, You show greater sorrow for the first than for the second; it seems You are all eyes to look at all that the first are doing, and You seem not to look at what the second do.’*

And He: *“Ah, my daughter, you cannot comprehend the difference that exists between the offenses of the religious and those of the secular – this is why you are surprised. The religious have declared that they belong to Me, love Me and serve Me, and I have entrusted the treasures of my Grace to them, and the treasures of the Sacraments to others, who are the priests. Now, while pretending on the outside that they belong to Me, in their interior, if they need, they are far away from Me; they show that they love Me and serve Me, but they offend Me, and they use holy things to serve their own passions. This is why I am all eyes – so as not to let them spoil my gifts and my graces; but in spite of my cares, they reach the point of wreaking havoc with those very things with which, on the outside, they seem to be glorifying Me. This offense is so grave, that if you could comprehend it, you would die of heartbreak. On the other hand, the secular declare that they do not belong to Me, that they do not know Me, and that they do not want to serve Me; and because of this, first of all, they are free of the spirit of hypocrisy, which is the thing that displeases Me the most. Therefore, since they have declared themselves, I have not been able to entrust my gifts to them; even though Grace excites them, It fights them - It has not given Itself because they do not want It. It happens as to a king who, having waged battle to free the peoples from the slavery in which they are kept by other kings, managed, by force of blood, to free some of those peoples. Then he placed them under his dominion, providing everything for them, and if necessary, letting them live in his own residence. Now, who would displease him more if they offended him? The peoples which have remained far away from him, and which he yet wanted to free, or the ones that live with him?”*

Book of Heaven - August 25 A.D. 1906

Self-interest and human sciences in priests.

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I seemed to see priests and prelates intent on their interests and on human sciences, which are not necessary for their state, with the addition of a spirit of rebellion against the authorities superior to them. All afflicted, Our Lord told me: *“My daughter, interest, human sciences, and everything that does not pertain to the priest, forms a second nature for him, muddy and rotten; and the works that come from him, even holy, are so stinking and I feel such nausea, that they unbearable to Me. Pray and repair for these offenses, for I can take no more.”*

Book of Heaven - October 20 A.D. 1906

Jesus laments over the state of His ministers.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself inside a church in which there were many people attending sacred services. In the meantime, it seemed that by the authority of the government other people were entering to profane this holy place. Some were jumping, some were using violence, and some were laying hands, sacrilegiously, on the Most Holy Sacrament and on the priests. On seeing this, I cried and prayed, saying to the Lord: **‘Do not permit that they arrive at this – profaning your sacred temples – because who knows how many terrible chastisements You would unload upon your creatures because of these horrendous sins.’**

While I was saying this, He told me: *“My daughter, the cause of all these enormous crimes – because one sin is the cause and chastisement of making others fall into more sins – have been the sins of priests. They have been the first to profane my holy temple hiddenly with sacrilegious masses, and by mixing impure acts in the administration of the Sacraments. And under the appearance of holy things, they have reached the point of profaning not only my temples of stone, but of profaning and using violence on my living temples, which are the souls, and of profaning my very Body. The secular have somehow perceived all this, and not seeing in them the light necessary for their journey – or rather, they have found nothing but darkness – they have been left so clouded as to lose the beautiful light of faith; and without light, it is no wonder that they reach such grave excesses. Therefore, pray for priests, that they may be light for the peoples, so that, as the light arises again, the secular may acquire life and may see the errors they commit; and by seeing them, they will feel disgusted to commit these grave excesses, which will be the cause of grave chastisements.”*

Book of Heaven - January 8 A.D. 1919

All afflicted, I said: ‘Ah, my Jesus, what pain it is to hear You speak about these blessed chastisements! And the peoples? How will they do without Priests? They are already few enough - and You want to take away more of them? Who will administer the Sacraments? Who will teach your laws?’ And Jesus: *“My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much. The scarce number is nothing. I will give to one the grace and the strength that I give to ten, to twenty; and one will be worth ten, or twenty of them. I can compensate for everything.*

Book of Heaven - November 6 A.D. 1926

The new Apostles of the Fiat. How one who lives in It centralizes the havens, the sun and everything within herself.

...Now, while I was tired and exhausted of waiting, my sweet Life, my dear Good, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, but all afflicted, as it seemed He was sending chastisements upon earth, and in order not to give me more pain, He did not want me to see them. But from the way I saw Him, I understood that He was sending chastisements; and sighing, He told me: *“My daughter, courage, let Me finish to manifest to you all that is necessary, regarding the Kingdom of my Will, so that nothing may be missing in order to form It in the midst of the human family. Then, after I have completed everything, I will quickly bring you into our Fatherland. Do you think you will see the full triumph of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat before coming to Heaven? Its full triumph you will see from Heaven. It will happen to you as it happened to Me with the Kingdom of Redemption. I did everything that was needed; I formed the foundation, I gave the laws and the counsels which were needed; I instituted the Sacraments, I left the Gospel as the rule of their life, I suffered unheard-of pains unto death, but while being on earth, I saw little or almost nothing of the fruits and of the carrying out of Redemption. After I did everything, having nothing left to do, I entrusted everything to the Apostles, that they might be the criers of the Kingdom of Redemption, so that the fruits of the works I did for the Kingdom of Redemption might come out.*

The same will happen for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. We will do It together, my daughter. Your pains, your long sacrifices, your incessant prayers that my Kingdom may come soon, and my manifestations about It – I will unite everything together with Me and will form the foundations. Once I have completed everything, I will entrust my Kingdom to my ministers, so that, like second Apostles of the Kingdom my Will, they may be the criers of It.

Do you think that the coming of Father di Francia, who shows so much interest and who has taken to heart the publication of what regards my Will, came by chance? No, no – I Myself disposed it. It is a providential act of the Supreme Will that wants him as first apostle of the Divine Fiat and proclaimer of It. And since he happens to be the founder of an order, it is easier for him to approach Bishops, Priests and people, also within his own institute, in order to proclaim the Kingdom of my Will. This is why I assist him so much and I give him special light, because in order to understand my Will it takes great graces – not little lights; it takes a sun to comprehend a Divine, Holy and Eternal Will, as well as great disposition on the part of the one to whom this office is entrusted. And then, I Myself disposed also the daily coming of the Priest, in order to find soon the first apostles of the Fiat of my Kingdom, that they might proclaim that which regards my Eternal Will. Therefore, let Me finish first, so that after I have completed it, I may entrust it to the new Apostles of my Will; and you will be able to come to Heaven, to see from up there the fruits of the longed for Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat.”

Book of Heaven - January 18 A.D. 1928

... I was thinking: ‘What will be the utility of these writings on the Divine Will?’ And my highest and only Good, Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, all of my works hold hands, and this is the sign that they are my works – that one does not oppose the other; on the contrary, they are so bound among themselves, that they sustain one another. This is so true that, having to form my chosen people, from which and within which the future Messiah was to be born, from that same people I formed the priesthood, which instructed the people and prepared them for the great good of Redemption. I gave them laws, manifestations and inspirations, upon which the Sacred Scriptures were formed, called the Bible; and all were intent on the study of It. Then, with my coming upon earth, I did not destroy Sacred Scriptures; on the contrary, I supported them; and my Gospel, which I announced, opposed them in nothing; on the contrary, they sustained each other in a admirable way. And in forming the new nascent Church, I formed the new priesthood, which does not detach itself either from Sacred Scriptures or from the Gospel. All are intent upon them in order to instruct the peoples; and it can be said that anyone who did not want to draw from this salutary fount does not belong to Me, because these are the basis of my Church and the very life with which the peoples are formed.*

Now, that which I manifest on my Divine Will, and which you write, can be called ‘the Gospel of the Kingdom of the Divine Will’. In nothing does It oppose either Sacred Scriptures or the Gospel which I announced while being on earth; on the contrary, It can be called the support of one and of the other. And this is why I allow and I call priests to come – to read the Gospel, all of Heaven, of the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, so as to say, as I said to the Apostles: ‘Preach It throughout the whole world.’ In fact, in my works I make use of the priesthood; and just as I had the priesthood before my coming in order to prepare the people, and the priesthood of my Church in order to confirm my coming and everything I did and said, so will I have the priesthood of the Kingdom of my Will. Here is the utility of the

many things I have manifested to you, the many surprising truths, the promises of the so many goods which I must give to the children of the Fiat Voluntas Tua: they will be the Gospel, the basis, the inexhaustible fount from which all will draw the celestial life, the terrestrial happiness and the restoration of their creation. Oh! how happy they will feel – those who, with yearning, will drink in large gulps from these founts of my knowledges; because they contain the virtue of bringing the life of Heaven, and of banishing any unhappiness.”

..And He, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, you are worried, but I am not disappointed at all; on the contrary I enjoy in seeing the interest that priests take in these writings which will form the Kingdom of my Will. This means that they appreciate the great good of them, and each one would want to keep such a great treasure with himself, to be the first to communicate it to others. And while the issue of who is going to win lasts, one approaches the other in order to consult one another on what to do. And I enjoy that more of my ministers get to know that there is this treasure so great, of making known the Kingdom of my Divine Will; and I use this to form the first priests of my coming Kingdom of my Fiat. My daughter, it is a great necessity to form the first priests; they will serve Me like the Apostles served Me to form my Church; and the ones who will occupy themselves with these writings in order to publish them, putting them out to print them - to make them known, will be the new evangelists of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will. And just as the ones who are most mentioned in my Gospel are the four evangelists who wrote It, to their highest honor and my glory, so it will be for those who will occupy themselves with writing the knowledges on my Will in order to publish them. Like new evangelists, there will be greater mention of them in the Kingdom of my Will, to their highest honor and my great glory in seeing the order of the creature, the life of Heaven on earth - the only purpose of Creation - return into my bosom. Therefore, in these circumstances I expand the circle, and, like a fisherman, I catch those who must serve Me for a Kingdom so holy. Therefore, let Me do, and do not be worried.”*

Book of Heaven - October 10 A.D. 1928

Decision from priests to prepare the writings for printing. Surprising graces that Jesus will give to priests.

...Now I move on to say that my sweet Jesus seemed to be waiting for me here, in this House, near His Tabernacle of love, to give start to priests' coming to a decision to prepare the writings for publication. And while they were consulting with one another on how to do it, they were reading the nine excesses of Jesus, which He had in the Incarnation, which are narrated in the first little volume of my writings. Now, while they were reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His ears to listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the Tabernacle would do the same. At each word He would hear, His Heart beat more strongly; and at each excess of His love, He gave a start, even stronger, as if the strength of His love would make Him repeat all those excesses which He had in the Incarnation. And as though unable to contain His flames, He told me:

“My daughter, everything I have told you, both about my Incarnation and about my Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but outpourings of my contained love. But after pouring itself out with you, my love continued to remain repressed, because it wanted to raise its flames higher in order to invest all hearts and make known what I have done and want to do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over my Heart, which compresses Me and prevents my flames from rising and making their way. This is why, as I heard them read and take the decision to occupy themselves with the publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the flames of my Heart being lifted. And so It beat more strongly, and It throbbed, and It made you hear the repetition of all those excesses of love; more so, since what I do once, I repeat always. My constrained love is a pain for Me, of the greatest, which renders Me taciturn and sad, because, since my first flames have no life, I cannot release the others, which devour Me and consume Me. And therefore, to those priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by making known my many secrets, by publishing them, I will give so much surprising grace, strength in order to do it, and light in order to know, themselves first, what they will make known to others. I will be in their midst, and will guide everything.”

Now, it seems to me that every time the Reverend priests occupy themselves with reviewing the writings in order to prepare them, my sweet Jesus comes to attention, to see what they do and how they do it. I do nothing but admire the goodness, the love of my beloved Jesus who, while coming to attention in my Heart, echoes in the Tabernacle, and from within it, inside that cell, does what He does inside my heart. I remain all confused in seeing this, and I thank Him with all my heart.

DEO GRATIAS!

November 21st A.D. 2015 – Feast of the Presentation of the BVM

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



(The Golden Legend)

When the Blessed Virgin was three years old, and was weaned from the breast, her parents brought her with gifts to the Temple of the Lord. Around the Temple there were fifteen steps, one for each of the fifteen gradual Psalms; for, since the Temple was built upon a hill, one could not go up to the altar of holocaust from without except by the steps. And the Virgin, being placed upon the lowest of these steps, mounted all of them without the help of anyone, as if she had already reached the fullness of her age. When they had made their offering, Joachim and Anna left the child with the other virgins in the Temple, and returned to their home.

Day Thirteen

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will
departs for the Temple and gives example of total Triumph in the Sacrifice.**

The soul to the Triumphant Queen:

Celestial Mama, today I come to prostrate myself before You, to ask for your invincible strength in all my pains; and You know how my heart is filled with them, to the point of feeling drowned with pains. O please! if You love so much to act as my Mother, take my heart in your hands and pour into it the love, the grace and the strength to triumph in my pains, and to convert them all into Divine Will.

Lesson of the Triumphant Queen:

My child, courage, do not fear; your Mama is all for you, and today I was waiting for you so that my heroism and my triumph in the sacrifice may infuse in you strength and courage, that I may see my child triumphant in her pains, with the heroism of bearing them with love and in order to do the Divine Will.

Now, my child, listen to Me: I had just turned three years old when my parents made known to Me that they wanted to consecrate Me to the Lord in the Temple. My heart rejoiced in hearing this – that is, consecrating Myself and spending my years in the house of God. But beneath my joy there was a sorrow - a privation of the dearest persons one can have on earth, which were my dear parents. I was little, I needed their maternal cares; I was depriving Myself of the presence of two great saints. Moreover, I saw that as the day

approached on which they were to deprive themselves of Me, who rendered their lives full of joy and of happiness, they felt such bitterness as to feel themselves dying. But, though suffering, they were disposed to make the heroic act of taking Me to the Lord.

My parents loved Me in the order of God, and considered Me a great gift, given to them by the Lord; and this gave them the strength to make the painful sacrifice. Therefore, my child, if you want to have invincible strength to suffer the hardest pains, let all your things be in the order of God, and hold them as precious gifts given to you by the Lord.

Now, you must know that I prepared Myself with courage for my departure for the Temple, because, as I delivered my will to the Divine Being and the Supreme Fiat took possession of my whole being, I acquired all virtues as my own nature. I was dominator of Myself; all virtues were in Me like many noble princesses, and according to the circumstances of my life, they promptly showed themselves, to do their office without any resistance. In vain would they have called Me Queen, had I not possessed the virtue of being Queen over Myself. Therefore, I had in my dominion perfect charity, invincible patience, enrapturing sweetness, profound humility, and the whole endowment of the other virtues. The Divine Will rendered my little earth of my humanity fortunate, always flowery, and without the thorns of vices.

Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live of Divine Will? Its light, Its sanctity and power convert all virtues into one's nature; nor does It lower Itself to reign in a soul where there is a rebellious nature - no, no. It is sanctity, and It wants the nature in which It must reign to be ordered and holy. Therefore, by the sacrifice of going to the Temple, it was conquests that I made; and over this sacrifice, the triumph of a Divine Will was formed in Me. And these triumphs brought into Me new seas of grace, of sanctity and of light - to the extent of feeling happy in my pains, in order to be able to conquer new triumphs.

Now, my child, place your hand upon your heart, and tell your Mama: do you feel your nature changed into virtue? Or, do you feel the thorns of impatience, the noxious herbs of agitations, the bad humors of affections which are not holy? Listen – let your Mama do it; place your will into my hands, determined in not wanting it any more, and I will make you be possessed by the Divine Will, which will banish everything from you; and what you have not done in many years, you will do in one day, which will be the beginning of true life, of happiness, and of true sanctity.

The soul:

Holy Mama, help your child; make a visit to my soul, and with your maternal hands, snatch from me everything You find which is not Will of God. Burn away the thorns, the noxious herbs, and You Yourself, call the Divine Will to reign in my soul.

Little Sacrifice:

Today, to honor Me, you will call Me three times to visit your soul, and will give Me all the freedom to do with you whatever I want.

Ejaculatory Prayer:

Sovereign Queen, take my soul in your hands, and transform it completely into Will of God.

November 24th A.D. 2015 – Saint John of the Cross

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



Born in Spain in 1542, John learned the importance of self-sacrificing love from his parents. His father gave up wealth, status, and comfort when he married a weaver's daughter and was disowned by his noble family. After his father died, his mother kept the destitute family together as they wandered homeless in search of work. These were the examples of sacrifice that John followed with his own great love -- God. When the family finally found work, John still went hungry in the middle of the wealthiest city in Spain. At fourteen, John took a job caring for hospital patients who suffered from incurable diseases and madness. It was out of this poverty and suffering, that John learned to search for beauty and happiness not in the world, but in God. After John joined the Carmelite order, Saint Teresa of Avila asked him to help her reform movement. John supported her belief that the order should return to its life of prayer. But many Carmelites felt threatened by this reform, and some members of John's own order kidnapped him. He was locked in a cell six feet by ten feet and beaten three times a week by the monks. There was only one tiny window high up near the ceiling. Yet in that unbearable dark, cold, and desolation, his love and faith were like fire and light. He had nothing left but God -- and God brought John his greatest joys in that tiny cell. After nine months, John escaped by unscrewing the lock on his door and creeping past the guard. Taking only the mystical poetry he had written in his cell, he climbed out a window using a rope made of strips of blankets. With no idea where he was, he followed a dog to civilization. He hid from pursuers in a convent infirmary where he read his poetry to the nuns. From then on his life was devoted to sharing and explaining his experience of God's love. His life of poverty and persecution could have produced a bitter cynic. Instead it gave birth to a compassionate mystic, who lived by the beliefs that "Who has ever seen people persuaded to love God by harshness?" and "Where there is no love, put love -- and you will find love." John left us many books of practical advice on spiritual growth and prayer that are just as relevant today as they were then. These books include: *Ascent of Mount Carmel*, *Dark Night of the Soul* and *A Spiritual Canticle of the Soul and the Bridegroom Christ*.

St. John of the Cross teaches us that all the operations of a soul moving in mystical union with God are in fact divine: ***...all the operations of the memory and other faculties in this state are divine. God now possesses the faculties as their complete lord, because of their transformation in Him. And consequently it is He Who divinely moves and commands them according to His spirit and will. As a result the operations are not different from those of God; but those the soul performs are of God and are divine operations. Since he who is united with God is one spirit with Him, as St. Paul says [I Cor. 6:17], the operations of the soul united with God are of the divine Spirit and are divine.***¹

This renovation (God making the soul die to all that He is not) is: an illumination of the human intellect with supernatural light so that it becomes divine, united with the divine; an informing of the will with love of God so that it is no longer less than divine and loves in no other way than divinely, united and made one with the divine will and love; and also a divine conversion and change of the memory, the affections, and the appetites according to God. And thus this soul will be a soul of heaven, heavenly and more divine than human.

¹ St. John of the Cross, *The Ascent of Mount Carmel*, III-ii-8, *The Collected Works of St. John of the Cross*, trans. Kieran Kavanaugh, O.C.D. and Otilio Rodriguez, O.C.D. (Washington, D.C.: ICS Publications, 1979), pp. 216-7.

SPECIAL REMERANCE FOR FR. PAUL TOBIN SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR FOR THE YOUNGSTOWN DIVINE WILL GROUP

October 9, 2015

OBITUARIES

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Father Paul Tobin, 77

A Mass of Christian Burial was offered Oct. 3 at Campbell Christ the Good Shepherd Parish, St. Joseph the Provider Church, for Father Paul Tobin, 77, retired priest of the Youngstown Diocese, who died Sept. 27.

Father Tobin was born June 29, 1938, in Youngstown, a son of Paul Joseph and Rose Marie Batsoma Tobin. He attended St. Patrick and St. Ann schools and Ursuline



FR. TOBIN

High School, all in Youngstown. He studied for the priesthood at St. Gregory Seminary in Cincinnati, Catholic University of American in Washington, D.C., and the North American College in Rome, where he earned a Licentiate in Sacred Theology. He was ordained in Rome on Dec. 16, 1964, by Bishop Francis F. Reh.

In 1965, Father Tobin was named assistant pastor of Poland Holy Family Parish. He taught at Warren John F. Kennedy High School (1966-67), Youngstown Ursuline High School (1967-69) and Louisville St. Thomas Aquinas High School (1969-72) and was named principal of Ashtabula St.

John High School (1972-81). He served the latter post while being the area assistant superintendent of schools for Ashtabula County. While working at the schools, Father Tobin assisted at various parishes, including Ravenna Immaculate Conception and Youngstown St. Rose of Lima (now part of Christ the Good Shepherd Parish in Campbell). In 1981 he was named pastor of Alliance Regina Coeli Parish and in 2004 was named Senior Priest Active for Campbell St. Elizabeth Parish (now-closed) and St. John the Baptist and St. Joseph the Provider churches (now part of Christ the Good Shepherd Parish in Campbell) until

his retirement in 2008.

Father Tobin was active in the Knights of Columbus, the Cursillo Movement, the Salvation Army, the Food Pantry and the Geneva Ministerial Association. He served three terms as dean of Stark County East and Ashtabula County. He was honored as the 1999 Citizen of the Year by the Geneva Chamber of Commerce.

He is survived by brothers, Joseph Tobin of California, Thomas Tobin of South Carolina, and Patrick Tobin of Boardman; sisters, Mary Ann Tobin of Geneva, Kathleen Vasko of Saybrook, Ohio, and numerous nieces and nephews.



Photo of Fr. Tobin taken June 27 A.D. 2015 at Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Basilica in Youngstown, OH

It is with great sadness that we report the passing away of Fr. Paul Tobin but with great happiness that we have such a great Saint praying for us in Heaven.

The loss of Fr. Tobin leaves a big hole in the world and in our hearts. He was truly a Divine Will Priest as one of those foretold to Luisa by Jesus who would be and Apostle of His Divine Will.

He was brilliant and fluent in six languages and helped translate for several Divine Will groups.

He did all of this while he was crippled by the loss of part of one leg, but that did not hinder him in his promotion of Luisa and of the Divine Will, even making the trip to Corato Italy earlier this year with members of his Divine Will Group for the Conference on Luisa.

Please keep this most special Priest in your prayers.

Reverend Jacques Daley, O.S.B

Fr. Jacques Spiritual Director for Mother Gabrielle Marie and the Benedictine Daughters of Divine Will



He died at 11:05 the morning October 25th 2015.

His Sp. Director died 10 yrs. ago the same day and he was a very Holy Priest. His name was Fr. Sylvan.

Father Jacques DePaul Daley, OSB, a monk of Saint Vincent Archabbey, Latrobe, died Sunday, Oct. 25, 2015. Born in Detroit, Mich. on Jan. 8, 1936, he was the son of the late Roy Scarpace and Marjorie Daley Sherman, and stepson of the late Robert Sherman. He is survived by his sister, Lynn Sherman Blaszkiewicz and her husband, Dennis, of Au Gres, Mich.

Father Jacques attended Guest Grade School in Detroit, Mich. and was a graduate of Coley High School, Detroit. He earned a bachelor of arts degree in philosophy from Saint Vincent College in 1966, and a master of divinity degree from Saint Vincent Seminary in 1971. He also earned a master's degree in French literature from Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt. in 1972; a Diplome Superieur in French literature from La Sorbonne, Paris; a Licentiate in Spiritual Theology from the Pontifical Angelicum University, Rome, in 1989; and a doctorate of Sacred Theology from the Pontifical Angelicum University, Rome, in 1991.

He entered the monastic community of Saint Vincent Archabbey in 1964. He made simple profession of vows on July 11, 1965, and solemn profession of vows on July 11, 1968. He was ordained a priest in Saint Vincent Archabbey Basilica by the late Bishop William G. Connare of Greensburg on May 22, 1971.

Following completion of his doctoral studies on the writings and spirituality of Saint Therese of Lisieux, Father Jacques gave numerous retreats to religious communities and parishes throughout the United States. He was a spiritual director to many seminarians, priests and religious throughout Western Pennsylvania.

Father Jacques was well known for his work with Mother Angelica of the Eternal Word Television Network (EWTN) from 1995 to 2006. He was a regular guest on Mother Angelica's EWTN, where he served as host and commentator for three mini-series on Saint Therese of Lisieux, Saint Catherine of Siena and Saint Faustina. The three mini-series were filmed in France, Italy and Poland and were made available on DVD. Father Jacques also filmed a series on the Mysteries of the Rosary which was also issued by EWTN as a 4-disc DVD set.

Father Jacques appeared as a regular guest on "Mother Angelica Live," a weekly Wednesday evening interview with Mother Angelica serving as host. He also appeared with other EWTN guests, including Raymond Arroyo, the current news director and lead anchor of EWTN News.

Father Jacques also served the monastic community at Saint Vincent in a number of monastic assignments, which included monastic guestmaster (1965–1968); instructor in French and Religious Studies at Saint Vincent College, (1973–1977), and adjunct faculty member of Saint Vincent Seminary (1993-2011). His pastoral assignments included parochial vicar of Sacred Heart Church, St. Marys (1977–1980); associate pastor at Saint Louis d'Antin, Paris, France (1981–1983); and chaplain at Jeannette Memorial and Monsour Hospitals, Jeannette (1984–1986). From 1993-2014, Father Jacques served as chaplain at Excelsa Westmoreland Hospital.

Archabbot Douglas noted that "*Father Jacques loved his special ministry to the sick and hospitalized. His outgoing and friendly personality enabled him to inspire hope in those who confronted disabling physical and mental challenges, or personal losses. He was greatly loved and will be greatly missed.*"

A Mass of Christian Burial for Father Jacques DePaul Daley, OSB will be celebrated on Wednesday, Oct. 28 in the Archabbey Basilica in Latrobe by Archabbot Douglas R. Nowicki, OSB, at 10:30 a.m., followed by the Rite of Committal at the Mary, Mother of Mercy Mausoleum Chapel at Saint Vincent Cemetery.

The body of Father Jacques will be received at 3 p.m. on Monday, Oct. 26, in the Elizabeth Roderick Center at Saint Vincent. Viewing will be held in the parlor of the Elizabeth Roderick Center on Monday, Oct. 26 from 3 to 5 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m., and on Tuesday, Oct. 27 from 3 to 5 p.m. The body of Father Jacques will be transferred to the Archabbey Basilica for the Vigil Service at 7:15 p.m. on Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Benedictine Health and Welfare Fund, Saint Vincent Archabbey, 300 Fraser Purchase Rd., Latrobe, PA 15650. Published in The Daily Press on Oct. 26, 2015 - See more at:

Reflections On Necessity Of A Spiritual Director In order To Live In The Fiat

*From The Writings Of Luisa Piccarreta
"The Little Daughter Of The Divine Will"*

Book of Heaven - VOL. 1

The Lord never permits that the spiritual Director be mistaken when the soul is obedient.

So, finding myself with the new confessor, I began to open my interior, little by little. Many times the Lord commanded me to manifest to the confessor what He had told me; and when I would not do it, the Lord would scold me, He would reproach me severely, and at times He reached the point of telling me that if I did not do it, He would come no more – which is the most bitter pain for me, such that all the other pains compared to this seem to be nothing but blades of straw. Therefore, the fear that He would really not come was so great, that I did as much as I could in order to manifest my interior. It is true that many times this cost me very much, but the fear of losing my dear Jesus would make me overcome everything. I was also pushed by the confessor to say where such a state was coming from, what happened to me when I was in that doziness, what was the cause of it. He would now command me to manifest it, now force me through the precepts of obedience, and now place before me the fear that I might be living in illusion and deceit, living within myself, while if I manifested it to the priest, I could be more certain and tranquil, **because the Lord never permits that the priest be mistaken when the soul is obedient.** So, Jesus Christ pushed me from one side, the confessor from the other. It seemed to me that sometimes they were banding together, the two of them - the confessor and Jesus Christ. And so I managed to manifest my soul. The past confessor would not do that – he would not ask me a question; he would not try to know what was happening to me in that state of doziness, and so I myself did not know how to come out and talk about these things. The concern he had was that I be resigned, conformed to the Will of God, bearing the cross that the Lord had given me; so much so, that if sometimes he saw me a little bothered, he would suffer great sorrow.

Book of Heaven - VOL. 1

The eyesight of the children of the Fiat is the voice of the spiritual Director

And He, benignly, continued to say: "Do not afflict yourself so much; know that I will never allow them to tempt you beyond your strengths. If I allow this, it is for your good. I never put souls in battles so that they may perish; first I measure their strengths, I give them my grace, and then I put them in. And if some souls fall, it is because they do not remain united to Me by means of prayer; no longer feeling the sensitivity to my love, they go begging for love from the creatures, while I alone can satiate the human heart. They do not let themselves be guided by the sure path of obedience, believing more in their own judgment, than in those who guide them in my place. So, what is the wonder if they fall? Therefore, what I recommend to you is prayer. Even if you should suffer pains of death, you must never neglect that which you are used to doing; even more, the more you see yourself in the abyss, the more you will invoke the help of the one who can free you. Still more, I want you to place yourself, blindly, in the hands of the confessor, without examining what is being said to you. You will be surrounded by darkness, and will be like one who has no eyes, and who needs a hand to guide her. The eye for you will be the voice of the confessor, which, like light, will clear the darkness from you; the hand will be obedience, which will be your guide and support to make you reach a safe harbor. The last thing I recommend to you is courage. I want you to enter the battle with intrepidity. The thing that an adversary army fears the most is to see courage, strength, and the way in which one challenges the most dangerous

fights, without fearing anything. So the demons are; there is nothing they fear more than a courageous soul who, all clinging to Me, with a strong spirit, goes into their midst, not to be wounded, but with the firm resolution of wounding them and exterminating them. The demons are frightened, terrified, and would rather flee; but they cannot, because they are bound by my Will, and they are forced to stay, to their greater torment. Therefore, do not fear them, for they can do nothing to you without my Will. And then, when I see that you can no longer resist and are about to fail, if you are faithful to me, I will come immediately, I will put everyone to flight, and I will give you grace and strength. Courage, then, courage."

Book of Heaven - May 2 A.D. 1899

There is no difference between Jesus & the spiritual director

While Jesus was saying this, I saw the confessor near Him. Jesus stared at him with His penetrating gaze; then He turned to me and told me: *"I want you to have full confidence in the confessor, even in the smallest things; so much so, that there must be no difference for you between Me and him, and according to your confidence and faith in his words, so I will concur."* In the very act in which Jesus was saying these words, I remembered about certain temptations of the devil which had produced a little bit of distrust in me. But Jesus, with His vigilant eye, immediately corrected me, and at that very moment I felt that distrust being removed from within my interior. May the Lord be always blessed, who has so much care for this soul, so miserable and sinful.

Book of Heaven - February 24 A.D. 1900

The Spiritual Director Shapes the Souls of The Children of the Fiat *Luisa resists obedience.*

This morning I was all fear; I believed that everything was fantasy – that is, the devil wanting to deceive me. So, whatever I would see, I would despise and I would be displeased. I saw the confessor placing the intention that Jesus would renew in me the pains of the crucifixion, and I tried to resist. At first blessed Jesus tolerated me, but since the confessor kept repeating the intention, Jesus told me: *"My daughter, this time we are really going to fail the obedience. Don't you know that obedience must seal the soul, and that obedience must render the soul like soft wax, in such a way that the confessor may give to it the shape he wants?"* So, heedless of my resistances, He shared with me the pains of the crucifixion; and I, no longer able to resist all this, which I did not want for fear that it might not be Jesus, was forced to succumb under the weight of the pains. May He be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory, in everything and always.

Book of Heaven – September 9 A.D. 1926

What causes the Spiritual Director To Give Obedience to The Children of the Fiat

After this, I felt concerned because holy obedience had imposed on me not to neglect even one word of that which my sweet Jesus might say to me, while I easily leave them out because I am convinced that it is not necessary to write and to entrust to the paper certain intimate things, certain outpourings that Jesus makes to my poor soul, but that they should remain in the depths of the heart. So I was praying that He would give me the grace not to fail the obedience. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: *"My daughter, if the one who guides you and directs you gives you this obedience, it means that he has understood that it is I who speaks to you, as well as the value that even a single word of mine contains. My word is light, and is full of life, and one who possesses life can give it; more so, since my word contains the creative power, and therefore a single word of mine can create innumerable lives of grace, lives of love, lives of light, lives of my Will within souls. You yourself will not be able to comprehend the long way that a single word of mine can cover. Those who have ears will listen; those who have heart will be wounded. So, the one who guides you is right in giving you this obedience. Ah! you do not know how I assist him and remain around him while he reads my writings and yours about my Will, so as to make him comprehend all the strength of the truths and of the great good contained in them. And he turns around my Will, and by virtue of the light that he feels, he is sending you this obedience. Therefore, be attentive, and I will help you and facilitate that which seems difficult to you.*

Fiat!!!

“Spiritual Direction”

**Lessons from the Letters of Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
THE LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL**



75. To Father L. Beda, O.S.B.

In Voluntate Dei

Most Reverend Father, Jesus says ‘thank you’ for your goodness in writing me. What consolation did it bring to my poor soul and to my confessor Don Benedetto! All of us went through sad times. Jesus Himself cried bitterly, and it broke my heart to see Him crying. It was a great demonstration of love, to reveal to us what the Heavenly Queen was about to begin, how much She loves us, how much She cared to teach us how to live in Divine Will, how to grow in It, and how She wanted to feed us with the food of the divine Fiat. When the book *“The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will”* was published in Italy, this good Mother took the first step to let us comprehend how much She loves us; so much so, as to take us onto her lap, to give us this gift of which She is the bearer. But the machinations of the enemies of her little book hindered her step, and She was sent back into the heavenly regions. From there, with invincible patience, She is waiting for a change of times, of people and of conditions, in order to continue her way, and give us that which is now despised.

Reverend Father, it is the Will (decision) of God that His Kingdom come upon earth; therefore, it is most certain that It will come - either by means of love, or by chastisements. Otherwise, Creation would be a work deprived of Its crowning. God would seem to be as though impotent in the face of the other creatures, who possess fecundity, because only the Divine Will would not be able to from Its divine Life within our souls. No - not this. We are convinced that the Kingdom of His Will will come.

Allow me, Father, to open my heart to you like a baby. Even the Heavens put themselves in mourning because of the prohibition of the books. The evil spirits of the earth and of hell make feast, because the Divine Will has such strength that even a single piece of knowledge of It, one word about It, or one action done with It, makes the spirits of darkness feel such torture as to feel their power paralyzed, and their torments in hell increased. Therefore, we should take to heart making this Kingdom of the Divine Will known, and living in It.

You must also know that as soon as we make the intention of doing an act, the supreme Fiat spies us, so to speak, to see if we call It into our acts. If we do, It rejoices and embraces us, caresses us and embellishes us, sanctifies and purifies our acts; and then the Lord pronounces His Fiat over them, and makes with them His miracles. Our actions, then, form the clothes that cover this divine collaboration, filling Heaven and earth... Father, if we only knew how many miracles and prodigies are enclosed in the Life of the Divine Will, we would give our lives to receive so many goods.

Yes, Father - it is true, Jesus spoke to me about the Index, but also of His great sorrow, and said He felt He was being condemned to death again - not by his enemies, but by his friends. However, He added that because of this condemnation of the books, He would make His Kingdom rise again in the midst of the peoples.

Do you want to know who made the books be put on the Index? Certain Religious from Liguria. May the Lord sanctify them. But He said He laughs at them, and will patiently wait for the time when those who are now in a safe place will be fallen, and will see white what today they see black.

Let us pray and look for our place in the Divine Will. Let us make of our will the secret cell in which Jesus speaks to us and reveals to us His secrets; but in which He also reveals to us His pains, since, for now, His Divine Will cannot reach Its dominion. In this way we will let the dawn arise, which will call for the midday of the Fiat among the peoples.

I commend myself very much to your prayers, as does my confessor Don Benedetto. I will pray for you with all my heart, that the life of the Divine Volition may be established in you more and more. It will make you feel the need to communicate the good you possess.

I kiss your holy hand and ask for the holy blessing,

most devoted servant of God
the Little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, April 30, 1939

Notes on Fr. Beda

The Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta, had many people that she corresponded with, and one of recent interest was a Benedictine Priest by the name of Father Beda, of Austria. He resided at the Andech Benedictine Monastery in Upper Bavaria, south of Munich. He died on 22 April 1941, and as such, there are no living recollections of Fr. Beda among the small Benedictine community living in Andech today. What little is known comes from small mention in official monastery documents:

- Fr. Ludwig Beda was born 16 Jun 1871 (six years after Luisa) and died on 22 April 1941
- He was baptized Alexander Ludwig, and took the name of 'Beda' when ordained on 2 Sep 1897

Putting Fr Beda's life in historical context, he was born a year after the Prussian State began its systematic undermining of Roman ecclesiastical authority over her churches and expelling the members of religious orders - perhaps the first persecution of the Church by a modern state. The German word for this was "Kulturkampf" or "culture struggle." It was initiated by Otto von Bismarck of Prussia, a genius of bureaucratic organization, who embarked on a program of national unification which, in his mind, meant the replacement of "foreign" Catholicism with German Protestantism. Galvanized Catholic resistance and Pope Pius IX's own efforts forced Bismarck, by 1887, to reconsider his plans. Ten years later, Fr. Beda was ordained, operating in an environment of renewed animosity between Protestants and Catholics, a net result of Bismarck's persecution of the Church. With the election of Pope Benedict XVI, much can be imagined as to the meaning of his election as Supreme Pontiff, but it's hard not to put significance to what Jesus said to Luisa on 16 October 1918, **"Germany will be Catholic."**

Attached are photos of Andech Monastery, its Church, and Fr. Beda's grave in front of the cemetery chapel. As was said to Luisa of Saint Hannibal can be said of Fr. Beda, **"One who has completed his mission on earth can say, 'My mission is finished,' but one who has not completed it must complete it from heaven."** Fr. Beda appears to have had the mission of introducing Germany and Austria to the Writings of Luisa and the Divine Will, a task that is not yet complete. Let us ask Fr. Beda to complete the mission he started and which Luisa was herself concerned about.

As can be seen in the pictures, the Writings of Luisa were layed on Fr. Beda's cross above his grave, crowned with a relic prayer card.

God bless you all in the Most Holy Divine Will!
Semper Fi-at!
Paul



Andechs Monastery is located on the Holy Mountain above the eastern shore of Lake Ammersee in the middle of Upper Bavaria, the Five-Lakes Region is easily visible from far away. For more than half a millennium it has been a cherished destination for pilgrims.

Around early 1930, Maria de Regibus from Turin asked Don Calvi to send copies of the Treatise on the Divine Will and The Hours of the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ to well-known German Benedictine scholar, Fr. Ludwig Beda. Fr. Beda a well known publisher of numerous books in several languages. A couple of months after reading the Treatise on the Divine Will, Fr. Beda wrote to Don Calvi asking permission to translate it into German. He called the Treatise greatest that has ever been written on this theme of the Divine Will.

Fr. Beda devoted himself primarily to the teachings on the Divine Will. It is reported he told Maria de Regibus: *“To be linked with such a soul as this [Luisa] is more precious to me than possessing half the world, because she communicates to me what is divine, with such abundance. . . . I have set aside my great work on stigmatics and humanly speaking I don’t think it will be published anymore. . . . even though the editor wants to publish my work, I have not been able to persuade myself to set aside the Kingdom of the Divine Will. . . . It seems to me that God wanted to put me to the test, to see what I would prefer. But the Kingdom of the Divine Will is over everything else. I remain faithful to the work to which I have consecrated myself with a vow.”*

Fr. Beda wrote Luisa: *“The Kingdom of the Divine Will keeps me busy day and night. It is the most important thing in my life, and I would like this Divine Will to be my own life. . . . The deeper we penetrate into this Treatise, the more we discover the divine, which absorbs us and penetrates us so gently and sweetly that to follow it and live it is everything.”*

Fr. Beda also translated of The Hours of the Passion. He wrote to Luisa saying he had worked on the Hours every morning, every afternoon, and even at night, without interruption, with the exception of Sundays. Fr. Beda published two German editions of the Hours of the Passion, in 1936 and in 1937, for a total of 55,000 copies. Also, two editions of the Treatise on the Divine Will, for a total of 50,000 copies. Fr. Beda received requests to translate Luisa’s writings into English, Polish, and French.



Benedictine Priest Father Beda 16 June 1871 - 22 April 1941 Buried at the Andechs Monastery

Prayer Requests – November A.D. 2015



*Prayers are placed on the altars of the Chapels of the Divine Will
Each prayer is remembered every day at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass where Luisa is invoked for her intercession*

John Chapter 14 (13:14) “Whatever you ask in my name I will do, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you ask me anything in my name, I will do it.” Book Of Heaven - July 4 A.D. 1928 - “In Your Will I take the whole Creation in my arms the heavens, the Sun, the stars and everything to bring them before the Supreme Majesty as the most beautiful adoration and prayer **to ask for the Kingdom of the Fiat.”**

Pray for the return of the last two original hand written volumes of Luisa.

Popes Francis & Benedict (SI), **Padre Bernardino Bucci** (SI), **Luisa Piccarreta** (to be declared Blessed – God’s Kingdom on earth – end to abortion), **Mother Gabrielle Marie & Benedictine Daughters** (Support & Vocations), **Fr. James W. D.** (SI), **Fr. Edwin J.P.** (SI), **Fr. Hennessee** (SI), (SI), **Fr. Celso Fr. Lou** (SI), **Fr. Mancini** (SI), **Fr. Peter D** (SI), **Fr. Javier** (SI), **Fr. Carlucci** (SI), **Fr. Henrique Fragelli** (SI), **Fr. Jim Giotti** (SI), **Fr. Nano** (miracle), **Fr. Alan White** (Parkinsons), **Fr. Leonard Chaires** (SI), **Fr. Denis D** (SI), **Fr. Tobin** (SI), **Fr. Omar** (health), Msgr. J.Anthony Luminais (SI), Walter Zimmerman (SI), **Br. Walter** (SI), **Fr. Joseph Peek** (cancer), **Eugenie** (SI), **Dave Gotlib** (SI), **George** (SI), **Dr. Ramon Sanchez** (SI), **Peter H.** (SI), **Sammy and Dewayne** (SI), **Judith Marie** (Family & SI), **Clair Marie** (SI), **Nicole, Carly, Jake, Tad** (SI), **Nicole’s Father and Lisette** (hip, hearing & conversion), **Nephew** (SI), **Frank Kelly** (protection/mission/back), **Rose Patak** (broken arm), **Jerry Gouthro** (eyesight), **Dannette, Bobbie and Mikela** (SI), **Michal Therese** (employment), **Lifers - Linda – Mura- Mary M, Jeff, Cheryl** (SI), **Ann** (endometrial cancer), **Paul S** (SI),), **Bud** (SI), **Gary Z** (SI), **Sam Fuma** (SI), **Muriel & Gene** (SI -family), **AMC** (SI), **JJ Rosana Garcia Family** (SI), **Donna, Summer, Dustin, Chris & Family** (SI), **Jack and Gail** (SI), **Liz Ann Garcia** (SI), **Aida Garcia** (Health), **Anna Pfeil** (SI), **Ana Ramos** (SI), **Christina** (SI), **robert** (SI), **Ninfa** (SI), **Sylvester** (SI), **Sandy, Karen, Kurt, Olivia** (SI), **Ann, Scott, Jacob & Samuel** (SI), **Jerry, Donsey & family** (SI),), **Frank Pollock** (SI), **Jennifer Raczc** (SI), **Linda Burke** (SI), **Hilda Lopez & family** (SI), **Unice & David** (SI), **Meg & Tony** (SI), **Carol Braun** (SI), **Fran & Judy O’Brien** (SI), **Diane** (SI), **Charlotte & Rose Hafley** (SI), **Earl Duque Family John & Aniela** (SI), **Nicholette Gottlinger and family** (SI), **Anita Ramos** (SI), **Helen** (SI), **Troy** (SI), **Jennie** (SI), **Teresa** (SI), **Frank Ramirez** (SI), **Sara** (SI), **Celine Powers** (SI), **Anita Sabin** (SI) **Kelly Bowring & Family** (SI), **Marry Noon** (recovery), **Frank Rega** (SI), **Rhonda Ricco** (SI), ...**David Stewart** (brain tumor), **Marcelea Murillo’s Dad** (chemo), **David Kramer** (SI), **Ed Flamick** (back), **Roger** (SI), **Teresa Ramirez** (brain aneurism), **Sandra** (SI), **Kara Gullo** (Melanoma), **Renee** (MS), **Fr. Luke** (cancer), **Fr. Neil Buchlien** (heart), **Marcelo** (lung cancer), **Ted Noon** (SI), **Miranda Jones** (SI), **Victoria Mandez** (SI), **Jeanette** (Cursillo candidates), **Rosemary** (great niece), **Lukas Gomez** (recovery), **Megan** (SI), **Rosa Garcia** (SI), **Fr. Neil Buchlein** (heart), **Fr. Peter D.** (SI), **Fr. Joseph Peek** (miracle), **Christine & Tom** (SI), **Kim & Debbie** (ICU), **Janet Spellings** (hip), **Brittany** (recovery), **Claudia** (tooth), **Ariel Gabriella** (SI), **Tony Botthel** (DW vocation), **Wayne Williams** (Chemo), **Martha Garcia** (SI), **Karin** (employment), **Josh** (SI),

Book of Heaven – March 22, A.D. 1938 – The last sign of Love at the point of death

Fr. Jacques Daley, Fr. Paul Tobin, Zoe Hastings

“My Goodness is such, wanting everyone saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death – at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter eternity – so that they may do at least one act of contrition and of love for Me, recognizing my adorable Will upon them. I can say that I give them one hour of truth, in order to rescue them. Oh, if all knew my industries of love, which I perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from my more than Paternal hands – they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their life.”

DEO GRATIAS!



**Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, “May the Kingdom of Your Divine Will come,
May Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!”**

Saint Annibale, “Pray for us, Oh Lord, Send Holy Apostles into Your Church!”

God, our Father, please send us Holy Priests, all for the Sacred and Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, all for the Sorrowful and Immaculate heart of Mary, in union with Saint Joseph. Amen.

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