

**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. 203 – Queenship of the BVM – May 31, A.D. 2019**  
**Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite**



**Luke 1:46-48**

And Mary said: My soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. Because he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid; for behold from henceforth *all generations shall call me blessed.*

## Queenship of the BVM

The Feast of the Queenship of Mary <sup>1</sup> ends the month of May -- a month devoted to Our Lady and which began with the crowning of her images. This Feast honors the fact that God has restored the Davidic Kingdom, with Jesus as the Christ (Anointed One) -- and Jesus's Mother -- Our Mother -- as its Queen Mother. The King of Kings requires a Queen, and in Israel, it is the King's *Mother* who sits on the throne and exerts power as "The Great Lady" ("gebirah" or "gevurah," as this position is known in Hebrew). Just as Bethsabée (Bathsheba), the mother of King Solomon, acted as intercessor for the people of Israel, Our Lady acts as intercessor for us with the King of Kings:

### III Kings 2:19-20

Then Bethsabée came to king Solomon, to speak to him for Adonias: and the king arose to meet her, and bowed to her, and sat down upon his throne: and a throne was set for the king's mother, and she sat on his right hand. And she said to him: I desire one small petition of thee, do not put me to confusion. And the king said to her: My mother, ask: for I must not turn away thy face.

Psalm 44, which prophesied Our Lord, speaks of the Queen at His right hand, one whose name will be remembered "throughout all generations":

Unto the end, for them that shall be changed, for the sons of Core, for understanding. A canticle for the Beloved. My heart hath uttered a good word I speak my works to the king; My tongue is the pen of a scrivener that writeth swiftly. Thou art beautiful above the sons of men: grace is poured abroad in thy lips; therefore hath God blessed thee for ever. Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O thou most mighty. With thy comeliness and thy beauty set out, proceed prosperously, and reign.

Because of truth and meekness and justice: and thy right hand shall conduct thee wonderfully. Thy arrows are sharp: under thee shall people fall, into the hearts of the king's enemies. Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a sceptre of uprightness. Thou hast loved justice, and hated iniquity: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows. Myrrh and stacte and cassia perfume thy garments, from the ivory houses: out of which the daughters of kings have delighted thee in thy glory.

The queen stood on thy right hand, in gilded clothing; surrounded with variety. Hearken, O daughter, and see, and incline thy ear: and forget thy people and thy father's house. And the king shall greatly desire thy beauty; for he is the Lord thy God, and him they shall adore. And the daughters of Tyre with gifts, yea, all the rich among the people, shall entreat thy countenance. All the glory of the king's daughter is within in golden borders, Clothed round about with varieties. After her shall virgins be brought to the king: her neighbours shall be brought to thee. They shall be brought with gladness and rejoicing: they shall be brought into the temple of the king. Instead of thy fathers, sons are born to thee: thou shalt make them princes over all the earth. ***They shall remember thy name throughout all generations. Therefore shall people praise thee for ever; yea, for ever and ever.***

Mary evokes this Psalm in her response to St. Gabriel's Annunciation to her:

St. John's Apocalypse reveals that he saw Our Lady crowned with stars, one for each of the twelve tribes and the twelve Apostles. St. John saw her as Queen in Heaven, the mother of the one who was to "rule all nations":

### Apocalypse 12:1-5

And a great sign appeared in heaven: A woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars: And being with child, she cried travailing in birth, and was in pain to be delivered. And there was seen another sign in heaven: and behold a great red dragon, having seven heads, and ten horns: and on his head seven diadems: And his tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven, and cast them to the earth: and the dragon stood before the woman who was ready to be delivered; that, when she should be delivered, he might devour her son. And she brought forth a man child, who was to rule all nations with an iron rod: and her son was taken up to God, and to his throne.

## *Our Sovereign Queen Safeguards Her Children*

Book of Heaven – Volume 26 - September 8, 1929

The birth of the Virgin was the rebirth of all humanity.

*.... You must know that this birth enclosed within itself the rebirth of the whole human family, and all Creation felt reborn in the birth of the Queen of Heaven. Everything exulted with gladness - they felt happy to have their Queen. Up to that moment, they had felt like a people without its Queen, and in their muteness they were waiting for that happy day in order to break their silence, and say: 'Glory, love, honor to She who comes into our midst as our Queen. We shall no longer be without defense, without anyone who dominates us, without feast, because She has arisen, who forms our everlasting glory.' This Celestial Baby Girl, by keeping Our Divine Will intact within Her soul, without ever doing Her own, reacquired all the rights of Adam innocent before Her Creator, and the sovereignty over all Creation. Therefore, all felt themselves being reborn in Her, and We saw in this Holy Virgin, in Her little Heart, all the seeds of the human generations. So, through Her, humanity reacquired the rights lost, and this is why Her birth was the most beautiful, the most glorious birth. From Her very birth, She enclosed within Her maternal little Heart, as though in-between two wings, all generations, as children reborn in Her virginal Heart, so as to warm them, keep them sheltered, and raise them and nourish them with the blood of Her maternal Heart. This is the reason why this tender Celestial Mother loves creatures so much – because all are reborn in Her, and She feels the life of Her children within Her Heart. What can Our Divine Will not do wherever It reigns and has Its Life? It encloses everything and everyone, and makes one the provider of good to all. So, all feel, under Her blue mantle, the maternal wing of their Celestial Mother, and they find in Her maternal Heart their little place in which to take cover.*

Book of Heaven – Volume 33 - June 6, 1935

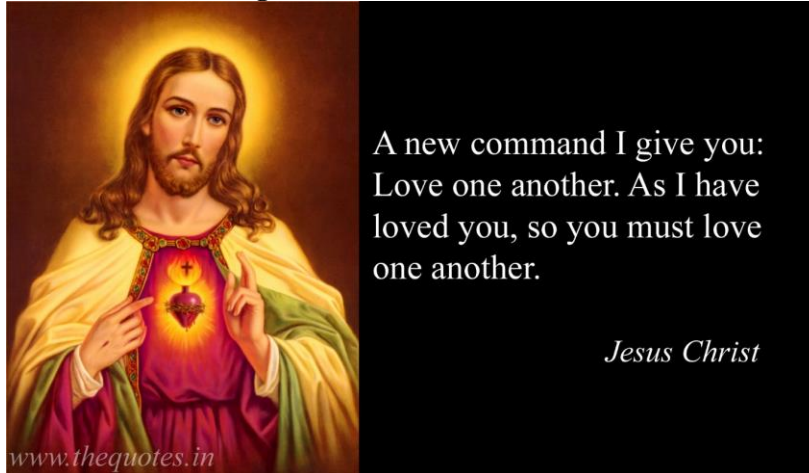
How who lives in the Volition of God holds God himself in her power. The Queen of Heaven turns through all the nations in order to put in safety her children.

*... "My daughter courage, everything will serve to the triumph of my Will, if I strike it is because I want to restore health, my love is so much, that when I can not conquer by way of love and graces, I seek to conquer by way of terror and fright, human weakness is so much that many times she doesn't care for my graces, she is deaf to my voices, laughs at my love, but it is enough to touch (her) skin, to take away the necessary things to natural life, that she abases her arrogance, feels so humiliated that she makes herself a rag, and I do that which I want with her, especially if they don't have a perfidious and obstinate will, it is enough one chastisement, to see herself on the edge of the sepulcher, that they return in my arms. You should know that I always love my children, my beloved creatures, I would eviscerate Myself in order not to see them stricken, so much so that in the deadly times to come, I have put them all in the hands of my Celestial Mama, to Her I have entrusted them, so that she holds them for Me under her secure mantle, I will give (to Her) all those that She will want, death itself won't have power over those that will be in (the) custody of my Mama."*

*Now while he said this, my dear Jesus made me see with facts that the Sovereign Queen descended from Heaven with an indescribable Majesty, and a tenderness all Maternal, and turned in the midst of creatures, in all the nations and marked her dear children and those that should not be touched by the scourges, whomever my Celestial Mama touched, the scourges didn't have power to touch the creatures. Sweet Jesus gave the right to his Mama to put in safety whom She pleased. How moving it was to see the Celestial Empress turn in all the parts of the world that she took between (her) Maternal hands, she assembled them to her breast, hid them under her mantle, so that not one evil might be able to harm those people that her Maternal goodness held in her custody, guarded and defended. Oh! If everyone might be able to see with how much love and tenderness the Celestial Queen did this office, they would cry from consolation and would love She who so very loves us.*

# GOD is Love

From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



**Book of Heaven - September 9, 1899**

*Faith, Hope and Charity. The soul, royal palace of God.*

Jesus continues to come, but with an appearance all new. It seemed that the trunk of a tree was coming out of His blessed Heart, which contained three distinct roots. This trunk was leaning out of His Heart into mine, and coming out of my heart, it formed many beautiful branches, loaded with flowers, with fruits, with pearls and precious stones, shining like most refulgent stars. Now, seeing Himself in the shade of this tree, my loving Jesus was all amused; more so, since many pearls were falling from the tree, forming a beautiful ornament for His Most Holy Humanity. While He was in this position, He told me: *“Dearest daughter of mine, the three roots that you see, which this tree contains, are Faith, Hope and Charity. The fact that you see this trunk coming out of Me and entering into your heart means that there is no good that souls possess which does not come from Me. So, after Faith, Hope and Charity, the first development that this trunk does is to make known that everything good comes from God, that creatures have nothing of their own but their nothingness, and that this nothingness does nothing other than give Me the freedom to enter into them and do what I want. But there are other ‘nothings’ – that is, other souls – who make opposition with their own free will; so, because this knowledge is lacking, the trunk produces neither branches, nor fruits, nor anything else that is good. The branches that this tree contains, with all the apparatus of flowers, fruits, pearls and precious stones, are all the different virtues that a soul can possess. Now, who has given life to such a beautiful tree? Certainly the roots. This means that Faith, Hope and Charity embrace everything and contain all virtues; so much so, that they are placed there as the base and foundation of the tree, and without them no other virtue can be produced.”*

I also understood that the flowers signify the virtues; the fruits, sufferings; the precious stones and pearls, suffering only out of pure love for God. This is why those pearls which were falling formed that beautiful ornament for Our Lord.

Now, while sitting in the shade of this tree, Jesus looked at me with tenderness, all paternal, and taken by a surge of love, such that it seemed He could not contain it within Himself, He embraced me tightly and began to say: *“How beautiful you are! You are my simple dove, my beloved dwelling, my living temple, in which I am pleased to delight united with the Father and the Holy Spirit. Your continuous languishing for Me relieves Me and refreshes Me from the continuous offenses that creatures give Me. Know that the love I have for you is so great that I am forced to hide it in part, so that you may not become insane, but may live. In fact, if I showed it to you, you would not only become insane, but would not be able to continue to live; your weak nature would be consumed by the flames of my love.”* While He was saying this, I felt all confused and annihilated, and I felt myself sinking into the abyss of my nothingness, because I saw myself all imperfect; especially, I noted my ingratitude and coldness at the so many graces that the Lord gives me. But I hope that everything will be for His glory and honor, hoping, with firm confidence, that in an effort of His love He may want to conquer my hardness.



## May 3, A.D. 2019 Finding the Holy Cross

### Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



St. Helena was the mother of Constantine the Great, and she was born around 248 AD in Drepanum, which is located in modern day Turkey.

She married Constantius Chorus, who would later become co-Regent of the Western part of the Roman Empire, but in order for that to happen, he had to divorce Helena and marry Theodora, the step-daughter of the Emperor Maximianus, but her son remained faithful to her, and following the death of Constantius Chorus, Constantine succeeded him and summoned his mother to the imperial court and conferred on her the title of Augusta. He ordered that all honor should be paid to her as the mother of the sovereign, and he had coins struck bearing her effigy.

She embraced Christianity following her son's victory over Maxentius, and, according to Eusebius, she "became a devout servant of God," and her influence helped Christianity spread throughout the empire. She had churches built over the sacred spots in Palestine, and at an advanced age, she undertook a journey to Palestine in the year 324 AD, once her son had become the sole emperor of the Roman Empire. During this journey, she had two special churches constructed, one in Bethlehem, near the Grotto of the Nativity, and the other on the Mount of the Ascension. She had great concern for the poor, financially assisting both individuals and entire communities. It was during this time that a legend, first recorded by Rufinus, began circulating about how she had "found" the true cross.

There are several versions on how the cross is found. In some, Helena has a dream telling her where the cross is buried. In another tradition, the Ethiopian Coptic tradition still celebrated as *Mesquel*, she follows smoke from a bonfire to the site.

However, in the version that received the most circulation and became popular in the Middle Ages, she asks the people of Jerusalem to tell her the location. When the Jewish leaders of the city are silent, she places one of them, a man named Judas, in a well until he agrees to show her the site. After seven days, he prays to God for guidance and reveals the location. Afterwards, Judas converts to Christianity, and takes the name *Kyriakis*, "he who belongs to the Lord."

Helena finds three crosses, nails, and the title under a pagan temple. To determine which is the right cross, a deathly sick girl is brought to the site. She is touched by all three crosses, but upon being touched by the True Cross, she is restored to health.

St. Helena lived in a lavish house near the Lateran, and after her death, her residence was demolished, and the Church of the Holy Cross was built on that site. In 325 AD, she received the title Augusta, and in 327 AD, Constantine changed the name of his mother's hometown to Helanopolis. She was about eighty-two when she died in 330 AD, with her son at her side, and her body was brought to Constantinople and laid to rest in the imperial vault of the Church of the Apostles. She was buried in the Mausoleum of Helena, outside Rome on the Via Labicana. Her sarcophagus is on display in the Pio-Clementine Vatican Museum. Next to her is the sarcophagus of her granddaughter Saint Constantina (Saint Constance). Her skull is displayed in the Cathedral of Trier, in Germany. As the Muslims began advancing, her body was transferred to the Abbey of Hautvillers in Reims, France in 849 AD.

St. Helena is the patron saint of difficult marriages, divorced people, converts, and archaeologists. Her Feast Day is August 18.

"He brought you to life along with Him, having forgiven us all our transgressions; obliterating the bond against us, with its legal claims, which was opposed to us, He also removed it from our midst, nailing it to the Cross."

**- Colossians 2:13-14**

"Ave Crux, spes unica! (Hail O Cross, our only hope!) May this acclamation ... remain ever on our lips, for the Cross is a mystery of life and death. The Cross has become for the Church a 'tree of life'. For this reason we proclaim that life has triumphed over death."

Pope John Paul II, Apostolic Exhortation [Pastores Gregis](#), #5

When the Body of Jesus was removed from the Cross, to prevent His followers from finding it, the Cross was thrown in a ditch or well, and then covered with stones and earth.

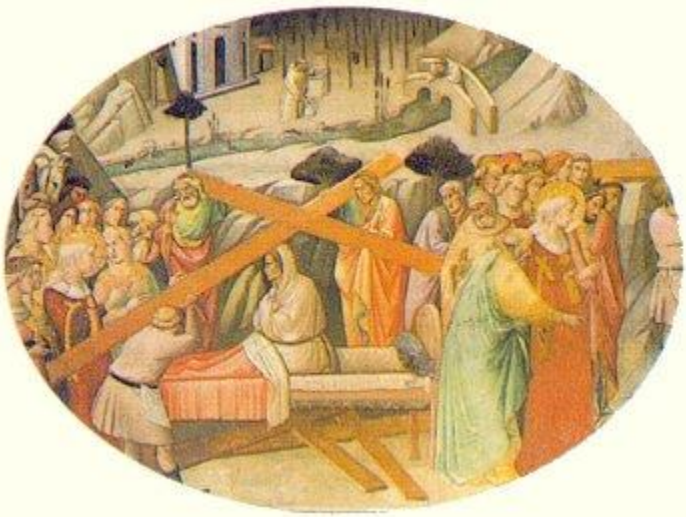


*In Hoc Signo Vinces*

In the year 312 A.D., almost 300 years later, while Constantine, who had not yet converted to Christianity, was in combat with Maxentius for the throne of the Roman Empire, he prayed to the Lord God of the Christians to help him in his battle. In answer to his prayer, a sign appeared in the sky. A luminous cross was seen with the words "BY THIS SIGN YOU WILL CONQUER" (in Latin, "IN HOC SIGNO VINCES") inscribed on it.

Constantine won the battle over Maxentius. Indebted to God for his victory at the Milvian Bridge on October 28, 312, Constantine commanded that the Sign of Christianity be placed on the Roman standards and on the shields of all the soldiers.

Then, on September 14, 326, Emperor Constantine's mother, St. Helena, found in Jerusalem the True Cross on which Jesus was crucified. The legend of the story of the discovery of the True Cross is that when visiting the holy places in Palestine, St. Helena was guided to the site of the Crucifixion by an aged Jew who had inherited traditional knowledge as to its location. After the ground had been dug to a considerable depth, three crosses were found, as well as the superscription placed over the Savior's head on the Cross, and the nails with which He had been crucified. The Cross of the Lord was distinguished from the other two by laying the crosses on a dead youth who was revived by the touch of the third Cross.



To commemorate the finding of the Holy Cross, Constantine dedicated two Churches upon Calvary, "Anastasis" and "Golgotha," both within the precincts of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Beginning in those days, the Feast of the "Exaltation of the Holy Cross" was commemorated annually on May 3.

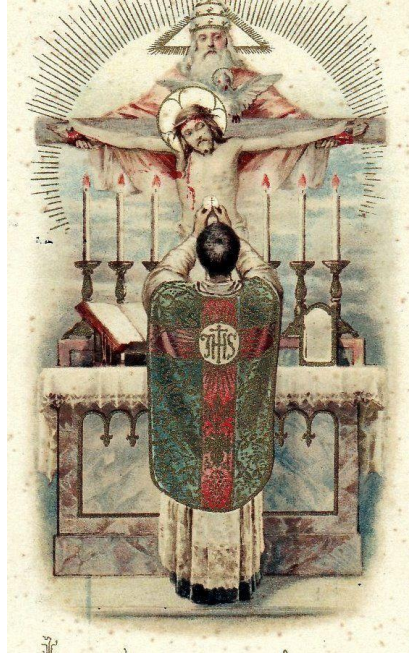
In 614, Chosroes II, the King of Persia, invaded Syria and Palestine, at which time he carried away many of the great treasures of Jerusalem, including the relic of the True Cross. In 629, Emperor Heraclius of Constantinople marched into Persia and recaptured the True Cross, seeing to it that Heraclius piously bring it back to Jerusalem while being clothed in sackcloth of penance and barefoot. On September 14, the Sacred Cross was restored to its place in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem.

To commemorate this victory, in the seventh century A.D., the Church of Rome adopted the "Feast of the Exaltation of the Holy Cross" on September 14.

Today one may visit the Basilica Church of Santa Croce in Jerusalemme (The Holy Cross in Jerusalem), located in Rome, in which a sizable portion of the Holy Cross is enshrined along with numerous other associated relics of the Passion, including a large portion of the sign that had been placed on the Cross saying "Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews". It is from this church that the relic in our Shrine of the True Cross was obtained.

## Jesus and the Priests

### From the writings of Luisa Piccarreta



Book of Heaven - October 10 A.D., 1928

Forty years and more of exile; virtue and strength of a prolonged sacrifice. Gathering of the materials, to then order them. Happiness of Jesus in blessing His little prisoner daughter. Kisses in the Divine Will. Decision from priests to prepare the writings for printing. Surprising graces that Jesus will give to priests.

My life is carried out before my Jesus in the Sacrament, and - oh! how many thoughts crowd my mind. I was thinking to myself: *'After forty years, and months, that I had not seen the Tabernacle, that I had not been given to be before His adorable sacramental presence – forty years, not only of prison, but of exile – finally, and after so long an exile, I have come back as though to my fatherland, though a prisoner, but no longer exiled, near my Jesus in the Sacrament; and not once a day, as I used to do before Jesus made me a prisoner, but always – always. My poor heart, if I have it at all in my chest, feels consumed at so much love of Jesus.'* But while I was thinking of this and other things, my Highest Good, Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, do you think that my keeping you imprisoned for forty years and more has been by chance, without a great design of mine? No! no! The number forty has always been significant and preparatory to great works. For forty years the Jews walked in the desert without being able to reach the promised land, their fatherland; but after forty years of sacrifices they had the good of taking possession of it. But, how many miracles, how many graces, to the point of nourishing them with the celestial manna during that time. A prolonged sacrifice has the virtue and strength to obtain great things from God. I Myself, during my life down here, wanted to remain in the desert for forty days, away from all, even from my Mama, to then go out in public to announce the Gospel which was to form the life of my Church – that is, the Kingdom of Redemption. For forty days I wanted to remain as risen, to confirm my Resurrection and to place the seal upon all the goods of Redemption. So I wanted for you, my daughter: in order to manifest the Kingdom of my Divine Will, I wanted forty years of sacrifices. But, how many graces have I not given you! How many manifestations! I can say that in this great length of time I placed in you all the capital of the Kingdom of my Will, and everything that is necessary in order to make creatures comprehend it. So, your long imprisonment has been the continual weapon, always in the act of fighting with your very Creator, to have you manifest my Kingdom.*

*Now, you must know that everything I have manifested to your soul, the graces I have given you, the many truths you have written on my Divine Will, your pains, and everything you have done, has been nothing but a gathering of the materials in order to build; and now it is necessary to order them and to get everything settled. And just as I did not leave you alone in gathering the necessary things which must serve my Kingdom, but I have been always with you, so will I not leave you alone in putting them in order and in showing the great building which I have been preparing together with you for many years. Therefore, our sacrifice and work is not finished. We must go forward until the work is accomplished.”*



Then, as I am near my Jesus in the Sacrament, every morning there is benediction with the Most Holy One, and while I was praying my sweet Jesus to bless me, moving in my interior, He told me: *“My daughter, I bless you with my whole Heart; even more, I bless my very Will in you, I bless your thoughts, breaths and heartbeats, that you may think always about my Will, may breath It continuously, and my Will alone may be your heartbeat. And for love of you I bless all human wills, that they may dispose themselves to receive the Life of my Eternal Volition. Dearest daughter of mine, if you knew how sweet it is, how happy I feel in blessing the little daughter of my Will.... My Heart rejoices in blessing she who possesses the origin, the Life of Our Fiat, which will bring about the beginning, the origin of the Kingdom of my Divine Will. And while I bless you, I pour in you the beneficial dew of the light of my Divine Volition which, making you all shining, will make you appear more beautiful to my sacramental gazes; and I will feel happier in this cell, gazing at my little prisoner daughter, invested and bound by the sweet chains of my Will. And every time I bless you, I will make the Life of my Divine Volition grow in you. How beautiful is the company of one who does my Divine Will. My Will brings into the depth of the soul the echo of everything I do in this Holy Host, and I do not feel alone in my acts – I feel that she is praying together with Me; and as our supplications, our sighs, unite together, we ask for one same thing – that the Divine Will be known and that Its Kingdom come soon.”*

So, as my life is carried out near my Prisoner Jesus, every time the door of the chapel is opened, which happens often, I send three kisses, or five, to my Jesus in the Sacrament, or a short little visit; and He, moving in my interior, tells me: *“My daughter, how pleasing to Me are your kisses. I feel I am being kissed by you with the kisses of my very Volition; I feel my very divine kisses being impressed on my lips, on my face, in my hands and Heart. Everything is divine in the soul in whom my Divine Will reigns; and I feel, in your acts, my love that refreshes Me, the freshness, the gentleness of my very Divine Will that embraces Me, kisses Me and loves Me. Oh! how pleasing to Me is my Divine Will operating in the creature. I feel that, bilocating Me in her, It gives Me back and unfolds before Me all the beauty and sanctity of my very acts. This is why I so much yearn that my Will be known – to be able to find in creatures all of my acts, divine and worthy of Me.”*

Now I move on to say that my sweet Jesus seemed to be waiting for me here, in this House, near His Tabernacle of love, to give start to priests' coming to a decision to prepare the writings for publication. And while they were consulting with one another on how to do it, they were reading the nine excesses of Jesus, which He had in the Incarnation, which are narrated in the first little volume of my writings. Now, while they were reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His ears to listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the Tabernacle would do the same. At each word He would hear, His Heart beat more strongly; and at each excess of His love, He gave a start, even stronger, as if the strength of His love would make Him repeat all those excesses which He had in the Incarnation. And as though unable to contain His flames, He told me: *“My daughter, everything I have told you, both about my Incarnation and about my Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but outpourings of my contained love. But after pouring itself out with you, my love continued to remain repressed, because it wanted to raise its flames higher in order to invest all hearts and make known what I have done and want to do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over my Heart, which compresses Me and prevents my flames from rising and making their way. This is why, as I heard them read and take the decision to occupy themselves with the publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the flames of my Heart being lifted. And so It beat more strongly, and It throbbed, and It made you hear the repetition of all those excesses of love; more so, since what I do once, I repeat always. My constrained love is a pain for Me, of the greatest, which renders Me taciturn and sad, because, since my first flames have no life, I cannot release the others, which devour Me and consume Me. And therefore, to those priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by making known my many secrets, by publishing them, I will give so much surprising grace, strength in order to do it, and light in order to know, themselves first, what they will make known to others. I will be in their midst, and will guide everything.”*

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

## **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?\***

**\*See Saint Malachy's prophecy on the Popes**

**<http://www.catholic-pages.com/grabbag/malachy.asp>**



**Pius XI**

**Motto “the peace of Christ in the Kingdom of Christ”**

**Pius XI (1922-39)**

**Pius established the beautiful feast of Christ the King on December 11, 1925**

Pius had much sorrow. He grieved over the sufferings of his children in Mexico, Russia, Spain, and Germany. Just before he died on February 10, 1939, Pius offered his life for the peace of the world.

The sever “**Period of Persecution**”, where Luisa’s long time friend of 17 years and special Confessor Saint Hanniabile dies, the volumes are taken away from on **May 11, 1938** and her obligation to write is stopped on December 28, 1938. After six months from the prohibition of the books her Bishop died and the fathers who made the books be prohibited could obtain from the Holy Office, after the death of the Bishop, also the prohibition of Holy Mass. However, Nov 20, 1994 on the ***Feast of Christ the King***, then Archbishop Cassati officially opened the beatification cause of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta in the principal church of Corato.

**Book of Heaven - August 5 A.D., 1904**

**Jesus, Ruler of kings and Lord of lords.**

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, in the act of ruling and dominating everything, and of reigning with the crown of King on His head and with the scepter of command in His hand. While I was seeing Him in this position, He told me ***(though in Latin, but I will say it according to what I understood): “My daughter, I am the Ruler of kings and the Lord of lords. To Me alone is this right of justice due, which the creature owes Me; and by not giving it to Me, she denies Me as Creator and Master of everything.”*** While saying this, He seemed to take the world in His hand and turn it upside down, so that creatures would submit to His regime and dominion. At the same time I could also see how the Lord ruled and dominated my soul, with such mastery that I felt all submerged in Him. From Him came the regime of my mind, of my affections, of my desires; many electric wires passed between me and Him, through which He directed and dominated everything.

**Highlights:**

**Writings and Addresses of Pius XI**

- [Ubi Arcano Dei Consilio](#) -- On the Peace of Christ in His Kingdom (23 Dec 1922)
- [Rerum Omnium Perturbationem](#) -- On St. Frances de Sales (26 Jan 1923)
- [Quas Primas](#) -- **On the Feast of Christ the King** (11 Dec 1925)
- [Mortalium Animos](#) -- On Religious Unity (6 Jan 1928)
- [Miserentissimus Redemptor](#) -- **On Reparation to the Sacred Heart** (8 May 1928)
- [Mens Nostra](#) -- On Promotion of the Spiritual Exercises (20 Dec 1929)
- [Rappresentanti In Terra](#) -- On Christian Education (31 Dec 1929)
- [Casti Connubii](#) -- **On Chastity in Marriage** (31 Dec 1930)
- [Quadragesimo Anno](#) -- On Reconstruction of the Social Order (15 May 1931)
- [Non Abbiamo Bisogno](#) -- On Catholic Action in Italy (29 Jun 1931)
- [Caritate Christi Compulsi](#) -- On the Sacred Heart (3 May 1932)
- [Ad Catholici Sacerdotii](#) -- **On Catholic Priesthood** (20 Dec 1935)
- [Mit Brennender Sorge](#) -- On the Church and the German Reich (14 Mar 1937)
- [Divini Redemptoris](#) -- **On Atheistic Communism** (19 Mar 1937)
- [Ingravescentibus Malis](#) -- **On the Rosary** (29 Sep 1937)

*“I want my prayer that was taught – the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra’ - this prayer of so many centuries, of so many generations, to have its fulfillment and completion.”*



**Book of Heaven - January 10A.D., 1921**

***The ‘Fiat Mihi’ of the Most Holy Virgin. God wants a second ‘yes’ in His Will: the ‘Fiat’ of Luisa.***

I was concerned about what is written above, and was saying to myself: *‘I don’t know what Jesus wants from me; yet, He knows how bad I am, and how I am good at nothing.’* And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, remember that years ago I asked you whether you wanted to live life in my Will; and since I wanted you in my Will, I wanted you to pronounce your ‘yes’ in my own Will. This ‘yes’ was bound to an eternal point, and to a Will that will have no end. This ‘yes’ is in the center of my Volition, and is surrounded by infinite immensity; and if it wants to get out, it almost cannot find the way. Therefore, at your little oppositions, at some discontent of yours, I laugh and I amuse Myself, seeing you like those people who are bound of their own will in the depth of the sea, and wanting to get out, they find nothing but water. And since they are bound in the depth of the sea, they feel the bother of wanting to get out, and in order to remain tranquil and happy, they plunge themselves even more into the depths of the sea. In the same way, in seeing you perplexed, as though wanting to get out, and, unable to do so, bound by your own ‘yes’, you plunge yourself even more into the depths of my Will – I laugh, and I amuse Myself. And then, do you think it is something trivial and easy to move from within my Will? You would move an eternal point; and if you knew what it means to move an eternal point, you would tremble with fright.”*

Then He added: *“The first ‘yes’ in my Fiat I asked of my dear Mama, and – oh! power of Her Fiat in my Will - as soon as the Divine Fiat met with the Fiat of my Mama, the two became one. My Fiat raised Her, divinized Her, overshadowed Her, and without human intervention, She conceived Me, Son of God. Only in my Fiat could She conceive Me; my Fiat communicated to Her the immensity, the infinity, the fecundity, in a divine manner, and this is why the Immense, the Eternal, the Infinite One could be conceived in Her. As soon as She said ‘Fiat Mihi’, not only did She take possession of Me, but She overshadowed all creatures, all created things together. She felt all the lives of creatures within Herself, and from that moment She began to act as Mother and Queen of all. How many portents does this ‘yes’ of my Mama not contain – if I wanted to tell them all, you would never finish hearing them.”*

*Now, a second ‘yes’ in my Will I asked of you; and you, though trembling, pronounced it. This ‘yes’ in my Volition will have its portents, it will have a divine fulfillment. You – follow Me, and sink deeper into the immense sea of my Will, and I will take care of everything. My Mama did not think about how I would get to conceive Myself in Her; She only said ‘Fiat Mihi’, and I took care of the way in which to be conceived. So you will do.”*

**Book of Heaven - January 17A.D., 1921**

***The ‘Fiat Mihi’ of the Most Holy Virgin had the same power of the Creative Fiat. The Third Fiat will be the fulfillment and completion of the prayer taught by Jesus: the ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in Terra’.***



I felt my poor mind immersed in the immense sea of the Divine Volition. Everywhere I could see the imprint of the Fiat. I saw it in the sun, and it seemed to me that the echo of the Fiat in the sun brought me the divine love that darts through me, that wounds me, that flashes through me. And I, on the wings of the Fiat of the sun, rose up to the Eternal One, and brought, in the name of the whole human family, the love that darted through the Supreme Majesty, that wounded Him, that flashed through Him. And I said: *'In your Fiat You gave me all this love, and only in the Fiat can I return it to You.'* I looked at the stars and I could see the Fiat in them; and in their sweet and meek twinkling, this Fiat brought me the pacific love, the sweet love, the hidden love, the compassionate love in the very night of sin. And I, in the Fiat of the stars, brought to the throne of the Eternal One, in the name of all, the pacific love in order to put peace between Heaven and earth, the sweet love of the loving souls, the hidden love of many others, the love of the creatures when, after sin, they return to God. But who can say all that I understood and did in so many Fiats with which I saw all Creation strewn? I would be too long, therefore I stop here.

Then, my sweet Jesus took my hands in His, and clasping them tightly, He told me: *"My daughter, the Fiat is all full of life; even more, It is life itself, and therefore all lives and all things come out from within the Fiat. From my 'Fiat' Creation came out; therefore in each created thing one can see the imprint of the Fiat. From the 'Fiat Mihi' of my dear Mama, pronounced in my Volition, having the same power of my Creative 'Fiat', Redemption came out. So, there is nothing in Redemption which does not contain the imprint of the 'Fiat Mihi' of my Mama. Even my very Humanity, my steps, the works, the words, were sealed by Her 'Fiat Mihi.' My pains, the wounds, the thorns, the Cross, my Blood, had the imprint of Her 'Fiat Mihi', because things carry the imprint of the origin from which they came out. My origin in time was the 'Fiat Mihi' of the Immaculate Mama, therefore all my operating carries the mark of Her 'Fiat Mihi'. So, in each Sacramental Host there is Her 'Fiat Mihi'; if man rises from sin, if the newborn is baptized, if Heaven opens to receive souls, it is the 'Fiat Mihi' of my Mama that marks, that follows everything, and from It everything proceeds. Oh! power of the Fiat - It rises at each instant, It multiplies, and It makes Itself life of all goods.*

*Now I want to tell you why I asked for your 'Fiat' - your 'yes' in my Will. I want my prayer that was taught - the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra' - this prayer of so many centuries, of so many generations, to have its fulfillment and completion. This is why I wanted another 'yes' in my Will - another 'Fiat' containing the creative power. I want the 'Fiat' that rises at each instant, that multiplies for all; I want in one soul my same 'Fiat' which rises to my throne, and with Its creative power brings upon earth the life of the 'Fiat on earth as It is in Heaven'.*

Surprised and annihilated in hearing this, I said: *'Jesus, what are You saying? And yet You know how bad I am, and incapable of anything.'* And He: *"My daughter, it is my usual way to choose the most abject, incapable and poor souls for my greatest works. My very Mama had nothing extraordinary in Her exterior life - no miracles, not a sign that would make Her be distinguished from other women. Her only distinction was perfect virtue, to which almost no one paid attention. And if to other Saints I gave the distinction of miracles, and others I adorned with my wounds, to my Mama, nothing - nothing. Yet, She was the portent of portents, the miracle of miracles, the true and perfect crucified - no one else like Her.*

*I usually act like a master, who has two servants: one seems a giant, herculean, capable of everything; the other one, small, short, incapable, seems to be good at nothing - not an important service. If the master keeps him, it is more out of charity, and also for His amusement. Now, having to send a million - a billion, to another country, what does he do? He calls the little one, the incapable one, and entrusts the great sum to him, saying to himself: 'If I entrust it to the giant, all will fix their attention on him; thieves will assail him, they may rob him; and if he defends himself with his herculean strength, he may remain wounded. I know that he is capable, but I want to spare him; I do not want to expose him to the obvious danger. On the other hand, this little one - knowing him to be incapable, no one will pay attention to him; no one would think that I might entrust such an important sum to him; and so he will come back safe and sound.' The poor incapable one is surprised that the master would trust him, when he could use the giant, and, all trembling and humble, he goes to deposit the great sum, with no one deigning to look at him; and safe and sound he returns to his master, more trembling and humble than before.*

*So I do. The greater the work I want to do, the more I choose abject, poor, ignorant souls, with no exteriority that might draw attention upon them. The abject state of the soul will serve as safe custody for my work; the thieves of self-esteem, of love of self, will not pay attention to her, knowing her inability. And she, humble and trembling, will carry out the office entrusted by Me, knowing that, not herself, but I Myself did everything in her."*

**Book of Heaven - January 24 A.D., 1921**

*The Third Fiat will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the Fiat of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the Fiat of Redemption. These three Fiats will veil the Most Holy Trinity upon earth.*

I was feeling annihilated in thinking about this blessed Fiat; but my lovable Jesus wanted to increase my confusion. It seems that He wants to make fun of me, proposing to me astounding things, and almost incredible, taking pleasure in seeing me confused and more annihilated. And, what is worse, I am forced to write them by obedience, to my greater torment. So, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus leaned His head against mine, sustaining His forehead with His hand; and a light coming from His forehead told me: *"My daughter, the first Fiat was pronounced in Creation without the intervention of any creature. The second Fiat was pronounced in Redemption, and I wanted the intervention of the creature, and I chose my Mama as fulfillment of the second Fiat. Now, in fulfillment, I want to pronounce the third Fiat, and I want to pronounce It through you; I have chosen you for the fulfillment of the third Fiat. This third Fiat will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the Fiat of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the Fiat of Redemption. These three Fiats will veil the Most Holy Trinity upon earth, and I will have the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven'. These three Fiats will be inseparable - one will be life of the other; They will be one and triune, but distinct among Themselves. My Love wants it, my Glory demands it: having unleashed the first two Fiats from the womb of my creative power, It wants to unleash the third Fiat, for my Love can no longer contain It – and this, in order to complete the work that came out of Me; otherwise, the work of Creation and of Redemption would remain incomplete."*

On hearing this, I remained not only confused, but as though stunned, and I said to myself: *'Is all this possible? There are so many; and if it is true that He has chosen me, it seems to me that this is one of the usual follies of Jesus. And then, what could I do or say from within a bed, half crippled and inept as I am? Could I keep up with the multiplicity and infinity of the Fiat of Creation and of Redemption? My Fiat being similar to the other two Fiats, I must run together with Them, multiply myself with Them, do the good that They do, braid myself with Them. Jesus, think of what You are doing! I am not for this much.'* But who can say all the nonsense I spoke?

Now, my sweet Jesus came back and told me: *"My daughter, calm yourself - I choose whomever I please. Know, however, that I begin all of my works between Myself and one single creature; and then they are diffused. In fact, who was the first spectator of the Fiat of my Creation? Adam, and then Eve. It surely wasn't a multitude of people; only after years and years did crowds and multitudes of people become spectators of It. And in the second Fiat my Mama was the only spectator; not even Saint Joseph knew anything, and my Mama found Herself more than in your condition: the greatness of the creative force of my work which She felt within Herself was such that, confounded, She did not feel the strength to breathe a word to anyone. And if Saint Joseph then knew it, it was because I manifested it to him. So, this Fiat germinated like seed inside Her virginal womb; the ear of grain was formed in order to multiply It, and then It came out to daylight. But who were the spectators? Very few; and in the room of Nazareth the only spectators were my dear Mama and Saint Joseph. Then, when my Most Holy Humanity grew up, I went out and I made Myself known - but not to all. Then, It diffused more, and It will still diffuse.*

*So it will be for the third Fiat. It will germinate in you; the ear of grain will form; only the priest will have knowledge of It. Then, a few souls - and then It will diffuse. It will diffuse, and will do the same course as Creation and Redemption. The more crushed you feel, the more the ear of the third Fiat grows in you and is fecundated. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."*

**Book of Heaven - February 2 A.D. , 1921**

*The Third Fiat must run together with the other two Fiats. These three Fiats have one same value and power, because they contain the creative power.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Volition, and was saying to myself: *‘My Jesus, I want to love You, and I want so much love as to compensate for the love of all generations, which have been, and which will be. But who can give me so much love as to be able to love for all? My Love, in your Will there is the creative strength; therefore in your Will I myself want to create so much love as to compensate for and surpass the love of all, and everything that all creatures are obliged to give God as Our Creator.’*

But while I was doing this, I said: ‘How much nonsense I am speaking.’ And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: *“My daughter, indeed, in my Will there is the creative strength. From within one single ‘Fiat’ of Mine came out billions and billions of stars. From the ‘Fiat Mihi’ of my Mama, from which Redemption had Its origin, come out billions and billions of acts of grace which communicate themselves to souls. These acts of grace are more beautiful, more resplendent, more varied than the stars; and while the stars are fixed and do not multiply, the acts of grace multiply to infinity; in each instant they run, they attract creatures, they delight them, they strengthen them and give them life. Ah! if creatures could see in the supernatural order of grace, they would hear such harmonies, they would see such an enchanting scene, as to believe that that is their paradise. Now, the third Fiat too must run together with the other two Fiats; It must multiply to infinity, and in each instant It must give as many acts for as many acts of grace as are unleashed from my womb; for as many stars, for as many drops of water, and for as many created things as the Fiat of Creation unleashed. It must blend with them and say: ‘As many acts as you are - so many I do.’*

*These three Fiats have one same value and power. You disappear – it is the Fiat that acts, and therefore you too can say in my omnipotent Fiat: ‘I want to create so much love, so many adorations, so many blessings, so much glory to my God, as to compensate for everyone and for everything.’ Your acts will fill Heaven and earth; they will multiply with the acts of Creation and Redemption, and will become one.*

*All this will seem astounding and incredible to some; in that case they would have put my creative power in doubt. And besides, when it is I who want it, and give this power, every doubt ceases. Am I perhaps not free to do whatever I want, and to give to whomever I want? You - be attentive; I will be with you, I will overshadow you with my creative strength, and I will accomplish what I want upon you.”*

**Book of Heaven - February 8, 1921**

*While the world wants to cast Jesus away from the face of the earth, He is preparing an Era of Love: the Era of the Third Fiat.*

This morning, after I had received Communion, I heard in my interior my always lovable Jesus saying: *“Oh! iniquitous world, you are doing everything you can to cast Me away from the face of the earth, to banish Me from society, from schools, from conversations - from everything. You are plotting how to demolish temples and altars, how to destroy my Church and kill the ministers; and I am preparing for you an Era of Love - the Era of my Third Fiat. You will follow your way in order to banish Me, and I will confound you by means of love. I will follow you from behind, I will come toward you from the front so as to confound you in love; and there where you have banished Me, I will raise my throne, and will reign more than before - but in a more astounding way; so much so, that you yourself will fall at the foot of my throne, as though bound by the strength of my love.”*

Then He added: *“Ah! my daughter, the creature rages ever more in evil. How many machinations of ruin they are preparing - they will reach such point as to exhaust evil itself. But while they occupy themselves with following their way, I will occupy Myself so that my Fiat Voluntas Tua may have Its completion and fulfillment, and my Will may reign upon the earth - but in a completely new way. I will occupy Myself with preparing the Era of the Third Fiat in which my love will show off in a marvelous and unheard-of way. Ah! yes, I want to confound man completely in love. Therefore, be attentive - I want you with Me, in preparing this Era of Love, Celestial and Divine. We will hold each other’s hand, and will work together.”* Then He drew close to my mouth, and as He sent His omnipotent breath into it, I felt new life being infused in me; and He disappeared.

## ***THE LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL***



### **Letter of Luisa No. 37 To Sister Mattia**

My good daughter, Sister Mattia,

I answer to your long letter. Its content shows that peace does not smile in your soul and that you are very worried about yourself. Poor daughter, who gets wet with a drop of water, and tangled up and lost in little trifles. It seems that you have forgotten my poor suggestions - that is, how every thought of yourself is an little escape from the arms of Jesus. It's no wonder that you feel incapable of good, when you run away from His arms! While, even in the midst of a thousand enemies and incessant occupations, oh, how happy you would feel being in the arms of Jesus! It is not our occupations that take us away from Him, but our will - the thought of ourselves - that make us put Jesus aside, even in good. Therefore, let Jesus take care of it, and He will turn miseries and fears into as many sips of love for Himself and for you. For one who is with Him, the most indifferent things, works, sacrifices - are prayers, adorations and love; he feels the Tabernacle in his own heart, and Jesus living within himself; therefore he finds almost no difference between the Jesus of the altar and Jesus of his heart.

Therefore, courage, trust and peace. Put yourself aside, and give place to Jesus. We are small; if we think of ourselves, Jesus will find no space in which to put Himself and make us feel His thought, His love, His palpitating life within us. But if we don't think about ourselves, then we will feel that the actions of life make us find Jesus and lead us to Him. So, assure me that you will be at peace, that I may say to the Celestial Little Mama: "This is our daughter; at any cost we must help her to become a saint." Aren't you happy?

The second edition of the "Queen of Heaven" just came out. I am sending you two copies, one for reverend Mother Vicaria and the other for you, for free. If you want more, let me know how many you want and I'll send them to you. I commend myself to your prayers. My sister tells you many things... **I do not neglect to recommend that you promote the new edition. I want to see what you are able to do for the Celestial Mama, and for the triumph of the Divine Will...** I leave you in the Divine Volition, and be careful not to escape any more; sending you the kiss of the Fiat, I say,

most affectionately yours,  
the little daughter of the Divine Will



April 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), (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 Raczck** (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), **Frank Kelly** (chemo), **Mother Gabrielle Marie** (recovery), **Suzette** (SI), **Leonard Chaires** (recovery), **Steve Evans** (heart), **Julia Rodriguez** (SI), **Fran Wilkins** (SI), **Jessica** (safety), **David Grari** (SI), **Holiday** (SI), **Maria Alexandra** (Formation), **Jim Berg** (recovery), **Cardinal Burke** (SI), **Kelli Slezak** (recovery), **Frances Boyd** (recovery), **Wyatt** (preemie), **Bob Iden** (recovery), **Lois** (ICU),

**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***