

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. 186-- November 1, A.D. 2017

All Saints Day



The Church celebrates holy men and women throughout the year on various [saint days](#), but the Solemnity of All Saints is when the Church honors every saint, known and unknown. While we have information about many saints, and we honor them on specific days, there are many unknown or unsung saints, who may have been forgotten, or never been honored specifically. On All Saints Day, we celebrate these holy individuals, and ask for their prayers and intercessions.



Christians have been honoring saints and martyrs since at least the second century AD. The *Martyrdom of Polycarp*, probably written near the middle of the second century, attests to this reality: *Accordingly, we afterwards took up his bones, more precious than the most exquisite jewels, and more pure than gold, and deposited them in a fitting place, so that when being gathered together, as opportunity is allowed us, with joy and rejoicing, the Lord shall grant us to celebrate the anniversary of his martyrdom, both in memory of those who have already finished their course, and for the exercising and preparation of those yet to walk in their steps (18).*

Initially the calendars of saints and martyrs varied by location, with churches honoring local saints. However, gradually feast days became more universal. The first reference to a general feast celebrating all saints occurs in St Ephrem the Syrian (d. AD 373). St. John Chrysostom (d. AD 407) assigned a day to the feast, the first Sunday after Pentecost, where in the Eastern Churches the feast is celebrated to this day. In the West, this date was probably originally used, and then the feast was moved to May 13th. The current observance (November 1) probably originates from the time of Pope Gregory III (d. AD 741), and was likely first observed on November 1st in Germany. This fact makes the connection of the All Saints Feast with the pagan festival Samhain less likely, since Samhain was an *Irish* pagan feast, rather than German.

The vigil of the Feast (the eve) has grown up in the English speaking countries as a festival in itself, All Hallows Eve, or Halloween. While some Christians refuse to observe the holiday, considering it "pagan," as far as the Church is concerned, the date is simply the eve of the feast of All Saints. In fact, many customs of Halloween reflect the Christian belief that on the feast's vigils we mock evil, because as Christians, it has no real power over us.

The concept of All Saints Day is connected to the doctrine of The Communion of Saints. This is the Catholic teaching that all of God's people, on heaven, earth, and in the state of purification (*Purgatory*), are spiritually connected and united. In other words, Catholic and Orthodox Christians (and some Protestants) believe that the saints of God are just as alive as those on earth, and are constantly interceding on our behalf. Remember, our connection with the saints in heaven is one grounded in a tight-knit *communion*. The saints are not divine, nor omnipresent or omniscient. However, because of our common communion with and through Jesus Christ, our prayers are joined with the heavenly community of Christians. St. Cyril of Jerusalem (AD 350) testifies to this belief:

We mention those who have fallen asleep: first the patriarchs, prophets, apostles, and martyrs, that through their prayers and supplications God would receive our petition...(Catechetical Lecture 23:9). The Catholic Catechism concisely describes this communion among believers, by which we are connected to Christ, and thus to one another:

"Being more closely united to Christ, those who dwell in heaven fix the whole Church more firmly in holiness...They do not cease to intercede with the Father for us...So by their fraternal concern is our weakness greatly helped."

"...as Christian communion among our fellow pilgrims brings us closer to Christ, so our communion with the saints joins us to Christ, from whom as from its fountain and head issues all grace, and the life of the People of God itself: We worship Christ as God's Son; we love the martyrs as the Lord's disciples and imitators, and rightly so because of their matchless devotion towards their king and master. May we also be their companions and fellow disciples (CCC 956, 957)!"

There are [thousands of canonized saints](#), that is those individuals *officially* recognized by the Church as holy men and women worthy of our imitation. Because miracles have been associated with them, and their lives have been fully examined and found holy by the Church, we can be assured they are prime examples of holiness, and powerful intercessors before God on our behalf.

There are also many patron saints, guardians or protectors of different areas and states of life. For instance, St. Vitus is the patron saint against oversleeping, and St. Joseph of Cupertino is the patron saint of air travelers. It may sound odd to have a patron saint against oversleeping, but keep in mind the Church has something meaningful for *every* area of our human lives. All of these saints are celebrated throughout the year, as many have their own feast days (for instance, St. Hilary of Poitiers, whose feast day is celebrated January 13).

Book of Heaven - November 1 A.D. 1899

Purification of the Church. Her support: the victim souls.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a church, in which there was a priest celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, and while doing this, he was crying bitterly and was saying: ***"The pillar of my Church has no place on which to lean!"***

In the act in which He was saying this, I saw a pillar; its top touched the heavens, and at the bottom of this pillar there were priests, bishops, cardinals and all other dignities, sustaining this pillar. But to my surprise, I went about looking and I saw that of these people, some were very weak, some half rotten, some infirm, some full of mud. So very scarce was the number of those who were in a condition to sustain it. So, this poor pillar kept swaying, unable to remain still, so many were the quakes it received at the bottom. At the top of this pillar there was the Holy Father who, with gold chains and with rays emanating from his whole person, did as much as he could to sustain it, and to chain and illuminate the people who dwelled at the bottom, although some of them were fleeing so as to have more ease in getting rotten and muddy; and not only this, but he did as much as he could to bind and to illuminate the whole world.

While I was seeing this, that priest who was celebrating Mass (I am not sure whether he was a priest or Our Lord; it seems to me it was Him, but I cannot tell with certainty) called me close to Himself and told me: ***"My daughter, see in what a heart-rending state my Church is. The very ones who were supposed to sustain Her fall short, and with their works they knock Her down, they beat Her, and reach the point of denigrating Her. The only remedy is that I cause so much blood to be shed as to form a bath to wash away that rotten mud and to heal their deep wounds, so that, healed, strengthened, embellished in that blood, they may become instruments capable of keeping Her stable and firm."*** Then He added: ***"I have called you to tell you: 'Do you want to be victim, and therefore be like a prop to sustain this pillar in these times so incorrigible?'"***

At first I felt a shiver run through me for fear that I might not have the strength, but then immediately I offered myself and I pronounced the *Fiat*. At that moment, I found myself surrounded by many Saints, Angels and purging souls, who tormented me with scourges and other instruments. At first I felt a certain fear, but then, the more I suffered, the more the desire to suffer came to me, and I enjoyed the suffering like a most sweet nectar; more so, since a thought touched me: 'Who knows whether those pains might be the means to consume my life, so that I might take wing in the last flight toward my highest and only Good?' But to my highest sorrow, after suffering bitter pains, I saw that those pains would not consume my life. Oh! God, what pain – that this fragile flesh prevents me from uniting myself to my Eternal Good!

After this, I saw the bloody slaughter that was made of those people who were at the bottom of the pillar. What a horrible catastrophe! Extremely small was the number of those who would not be victims; they reached such daringness as to try to kill the Holy Father. But then, it seemed that that blood that was shed, those bloody tormented victims, were the means to render strong those who were left, so as to sustain the pillar without letting it sway any more. Oh! what happy days! After this, days of triumphs and of peace would arise; the face of the earth seemed to be renewed, and the pillar would acquire its original prestige and splendor. Oh! happy days! - I hail you from afar, days which will give great glory to my Church, and great honor to the God who is Her Head!

November 2, A.D. 2017 – All Souls Day Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



Prayer for the dead is a documented practice in Judaism and Christianity. The setting aside of a particular day for praying not for certain named individuals but for whole classes of the departed or for the dead in general cannot be traced to the earliest Christian centuries, but was well established by the end of the first millennium. Prayers for the deceased members of Benedictine monasteries were offered in the week after Pentecost and the practice of praying for the dead at a date near Pentecost was also followed in Spain in the 7th century. Other dates chosen were Epiphany and the anniversary of the death of some well-known saint, as shown by evidence from the beginning of the 9th century. By about 980, 1 October was an established date in Germany. The 11th century saw the introduction of a liturgical commemoration in diocesan calendars. In Milan the date was 16 October until changed in the second half of the 16th century to 2 November. This date, the day after All Saints' Day, was that which Saint Odilo of Cluny chose in the 11th century for all the monasteries dependent on the Abbey of Cluny. From these the 2 November custom spread to other Benedictine monasteries and thence to the Western Church in general. The official name of the celebration in the Roman Rite liturgy is "The Commemoration of All the Faithful Departed".^[14] In some countries the celebration is known as the "Day of the Dead".

In the Roman Rite as revised in 1969, if 2 November falls on a Sunday, the Mass is of All Souls, but the Liturgy of the Hours is that of the Sunday. However, public celebration of Lauds and Vespers of the Dead with the people participating is permitted. While celebration of a Sunday, a solemnity or a feast of the Lord replacing a Sunday begins on the previous evening with Vespers and perhaps evening Mass, the general norms do not allow for anticipation on Saturday evening of the liturgy of All Souls' Day falling on a Sunday, and so they suggest that the formula of the Mass on that Saturday evening is that of the solemnity of All Saints, which outranks the Sunday of Ordinary Time whose Mass would be celebrated on that evening.

In countries where All Saints' Day is not a holy day of obligation attendance at an evening Mass of All Saints on Saturday 1 November satisfies the Sunday obligation.^[15] In England and Wales, where holy days of obligation that fall on a Saturday are transferred to the following day, if 2 November is a Sunday, the solemnity of All Saints is transferred to that date, and All Souls Day is transferred to 3 November.^[16] In pre-1970 forms of the Roman Rite, still observed by some, if All Souls Day falls on a Sunday, it is always transferred to 3 November. Faithful departed may gain indulgence, either plenary or partial indulgence, if the living perform certain acts and meet the specified requirements.

In Divine Worship: The Missal the minor propers (Introit, Gradual, Tract, Sequence, Offertory, and Communion) are those used for Renaissance and Classical musical requiem settings, including the Dies Irae. This permits the performance of traditional requiem settings in the context of the Divine Worship Form of the Roman Rite on All Souls Day as well as at funerals, votive celebrations of all faithful departed, and anniversaries of deaths.

**November 21, A.D. 2017 – The Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary
Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite**



The Story of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Mary's presentation was celebrated in Jerusalem in the sixth century. A church was built there in honor of this mystery. The Eastern Church was more interested in the feast, but it does appear in the West in the 11th century. Although the feast at times disappeared from the calendar, in the 16th century it became a feast of the universal Church.

As with Mary's birth, we read of Mary's presentation in the temple only in apocryphal literature. In what is recognized as an unhistorical account, the *Protoevangelium of James* tells us that Anna and Joachim offered Mary to God in the Temple when she was 3 years old. This was to carry out a promise made to God when Anna was still childless.

Though it cannot be proven historically, Mary's presentation has an important theological purpose. It continues the impact of the feasts of the Immaculate Conception and of the birth of Mary. It emphasizes that the holiness conferred on Mary from the beginning of her life on earth continued through her early childhood and beyond.

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 of 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 being 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 might infuse in you strength and courage, and I might 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 let Me know that they wanted to consecrate Me to the Lord in the temple. My heart rejoiced in hearing this – about consecrating Myself and spending my years in the house of God. But beneath my joy there was a sorrow: the privation of the dearest persons one can have on earth – my dear parents. I was little, I needed their paternal 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 they were 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. This gave them the strength to make the painful sacrifice. Therefore, my child, if you want to have an invincible strength to suffer the hardest pains, let all of your things be in the order of God, and hold them as precious gifts given to you by God.

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 nature. I was dominator over Myself; all virtues were in Me like many noble princesses, and according to the circumstances of my life, they promptly showed themselves, to fulfill their office without any resistance. In vain would they have called Me Queen, had I not possessed the virtue of being Queen over Myself. 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 the little earth of my humanity fortunate, always flowery, and without 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 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 nature to be ordered and holy where It must reign.

Therefore, by my sacrifice of going to the temple, it was conquests that I made; and over this sacrifice, the triumph of a Divine Will was formed within Me. These triumphs brought new seas of grace, of sanctity and of light into Me - to the extent of feeling happy in my very 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 agitation, 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 let you be possessed by the Divine Will. It will banish everything from you, and all that 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 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 thorns and 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.

LUISA PICCARRETA – A Memoir on the Servant of God

By Padre Bernardino Bucci

CHAPTER V

AUNT ROSARIA SPEAKS *Aunt Rosaria and Grandma Luisa*

Grandma Luisa was a woman of authority, strong, but also a woman of great faith. In fact, at her own expense, she had some works in the Mother Church made, and gave several paintings of the Saints as well.

Later, the family had a period of financial crisis, aggravated by the death of the eldest daughter. The only support for the family was my father Francesco, who unfortunately was called to arms. This would have impoverished the whole family, because it was he who ran, with personal labor, the only oven - that was also mortgaged - that remained to the family.

Grandmother Luisa asked Aunt Rosaria to speak about the case to Luisa the Saint, but Aunt Rosaria was ashamed to ask her for a favor so singular, that is, of not having Francesco depart for the army, while all the young people his age in Corato were leaving.

When her mother saw that Aunt Rosaria had decided not to speak to Luisa about her brother, authoritatively she snapped at her and said: *"If you do not speak to Luisa about Francesco tomorrow, I will no longer let you go to her house and stay there to do the housework."*

Here's what Aunt Rosaria told me: *With shame and grieved in spirit, I found a free moment to talk to Luisa about Francesco, asking about not letting him leave. Luisa looked at me as if to reproach me for my silence and said: "I know, I know, you pray a lot and the Lord will do the rest." A general answer, very general, which I reported to my mother who was very pleased and cheered. My mother Luisa knew more than me.*

The unsuccessful soldier

While Francesco was on the train to the district and to make a tour of the military, his neck swelled dramatically. At the medical examination he was immediately declared temporarily unfit because the doctors said they could not explain the origin of this swelling that, in their view, could also be a contagious disease. During the return trip the swelling disappeared. This phenomenon occurred for three years, and he was finally declared unfit for military service.

Daily Life of Luisa

Every morning Aunt Rosaria went to the home of Piccarreta (or to the convent of the Sisters of Divine Zeal during the period of Luisa's stay in that place from 1928 to 1938). At about five o'clock and while Luisa was rigid in bed, Aunt Rosaria prepared the altar for the Mass that was celebrated at exactly five. When the priest arrived, which generally was always Luisa's confessor delegated by the bishop, Gennaro Di Gennaro, my aunt opened the curtains of Luisa's bed. The priest made the sign of the cross over her body, and was preparing to wear the sacred vestments for the celebration. In the meantime Luisa recovered consciousness from her state of rigidity, and prepared to listen to the Mass.

After listening to the Mass, which was followed by about an hour of thanksgiving, Aunt Rosaria put a tombolo on the lap of Luisa and she began her work. Aunt Rosaria also began work to work on her tombolo alongside Luisa (done at a special table which is now located at the Association). That is to say because Luisa had the stigmata internally, sometimes she did not have the strength to pull the threads of the embroidery, so she stopped her work and handed it to Aunt Rosaria who fixed it. This was usually on Fridays, because on that day the Servant of God suffered the physical pain of the Passion.

After about an hour, towards eight o'clock, the other girls came and so started the school of embroidery that was no longer directed by Luisa but Aunt Rosaria, who, being more authoritarian, was better listened to by the negligent girls.



Luisa with her sister Angelina, and her niece Giuseppina and Rosaria Bucci,
in the garden of the convent of the Sisters of Divine Zeal in Corato

Exhortation of P. Annibale

My Aunt told me that many priests and sisters went into the house of Luisa, including those of the Divine Zeal of Fr. Annibale, and the Missionary Sisters of the Sacro Costato founded by the Servant of God Eustachio Montemurro.

Father Annibale exhorted the Servant of God Eustachio Montemurro and other personages of that time to seek the counsel of Piccarreta before making decisions. From here can be deduced the esteem that Piccarreta received from those who had become famous for works that were Organizing or Founding.

The Servant of God Eustachio Montemurro in Luisa Piccarreta's estimation

After the death of Father Eustachio - which took place in Pompeii, in the diocese of Nola, where he had been incardinated, exiled, abandoned by all but lovingly welcomed by Bartolo Longo, the Superior of the Sisters of the Sacro Costato, her vicar and secretary general - they often went to Luisa's house to ask for advice.

Aunt Rosaria told me that Eustachio Montemurro had suffered much, and one day Luisa comforted him with these words: "**Courage, Father, many gardens will bloom over your sufferings.**" Mysterious words, but full of hope for his congregation. In fact, despite the endless misunderstandings and persecution, the later has bloomed beautifully. Luisa contributed greatly to the increase in vocations, because many girls from Corato embraced the religious life, choosing either the congregation of Montemurro or that of Father Annibale; and some are still living, including my distant relative Adelinda Piombino Sister of the Congregation of the Sacro Costato.

Sister Adelinda Piombino

The entry of Sister Adelinda into the Congregation of the missionary sisters of the Sacro Costato was recommended by Aunt Rosaria, who had conveyed to her the thought of Luisa the Saint. Aunt Rosaria continued to follow her vocation, and every time Sister Adelinda came to Corato, Aunt Rosaria brought her with her; she went to Mass, prayed the Rosary, and Aunt Rosaria brought her to Luisa, who spoke to her often about her Holy Founder.

Even the mother of Sister Adelinda, Maria Olivieri, often consulted Aunt Rosaria about her daughter's vocation. The mother was concerned about the health of her daughter because some had returned sick, and Aunt Rosaria, to console her, brought her to Luisa.

Luisa encouraged her, and urged her to be confident in the Grace of God, and one day Luisa said to her: "**Maria, thank the Lord that He has given to your family a gift so great.**" Sister Adelinda has persevered worthily in her vocation, edifying all those who met her in the places where obedience to her superiors sent her, and now she is eighty-six years old and lives in Gravina in a house for sisters, turned into an infirmary for elderly sisters. I have visited Sister Adelinda several times now. She lives her suffering with serenity in the Will of God, and she has often said these words to me: *I do not love the Lord enough, I want to love Him so much more.* Sister Adelinda lives under the watchful eye of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta.



Sister Adelinda Piombino with Father Bernardino Giuseppe Bucci

Reserve of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

Aunt Rosaria told me that many people would go to her for many reasons: to meet Luisa, to ask for prayers and to ask for graces. Aunt Rosaria sought to possibly please everyone; in fact, she knew that Luisa did not like fame.

Once Luisa said to Aunt Rosaria: **"You can tell me what you want, but I do not want them to come here. If they do not insist, I will pray twice. And say these words: Luisa is not a Saint. She is just a poor sick one in need of everything. Go before the Blessed Sacrament, and there they can ask whatever they want because it is He who can listen and satisfy them if it will be for the good of their souls."**

Aunt Rosaria strictly adhered to the instructions of the Servant of God, and discouraged people who wanted to meet her.

A few times miracles occurred; in fact, Aunt Rosaria sometimes told me that healings occurred from cancers and various diseases, indicating to me the persons who had been given them - some of whom are already dead, while others are still living.

One exception Luisa did make was for young couples, who she had sit next to her, and she exhorted them to loyalty and love for each other. In fact, she said: **"Holiness is realized in holy families"**.

Luisa always thought about her parents (this is also apparent in her writings), whom she considered angels of faith and purity.

It would be worthwhile to look to the lives of parents of Piccarreta, who can be a great example for today's bride and groom.

Death of Grandmother Luisa

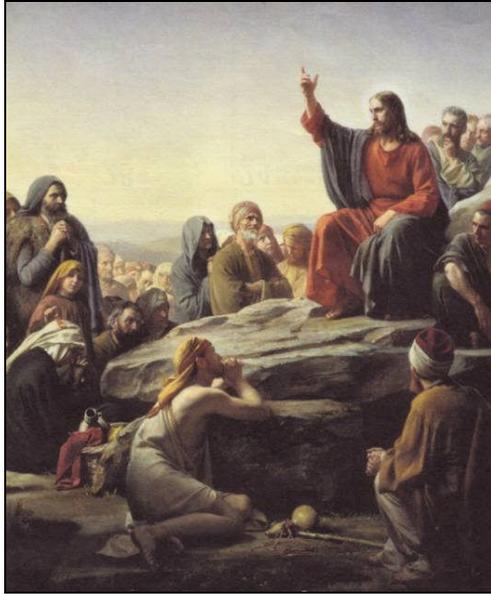
In 1935 my grandmother Luisa died, so Aunt Rosaria persistently asked Luisa that she pray for her soul. One day Luisa, perhaps annoyed by this constant repeating, said: **"Stop asking for prayers for your mother, but rather think about your grandfather."**

Aunt Rosaria was astonished at this answer because her grandfather, grandfather Luigi, had died many years earlier, in 1929. After that, Aunt Rosaria had Holy Masses celebrated for the repose of her grandfather.

Minimal compensation

Aunt Rosaria pretty much managed the household in the house of Luisa, especially when the Servant of God left the Sisters and came to live at via Maddalena, where she died. It was Aunt Rosaria who made the contracts for the embroidery work, as Luisa was not interested in economic issues. Her only request was that Aunt Rosaria ask the bare minimum in order to support her sister Angelina, because she did not have need of anything.

The Book of Heaven and the Baltimore Catechism No. 3



LESSON EIGHTH: On Our Lord's Passion, Death, Resurrection, and Ascension *Part 2 of 4*

Q. 380. Who betrayed Our Lord?

A. Judas, one of His Apostles, betrayed Our Lord, and from His sin we may learn that even the good may become very wicked by the abuse of their free will.

Hours of the Passion - Eighth Hour

O my Jesus, it is already midnight. You feel that your enemies are drawing near; tidying Yourself up and drying up your Blood, strengthened by the comforts received, You go to your disciples again. You call them, You admonish them, and You take them with You, as You go to meet your enemies, wanting to repair, with your promptness, my slowness, indolence and laziness in working and suffering for love of You. But, O sweet Jesus, my Good, what a touching scene I see! You first meet the perfidious Judas, who, drawing near You and throwing his arms around your neck, greets You and kisses You. And You, most passionate Love, do not disdain to kiss those infernal lips; You embrace him and press him to your Heart, wanting to snatch him from hell, and giving him signs of new love. My Jesus, how is it possible not to love You? The tenderness of your Love is such that it should snatch every heart to love You; yet, they do not love You! And You, O my Jesus, in bearing this kiss of Judas, repair for the betrayals, the pretenses, the deceptions under the aspect of friendship and sanctity, especially of priests.

Q. 381. How was Christ condemned to death?

A. Through the influence of those who hated Him, Christ was condemned to death, after an unjust trial, at which false witnesses were induced to testify against Him.

Hours of the Passion - Eleventh Hour

My Love, You are before Caiphias as the most guilty, in the act of being condemned. Caiphias asks the witnesses what your crimes are. Ah, he should rather have asked what is your Love! And some accuse You of one thing, some of another, speaking nonsense and contradicting themselves. As they accuse You, the soldiers who are near You tear your hair, and unload horrible slaps on your Most Holy Face, such as to resound through the whole room; they twist your lips, they hit You, while You remain silent and suffer. And if You look at them, the light of your eyes descends into their hearts, and unable to sustain it, they move away from You. But others take their place, to make of You a greater slaughter. But in the midst of many accusations and offenses, I see You pricking up your ears. Your Heart beats strongly, and is about to burst with pain. Tell me, my afflicted Good, what is it? I see that your Love is so great that You anxiously await that which your enemies are doing to You, and You offer it for our salvation. In total calm, your

Heart repairs for slanders, hatred, false witnessings, and for the evil done to innocents with premeditation; and You repair for those who offend You upon the instigation of leaders, and for the offenses of the ecclesiastics.

Q. 382. On what day did Christ die?

A. Christ died on Good Friday.

Volume 13 - October 16 A.D. 1921

And do you know when I delivered them? I delivered them on the Cross, on the bed of my bitter pains, among atrocious spasms, in the last breath of my Life. As I died, they were born again to new life, all sealed and marked with the whole work of my Humanity. Not content with having given them new birth, I gave to each one everything I had done so as to keep them sheltered and safe. Do you see what sanctity man contains? The sanctity of my Humanity, which could never bring to light unworthy children, dissimilar from Me. This is why I love man so much: he is a birth from Me. But man is always ungrateful, and reaches the point of not recognizing the Father who delivered him with so much love and pain.”

Q. 383. Why do you call that day "good" on which Christ died so sorrowful a death?

A. We call that day good on which Christ died because by His death He showed His great love for man, and purchased for him every blessing.

Hours of the Passion - Twenty-second Hour

*Nothing escapes your gaze; You take leave of everyone and forgive everyone. Then, You gather all your strengths, and with a loud and thundering voice, **You cry out: "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit"**. And bowing your head, You breathe your last. My Jesus, at this cry all nature is shaken and cries over your death – the death of its Creator! The earth trembles strongly; and with its trembling, it seems to be crying and wanting to shake up souls to recognize You as true God. The veil of the Temple is torn, the dead are risen; the sun, which until now had cried over your pains, has withdrawn its light with horror. At this cry, your enemies fall on their knees, and beating their breasts, they say: "Truly He is the Son of God." And your Mother, petrified and dying, suffers pains harder than death. My dead Jesus, with this cry You also place all of us into the hands of the Father, because You do not reject us. Therefore You cry out loudly, not only with your voice, but with all your pains and with the voices of your Blood.*

Q. 384. How long was Our Lord hanging on the cross before He died?

A. Our Lord was hanging on the Cross about three hours before He died. While thus suffering, His enemies stood around blaspheming and mocking Him. By His death He proved Himself a real mortal man, for He could not die in His divine nature.

Volume 9 - July 4, 1910

“...Six are the hours of my Passion which I gave to men in order to die well: the three in the Garden were for help in the agony; the three on the Cross for help at the very last sigh before death. After this, who could not look at death with a smile? More so for one who loves Me, for one who tries to sacrifice himself on my very cross. Do you see how beautiful death is, and how things are changed? In life I was despised; the very miracles did not produce the effects of my death; even up to the Cross there were insults. But as soon as I breathed my last, death had the power to change things: all beat their breasts, confessing Me the true Son of God; my very disciples plucked up courage, and even those who were hidden became brave and asked for my body, giving Me honorable burial. Heaven and earth, in full voice, confessed Me the Son of God.

Q. 385. What do we call the words Christ spoke while hanging on the Cross?

A. We call the words Christ spoke while hanging on the Cross "the seven last words of Jesus on the Cross." They teach us the dispositions we should have at the hour of death.

Q. 386. Repeat the seven last words or sayings of Jesus on the Cross.

A. The seven last words or sayings of Jesus on the Cross are:

1. "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," in which He forgives and prays for His enemies.
2. "Amen, I say to thee, this day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise," in which He pardons the penitent

sinner.

3. "Woman, behold thy Son" -- "Behold thy Mother," in which He gave up what was dearest to Him on earth, and gave us Mary for our Mother.
4. "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" from which we learn the suffering of His mind.
5. "I thirst," from which we learn the suffering of His body.
6. "All is consummated," by which He showed the fulfillment of all the prophecies concerning Him and the completion of the work of our redemption.
7. "Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit," by which He showed His perfect resignation to the Will of His Eternal Father.

Hours of the Passion - Twentieth Hour

*But as I penetrate into your interior, I see that love overflows; it suffocates You and You cannot contain it. And forced by your love that torments You more than the pains themselves, with strong and moving voice, You speak as the God You are; You raise your dying eyes to Heaven, and exclaim: "**Father, forgive them, for they know not what they are doing!**" And, again, You close Yourself in silence, immersed in unheard-of pains. Crucified Jesus, how can so much love be possible? Ah, after so many pains and insults, your first word is of forgiveness; and You excuse us before the Father for so many sins! Ah, You make this word descend into each heart after sin, and You are the first to offer forgiveness. But how many reject it and do not accept it; your love is then taken by follies, because You anxiously desire to give your forgiveness and the kiss of peace to all! At this word, hell trembles and recognizes You as God; nature and everyone remain astonished; they recognize your Divinity, your inextinguishable love, and silently wait to see where it reaches. And not only your voice, but also your Blood and your wounds, cry out to every heart after sin: "Come into my arms, for I forgive you, and the seal of forgiveness is the price of my Blood." O my lovable Jesus, repeat this word again to all the sinners which are in the world. Beseech mercy for all; apply the infinite merits of your most precious Blood for all. O good Jesus, continue to placate Divine Justice for all, and concede your grace to those who, finding themselves in the act of having to forgive, do not feel the strength to do it.*

Hours of the Passion - Twenty-first Hour

*You agonize with love and with pain, and the flames that burn your Heart rise so high as to be in the act of reducing You to ashes. Your constrained love is stronger than death itself; and wanting to pour it out, looking at the thief on your right, You steal him from Hell. With your grace You touch his heart, and that thief is completely changed; he recognizes You; he professes You God, and all contrite, says: "Lord, remember me when You are in your Kingdom." And You do not hesitate to answer: "**Today you will be with Me in Paradise**"; making of him the first triumph of your love. But I see that, in your love, You are not stealing the heart of that thief alone, but also that of many who are dying! Ah, You place your Blood, your love, your merits at their disposal, and You use all divine devices and stratagems in order to touch their hearts and steal them all for Yourself. But, also here, your love is hindered! How many rejections, how much lack of trust, how much desperation! And the pain is such that, again, it reduces You to silence!*

*... In the meantime, seeing that You have nothing else to give him, because You have given him everything, You turn your languid gaze to your Mama. She too is more than dying because of your pains; and the love that tortures Her is so great as to render Her crucified like You. Mother and Son - You understand each other, and You sigh with satisfaction and feel comforted in seeing that You can give your Mama to the creature; and considering the whole Mankind in John, with a voice so sweet as to move all hearts, You say: "**Woman, behold your son**"; and to John: "**Behold your Mother**." Your voice descends into Her maternal Heart, and united to the voices of your Blood, it keeps saying: "My Mother, I entrust all of my children to You; feel for them all the love that You feel for Me. May all your maternal cares and tendernesses be for my children. You will save them all for Me." Your Mama accepts. In the meantime, the pains are so intense that, again, they reduce You to silence.*

*...Suffering Jesus, while I remain abandoned, clinging to your Heart and counting your pains, I see that a convulsive trembling invades your Most Holy Humanity. Your limbs are shaking, as if one wanted to detach from the other; and amid contortions, because of the atrocious spasms, You cry out loudly: "**My God, my God, why have You abandoned Me?**" At this cry, everyone trembles; the darkness becomes thicker; your Mama, petrified, turns pale and faints! My Life! My all! My Jesus, what do I see? Ah, You are about to die; your very pains, so faithful to You, are about to leave You. And at the same time, after so much suffering, with immense sorrow You see that not all souls are incorporated in*

*You. Rather, You see that many will be lost, and You feel the painful separation of them, as they detach themselves from your limbs. And You, having to satisfy Divine Justice also for them, feel the death of each one of them, and the very pains they will suffer in hell. And **You cry out loudly, to all hearts: "Do not abandon Me. If you want more pains, I am ready – but do not separate yourselves from my Humanity. This is the sorrow of sorrows – it is the death of deaths; everything else would be nothing, if I did not have to suffer your separation from Me! O please, have pity on my Blood, on my wounds, on my death! This cry will be continuous to your hearts. O please, do not abandon Me!"***

Hours of the Passion - Twenty-second Hour

*O my dying Crucified, clinging to the Cross, I feel the fire that burns all of your Most Holy Person. Your Heart beats so strongly that, pushing out your ribs, it torments You in such a harrowing and horrible way, that all your Most Holy Humanity undergoes a transformation which renders You unrecognizable. The love that enflames your Heart withers You and burns You completely; and You, unable to contain it, feel the intense torment, not only of the corporal thirst, but of the shedding of all your Blood – and even more, of the ardent thirst for the salvation of our souls. You would want to drink us like water, in order to place us all in safety within Yourself; therefore, gathering your weakened strengths, **You cry out: "I thirst".** Ah, You repeat this voice to every heart: **"I thirst for your will, for your affections, for your desires, for your love. A water fresher and sweeter than your soul you could not give Me. O please, do not let Me burn. My thirst is ardent, such that I not only feel my tongue and my throat burn, to the point that I can no longer utter a word, but I also feel my Heart and bowels wither. Have pity on my thirst – have pity!"** And as though delirious from the great thirst, You abandon Yourself to the Will of the Father.*

*...My dying Good, the endless sea of your pains, the fire that consumes You, and more than anything, the Supreme Will of the Father which wants You to die, no longer allow us to hope that You may continue to live. And I - how shall I live without You? Your strengths are now leaving You, your eyes become veiled, your face is transformed and covered with mortal paleness; your mouth is half-open, your breath is labored and interrupted, to the point that there is no more hope that You may revive. A chill and a cold sweat which wets your forehead, take over the fire that burns You. Your muscles and nerves contract more and more because of the bitterness of the pains and the piercings of the nails; the wounds rip open more; and I tremble – I feel I am dying. I look at You, O my Good, and I see the last tears descend from your eyes, bearers of your nearing death; while You, with difficulty, let another word be heard: **"All is consummated."** O my Jesus, You have now exhausted Yourself completely; You have nothing left – love has reached its end. And I – have I consumed myself completely in your love? What thanksgiving shall I not render to You? What shall my gratitude not be for You? O my Jesus, I intend to repair for all – repair for the lack of correspondence to your love, and console You for the offenses You receive from the creatures, while You are consuming Yourself with love on the Cross.*

*...Meanwhile, O Jesus, I see that You open your dying eyes again, and You look around from the Cross, as though wanting to give the last good-bye to all. You look at your dying Mama, who no longer has motion or voice, so many are the pains She feels; and You say: "Good-bye Mama, I am leaving, but I will keep You in my Heart. You, take care of my children and yours." You look at crying Magdalene, faithful John and your very enemies, and with your gazes You say to them: "I forgive you; I give you the kiss of peace." Nothing escapes your gaze; You take leave of everyone and forgive everyone. **Then, You gather all your strengths, and with a loud and thundering voice, You cry out: "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit".** And bowing your head, You breathe your last.*

... **“I, remembering how grieved He would be if men should confirm the law of divorce, as well as the evils that would come from it to society ...”**



*Fatima – The Family – The Divine Will
Sixth Fatima Apparition October 13 A.D. 1917*

As on the other occasions, the seers, Lucia, Francisco and Jacinta, first saw a bright light, and then they saw Our Lady over the holm oak.

Lucia: What does Your Grace wish of me?

Our Lady: I wish to tell you that I want a chapel built here in my honor. I am the Lady of the Rosary. Continue to pray the rosary every day. The war is going to end, and the soldiers will soon return to their homes.

Lucia: I have many things to ask you: if you would cure some sick persons, and if you would convert some sinners...

Our Lady: Some yes, others no. They must amend their lives and ask forgiveness for their sins.

Becoming sadder, she added, “Let them offend Our Lord no more for He is already much offended.”

Then, opening her hands, Our Lady shone the light issuing from them onto the sun, and as she rose, her own radiance continued to be cast onto the sun.

At that moment, Lucia cried, "***Look at the sun!***"

Once Our Lady had disappeared in the expanse of the firmament, three scenes followed in succession, symbolizing first the joyful mysteries of the rosary, then the sorrowful mysteries, and, finally, the glorious mysteries. Lucia alone saw the three scenes; Francisco and Jacinta saw only the first.

The first scene: Saint Joseph appeared beside the sun with the Child Jesus and Our Lady of the Rosary. It was the Holy Family. The Virgin was dressed in white with a blue mantle. Saint Joseph was also dressed in white, and the Child Jesus in light red. Saint Joseph blessed the crowd, making the Sign of the Cross three times. The Child Jesus did the same.

The second scene: A vision of Our Lady of Sorrows, without the sword in her breast, and of Our Lord overwhelmed with sorrow on the way to Calvary.

Our Lord made the Sign of the Cross to bless the people.

Lucia could only see the upper part of Our Lord's body.

The third scene: Finally, Our Lady of Mount Carmel, crowned queen of heaven and earth, appeared in a glorious vision holding the Child Jesus near her heart.

<https://onepeterfive.com/sister-lucia-final-confrontation-between-the-lord-and-satan-will-be-over-family-and-marriage/>

*There is a prophecy by Sister Lucia dos Santos, of Fatima, which concerns “**the final battle between the Lord and the kingdom of Satan**”. The battlefield is the family. Life and the family. We know that you were given charge by John Paul II to plan and establish the Pontifical Institute for the Studies on Marriage and the Family.*

Yes, I was. At the start of this work entrusted to me by the Servant of God John Paul II, I wrote to Sister Lucia of Fatima through her Bishop as I couldn't do so directly. Unexplainably however, since I didn't expect an answer, seeing that I had only asked for prayers, I received a very long letter with her signature – now in the Institute's archives. In it we find written: **the final battle between the Lord and the reign of Satan will be about marriage and the family. Don't be afraid, she added, because anyone who operates for the sanctity of marriage and the family will always be contended and opposed in every way, because this is the decisive issue.** And then she concluded: **however, Our Lady has already crushed its head.**

January 11 A.D. 1902

The law of divorce.

...He transported me outside of myself, and I found myself in the midst of many people who were saying: **“If this law is confirmed, poor woman, everything will turn out bad for her.”** All were anxiously waiting to hear the pros and the cons, and in another separate place many people could be seen who were discussing among themselves. One of them took the floor and reduced everyone to silence; then, after much struggling, he went out the door and said: **“Yes indeed, in favor of the woman.”** On hearing this, all those who were outside made feast, and those who were inside remained all confounded, so much so, that they did not have the courage even to go out. **I believe that it is the law of divorce that they are talking about, and I understood that they did not confirm it.**

January 12 A.D. 1902

The blindness of men. Jesus speaks about divorce.

It seems that my adorable Jesus continues to come a little bit. This morning, then, transporting me outside of myself, He showed me the great evils of society, and His great bitternesses; and He poured into me, abundantly, part of what embittered Him. Then He said to me: **“My daughter, see now where the blindness of men has reached – to the point of wanting to make laws which are iniquitous and go against themselves and their own social welfare. My daughter, this is why I am calling you to sufferings again – so that, as you offer yourself with Me to Divine Justice, those who must fight this law of divorce may obtain light and efficacious grace in order to be victorious. My daughter, I tolerate that they make wars and revolutions, and that the blood of the new martyrs inundate the world – this is an honor for Me and for my Church; but this brutal law is an affront to my Church, and it is abominable and intolerable to Me.”**

Now, while He was saying this, I saw a man who was fighting against this law - tired and exhausted in his strengths, in act of wanting to withdraw from the enterprise. So, together with the Lord, we encouraged Him, and he answered: **“I see myself fighting almost alone, and unable to obtain the intent.”** And I said to him: **‘Courage, for contradictions are as many pearls which the Lord will use to adorn you in Heaven.’** And he took heart and continued the enterprise. After this, I saw someone else, all weary and worried, not knowing what to decide, and someone saying to him: **“Do you know what you should do? Quit - get out of Rome.”** And he: **“No, I cannot, this is the word given to my father; I will lay down my life, but as for quitting – never.”** Afterwards, we withdrew; Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

February 3 A.D. 1902

Luisa offers her life so that the law of divorce may not be confirmed.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with my adorable Baby Jesus in my arms. First He poured a little bit of what embittered Him, and then He made the act of wanting to go; and I, clasping Him in my arms, said to Him: ‘My pretty little one, life of my life, what are You doing? You want to go? And what shall I do? Don’t You see that when I am without You it is a continuous dying for me? Besides, your Heart, which is goodness itself, will not have the courage to do it, and I will never let You depart.’ And I clasped Him tightly, as if my arms had become chains. Unable to free Himself, **He remained with me, taciturn, and I, seeing the evils of society raging more, said to Him:** ‘*My sweet Good, tell me, what will happen with this divorce that they talk about? Will they come to make this evil law, or not?*’ And He told me: *“My daughter, the interior of man contains a gangrenous tumor, filled with rot, as if it had reached the point of suppuration; and unable to contain it within himself any longer, he wants to cut this tumor – but not to be cured; rather, to let part of this rot out so as to contaminate and infect the whole of society. But the Divine Sun, almost swimming in the midst of society, cries out continuously, saying: “Oh! man, don’t you remember from what fount of purity you came? With what aura of light I called you back to your path? How can this be? You have not only contaminated yourself, but you want to reach the point of acting against your nature, almost wanting to give another form to the nature I gave you, and to the way established by Me?”*

Then He said many other things, which I am unable to say, and He spoke with such bitterness, that unable to endure seeing Him in that way, I said: ‘Lord, let us withdraw, don’t You see how men embitter You and almost give You no peace?’ So we withdrew inside my bed, and wanting to cheer my good Jesus, I said to Him: ‘*Since You would be so afflicted if men should do this, I offer You my life to suffer any pain in order to obtain that they do not come to this. And so that my offering may not be rejected in any way, I unite it to your sacrifice in order to obtain the deed of grace with certainty.*’ While I was saying this, it seemed that the Lord was using my offering to present it to Divine Justice. He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. **It seems that, at any cost, men want to confirm at least a few articles of this law, since they are unable to confirm it completely as they want and please.**

February 9 A.D. 1902

Jesus places Himself at the soul’s disposal. Luisa asks for the miracle of not allowing divorce to be confirmed.

This morning, on coming, my most sweet Jesus shared His pains with me in abundance; so much so, that I felt as if I were about to die. Now, while I was feeling myself in this state, blessed Jesus, moved and touched in seeing me suffer, placed Himself in my interior, and folding His arms, said to me: *“My daughter, just as you have been at my disposal in suffering, so do I place Myself at your disposal to repay you. Tell Me what you want Me to do, for I am ready to do what you want.”* **And I, remembering how grieved He would be if men should confirm the law of divorce, as well as the evils that would come from it to society,** said to Him: ‘*My sweet Good, since You deign to place Yourself at my disposal, I want You to operate a prodigy with your omnipotence – that the will of creatures be chained so that they may not be able to confirm this law.*’ The Lord seemed to accept my proposal, telling me: *“Almost all the victims who have been on earth and who are now in Heaven, possess some most refulgent stars on their crowns, which allow them to be distinguished well for the place they occupy. These stars are nothing other than some great glory which they have procured for God, as well as a great good for humanity through them. You want Me to operate a prodigy so that this divorce may not be confirmed, otherwise this may not happen. Well then, for love of you, I will make this prodigy, and this will be the most refulgent star that will shine on your crown – that is, having prevented my Justice, through your sufferings, after the so many wicked deeds they commit, from permitting also this evil in these sad times, which they themselves have wanted. So, can greater glory be given to God, and greater good to men?”*

February 24 A.D. 1902

More about the law of divorce.

...Afterwards He transported me outside of myself, and Jesus added: *“My daughter, there are certain offenses which surpass by far the very offenses I suffered in my Passion. Today, in fact, I have received several of these, such that if I did not pour part of them out, my Justice would force Me to send fierce scourges over the earth; therefore, let Me pour into you.”* After He poured them, I don’t know how, hearing Him speak about offenses I said to Him: ‘*Lord, what about this law of divorce that they talk about – is it certain that they will not confirm it?*’ And He: *“For now it is certain. As for five, ten or twenty years from now, if I suspend your state of victim or call you to Heaven, they may be able to do it;*

but the prodigy of chaining their will and of confounding them I have done for now. If you knew the rage of the demons and of those who wanted this law, who were certain to obtain it – it is so great, that if they could, they would destroy any authority and would make a slaughter everywhere. So, in order to mitigate this rage and to prevent these slaughters in part, do you want to expose yourself to their fury a little bit?” And I: *‘Yes, as long as You come with me.’* So we went to a place in which there were demons and people who seemed to be furious, enraged, mad. As soon as they saw me, they ran over me like many wolves, and some would beat me, some would tear my flesh; they would have wanted to destroy me, but did not have the power to do it. As for me, however, though I suffered very much, I did not fear them, because I had Jesus with me. After this, I found myself inside myself, as though filled with various pains. May the Lord be always blessed.

December 7 A.D. 1902

France and Italy no longer recognize Jesus. Jesus suspends her from her state of victim, but she does not accept, and fights so that the law of divorce may not be formed.

As I was outside of myself, I found myself amid most thick darkness. In it there were thousands of people whom that darkness rendered blind, to the point that they themselves could not understand what they were doing. It seemed it was part of Italy and part of France. Oh! how many errors could be seen in France – worse than those of Italy! It seemed that they had lost their human reason, the primary endowment of man, which distinguishes him from the beasts. But he has become worse than the beasts themselves. Near this darkness one could see a lamp; I approached it and I found my loving Jesus, but so afflicted and indignant with those people that I trembled like a leaf, and I only said: *‘Lord, placate Yourself and let me suffer by pouring your indignation upon me.’* And He told me: *“How can I placate Myself if they want to exclude Me from them, as if they were not a work created by Me? Don’t you see how France has cast Me away from herself, considering herself honored in no longer recognizing Me? And how Italy wants to follow France, as there are some who would give their souls to the devil in order to win that point of forming the law of divorce - after they tried so many times and were left crushed and confounded? Instead of placating Myself and pouring my indignation upon you, I suspend you from the state of victim, because after my Justice has tried several times, using all of Its power so as not to give that chastisement wanted by man himself – and in spite of this, he still wants it – it is necessary for Justice to suspend the one who holds It back, and to let the chastisement fall.”* And I: *‘Lord, if You wanted to suspend me for other chastisements, I would easily have accepted, because it is right that the creature would conform to your Holy Will in everything; but to accept it for this evil most grave... my soul cannot digest this suspension. Rather, invest me with your power and allow me to go into the midst of those people who want this.’* While saying this, I found myself with them; they seemed to be invested with diabolical forces, especially one of them, who seemed enraged. As though wanting to turn everything upside down, I spoke and spoke, but I could barely manage to cast a few glimmers of reason into him, making known to him the error they were committing. After this, I found myself inside myself, with sufferings extremely scarce.

December 8 A.D. 1902

The confessor uses the authority of the Church to keep Jesus crucified in Luisa and to crucify her with Him so as to prevent the law of divorce.

This morning my adorable Jesus came and told me: *“My daughter, today I want to keep you suspended without letting you suffer.”* I began to fear and to lament to Him, and He added: *“Do not fear, I will be with you. Rather, when you occupy the state of victim you are exposed to Justice, and in addition to the other sufferings, many times you have to suffer my very privation and obscurity – in sum, everything that man deserves because of his sins. But as I suspend your office of victim, everything I will show toward you will be mercy and love.”*

I felt released [from my state], even though I could see my beloved Jesus, and I understood very well that it was not His coming that rendered the coming of the confessor necessary to make me come round, but rather, the sufferings that Jesus would send me. So, I am unable to say why, my soul felt a pain, while my nature felt great satisfaction, saying: *‘If nothing else, I will spare the confessor the sacrifice of having to come.’* But while I was thinking of this, I saw a priest clothed in white together with Our Lord; it seemed to me that he was the Pope, and the confessor was with him. They were praying Him to make me suffer so as to prevent the formation of this law of divorce, but Jesus would not pay attention to them. So, the confessor, heedless of the fact that he was not being given audience, with extraordinary impetus, such that it seemed it was not him, took Jesus Christ in his arms and, by force, cast Him inside of me, saying: *“You will remain crucified within her, crucifying her, but this law of divorce we do not want.”* Jesus remained as though bound inside of me, crucified by such command, and I felt, bitterly, the pains of the cross. Then He said: *“Daughter, it is the Church that wants it, and her authority, united to the power of prayer, binds Me.”*

December 9 A.D. 1902

Luisa is crucified with Jesus. The danger of the law of divorce.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus Christ, as though nailed with Him; and since I suffered, I was silent. In the meantime I saw the confessor with my guardian Angel, who said to him: *“This poor one is in great suffering, to the point that she cannot speak. Give her a little bit of respite, for when two lovers pour out together what they have in their interior, they end up conceding what they want to each other.”* So I felt my sufferings being mitigated, and first I told Jesus about certain needs of father, praying Him to make him all of God, because when one becomes so, God can find no difficulty in conceding to him what he wants, because he will not be able to seek anything but what pleases God. Then I said: *“Lord, what about this law of divorce - will men come to make it in Italy?”* And He: *“My daughter, the danger exists, unless some Chinese thunderbolt comes to prevent their intent.”* And I: *“Lord, what? Is this perhaps someone from China who, maybe, when they are about to do it, will take some thunderbolt and will cast it into their midst to kill them, in such a way that, frightened, they will flee?”* And Jesus: *“When you do not understand, it is better if you keep silent.”* I was left confused and did not dare to speak any more, without understanding the meaning. However, my guardian Angel was saying to the confessor, in addition to the intention of the cross, united to that of having Him pour: “If you obtain this, you will win this point, and they will not be able to do it.”

Book of Heaven - November 5 A.D. 1925

The moans of the Holy Spirit in the Sacraments. The requital of love of the soul.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way; and while I was trying, as much as I could, to requite my Jesus with my little love for all that He has done in Redemption, my lovable and sweet Love, Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, with your flight in my Will, reach all the Sacraments instituted by Me; descend into the depths of them, to give Me your little requital of love. Oh! how many of my secret tears you will find, how many bitter sighs, how many suffocated moans of the Holy Spirit. His moaning is continuous, before the many disillusionings of Our love. The Sacraments were instituted in order to continue my Life on earth in the midst of my children. But, alas! how many sorrows. This is why I feel the necessity of your little love. It may be small, but my Will will make it great. My love does not tolerate for one who must live in my Will not to associate herself with my sorrows, and not to give Me her little requital of love for all that I have done and that I suffer. Therefore, my daughter, see how my love moans in the Sacraments.*

...Lend Us the ear of your heart and listen to Our profound moans in the Sacrament of Marriage. How many disorders in it! Marriage was elevated by Me to a Sacrament, in order to place in it a sacred bond, the symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity, the divine love which It encloses. So, the love which was to reign in the father, mother and children, the concord, the peace, was to symbolize the Celestial Family. I was to have on earth as many other families similar to the Family of the Creator, destined to populate the earth like as many terrestrial angels, to then bring them back to populate the celestial regions. But, ah! how many moans in seeing families of sin being formed in the Marriage, which symbolize hell, with discord, with lack of love, with hatred, and which populate the earth like many rebellious angels, who will serve to populate hell. The Holy Spirit moans with harrowing moans in each Marriage, in seeing so many infernal dens being formed on earth. Therefore, place your requital of love in each Marriage, in each creature which comes to the light; in this way, your loving moan will render less sorrowful Our continuous moans.

Day Twenty-Five

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Queen of Families, Queen of Miracles.

Bond of Marriage between the Fiat and the Creature. The Wedding of Cana.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My dearest child, my Heart is swollen with love, and I felt the need to tell you the reason why, together with my Son Jesus, I wanted to be present at this wedding of Cana. Do you think it was because of a simple ceremony? No, child, there are profound mysteries. Pay attention to Me, and I will tell you new things, and how my love of Mother was displayed in an incredible manner, and the love of my Son gave true signs of paternity and royalty toward creatures.

Now listen to Me: my Son had come back from the desert, and was preparing Himself for His public life; but first He wanted to be present at this wedding, and therefore He allowed Himself to be invited. We went there, not to celebrate, but to work great things for the good of the human generations. My Son took the place of Father and King in the families, and I took the place of Mother and Queen. With Our presence We renewed the sanctity, the beauty, the order of the marriage formed by God in the Garden of Eden – that of Adam and Eve – married by the Supreme Being in order to populate the earth, and to multiply and increase the future generations. Marriage is the substance from which the life of the generations arises; it can be called the trunk from which the earth is populated. The priests, the religious, are the branches; but if it were not for the trunk, not even the branches would have life. Therefore, through sin, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, Adam and Eve caused the family to lose sanctity, beauty and order. And I, your Mama, the new innocent Eve, together with my Son, went to reorder that which God did in Eden; I constituted Myself Queen of families, and impetrated the grace that the Divine Fiat might reign in them, to have families that would belong to Me, and I might hold the place of Queen in their midst.

*But this is not all, my child. Our love was burning, and We wanted to make known to them how much We loved them, and to give them the most sublime of lessons. And here is how: at the height of the lunch, wine lacked, and my Heart of Mother felt consumed with love, wanting to give help; and knowing that my Son can do anything, with supplicating accents, but certain that He would listen to Me, I say to Him: “My Son, the spouses have no more wine.” And He answers Me: **“My hour to do miracles has not yet come.”** And knowing that He certainly would not deny to Me what His Mama asked of Him, I say to those who are serving the table: “Do whatever my Son tells you, and you will have what you want; even more, you will receive in addition, and in superabundance.”*

My child, in these few words I gave a lesson, the most useful, necessary and sublime for creatures. I spoke with the Heart of Mother and I said: “My children, do you want to be holy? Do the Will of my Son. Do not move from what He tells you, and you will have His likeness, His sanctity in your power. Do you want all evils to cease? Do whatever my Son tells you. Do you want any grace, even difficult? Do whatever He tells you and wants. Do you also want the necessary things of natural life? Do whatever my Son tells you; because in His words, in everything He tells you and wants, He encloses such power that, as He speaks, His word contains what you ask for, and makes the graces that you want arise within your souls. How many see themselves as full of passions, weak, afflicted, misfortuned, miserable; yet, they pray and pray, but because they do not do what my Son tells, they obtain nothing; Heaven seems to be closed for them. This is a sorrow for your Mama, because I see that while they pray, they move away from the source in which all goods reside – the Will of my Son.

Now, those who were serving did precisely what my Son told them – that is: “Fill the jars with water and bring them to the table.” My dear Jesus blessed that water and it turned into delicious wine. Oh! a thousand times blessed, the one who does what He tells and wants! With this, my Son gave Me the greatest honor, He constituted Me Queen of miracles; this is why He wanted my union and my prayer in doing His first miracle. He loved Me too much - so much that He wanted to give Me the first place of Queen also in miracles. And with facts, not with words, He said: “If you want graces, miracles, come to my Mother; I will never deny Her anything She wants.”

In addition to this, my child, with my presence at this wedding, I looked at the future centuries, I saw the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth, I looked at families, and I impetrated for them that they might symbolize the love of the Sacrosanct Trinity, so that Its Kingdom might be in full force. And with my rights of Mother and Queen, I took to heart Its regime; and possessing the source of it, I placed at the creatures’ disposal all the graces, the helps, the sanctity, which are needed to live in a Kingdom so holy. And so I keep repeating: “Do whatever my Son tells you.”

My child, listen to Me: look for nothing else, if you want to have everything in your power, and give Me the contentment of being able to make of you my true child, and child of the Divine Will. Then will I take on the commitment of forming the marriage between you and the Fiat; and acting as your true Mother, I will bind the marriage by giving you the very Life of my Son as dowry, and my Maternity and all my virtues as gift.

17 YEARS



**Saint Annibale Maria Di Francia and the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta,
The Little Daughter of the Divine Will
Seventeen Years (A.D. 1910-1927)**

*Excerpt from Letter 7 of Blessed Di Francia to the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta:
Altamura, October 5 A.D. 1926*

Monsignor Archbishop of Trani has placed His Imprimatur on seven more volumes of your writings. Meanwhile, I have finished reading the 5th and the rest, and the admirable things of the second little volume. Truly the Lord has led you with great, immense goodness and charity. On Saturday, God willing, I will leave for Oria, to begin the printing of the first volume, divided in two parts.

In the meantime, commend me to the Lord for a little bit of health, of energy, of serene mind, because without a powerful help from above, I feel I am in the decline of life, and the publication of these admirable writings requires a divine assistance and a time length of years. Who knows what the Lord will do! Pray!

Here, one of the two: either the increase of my natural strength, as if I were to go back twenty years, or the supernatural assistance of grace. But we cannot know whether the Lord Jesus wants to use me or others for this complete publication. **As far as myself, I feel a great Divine assistance for penetrating into the spirit of these writings and coordinating them for the purposes of the Divine Will. Surely Our Lord can infuse this intellect in whomever He wants, I being unworthy of a Mission so holy!**

Book of Heaven; Volume 20 - October 6, 1926

New martyrdom. One who does not do the Will of God cuts off the Divine Life within himself. Deprivation of the writings. Jesus consoles Luisa, showing her how everything is written in the depth of her soul.

....I felt afflicted because when the Reverend Father came, who must occupy himself with the printing of the writings about the Most Holy Will of God, he wanted me to give him all the writings, leaving me not even those whose copies he already had. The thought that the most intimate things between me and Jesus were out, and of being unable even to go over again what Jesus had told me about His Holy Will, tormented me. And Jesus, coming back, told me:

“My daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? You must know that everything I made you write on paper, I Myself wrote first in the depth of your soul; and then I made you put it on paper. Even more, there are more things written in you than on paper; therefore, when you feel the need to go over again what regards the truths about the Supreme Fiat, take a look at your interior and soon will you see again whatever you want. To be sure of what I am telling you, look right now into your soul, and you will see, in order, everything I have manifested to you.”

Book of Heaven; Volume 20 - October 9 A.D. 1926

The Kingdom of the Will of God is like a new Creation. Pleasure of Jesus in hearing one speak about His Will.

...Jesus: *“Certainly, my daughter - it is indeed the thing that interests Me the most. You know, from within you I heard the father who took our writings with him speak about my Will to those who surrounded him, with so much love that I felt wounded deep in my Heart. So I wanted to come out of you in order to listen to him. Those are my own words which I have spoken about my Will that resound to my hearing. I hear my own echo, and therefore I want to take all the pleasure in listening to him, and I want that you too take it, as a reward for the sacrifices you have made.”*

At that moment, I saw a ray of light coming out of Jesus, which extended so much as to reach the place where Reverend Father was, and investing him, it made him speak – and Jesus was all consoled in hearing the speaking about His adorable Will.

*Excerpt from Letter 8 of Blessed Di Francia to the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta:
Oria, October 15A.D. 1926*

Blessed daughter in J.C., Our Highest good, His Excellency Msgr. Archbishop of Trani to whom you belong, gave me jurisdiction over you as far as your writings and their publication—that is, to manage you and to dispose the publications as I believe is right (his words).

These faculties embrace all that you have written until now, and all that you will write in the future. The same Msgr. Archbishop was so benign as to place so much trust in me on this matter—Blessed Jesus disposing it so—that He appointed me, as you know, Ecclesiastical Reviser for the publications of His three Dioceses, and He went to the point of committing himself to placing his authoritative Imprimatur after my Nihil Obstat. And He began to do this without even examining one single volume!

From this you can understand well how everything was Will of God, and that regarding the double aspect of yourself in relation to your writings, and of the writings themselves, present and future—you are under my exclusive obedience.

Let us not even consider that something similar can be seen in your recent Revelations; but above these, there is the concept of the aforementioned authorities over you and over the writings, given to me by the Ecclesiastical Authority.

Some time ago, you wrote me that you are afraid of the obediences I may give you. But it is about time that you banish these fears of the love of self, as well as any reluctance or repugnance, when it comes to the Glory of God and the good of souls.

Until now you have formed for yourself a formidable idea of Holy Obedience, to the point of comparing it almost to a tyrant. But it is time to change language. Imagine the new Obedience, instead, like a most passionate Mother who has one daughter alone, whom she loves dearly, and all of her commitment is in raising her a saint, in rendering her wholly of Jesus, net for souls in the Holy Church, and most docile instrument in the hands of God. As much as she is tender and passionate in love toward this only daughter, this Mother, who has her origin from the very Heart of Jesus, will yet be strong in using all the appropriate means for the success of her beloved daughter, leading her to the purpose; nor should she let herself be conquered or hindered by the laments, the little tears, or the childlike reluctances of her tender daughter.

The great Lord of this tender Mother is in regions far away, and He entrusted the little daughter to her, so that this Mother, tender and strong, may raise her for Him to true sanctity, and perfect observance of the commands of the Mother, to the extent of becoming completely submitted to her. And when the Lord comes to verify the happy outcome of the little daughter, and finds her mature in Holy Obedience, and has then exhausted all His designs for the fulfillment of the third Fiat—then, the beloved creature will be delivered to Him once again, and after having espoused her in the consummation of His Divine Will, He will take her with Him to the eternal wedding.

Having considered all this, it is necessary that you, dearest daughter in J. C., do the Holy Obedience, not by force and with pain, but with generous spirit and with holy joy and gaiety, knowing of fulfilling, in this way, the Divine Will, and of cooperating for the glory of the Most High, for the greater consolation of the Heart of Jesus, and for the good of souls.

Therefore, in sight of the Divine Will which manifests Itself here, and which many times has equally manifested Itself, I, in the Most Holy Name of Jesus and with the Authority which has been conferred to me by your legitimate Ecclesiastical Superior, give you absolute and strong obedience to write precisely, day by day, night by night, time by time, everything that happens between you and Jesus!—be they even the most intimate things!

I told you of the comparison with precious pearls, and you added that the Lord had compared His words with precious diamonds, none of which must be lost!

Meanwhile, I also give you the obedience that when you finish writing the 20th volume, you let me know, so that I may take it, place my Nihil Obstat, and have His Excellency Msgr. Leo, Archbishop of Trani, place the Imprimatur.

Appendix to this letter:

This very morning after finishing this letter, **continuing to read volume 7, on page 80, October 13, I read: "As I heard Jesus pronounce the word 'desires', I said to Him: 'My Highest Good, my desire would be that of no longer writing—how much it weighs on me! If it weren't for fear of going out of Your Will and of displeasing You, I would do it.' And He, interrupting me, added: 'You do not want it, and I do want it. Whatever I say to you—write it out of obedience. For now it serves as mirror for you and for those who take part in your direction; the time will come when it will serve as mirror for others. Therefore, everything you write which was said by Me, can be called: divine mirror. And you would want to take this divine mirror away from My creatures? Watch this seriously, My daughter, and do not want to restrict this mirror of Grace by not writing."**

So, watch this seriously! And do not be displeased with this most Passionate Mother! But execute her orders with gladness! Jesus wants it!

Book of Heaven; Volume 7 – October 13 A.D. 1906
Detachment. Necessity of these writings, which are a Divine Mirror.

As I was in my usual state, my good Jesus made Himself seen for a little while, and He told me: "*My daughter, in order to know whether a soul is stripped of everything, it is enough to see this: if holy or even indifferent desires arise within her and she is ready to sacrifice them to the Divine Volition with holy peace, it means that she is stripped; but if she becomes disturbed and upset, it means that she is keeping something for herself.*"

Hearing the word "desire", I said: 'My highest Good, my desire is that I would rather not write any more. How it weighs on me – if it wasn't for fear of going out of your Will and of displeasing You, I would not do it.' And He, breaking my words off, added: "*You do not want it, and I want it. That which I say to you, and which you write out of obedience, for now, serves as a mirror for you and for those who take part in directing you; but the time will come when it will serve as a mirror for others. So, that which you write, spoken by Me, can be called 'Divine Mirror'. And you would want to take this Divine Mirror away from my creatures? Watch it, seriously, my daughter, and do not want to restrict this Mirror of Grace by not writing everything.*" On hearing this, I remained confused and humiliated, with a great repugnance to write these last words of His, but obedience absolutely imposed it on me, and only to obey, I wrote. Deo Gratias.

“... We must obey and make ourselves saints, not for our interest, but for the glory of God.”

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



60. To a religious

(...) Not wanting to obey means not wanting to do the Will of God! And do you think that is trivial? Far worse than doubting, this is the sin of sins. The very Saints, the Angels and the Heavenly Court would say: “Who is this crazy one, this girl, who wants to act against the Will of God; who wants to bring disorder?” Because wanting to disobey means opposing the Will of God, by saying: “I don’t want to recognize you.” On the other hand, by obeying, if you practice this virtue in order to make Father^(*) content, it is a good and holy thing, but if you do it because you recognize in him the authority, the Will of God, it is the most precious thing. This is the Will of God, and that’s enough. It is better to go to hell with the Will of God (as it would turn into Paradise, because wanting to do His Will is a sign that we love Him), than going to Heaven with our own will, as it would turn then into hell.

As far as wanting to go over the past again - no, because the past has passed in God, and it would be as though stealing His rights, His own things. If there is something wrong in it, the Lord can let us know with calm. **As far as the future, don’t worry about it either, because it is not ours, but belongs to God. We must obey and make ourselves saints, not for our interest, but for the glory of God.** So, banish every doubt, since doubt, fear and agitation do not come from God, but from the devil; rather, think of loving and doing the Will of God, because with doubts we displease the Lord much more than if we sinned.

My daughter, have you ever experienced a reproach from Our Lord Jesus Christ? If you had, you would have seen with how much bitterness He reproaches – He, Who is all goodness. And you should see it. Therefore, swear, or make a solemn promise that you will never think about doubts again, so as not to disobey, and consequently, not displease Jesus Christ. Do you think that being destined to write is something that happened just like that - by chance? No. Rather, it is something established by God from eternity, as He had His own purposes. So, know how to appreciate and take advantage of so much dedication...

^(*) A priest.

Prayer Requests – November A.D. 2017



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 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), **Father Dullea.** (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), **Fr. Tom** (freedom), **Msgr. J.Anthony Luminais** (SI), **Walter Zimmerman** (SI), **Br. Walter** (SI), **Eugenie** (SI), **Brother David & the Knights** (SI), **Fr. Selvaraj** (SI), **Denise L** (SI), **George** (SI), **Dr. Ramon Sanchez** (SI), **Peter Holiday** (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** (stroke recovery), **Sylvester** (SI), **Sandy, Karen, Kurt, Olivia** (SI), **Ann, Scott, Jacob & Samuel** (SI), **Jerry, Donsey & family** (SI), **Frank Pollock** (SI), **Jennifer Raczek** (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), ... **Fr. Joseph Cazenavettez** (SI), **Donna Samford** (SI), **Fr. Michael Rodriguez** (SI), **Texas Louisaan** (Flood victims), **Russ** (heart), **Dalia Delgado** (chemo/surgery), **Fr. Charles Ike** (1st Mass), **Christine** (SI), **Celine** (SI), **Cole** (recovery), **Deacon Jose** (recovery), **Donna** (SI), **Donald Trump & Family** (blessings and protection),

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

Fran McIntire, Katie Nagel, Emile

“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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