

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. 201 – February 2 A.D. 2019

Feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



The 40 days of Mary's Purification are now completed, and She must go up to the Temple, there to offer to God Her Child Jesus. Before following the Son and His Mother in this Their mysterious journey, let us spend our last few moments at Bethlehem, in lovingly pondering over the mysteries at which we are going to assist.

The Law commanded that a woman who had given birth to a son should not approach the Tabernacle for the term of 40 days; after which time she was to offer a sacrifice for her purification. By another ordinance, every first-born son was to be considered as belonging to God (*since the first-born sons of Israel had been spared in Egypt*), and was to be redeemed by a small sum of money.

But could the Virgin Mother of God and Her Divine Son be included in the laws just quoted? Was it becoming that Mary should observe them? If She considered the spirit of these legal enactments, and why God required the ceremony of Purification, it was evident that She was not bound to them. She was the chaste Spouse of the Holy Ghost, and Her Son was the Creator and Sovereign Lord of all things—how could She suppose that He was to be submitted to the humiliation of being ransomed as a slave, whose life and person are not his own? And yet the Holy Ghost revealed to Mary that She must comply with both these laws. Mary adores the Will of God, and embraces it with Her whole Heart.

The Son of God was only to be made known to the world by gradual revelations. For 30 years He led a hidden life in the insignificant village of Nazareth; and during all that time men took Him to be *the Son of Joseph* (*Luke 3: 23*). The earth possessed its God and its Savior, and men, with a few exceptions, knew it not. The Shepherds of Bethlehem knew it; but they were not told, as were afterwards the Fishermen of Genesareth, to go and preach the Word to the furthestmost parts of the world. The Magi, too, knew it; they came to Jerusalem and spoke of it, and the City was in a commotion; but all was soon forgotten, and the Three Kings went back quietly to the East. These two events, which would, at a future day, be celebrated by the Church as events of most important interest to mankind, were lost upon the world, and the only ones that appreciated them were a few true Israelites, who had been living in expectation of a Messiah Who was to be poor and humble, and was to save the world.

The same Divine plan which had required that Mary should be espoused to St. Joseph, in order that Her *fruitful Virginity* might not seem strange in the eyes of the people, now obliged Her to come, like other Israelite mothers, to offer the sacrifice of Purification. Thus it is that Infinite Wisdom delights in showing that His thoughts are not our thoughts, and in disconcerting our notions; He claims the submissiveness of our confidence, until the time that He has fixed for withdrawing the veil, and showing Himself to our astonished view. The Mother and the Child both humbled Themselves in the Purification, and man's pride received, on that day, one of the greatest lessons ever given it.

What a journey was this of Mary and Joseph, from Bethlehem to Jerusalem! The Divine Babe is in His Mother's arms; She had Him on Her Heart the whole way. St. Joseph is carrying the humble offering, which the Mother is to give to the Priest. At length the Holy Family enters Jerusalem. Whilst Mary, the Living Ark of the Covenant, is ascending the steps which lead up to the Temple, carrying Jesus in Her arms, let us be attentive to the mystery; one of the most celebrated of the prophecies is about to be accomplished in this Infant. We have already seen the other predictions fulfilled: of His being conceived of a Virgin, and born in Bethlehem; today He shows us a further title to our adoration—He enters the Temple.

This edifice is not the magnificent Temple of Solomon, which was destroyed by fire during the Jewish captivity. It is the second Temple, which was built after the return from Babylon, and is not comparable to the first in beauty (*although it has been very much amplified by King Herod*). Before the century is out, it also is to be destroyed; and Our Savior will soon tell the Jews that not a stone shall remain upon a stone that shall not be thrown down (*Luke 21: 6*). Now the Prophet Aggeus, in order to console the Jews, who had returned from exile and were grieving that they were unable to raise a House to the Lord equal to that built by Solomon, addressed these words to them, which mark the time of the coming of the Messiah: *Take courage... for thus saith the Lord of Hosts: Yet one little while, and I will move the heaven, and the earth, and the sea, and the dry land. And I will move all nations; and the Desired of all nations shall come; and I will fill this House with glory. Great shall be the glory of this House, more than the first; and in this place I will give Peace, saith the Lord of Hosts* (Agg. 2).

The hour is come for the fulfillment of this prophecy. The Emmanuel is about to take possession of His Temple, and the mere fact of His entering it will at once give it a *glory*, which is far above that of its predecessor. Amidst the Priests who are there, and amidst the crowd of Israelites, who are moving to and fro in the sacred building, there are a few faithful ones, who are in expectation of the Deliverer, and they know that the time of His manifestation is at hand; but there is not one among them who knows that at this very moment the Messiah has entered the House of God. But this great event could not be accomplished without a prodigy being wrought by the Eternal God as a welcome to His Son. The Shepherds had been summoned by the Angel, and the Magi had been called by the Star, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem; this time it is the Holy Ghost Himself Who sends a witness to the Infant.

There was then living in Jerusalem an old man whose life was well-nigh spent. He was a *man of Desires* (*Dan. 10: 11*), and his name was Simeon; his heart had longed unceasingly for the Messiah, and at last his hope was recompensed. The Holy Ghost revealed to him that he should not see death without first seeing the rising of the Divine Light. As Mary and Joseph were ascending the steps of the Temple, Simeon felt within himself the strong impulse of the Spirit of God: he leaves his house and walks towards the Temple; the ardor of his desire makes him forget the feebleness of his age. He reaches the porch, and there, amidst the many mothers who had come to present their children, his inspired gaze recognizes the Virgin of whom he had so often read in Isaias, and he presses through the crowd to the Child She is holding in Her arms.

Mary, guided by the same Divine Spirit, welcomes the saintly old man, and puts into his trembling arms the dear object of Her love, the Salvation of the world. Simeon cannot keep silence; he must sing a Canticle; he must do as the Shepherds and the Magi had done, he must give testimony: *Now, O Lord, Thou dost dismiss Thy servant in Peace, because my eyes have seen Thy Salvation, which Thou hast prepared—a Light to the revelation of the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel* (*Luke 2: 29 et seq.*)

Immediately there comes, attracted to the spot by the same Holy Ghost, the holy Anna, Phanuel's daughter, noted for her piety and venerated by the people. Simeon and Anna, the representatives of the Old Testament, unite their voices, and celebrate the happy coming of the Child Who is to renew the face of the earth; they give praise to the mercy of God, Who *in this place*, in this second Temple, *gives Peace* to the world, as the Prophet Aggeus had foretold.

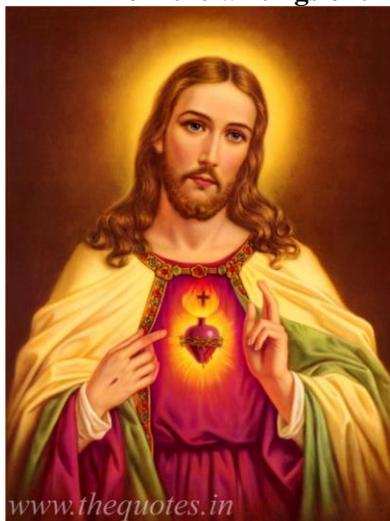
Simeon gives back to Mary the Child She is going to offer to the Lord. The two doves are presented to the Priest, who sacrifices them on the Altar; the price for the ransom is paid; the whole law is satisfied; and after having paid homage to Her Creator in this sacred place, where She spent Her early years, Mary, with Jesus pressed to Her bosom, and Her faithful Joseph by Her side, leaves the Temple.

Such is the mystery of this 40th day, which closes, by this admirable Feast of the Purification, the holy Season of Christmas. Several learned writers are of the opinion that this Solemnity was instituted by the Apostles themselves. This much is certain, that it was a long-established Feast even in the 5th century.

Today, Christ sheds His first precious blood for our salvation, obeying the laws of the day. Our Blessed Mother also is honored this day. A mere mortal has consented and given life to the Lord and Saviour of all. She was told by the prophecies of Simeon and Anna just how important she is to be throughout history. The name of Jesus is confirmed by Joseph.

GOD is Love

From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



A new command I give you:
Love one another. As I have
loved you, so you must love
one another.

Jesus Christ

Book of Heaven - Volume 1

“Do you see how much I have loved you?” O please! make Me a little space in your heart; remove everything which is not mine, so you will give Me more freedom to move and to breathe.”

If during the day my mind was occupied with thinking about people I loved, immediately He would reprimand me, telling me: ***“Is this the love you have for Me? Who has ever loved you like Me?”***

One morning in particular, after Communion, He gave me a light so clear about the great love He had for me, and about the fickleness and inconstancy of creatures, that my heart was so convinced as to be incapable, from that time on, of loving anyone. ***He taught me the way how to love people without detaching myself from Him – that is, by looking at creatures as images of God, in such a way that, if I received good from creatures, I was to think that God alone was the prime author of that good and that He had used the creature in order to send it to me; so my heart would be bound more to God. If then I received mortifications, I was to look at them also as instruments in the hands of God for my sanctification; so my heart would not remain huffy with my neighbor. In this way, it happened that I would look at all creatures in God.***

Finally, one day, reprimanding me, He told me: “I do not want you to think about it. When a soul has humbled herself, convinced of having done wrong, and has cleansed her soul in the Sacrament of Confession, and is ready to die rather than offend Me - it is an affront to my mercy, it is a hindrance to drawing her close to my love, because her mind is always trying to roll in the past mud. She also prevents Me from letting her take flights toward Heaven, because she is always with those ideas wrapped within herself, if she tries to think about it. And then, see, I no longer remember anything; I have perfectly forgotten about it. Do you see any rancor or shadow on my part?”

... He always added that everything should be done for love of Him, and that the most beautiful virtues, the greatest sacrifices, would render themselves insipid if they did not take origin from love. “Charity”, He said to me, “is a virtue that gives life and splendor to all others, in such a way that, without it, they are all dead. My eye receives no attraction, and they have no power over my Heart. Be attentive, then, and let your works, even the least ones, be invested by charity – that is, in Me, with Me and for Me”.

” If I was in the countryside and I saw flowers and trees, He would say to me: ***“I have created everything for love of you, and you, deprive your sight of this delight for love of Me.”*** Even in the most innocent and holy things, as for example the cloths for the altars, the processions, He would say to me: ***“You must take no other pleasure but in Me alone.”*** If I was sitting while working, He would say to me: ***“You are too comfortable; don’t you remember that my life was a continuous suffering – and you? And you?”*** In order to content Him, I would immediately shift to half of the

chair, leaving the other half empty; and sometimes, jokingly, I said to Him: ‘See oh Lord, half the chair is empty – come and sit near me.’ Sometimes it seemed He would content me, and I felt such delight that I myself cannot express it. Sometimes, then, while I was working a little slowly and listlessly, He would say to Me: ***“Hurry up, help yourself, for in the time you gain by helping yourself you will come and be with Me in prayer.”*** Sometimes, He Himself would assign to me how much work I was supposed to do. Then I would pray Him to come and help me. ***“Yes, yes”***, He would answer me, ***“we will do it together, so that when you have finished, we will be more free.”*** And it would happen that in one hour or two I did what I was supposed to do during the whole day. Then I would go to pray, and He gave me much light and told me many things, such that it would be too long if I wanted to say them all.

If then, at lunch time, I ate something tasty, immediately He would reprimand me interiorly, saying: ***“Have you perhaps forgotten that I had no other taste but suffering for love of you? And that you must have no other taste but mortifying yourself for love of Me? Leave it aside, and eat that which you like the least.”*** And immediately I would take it and bring it to the maid, or I would say that I didn’t want it any more; and many times I remained almost on an empty stomach. However, when I would go to pray, I would receive so much strength and feel so satiated, that I would feel nausea for everything. Other times, then, in order to contradict me, if I did not feel like eating, He would say to me: ***“I want you to eat for love of Me, and as the food unites with the body, pray to Me that my love may unite with your soul; and everything will be sanctified.”***

After these things, one day, after Communion, I felt Him within me, all love – loving me so much that I myself was very much amazed, for I saw myself as so bad and unrequiting. And I said within myself: ‘If only I were good and requiting. I fear that He might leave me (I have always had this fear that He might leave me, and I still do; and sometimes the pain I feel is so great, that I believe that the pain of death would be lesser, and if He Himself does not come to calm me, I can give myself no peace) - while He wants to draw more intimately close to me.’ While I felt Him inside of me in this way, through an interior voice, He said to me: ***“My beloved, the things past have been nothing but a preparation. Now I want to come to facts, and in order to dispose your heart to do what I want from you – that is, the imitation of my Life - I want you to sink into the immense sea of my Passion; and when you have understood well the bitterness of my pains, the love with which I suffered them, Who I am who suffered so much, and who you are, a most wretched creature – ah! your heart will not dare to oppose the blows, the cross, which, only for your good, I have prepared. On the contrary, by just thinking that I, your Master, have suffered so much, your pains will seem shadows to you compared to mine. Suffering will be sweet for you, and you will reach the point of not being able to be without sufferings.”***

I pictured the Passion of Jesus Christ like an immense sea of light, which wounded me all over with His innumerable rays – rays of patience, of humility, of obedience, and of many other virtues. I saw myself as all surrounded by this light, and I remained annihilated at seeing myself so different from Him. Those rays that inundated me were as many reproaches for me. I heard them say: ***“A God so patient - and you? A God humble and submitted even to His very enemies – and you? A God who suffers so much for love of you – and where are your sufferings for love of Him?”***

As for the visits and acts of reparation, you must know that everything I did in the course of thirty-three years, from when I was born, up to when I died, I am continuing in the Sacrament of the altar. Therefore, I want you to visit Me thirty-three times a day, honoring my years and also uniting with Me in the Sacrament, with my own intentions – that is, reparation, adoration.... This you will do at all times: with the first thought of the morning, fly immediately before the tabernacle in which I am present for love of you, and visit Me; with the last thought of the evening, while you sleep at night, before and after your meal, at the beginning of each one of your actions, while walking, working....”

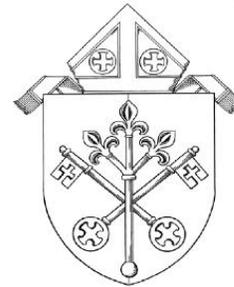
Don’t you know how much I love you, and that everything I allow, either through creatures, or on the part of demons, or directly from Me, is for your true good and serves for nothing other than to lead the soul to that state for which I have chosen her? Therefore, I want you to remain in my arms with your eyes closed, without looking at and investigating this or that, trusting Me completely, and letting Me operate freely. If then you want to do the opposite, you will lose much time, and will come to oppose what I want to do with you. As for creatures, use profound silence, be benign and submissive with everyone; let your life, your breath, your thoughts and affections be continuous acts of reparations to placate my Justice, offering Me, along with them, the bothers from creatures, which will not be few.”

February 2, A.D. 2019 The Chair of Saint Peter Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite

*Thou art Peter, and upon this
Rock I will build my Church.
And the gates of hell shall
not prevail against it:
And I will give unto thee
the keys of the kingdom of heaven.
Whatever thou shalt bind on
earth shall be bound in heaven,
and whatsoever thou shalt loose
on earth shall be loosed in heaven.*



The Tract for the Feast of the
Chair of Saint Peter in the Divine
Worship form of the Roman Rite



The Arms of the
Personal Ordinariate
of the Chair of Saint Peter

The Feast of the Chair of St. Peter celebrates the papacy and St. Peter as the first bishop of Rome. St. Peter's original name was Simon. He was married with children and was living and working in Capernaum as a fisherman when Jesus called him to be one of the Twelve Apostles.

Jesus bestowed to Peter a special place among the Apostles. He was one of the three who were with Christ on special occasions, such as the Transfiguration of Christ and the Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani. He was the only Apostle to whom Christ appeared on the first day after the Resurrection. Peter, in turn, often spoke on behalf of the Apostles.

When Jesus asked the Apostles: "Whom do men say that the Son of Man is?" Simon replied: "Thou art Christ, the Son of the Living God."

And Jesus said: "Blessed are you, Simon Bar-Jona: because flesh and blood have not revealed it to you, but my Father who is in heaven. And I say to you: That you are Peter [Cephas, a rock], and upon this rock [Cephas] I will build my Church [ekklesian], and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give to you the keys of the kingdom of heaven. And whatsoever you shall bind upon earth, it shall be bound also in heaven: and whatsoever you shall loose on earth, it shall be loosed also in heaven". (Mt 16:13-20)

In saying this Jesus made St. Peter the head of the entire community of believers and placed the spiritual guidance of the faithful in St. Peter's hands.

However, St. Peter was not without faults. He was rash and reproached often by Christ. He had fallen asleep in the Garden of Gethsemani instead of praying, as Jesus had asked him to do. He also denied knowing Jesus three times after Christ's arrest.

Peter delivered the first public sermon after the Pentecost and won a large number of converts. He also performed many miracles and defended the freedom of the Apostles to preach the Gospels. He preached in Jerusalem, Judaea, and as far north as Syria.

He was arrested in Jerusalem under Herod Agrippa I, but miraculously escaped execution. He left Jerusalem and eventually went to Rome, where he preached during the last portion of his life. He was crucified there, head downwards, as he had desired to suffer, saying that he did not deserve to die as Christ had died.

The date of St. Peter's death is not clear. Historians estimate he was executed between the years 64 and 68. His remains now rest beneath the altar of St. Peter's Basilica in Rome.

February 11, A.D. 2019 Our Lady of Lourdes Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



Our Lady of Lourdes and St. Bernadette

I am the Immaculate Conception . . .

IT IS MORE THAN 150 years since the birth of Bernadette Soubirous, the peasant girl whose visions led to the founding of the shrine at Lourdes in the foothills of the French Pyrenees. Nowadays four illuminated basilicas dominate the landscape, there are torchlight processions every day, and the shops are full of statuettes and relics. Five million pilgrims or religious tourists visit every year.

At the time of her vision Bernadette was fourteen years old and barely literate, and had to look after her younger brothers while her mother went out cleaning. On February 11, 1858, while Bernadette was out collecting wood with her sister Toinette and her friend Jeanne, they came to a place where the millstream joined the shallow river by a grotto at Massabielle. The other girls waded through the water, crying because it made their feet so cold. As Bernadette, a sickly, asthmatic girl, held back, she heard what she described as a roar. Later she reported: "I raised my head and looked towards the grotto. I saw a Lady dressed in white, wearing a white dress, a blue girdle and a yellow rose on each foot, the same color as the chain of her Rosary: the beads of her Rosary were white."

The vision was praying the Rosary. Bernadette took out her beads and did the same. The Lady beckoned but, when the girl dared not approach, she vanished. Toinette and Jeanne saw nothing and at first Bernadette did not tell them what she had seen but they got the story out of her and told her parents. The Soubirous family would not allow her to visit the grotto again, but the girl told her priest, Father Pomian, about the vision and he discussed it with the parish priest of Lourdes, Father Peyramale.

A VISION CALLED AQUERO

On February 14, a Sunday, Madame Soubirous relented. Bernadette took a bottle of holy water to the grotto and knelt down to say her Rosary. The Lady appeared again. Bernadette said, "I started throwing holy water at her and told her that

if she came from God to stay, and if not to go." The vision smiled and bowed her head and as Bernadette was frightened, Our Lady disappeared. On the 18th Bernadette returned once more, this time with two adults, Madame Millat and Antoinette Peyret, "who advised me to take paper and ink and to ask her, if she had anything to say to me, to be so good as to write it down." The Lady appeared, said that what she had to say need not be written down, and asked Bernadette if she would come each day for a fortnight. Bernadette began to refer to the vision as Aquero, which means simply, 'It', and said that the Lady spoke in the Lourdes dialect, 'sweet and gentle', and not in French. On this third visit Aquero said, "I do not promise to make you happy in this world, but in the other."

According to Bernadette, between February 19 and March 4 "The vision appeared every day except one Monday and one Friday. She told me several times that I should tell the priests that a chapel should be built there and . . . I should pray for the conversion of sinners. She gave me three secrets which she forbade me to tell anyone."

Bernadette's account caused mixed reactions. The local police inspector interrogated her and tried to muddle her testimony, but could not: his notes of the interview have been preserved. Some of the villagers were angry at him and threatened to break down the door if he would not release the girl. Our Lady told Bernadette to drink from the spring-----a little muddy water that appeared from beneath the rock. Bernadette said, "I threw it away three times because it was so dirty, but the fourth time I was able to drink it . . .

The Public Prosecutor, Dutour, tried to rig Bernadette's account, but again local men hammered on his door and, trembling, he let the girl and her mother go. Later Bernadette said, "There was something in me that enabled me to rise above everything. I was tackled from all sides, but nothing mattered and I was not afraid."

I AM THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

At five o'clock on the morning of March 25, the Feast of the Annunciation of the Virgin Mary, Bernadette felt compelled to go again to the grotto. The Lady was already there. "With her two arms hanging down, she raised her eyes and looked up at the sky, and it was then that she told me, joining her hands together now at the height of her breast, that she was the Immaculate Conception. Those were the last words she ever said to me." Four years before these events, Pope Pius IX had proclaimed the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. For centuries this doctrine----that the Virgin Mary had been conceived and born without the taint of Original Sin----had been a pious belief among the ordinary people; but the proclamation of 1854 had made it part of the Church's official teaching.

Controversy surrounded the event, and it is possible that Bernadette had heard angry words flying about in a devout village. But Father Peyramale was convinced by Bernadette's story and became her strongest supporter.

On June 3, the Feast of Corpus Christ, Bernadette made her First Communion. By the 16th, when Bernadette returned to the grotto, fences had been put up around it and she was obliged to say her Rosary from a distance. When questioned she said, "I saw nothing but the Blessed Virgin."

In 1862 a series of interrogations by bishops began. They were impressed by 'her simplicity, candor and modesty, the wisdom of her answers, her calm imagination and commonsense above her age'. To skeptics Bernadette replied, "I have been told to tell you about it. I have not been told to make you believe it."

THE VISIONS AUTHENTICATED

Lourdes quickly became a popular shrine and visitors tried to shower Bernadette with money, to steal a relic from her or to cut off a piece of her hood or her dress as a souvenir. She complained of the adulation and said it tired her. Hundreds of letters were addressed to her; she prayed for their senders and asked them to pray for her in turn.

In 1862 the Bishop of Tarbes authenticated the visions and the hard-pressed Bernadette applied to join the St. Bernard nuns at Anglet, but was turned down because they did not want to be over-run by pilgrims and tourists. Four things told against her vocation: poverty, fame, poor education and lifelong bad health. In March 1862 Bernadette became very ill and she was given the Last Rites. She recovered to nurse old people in the hospice at Lourdes.

In April 1866 she succeeded in becoming a postulant at Nevers. On her first day she was ordered to recount her visions to the whole community and then never speak of them again. "I have come here to hide," she declared. She carried with her

three small stones of which she said, "These are my companions whom I love." On them she had written the words 'Lourdes', 'The Grotto' and 'Nevers Mother House'. In July she received the habit and became known as Sister Marie-Bernard, but in October she was so ill that she was again given the Last Rites. Once more she defied death, and was later put in charge of the hospital.

In June of 1873 she was given the Last Rites for the third time. Yet again she recovered and this time was appointed Assistant Sacristan----the person who kept the chapel clean and in order. But from April of 1875 she was a complete invalid, and on April 16, 1879 she died at three in the afternoon----the same hour as Christ's death on the Cross.

THE SUFFERINGS OF BERNADETTE

What, apart from this bare chronology, can we know about Bernadette Soubirous? One thing is certain: she strove with all her might to fulfill the vocation announced to her by the Virgin at Massabielle-----to do penance, to pray and suffer for sinners. And she did suffer. The Mother Superior at Nevers testified, "It took her an hour to find a bearable position, during which her face changed and she became as if dead. Even when asleep, the faintest movement of her leg made her cry out. Such sharp cries that her companions in the dormitory could not sleep. She shrank to nothing." In fact, she had tuberculosis. Bernadette did not 'enjoy' suffering, though she spoke of it as 'my job'. And she once said, "I pray to St. Bernard, but I do not imitate him. St. Bernard liked suffering, but I avoid it if I can."

Apart from her physical pain, she bore much personal grief. Her mother died early, at forty-one. Her sister Toinette's first child, also named Bernadette, died in February of 1871, to be followed by her father a month later. In fact all five of Toinette's babies died and Bernadette wrote to her: "I like to imagine that dear little group praying in Heaven for us poor exiles on this miserable earth."

Bernadette suffered, too, from the interrogations of religious historians who tried to make her offer elaborate theological explanations for her visions. But she replied, "It is best for people to speak and write very simply. It is more moving to read the Passion than to have it explained."

In the last stages of her final illness, she requested to be left only with the crucifix sent to her by Pope Pius IX. When she became too weak to hold it, she had it fastened to her breast. After her death she was first beatified in 1925 and then canonized as St. Bernadette in 1933. Her Feast Day is February 18.

Is there anything truer or more beautiful, anything more desperately needed in our own violent times, than the heartfelt desire to pray for the forgiveness and salvation of others as well as for ourselves, and to follow the intuitive, undefeated sense and hope in all of us that love and tenderness are the immaculate things in a sullied world? It is not out of place to describe this longing as a vision of the Mother of God.

THE BEAUTY AND WORK OF LOURDES TODAY

Lourdes is justly regarded as the most important place of Catholic pilgrimage in the world after the Holy Land and Rome. It comprises four magnificent basilicas and the grotto marking the exact spot where Our Lady appeared to Bernadette.

It is an awe-inspiring and unforgettable experience for the pilgrim or visitor to join one of the torchlight processions which begin at the grotto and lead to Rosary Square where the sick are blessed in the name of the Holy Mother. Traditionally there are four gifts of Lourdes: the gift of miraculous water, the gift of healing, the gift of reconciliation, the gift of strength and friendship.

In 1866 the first Mass was offered at the grotto, and on the Feast of the Assumption in 1871 the newly built Church of the Immaculate Conception was blessed. The following year saw the first national pilgrimage, with flags and banners and a torchlight procession. In 1873 the Assumption Fathers organized a much larger pilgrimage and a year later the first visitors came from abroad, particularly from Belgium and the USA. The statue of Our Lady of Lourdes was crowned in 1876 and the second of four great basilicas----the Church of the Rosary-----was opened in 1889. On March 25, 1958, the centenary of the apparitions, the Basilica of St. Pius X was consecrated.

There have been five thousand cures which have taken place. Sixty-five of these cures have been officially designated 'miraculous' by the Church. Wonderfully moving is the nightly procession of the Holy Rosary.

Book of Heaven Volume 15 - December 8 AD, 1922
On the Immaculate Conception of Most Holy Mary.

I write to obey, and I offer everything to my sweet Jesus, uniting myself to the sacrifice of His own obedience, in order to obtain grace and strength to do it as He wants... And now, oh my Jesus, give me your holy hand and the light of your Intelligence, and write with me.

I was thinking of the great portent of the Immaculate Conception of my Queen and Celestial Mama, and in my interior I heard Him say: *"My daughter, the Immaculate Conception of my beloved Mama was prodigious and fully marvelous; so much so, that Heaven and earth were astonished, and made feast. The Three Divine Persons competed with each other: the Father made an immense sea of Power overflow; I, the Son, an infinite sea of Wisdom, and the Holy Spirit, an immense sea of eternal Love, which, converging into one, formed one single sea. And in the middle of this sea the Immaculate Conception of this Virgin was formed, chosen among the chosen. Therefore, the Divinity administered the substance of this Conception, and not only was this sea the center of Life of this admirable and unique creature, but it was around Her, not only to defend Her from anything which might shadow Her, but to give Her in every instant new beauties, new graces, power, wisdom, love, privileges, and so on. Therefore, her little nature was conceived in the center of this sea, and was formed and grew under the influence of these divine waves; so much so, that the Divinity did not want to wait as It usually does with other creatures: as soon as this noble and unique creature was formed, It wanted Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her kisses, and to enjoy Her innocent smiles. Therefore, as soon as Her Conception was formed, I gave Her the use of reason, I provided Her with all sciences, I made Her aware of Our joys and Our sorrows with regard to Creation. And even from her maternal womb, She came into Heaven, at the foot of Our Throne, to give Us Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her tender kisses. Throwing Herself into Our arms, She smiled at Us with such delight of gratitude and thanksgiving as to snatch Our smiles. Oh, how beautiful it was to see this innocent and privileged creature, enriched with all of the divine qualities, coming into Our midst, all love, all trust, without fear; because only sin is what puts distance between Creator and creature, breaking love, dissolving trust, and striking fear. So She came into Our midst as Queen, Who, with her love, given by Us, drew Us to her volition, enraptured Us, put Us in feast, and captured yet more love. And We let Her do - enjoying the love that enraptured Us, and constituting Her Queen of Heaven and earth.*

Heaven and earth exulted and made feast together with Us, in having their Queen after so many centuries... The sun smiled in its light, and considered itself fortunate in having to serve its Queen by giving Her light. The heavens, the stars, and the whole universe smiled with joy and made feast, because they were to delight their Queen, showing Her the harmony of the spheres and of their beauty. The plants smiled, which were to nourish their Queen; and the earth too, smiled and felt ennobled in having to provide the residence for its Empress and to be trodden by Her steps. Only hell cried and felt itself to be losing strength by the dominion of this Sovereign Lady.

But do you know what was the first act of this Celestial Creature when She found Herself before Our Throne for the first time? She recognized that all of the evil for man had been the split between his will and That of his Creator, and She trembled; without a moment's hesitation She bound her will to the foot of my Throne, without ever wanting to know it; and my Will bound Itself to Her and became the center of Her Life, to the extent that all of the currents, all of the relations, all of the communications were opened between Us and Her, and there was not one secret which We did not entrust to Her. This was precisely the most beautiful, the greatest, the most heroic act She did - to place her will at Our feet - an act which made Us, enraptured, constitute Her Queen of all. Do you see then, what it means to bind oneself to my Will and to not know one's own?

The second act was to offer Herself for any sacrifice, for love of Us. The third, to render Us the honor, the glory of the whole Creation, which man had taken away from Us by doing his own will. Even from her maternal womb She cried for love of Us, in seeing Us offended, and cried with sorrow over guilty man... Oh, how these innocent tears moved Us, and hastened Redemption, so longed for! This Queen dominated Us, bound Us, and extracted infinite graces from Us. She made Us bend toward mankind; so much so, that We could not resist, nor did We know how to resist Her repeated petitions. But where did so much power come from, and so much influence over the Divinity Itself? Ah, you have understood: it was the power of Our Will acting in Her, which, while dominating Her, rendered Her dominator of God Himself. Moreover, how could We resist so innocent a Creature, possessed by the Power and Sanctity of Our Will? It would be as though resisting Ourselves. We could see our divine qualities in Her; like waves did the reflections of Our Sanctity flow over Her - reflections of divine manners, of Our Love, of Our Power, and so

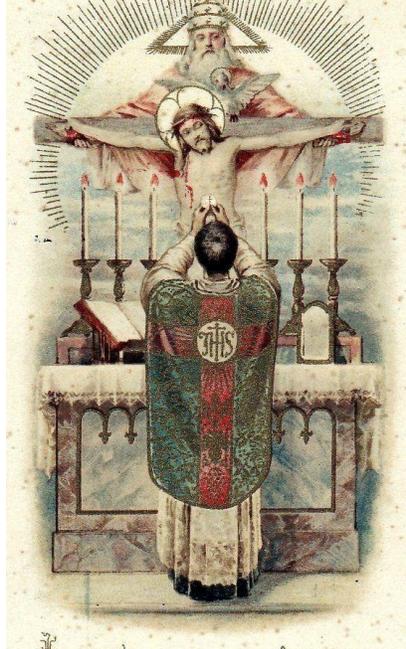
forth; and Our Will, Which was their center, attracted all the reflections of Our divine qualities, and made Itself crown and defense of the Divinity dwelling within Her. If this Immaculate Virgin had not had the Divine Will as center of Life, all the other qualities and privileges with which We so enriched Her would have been, comparatively, an absolute nothing. This is what confirmed and preserved Her many privileges; even more, in every instant It multiplied new ones.

Here, then, is the reason for which We constituted Her Queen of all, because when We operate, We do it with reason, wisdom and justice: She never gave life to her human will, but our Will was always intact in Her. How could We say to another creature, 'You are Queen of Heaven, of the sun, of the stars, and so on', if instead of having our Will as dominion, she were dominated by her own human will? All of the elements, Heaven, sun and earth, would have withdrawn from the rule and dominion of this creature. All would have cried out in their mute language: 'We do not want her! We are superior to her, because we have never withdrawn from your eternal Volition; as You created us, so we are'; so would the Sun have cried out with Its light, the stars with their flickering, the sea with its waves, and so on with all the rest. Instead, as soon as they all felt the dominion of this excelling Virgin, who, almost as their sister, never wanted to know her own will but only That of God, not only did they make feast, but felt honored to have their Queen, and thronged around Her to court Her and pay tribute to Her – the moon, by placing itself as footstool at her feet, the stars as crown, the sun as diadem, the Angels as servants, men as though in waiting... Everyone, everyone honored Her and paid to Her their obsequies. There is no honor and glory that cannot be given to our Will - whether It is acting in Us, Its own residence, or dwelling in the creature.

But do you know the first act of this noble Queen when, coming out of the maternal womb, She opened her eyes to the light of this low world? As She was born, the Angels sang ditties to the Little Celestial Baby, and She remained enraptured; her beautiful soul left her little body, accompanied by throngs of angels, and went around Heaven and earth, gathering all the Love that God had spread through the whole of Creation, and penetrating into Heaven, She came to the foot of our Throne and offered Us the return of the love for all Creation, and pronounced her first 'Thank You' in the name of all. Oh, how happy We felt in hearing the 'Thank You' of this Little Baby Queen; so We confirmed in Her all the graces, all the gifts, such as to make Her surpass all other creatures together. Then, throwing Herself into our arms, She delighted with Us, swimming in the sea of all contentments, being embellished with new beauty, new light and new love. She pleaded once again for mankind, with tears praying Us to let the Eternal Word descend in order to save Her brothers; but as She was doing this, our Will let Her know that She had to descend to the earth, and soon She left Our contentments and Our joys, and departed, in order to do... what? Our Will. Powerful magnet Our Will was, residing on earth in this newborn Queen! No longer did the earth appear alien to Us; We no longer felt like striking it, making use of our Justice. We had the Power of Our Will, which, in this innocent Baby, held back our arms, smiled at Us from the earth, and turned Justice into graces and sweet smile; to the extent that, unable to resist this sweet enchantment, the Eternal Word accelerated His course. Oh, prodigy of my Divine Will, to You everything is due, through You everything is accomplished, and there is no greater prodigy than my Will dwelling in the creature!"

Jesus and the Priests

From the writings of Luisa Piccarreta



From Volume 1

... Other times, then, He would say to me: ***“Do not fear, I am the one who gives darkness and light. The time of the light will come. It is my usual way to manifest my works through the priests.”***

...On the part of the confessor I was also pushed to tell him 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 he would force me through the precepts of obedience, and now he would 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, and that **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. So I managed to manifest my soul...

...Sometimes, then, He would bring me into churches, and even there my good Jesus was offended. Oh! how awfully those works reached His Heart – holy works, yes, but done roughly; those prayers empty of interior spirit; that piety, false, apparent – it only seemed to give more insult than honor to Jesus. Ah! yes, that holy, pure, upright Heart could not receive those works, done so badly. Oh! how many times He lamented, saying: ***“Daughter, even from those people who are said to be devout, see how many offenses they give me - even in the holiest places. In receiving the very Sacraments, instead of coming out purified, they come out dirtier.”*** **Ah! yes, how much pain it was for Jesus to see people receiving Communion sacrilegiously; priests celebrating the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in mortal sin, out of habit; and some – a horror to say it – even out of interest.** Oh! how many times my Jesus made me see these scenes so painful. **How many times, while the priest was celebrating the Sacrosanct Mystery, Jesus is forced to go into his hands, because He is called by the priestly authority. One could see those hands dripping with rot, blood, or smeared with mud.** Oh! how pitiful then, was the state of Jesus, so holy, so pure, in those hands which struck horror at the mere sight. It seemed He wanted to escape from between those hands, but He was forced to stay until the species of bread and wine would be consumed.

...He would also make me see scenes so consoling and beautiful as to be enrapturing; and this was to see good and holy priests celebrating the Sacrosanct Mysteries. Oh God! how high, great, sublime is their ministry. How beautiful it was to see the priest celebrating Mass, and Jesus transformed into him. It seemed that it was not the priest, but Jesus Himself that celebrated the Divine Sacrifice, and sometimes He would make the priest disappear completely, and Jesus alone would celebrate the Mass - and I would listen to Him. Oh! how touching it was to see Jesus recite those prayers, do all those ceremonies and movements that the priest does. Who can say how consoling it was for me to see these Masses together with Jesus? How many graces I received, how much light, how many things I comprehended! But since these are past things, I don't remember them too clearly, so I keep silent.

..Now, while seeing Jesus or the priest celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, **Jesus would make me understand that in the Mass there is the whole depth of our sacrosanct religion. Ah! yes, the Mass tells us everything and speaks to us**

about everything. The Mass reminds us of our redemption; It speaks to us, step by step, of the pains that Jesus suffered for us; It also manifests to us His immense love, for He was not content with dying on the Cross, but He wanted to continue His state of victim in the Most Holy Eucharist. The Mass also tells us that our bodies, decayed, reduced to ashes by death, will rise again on the day of the judgment, together with Christ, to immortal and glorious life. Jesus made me comprehend that the most consoling thing for a Christian, and the highest and most sublime mysteries of our holy religion are: Jesus in the Sacrament and the resurrection of our bodies to glory. These are profound mysteries, which we will comprehend only beyond the stars; but Jesus in the Sacrament makes us almost touch them with our own hands, in different ways. First, His Resurrection; second, His state of annihilation under those species, though it is certain that Jesus is there present, alive and real. Then, once those species are consumed, His real presence no longer exists. And as the species are consecrated again, He comes again to assume His sacramental state. So, Jesus in the Sacrament reminds us of the resurrection of our bodies to glory: just as Jesus, when His sacramental state ceases, resides in the womb of God, His Father, the same for us – when our lives cease, our souls go to make their dwelling in Heaven, in the womb of God, while our bodies are consumed. So, it can be said that they will no longer exist; but then, with a prodigy of the omnipotence of God, our bodies will acquire new life, and uniting with the soul, will go together to enjoy the eternal beatitude. Can there be anything more consoling for a human heart than the fact that not only the soul, but also the body will delight in the eternal contentments? It seems to me that, on that day, it will happen as when the sky is starry and the sun comes out. What happens? The sun, with its immense light, absorbs the stars and makes them disappear; yet the stars exist. The sun is God, and all the blessed souls are stars; God, with His immense light, will absorb us all into Himself, in such a way that we will exist in God, and will swim in the immense sea of God. Oh! how many things Jesus in the Sacrament tells us; but who can say them all? Truly, I would be too long. If the Lord allows it, I will reserve saying something else on other occasions.

...The Lord deigned other times to give me the absolution Himself. Sometimes He would take the form of the priest, and I would confess as if to the priest, although I would feel different effects; and then, once it was finished, He would reveal Himself as Jesus; and sometimes He would come unveiled, making Himself recognized as Jesus from the beginning. At times He would also take the form of the confessor, so much so, that I believed I was speaking with him, telling him all my fears, my doubts; but from the way He had of answering me, from the gentleness of the voice, alternating between that of the confessor and that of Jesus, from His lovable trait and from the interior effects, I would discover that it was Him. Ah! if I wanted to say everything about these things, I would be too long, therefore I finish, and I stop here.

Book of Heaven - April 16, A.D. 1899

Preparation for Communion. Offenses given to Jesus by His own.

While I was in my usual state, Jesus invited me to go around, to see what creatures were doing. I said to Him: ‘My adorable Jesus, this morning I don’t feel like going around and seeing the offenses that they give You. Let us stay here, the two of us together.’

But Jesus insisted that He wanted to go around, and so, to make Him content, I said to Him: ‘If You want to go out, let us rather go inside some churches, because the offenses they give You are fewer there.’ And so we went inside a church, but there also He was offended – more than in other places; not because more sins are committed in the churches than in the world, but because those are offenses given by His dearest ones, by the very ones who should lay down body and soul to defend the honor and the glory of God. This is why they reach His adorable Heart more painfully. I could see devout souls who, because of bagatelles of no importance, did not prepare well for Communion. Instead of thinking of Jesus, their minds were thinking about their little disturbances, about many trifles, and this was their occupation. How Jesus pitied them, and how much pity they themselves aroused, as they paid attention to so many straws, to so many specks; but then, they didn’t so much as glance at Jesus.

Jesus said to me: ***“My daughter, how these souls prevent my grace from pouring into them. I do not look at the trifles, but at the love with which they come to Me; yet, they make an exchange: they pay more attention to straws than to love. But while love destroys the straws, with many straws love cannot increase even a tiny bit; on the contrary, it is decreased. But what is worse about these souls is that they get so disturbed, and they waste much time. They would like to spend entire hours with their confessors to tell all these trifles, but they never get down to work with a good and courageous resolution, in order to root those straws out. What to tell you then, oh my daughter, about certain priests of these times? It can be said that they operate almost satanically, reaching the point of making themselves idols of souls. Ah! yes - it is by my sons that my Heart is pierced the most, because if others offend Me more, they offend the members of my body; but my own offend Me in my most sensitive and tender parts, deep into my inmost Heart.”*** Who can say the torment of Jesus? In speaking these words He was crying bitterly. I did as much as I could to compassionate Him and repair Him, but while I was doing this, Jesus and I, together, withdrew into my bed.”

Luisa and the Popes



Luisa born in Corato in the Province of Bari, Italy on April 23, A.D. 1865 and died there in the odor of sanctity on March 4, A.D. 1947.

*Luisa's life spanned the reign of six Popes of the Catholic Church
The reign of each Pope represents a different phase of Luisa's mission of the Divine Will*

Ven. Pius IX (1846-78) - "Luisa the Hidden Life"

Leo XIII (1878-1903) – "Luisa the Victim Bride of Jesus"

St. Pius X (1903-14) – "Luisa the Divine Mirror"

Benedict XV (1914-22) – "Luisa the New Office"

Pius XI (1922-39) – "Luisa the Persecution"

Pius XII (1939-58) – "Luisa the Solitude"

There has also been six Popes since Luisa passed into Heaven:

John XXIII (1958-63) – "Luisa the Redeemed"

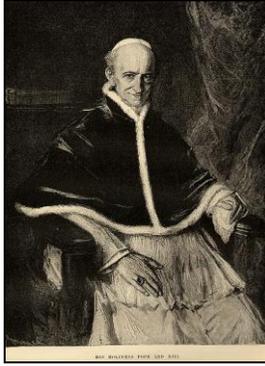
Paul VI (1963-78) – "Luisa the Renewal"

John Paul I (1978) – "The Pope of the Half Moon"

John Paul II (1978 - 2005) "Luisa the Diocesan Cause"

Benedict XVI (2005 – February 28, A.D. 2013) "Luisa the Roman Cause"

Pope Francis (2013-???) Petrus Romanus/Peter of Rome: The Final Pope?



Leo XIII (1878-1903)

Motto "Lumen in caelo" (Sunshine in heaven).

Pope Leo XIII recommended in 1882 the Third Order of St. Francis. He instituted the feast of the Holy Family, he preached the benefits of the Rosary; and he favored greatly devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

**The 25 year period of Luisa's life where
Luisa becomes "Victim, Bride of Jesus"**

Luisa begins writing under obedience and completes 1st volume on her life up to the point where she was given the obedience to start writing. Luisa's mission started at the beginning of the Papal Reign of Pope Leo XIII in 1878 with her first vision of Jesus Carrying the Cross saying to her **"ANIMA AIUTAMI!" (SOUL HELP ME!)**

This was the same year that Bl. Hanniabile Maria Di Francia started his Priestly mission. **On October 16, 1888 Luisa received the Mystical Union** – 90 years later to the day, Karl Wojtyla was elected Ioannes Paulus PP. II

Letter no. 110 from Luisa Piccarreta to Frederico Abresch

The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will is symbolized by the SUN, which does good to all, gives Itself to all, denies Itself to no one, and while almost holding the earth on Its lap (giving to each plant, to some color, to some sweetness, to some fragrance – things which are all different and distinct among each other), yet, while doing so much good, the SUN never says a word; It allows Its light to be trodden by our steps; It follows us everywhere, and all the glory and honor is of God, who made It SUN. Such is the soul who lives in the Divine Will, whom the Lord uses to do good to all, and from whom He receives glory and honor, as if all had loved Him.

Highlights:

In the year 1878 on Feb 20, 1878 Pope Leo XIII started his Papal Reign.

Pope Leo XIII recommended in 1882 the Third Order of St. Francis.

He instituted the feast of the Holy Family, and desired societies in its honor to be founded everywhere (1892).

He preached the benefits of the Rosary; and he favored greatly devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

He opened the Vatican Archives (1883).

On October 13, 1884 Leo XIII had just completed a celebration of Mass in one of the Vatican's private chapels. Standing at the foot of the altar, he suddenly turned ashen and collapsed to the floor, apparently the victim of a stroke or heart attack. However, neither malady was the cause of his collapse. For he had just been given a vision of the future of the Church he loved so much. After a few minutes spent in what seemed like a coma, he revived and remarked to those around him, "Oh, what a horrible picture I was permitted to see!"

What Leo XIII apparently saw, as described later by those who talked to him at the time of his vision, was a period of about one hundred years when the power of Satan would reach its zenith. That period was to be the twentieth century. Leo was so shaken by the specter of the destruction of moral and spiritual values both inside and outside the Church, that he composed a prayer which was to be said at the end of each Mass celebrated anywhere in the Catholic Church. This prayer to Michael the Archangel was said continuously until the Mass was restructured in the Second Vatican council. The prayer is as follows:

Original - Prayer to St. Michael

“O Glorious Prince of the heavenly host, St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in the battle and in the terrible warfare that we are waging against the principalities and powers, against the rulers of this world of darkness, against the evil spirits. Come to the aid of man, whom Almighty God created immortal, made in His own image and likeness, and redeemed at a great price from the tyranny of Satan.

“Fight this day the battle of the Lord, together with the holy angels, as already thou hast fought the leader of the proud angels, Lucifer, and his apostate host, who were powerless to resist thee, nor was there place for them any longer in Heaven. That cruel, ancient serpent, who is called the devil or Satan who seduces the whole world, was cast into the abyss with his angels. Behold, this primeval enemy and slayer of men has taken courage. Transformed into an angel of light, he wanders about with all the multitude of wicked spirits, invading the earth in order to blot out the name of God and of His Christ, to seize upon, slay and cast into eternal perdition souls destined for the crown of eternal glory. This wicked dragon pours out, as a most impure flood, the venom of his malice on men of depraved mind and corrupt heart, the spirit of lying, of impiety, of blasphemy, and the pestilent breath of impurity, and of every vice and iniquity.

“These most crafty enemies have filled and inebriated with gall and bitterness the Church, the spouse of the immaculate Lamb, and have laid impious hands on her most sacred possessions. In the Holy Place itself, where the See of Holy Peter and the Chair of Truth has been set up as the light of the world, they have raised the throne of their abominable impiety, with the iniquitous design that when the Pastor has been struck, the sheep may be scattered.

“Arise then, O invincible Prince, bring help against the attacks of the lost spirits to the people of God, and give them the victory. They venerate thee as their protector and patron; in thee holy Church glories as her defense against the malicious power of hell; to thee has God entrusted the souls of men to be established in heavenly beatitude. Oh, pray to the God of peace that He may put Satan under our feet, so far conquered that he may no longer be able to hold men in captivity and harm the Church. Offer our prayers in the sight of the Most High, so that they may quickly find mercy in the sight of the Lord; and vanquishing the dragon, the ancient serpent, who is the devil and Satan, do thou again make him captive in the abyss, that he may no longer seduce the nations. Amen.

V. Behold the Cross of the Lord; be scattered ye hostile powers.

R. The Lion of the tribe of Judah has conquered, the root of David.

V. Let Thy mercies be upon us, O Lord.

R. As we have hoped in Thee.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we call upon Thy holy Name, and as supplicants, we implore Thy clemency, that by the intercession of Mary, ever Virgin Immaculate and our Mother, and of the glorious St. Michael the Archangel, Thou wouldst deign to help us against Satan and all the other unclean spirits who wander about the world for the injury of the human race and the ruin of souls. Amen.”

Short Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel

The well-known short version of this prayer follows in English and Latin. The Pope ordered this prayer to be recited daily after Low Mass in all the churches throughout the Catholic world. However this practice was almost completely swept away in the 1960s by liturgical changes made in the wake of Vatican Council II.

"Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle; be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray; and do you, O Prince of the heavenly host, by the power of God, thrust into hell Satan and the other evil spirits who prowl about the world for the ruin of souls. Amen."

‘What belongs to Jesus is mine’...”



Book of Heaven – January 31, 1918

Dissolving oneself in Jesus, to be able to say: ‘What belongs to Jesus is mine’.

I was abandoning all of myself in Jesus, and He said to me: *“My daughter, dissolve yourself in Me. Your prayer - dissolve it in mine, so that your prayer and mine may be one single prayer, and it may not be recognized which one is yours and which mine. Your pains, your works, your will, your love - dissolve them all with my pains, with my works, etc., in such a way that they may mix one with the other, to form one single thing; so much so, that you may be able to say: ‘What belongs to Jesus is mine’, and I: ‘What is yours is mine.’”*

Imagine a glass of water, which is poured into a large container of water. Would you be able to distinguish, afterwards, the water of the glass from the water of the container? Certainly not. Therefore, to your greatest gain and my highest contentment, repeat to Me often, and in whatever you do: ‘Jesus, I pour it into You, that I may do not my will, but Yours’; and I, immediately, will pour my acting into you.”

Book of Heaven – June 4, 1918

Repetition of the reparations of Jesus.

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: *‘Do not disdain my prayers; it is your own words that I repeat, your own intentions - souls that I want, just as You want them, and with your own Will.’ And blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, when I hear you repeat my words, my prayers, wanting as I want, I feel drawn toward you, as though by many magnets. And as I hear you repeat my words, my Heart feels many distinct joys, and I can say that it is a feast for Me. And while I enjoy, I feel debilitated by the love of your soul, and I do not have the strength to strike the creatures. I feel in you the same chains that I put on the Father in order to reconcile mankind. Ah! yes, repeat what I did - repeat it always, if you want that your Jesus, in the midst of so many bitternesses, may find one joy on the part of creatures.”*

Then He added: *“If you want to be safe, repair always, and repair together with Me. Identify yourself with Me so much, as to form one single echo of reparations between Me and you. Wherever there is reparation, the soul is as though under shelter, where she is protected from cold, from hail and from everything. But where there is no reparation, it is like being out in the middle of the street, exposed to lightnings, to hail and to all evils. Times are most sad, and if the circle of reparations does not expand, there is the danger that those who remain uncovered may be struck by the lightnings of Divine Justice.”*

THE LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL



135. To Sister Giovannina

**J.M.J.
In Voluntate Dei! – Fiat**

My good daughter, Sister Giovannina,

Thank you for your attentions, for letting me hear your news. What I recommend to you is to never leave the Will of God. Never look at the one who commands you if you want to possess peace and let the Divine Will reign in your soul. If you let It reign, you will feel a divine strength within your soul, which will give you the grace to do everything that the superiors command you, and you will feel Jesus working and doing everything together with you. You will never feel alone, but always together with Jesus, who will be your Master, will guide your steps, and will hold you tightly in His arms.

I leave you in the Divine Volition, and if you want to keep me content, let me close the doors, so that you may never leave It. My sister sends you her regards and I greet you with the love of the Fiat.

Most affectionately yours,
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, September 18, 1945

Prayer Requests – February A.D. 2019



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), Nichollette 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), Eugenie B. (SI), Earl (back), Sylvia (SI), GRACE GUMABAO (cancer),

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

“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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