

FIRST COMMUNICATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

In 1962, Good Friday occurred on April 13th.

This Friday as well, according to the wish of the Lord Jesus, I adored Him and atoned, from noon till three. I asked the Most Holy Virgin to engrave in my heart the Holy Wounds of her Divine Son; and I entreated her to always have more compassion on us. My tears began to come in abundance. While all that happened to me, I felt in the bottom of my heart the unspeakable grief and sobs of the Mother of Sorrows. With her sobs, she touched my heart.

MESSAGE OF THE MOTHER OF GOD: THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY HEART, A NEW INSTRUMENT TO PUSH FORWARD THE WORK OF SALVATION

She told me sobbing:

B.V.- "There are so many sins in the country, my little carmelite. Help Me, let's save it! I commit a burst of rays into your hands, it is the Flame of Love of my Heart. To the Flame of Love of my Heart, add your love and pass it to others, my little one!"

Oh Mother, why don't you do miracles to make people believe in You, as you did at Fatima ?

B.V.- "My little one, the more the miracles were great, the less they believed in Me. Listen, I asked for the first Saturdays, and everybody ignored it.

I am your gentle and comprehensive Mother, and united to you, I am going to save you. The king saint Stephen consecrated his country to me, and I promised him to welcome in my Heart his intercession and that of the saints of Hungary.

I would like to commit in your hands a new instrument. I am asking you urgently to accept it, discerning its importance, for my heart is very afflicted as I contemplate my country.

The twelve priests, that my Divine Son elected, will be the worthiest to carry out my petition.

Take this Flame, my daughter, you are the first to whom I commit it. This is the Flame of Love of my Heart. Light your heart with it and pass it to others!"

The Blessed Virgin sobbed so much that I hardly heard what she was saying. I asked her what I had to do. In the name of the whole country, I promised her everything, only to alleviate her sorrow, because my heart also came near bursting out.

DO THIS HOLY HOUR OF ATONEMENT IN FAMILY

B.V.- "Daughter, I am asking you to offer to my Divine Son a very special atonement on Thursdays and Fridays. Let this atonement be held in family. This hour you will spend home doing atonement, begin it by a spiritual reading, and keep on reciting the Holy Rosary or other prayers, in an atmosphere full of concentration and fervor. Recite it at least two or three together, for where two or three meet together, there is my Divine Son. In the beginning, cross yourselves five times, and in doing it, offer it to the Heavenly Father through the Wounds of my Divine Son. Do the same again at the end. Sign yourselves in the same manner also when standing up or going to bed and even during the day, because that will bring you near the Heavenly Father through my Divine Son, and your heart will be full of graces".

THE MIRACLE OF THE FLAME OF LOVE

B.V.- "With this Flame full of graces that I give you from my Heart, light all hearts in the whole Hungary, passing it from one heart to another. That is the miracle which, turning into fire, by its flashing light will blind Satan. There is the fire of love of intimate

union that I obtained from the Heavenly Father through the merits of the Wounds of my Divine Son.

Hearing that, I began to make up excuses, insisting : I am not worthy of it... You are committing to me your cause, but how could I pass it on? And I made up excuses again... After a few days, the Blessed Virgin promised to help me efficaciously with her maternal love to do the sacrifices asked for by her Son.

B.V.- "I will be with you, my little carmelite. I hug you".

Heavenly Mother, Blessed Virgin Mary, I wanted to ask you something. She already knew my question and answered me :

B.V.- "Bring to Father E. the demand of my Divine Son."

The Blessed Virgin named him her beloved son in my presence... While she was speaking, I understood, through a marvelous grace from her part, to what point the will of the Most Holy Virgin is united to that of the Eternal Father, her Divine Son, and the Holy Spirit. The Most Holy Virgin promised to be with us so that the small Flame will be propagated like wildfire.

**SUBLIME MISSION :
TO PROPAGATE THE FLAME OF LOVE**

April 15th, 1962.

B.V.- "My little carmelite, I invite those who live in the house of the Carmelite fathers... All of them carry out with great dedication and love a missionary work on the scale of the whole country. Let them be the first to receive the Flame of Love to propagate it. Their mission is sublime and moving. Do not be embarrassed, my little one, start on your way as quickly as possible! My Flame of Love is going to ignite in the Carmel. They are those who do honour to

me the most, or rather, they are the most called to honor Me.

Bring two candles, at first light your small candle and with its flame, light the other. Then, pass it to my beloved son (a Carmelite father). He is going to propagate it among my twelve most worthy devotees".

After that, I asked to the Blessed Virgin if the twelve priests would all be Carmelite Fathers. She answered me with a "no".

B.V.- "I will be with you and inundate you with very special graces. Once the twelve priests will join together, begin simultaneously this devotion, in twelve churches consecrated to Me. Give to you, one to another, the lighted candle that you will have received in this celebration, bring it home and begin the family prayer by this same rite.

If your fervour doesn't die down, I will be consoled."

TAKE PART ALL OF YOU TO MY WORK OF SALVATION

Request to the priests :

April 17th, 1962

The beloved Saviour told me many things. He asked not to abandon the struggle in this spiritual fight, for the unceasing fight augments the grace:

JC.- "Ask my sons (the priests) to send souls to my beloved Mother and never to make a homily without exhorting the faithful to have a profound devotion to Her. We are the country of the Great Lady of the Hungarian people. Let them hold out that unceasingly to the faithful since such is the desire of our Great Lady.

And you, daughter, with all the fervour of your soul and the sacrifices of your life, long earnestly and unceasingly for the coming of my Kingdom, and desire that the Flame of Love of my beloved Mother kindle and spread through the sparks of love."

Once, while I was bowed before the Lord Jesus and complaining of the time lost in my life, He spoke to me in this manner :

JC.- "The increase of your charity counterbalances the occasions you have lost. If your love increases, my Graces will also increase in you.

(Then He spoke a long time again with me)

What I am going to tell you now, my daughter, is not only for you; pass it to my beloved children :

Assimilate the main point of these words from Me, in your mind and your heart. You have to shake the half-hearted souls out of the nonchalance in which they are incrustated. First of all, make them aware of the fact they are destined to live united very intimately with Me. Transmit it specially to the souls who indeed receive Me often in their heart but do not seize the opportunity of this encounter to grow nearer to Me. It is in vain that I want to lead them to a greater spiritual depth, if they turn their back on Me and abandon Me.

In the bottom of your heart, you don't even think of Me when doing your daily works. It makes Me suffer so much! When you say: "Lord, I am not worthy to receive You in my house".... do not turn your back on Me, but make yourselves worthy, prepare your hearts to a sustained union with Me. Do it also during the day, by means of an ardent invocation or a loving glance. With what burning desires I sigh for you! So few are coming to Me ! At least, let those who are coming be trustful and truly rapt in contemplation. Arouse in your hearts confidence in Me. What causes Me the greatest pain is that you don't trust Me. It is in vain that you have faith. Without confidence you cannot grow closer to Me. Ask my sons to arouse courage in the souls. Tell them how much they please Me all those who fight. Let not the souls give up fighting, for continuous fight makes my graces grow within you. Send them to my gentle Mother.

My little one, desire for Me souls in great number. There is the objective of your life, never lose sight of it. It is for this reason that I kept you apart from the world, it is for this reason that I elected you. I am happy because you, at least, had mercy on Me, you understand Me and, in my immense suffering, you console Me".

While He was telling me that, He spread limitless his suffering in my heart. – Lord Jesus, I am a miserable sinner.- But He kept speaking to Me :

J.C.- "Daughter, your repentance has brought you closer to Me. Ask that profound repentance for a great number of souls. So few souls feel thus, even when I am calling many of them specially to be my followers. I am not capricious, I choose souls here and there, on the basis of various circumstances, but unfortunately with not much result. Today I am complaining very much, my little one. I badly needed to open My Heart to you, with its sea of bitterness. Why do I have to support such an unworthy behaviour from souls consecrated to Me ? Come sooner into my presence and console Me still more! Surpass your own limits! Let your love for Me be fiery and full of devotion ! Suffer with love, and pay attention to my voice with more love. To be able to perceive my voice, be very still; because my soft and discreet voice, only the souls submerged in my love are apt to perceive it. Keep burning in your desire for Me, being a living victim with love. Love is fire, that only a constant readiness for sacrifice can keep burning".

**SHOW ZEAL IN HANDING THE FLAME OF LOVE
TO SAVE YOUR COUNTRY**

April 20th, 1962

J.C.- "Take part unceasingly in my Work of Salvation. Ask not how. Wish ardently for the coming of my Kingdom, for yourself and for all souls.

When preparing to go to bed, reflect on the day gone by: what have you done for the coming of my Kingdom?"

The next day, He suffused my soul with a severe sorrow, that oppressed my heart and truly burned : You know that, my Jesus, because You told me, You have promised to give me all kinds of sufferings. It is so painful to me, and nevertheless, how agreeable it is for me to suffer! I don't know to what compare that grief.

JC.- "You could know it – He answered quietly. Remember when you were a child again, far from your mother and from your dear homeland. It was this sorrow that for a long time tortured you".

It was the nostalgia of the homeland, my beloved Jesus.
JC.- "Well you see, you have guessed it. This severe sorrow I sent to you is the nostalgia of the heavenly homeland. Support it for those who don't feel the desire of the eternal homeland".

Today the Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Hurry up to hand the Flame of Love of my Mother, so that in this manner be averted from the country the Hand of Justice of my Father ".

It cost me so much to leave; the Lord heartened me:

JC.- "Don't hesitate any more, my little one! The Most Holy Virgin, under the invocation of the Great Lady of Hungary, will accredit you. Let our Words, that We gave you, be your prayers".

On these days, certainly I felt like transmitting to Father E. the messages received.

The following days, I went early before the Lord Jesus. After having remained both of us a long time in silence, it is Him who began to speak to me in my heart. With a soft voice, so silent that I hardly heard Him, He told me a lot of things but all of it went in my subconscious.

I felt the marvellous importance of his words so soft that they possessed my heart. But I feel myself unable to voice them, except a few words by which He prompted me to act urgently. Among other things, He asked me to give no more attention to pass to Him the petitions imparted to me, and that the instructions dictated by Him, I should give them to Father E. as soon as possible. I felt a great fear after having understood that there was no more time left for wavering. In my great fright, I implored the nun sacristan to say to the Father that I commended myself to his prayers. I said nothing more. Being a matter so confidential, I could not to impart it to anybody else than the one for whom the Lord meant it. On that day, the Evil One oppressed my heart unceasingly. That lasted until the evening when I bowed before the Lord. After a short silence, the Lord Jesus began to speak to me with an unspeakable and marvellous tenderness. A love beyond description, unknown to me up to now, passed from Him into my palpitating heart. This extraordinary, marvellous feeling for a long moment went through my whole body and my soul. And the Lord spoke to me with so tender a voice, as He had never up to now. I felt that what He was going to tell me was hurting Him too.

JC.- "Tonight is our last night together, my little carmelite. Your soul has been the tabernacle of my peaceful Words. From now, I will cover you with silence. I am going to deprive you not only of my Words, but even of feeling unceasingly my presence".

When He pronounced these words, the Evil One breathed out relief and malice. The Lord allowed me to feel it. The Evil One said : **Satan : This is my hour!** I felt that he was very far, and as if the Lord with a wave of the hand had reduced him to nothing. I felt how the Lord took away from him the ability to give me pain. He prompted me with a nice kindness :

JC.- "For the blessing of your soul, I must do it. "

Just as his suggestion possessed my heart, a feeling totally unknown to me, delicate, touching and full of graces,

inundated all inside of me. I felt that it was the Spirit of Love, the Spirit of Holiness.

While He was irradiating his Spirit into my heart, I felt that the Holy Spirit exhaled upon me a strength of Grace of a different order to master all temptations. It gave me such a peace of mind that my tears, which ran off my eyes because of the departure of the Lord, gave place to a silent contemplation. And after my heart calmed down, the Lord once more spoke to me :

JC.- "Understand Me well, my daughter! I will continue to be with you again in the future when you receive Me in the Holy Communion, and I will wait for your coming with my Heart wrung, as I received you up to this day. Be faithful. Don't retire within yourself referring to your own feelings ! Deny yourself and only love Me ! Let your heart be filled with the Spirit of love ! Love Me as an infant wrapped up in his white swaddling clothes. Look for Me as my Mother looked for Me in the crowd with an anxious heart. And when you have found Me somewhere, praise Me. Think of Me when you are in need of a helpful hand.

If you think to be in need of fatherly support, look up to the Eternal Father and, with the Holy Spirit, throw yourself in our Love."

These were his parting words. However tender they were, they let me in sadness. During the preceding nights, it was often the Lord Jesus who woke me for the vigil prayer. From today, my guardian angel will awake me when it is time. What difference between the former awakening and the present one!

AT THE SCHOOL OF HUMILITY

April 27th, 1962, Friday

After the Holy Mass, I left, well decided to give to Father E the message of the Most Holy Virgin. I am bringing a letter to you, Father - I told him - In this letter is written the message received from the Blessed Virgin.- I was shaking in

all my limbs but felt that the Holy Spirit's force was helping me. I waited until he finished to read it.

Father E looked at me surprised and answered some evasive words : "I cannot give an answer to that"... I was not waiting for an answer. I am only a poor sinner, and I already bear enough sufferings for that cause... I retired being sad at heart. I felt myself humiliated in the depths of my heart.

Then I remained a long time again in the church, submerged in my thoughts. I complained before the Blessed Virgin : Whom did you send me to, dear Mother? He refused to acknowledge me, he said not even one word of encouragement. With broken heart, and ashamed of the humiliation inflicted, I went out of the church. But yes indeed, there was something that Father E. told me. He told me to go and see Father X. This one, I did not know him; I never heard to speak of him. The following day, I went to see him, but as I did not find him at home, I went back the next morning to meet him. In the Holy Confession, I exposed before him the special situation of my soul. Floods of words, suffused with tears, sprang from me. Even if I had never seen him, I opened my heart to him confidently; I implored him to guide me in my special state of mind. I told him : "It is with the greatest humility that I am asking you to tell me if I am wrong, in order to reassure me." His soft and gentle words gave me back peace : there is nothing abnormal in me. It is from my humility that he drew this conclusion. These words gave some comfort to my soul. I went back home in peace. We were agreed that the next time I was going to bring him, set down by writing, the communications of the Most Holy Virgin, because there are some priests who trust him, and he is going to talk with them about this question.

SAY TO THOSE CONCERNED...

April 30th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin encouraged me again :

B.V. - "Say to those concerned by that, not to be afraid and to trust Me. Under my maternal mantle, I will myself protect them.

Let the eight sanctuaries most visited in the country, and also four churches of the capital dedicated to Me, begin simultaneously this devotion : The delivery of my Flame of Love.

Wish ardently to make sacrifices, my little carmelite. Keep burning unceasingly the Flame of my Love by your sufferings".

I AM THE BEGGAR OF THE COUNTRY

May 2nd, 1962

I brought to Father X. the written communications. One received me with the news that Father X. was sick, he had to go through a serious operation and one could not talk to him... My heart filled with sadness, and I thought that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin should be delayed again...

The Lord Jesus told me :

JC.-"Have no fear, my little carmelite, my Sacred Heart will be for you a permanent shelter. You do feel that, don't you ? And when you feel it, at once you found rest ? The love of compassion beats unceasingly between those who love each other. Remain in my Love and entice the others to Me also! You know, we are so few, one single glance takes easily an overall view of our whole camp. My eye watches over you unceasingly. My Heart suffers very much because of those who are absent. Persevere close to Me, so that I should not have to experience a bitter disappointment !"

His voice was so imploring that my heart was burning ardently for Him... The day after, I felt such an anxiety that even my physical forces felt largely the effects of it. The Lord told me :

JC.- "Suffer with Me, daughter!"

Another time, I was walking in the street, it was noon. Suddenly, the Lord began to speak to me. He complained sadly and asked me to write his words :

JC.- "I am the beggar of the country, my little one. To Me, nobody wants to give Me some work. It is prohibited to live by begging in the country. I am the only one to keep on begging. I wander about without eating nor drinking, from one street to another, from house to house, from village to village; in the winter cold or under the heat, when the wind is roaring or it rains cats and dogs. Nobody asks Me where I am going in such a pitiful condition. My hair is glued with blood, my feet are chapped for having walked after you, I hold out my hands unceasingly begging for help... I go from one heart to the other and I barely receive scanty alms, after one closes quickly the door of his heart ; I can all but have a look inside. I have only to retire simply, and my graces remain hoarded in my Heart. Ask for many graces, my little one, for others also. Truly, I am in debt to you, I have to be grateful to you for your faithfulness. You are wondering at it ? Do not be surprised at that, each of your little sacrifices quenches my infinite and heart-rending thirst. Live not even one moment without sacrifice !

SACRIFICE - PRAYER

JC.- "I have to tell you that recently I called many souls specially to follow Me, but only very few understand what it is that I await from them. Add them unceasingly in your prayers, and sacrifice yourself for them, so that the army of atoning souls, I try to raise thus, will counterbalance my just anger.

My beloved Mother implores Me. She is the one who up to now has restrained my just anger. Her Flame of Love obliges Me also ! "

In one certain occasion, whereas I was adoring Him, the Lord Jesus spoke to me thus :

JC.- "Let repentance be in each of your heartbeats. In each breathing, inspire my Love and when breathing out, pass it to your neighbour."

On may 2nd, 1962, the Sister assigned to accompany me asked what difference I felt when, instead of the Lord, it were my guardian angel who waked me up. On the spur of the moment, I could not give her the answer. Now that the Lord doesn't make me hear his beloved voice, my conversation with Him has changed to a monologue.

SMALL SPARKS, CREATURES OF GOD

"You made me understand many things, my good Jesus; thanks to your inspirations, I can voice them. But when it happened, You already had sheltered my soul under silence. Now I understand, but I cannot express it with words."

When kneeling silently before the Lord, a great splendor, that I could not take in at a glance, began to shine before my spiritual eyes. This great light looked like a living light that was glittering and flashing small brilliant particles in all directions. These particles were smaller than a particle of dust, and however even the smallest were glittering with an admirable glare. At the very time when I was contemplating all that, the Lord allowed me to understand why I had not found adequate words to express it. The small particles, with their marvellous glare, aroused in me the feeling that it was all about creatures of God.

That day was Tuesday and I began to make spiritual communions for my children. I entrust them with the Blessed Virgin. But some spiritual communions, I could not yet make any of them. Since the Lord deprived me not only of his words but also of feeling his presence, a great insensitivity consumed my soul. I was kneeled in a silent motionlessness. I remembered the words of the Lord:

JC.- "One only Pater Noster or one only Ave Maria, recited in the middle of a great spiritual insensitivity, is much more profitable than the enthusiastic prayer of the one who is receiving graces in surabundance".

COMMUNITY PRAYER

Remembering these words of the Lord in the middle of a spiritual insensitivity, I felt a great peace in my soul. While I was kneeling thus without saying one single word, in this afternoon of May, the melody of litanies of the Most Holy Virgin sounded. I had never felt, like that time, how much the community prayer can raise the soul to an admirable fervour.

TEMPTATION OF THE DEVIL

I remained in a devout silence. I vainly tried to pray, I was unable to do it. The Devil began instead to torture my soul. I did absolutely not succeed to free my mind of his influence. First he aroused in me a great fear. It was such a terrible feeling, as if he would have wanted to take possession of me, but something prevented him from doing that.

For one moment, I remained kneeling there, with my mind confused. I thought that, before the Evil One takes possession of me, I should run into the presence of the priest asking him to pray for me. I saw Father E who was crossing the church and going out, but I was too exhausted to follow him. After Father's leaving, I could not do the least movement; the thought I was possessed unceasingly wrung me, and therefore I had nothing to do in the church. The Evil One ordered me out the church, but I remained there a long time again. In this incident, I didn't know how I could free myself of the Evil One.

Going out of the church, the Evil One came with me, and in an entirely human shape he began to speak to me : **Go back in your family! Do not attempt to distinguish yourself from others ! Don't you see that what you are doing is exhausting you, and you are wasting your life?**

Your whole life has been a struggle, it is time now for you to take it easy ! Life is so short ! Why to overstrain yourself in this manner ? Your silly thoughts, why do you want to pass them to others? Don't believe that you will attract the eyes of the people on you! You would feel flattered by that, would you not? Take your time to reflect, and you will see that I am right. And when you realize it, it is you who will thank me for having set you free from such a calamity.

I was glad, when reaching the door of my home, my grandchildren were waiting for me and they had a good time paying me little compliments. That put an end to the troubles of the Evil One.

After having a snack, I went to my new home. Even there the Evil One did not let me go, and he kept on bothering me. He hurled himself at me again. I tried to spurn him with all my might. I began to meditate with great fervour. But such an agitation of mind induced me to wonder and question myself. I vainly made a careful self-examination. I found not one explanation... I thought that before making the smallest gesture in favour of this Cause, it would be better for me to think of it twice. This vaingloriousness in me, that the Evil One had displayed under my eyes, made me stop short... It is in the middle of great anxieties that I went to rest. All help from Heaven stopped, and only the dark anxiety of the night fell upon me. How good it would be to hear the peaceful voice of the Lord ! What would He say of all that?... On these days, I had many serious temptations... The Evil One, with all his tricks, wanted to deprive me of my quality as a human being.

**TO RECEIVE GREAT GRACES, THE LORD
PREPARES OUR SOUL WITH SUFFERINGS**

May 4th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin began to speak :

B.V.- "Now that you went through this great temptation, Daughter, I am going to reward you. You got over a great test. We wanted to improve your humility.

That is why my Divine Son allowed Satan to come near you so much. Thus, you made yourself more qualified to propagate the Flame of Love. You know, to receive great graces, it is necessary to prepare your soul with greater sufferings. It is only in this manner that the grace can go on increasing in your soul. Now, after your victory, I hug you. And when I speak to you, you will welcome my Holy Cause with a greater trust. It was the occasion for you to win some merits in favour of other souls also. Make unceasingly sacrifices for the twelve priests. They too will suffer, and you, be delighted to be able to suffer with them. Your merit, so little it may appear, increases in you the graces. I am entrusting my Cause to a few of you, so that, once those few are won, the numerous other will come behind. Be happy to be one of these few! Unfortunately, even between these few, there are some who spurn me, and how it hurts my maternal Heart !

And now, you have to spread my Cause. Let those I chose have full confidence in Me. As a careful Mother, I guide all their steps. I only ask them to make their souls qualified and with great fervour make themselves ready to participate to the work of atonement. I look with sadness on the alarm aroused in you by my Flame of Love.

Why are you afraid in your heart? How could I let you in doubt, I who am your very loving Mother? Unite and join all your forces and get your souls ready to receive the Sacred Flame. In the sanctuaries, the pilgrins will prove well disposed to welcome it. I, the Mother of Grace, implore unceasingly my Divine Son to welcome the slightest effort and associate it to your merits. Have no fear of the Flame which is going to light suddenly, peaceful as a soft light; it will arouse no resistance in anybody. There is the miracle that is going to happen in your hearts.

FEAST OF THE CANDLEMAS

B.V.- "In the feast of the Candlemas, my beloved children will introduce in a procession the Flame of Love of my Heart, so that in this manner it will become burning fire in the hearts and souls. Let all be ready in such a way that it should go spreading like wildfire. Let those souls I have chosen make everything ready for the great mission".

Mother, Our Lord Jesus-Christ promised that you were going to accredit me. - In the bottom of my heart, I heard the soft answer of the Blessed Virgin who fully reassured me:

B.V.- "Go and see my most beloved son (Father X). He is going to do everything as if he were myself, because it is he who will be my agent in my sanctuaries to accredit my Flame of Love. Have no fear, he is not going to be opposed nor refuse. As for you, live only in retirement and humility, and consume yourself in suffering! I, Mother of Sorrows, am feeling as if, by each of your sufferings, you pour a healing balm on the Wounds of my Divine Son!

You, be one of these souls who cannot live without suffering, for these souls, by their union to the sufferings of my Divine Son, feel more and more his presence near at hand. Wish with all the might of your heart that my Flame of Love take fire as soon as possible and blind Satan".

Between may 3th and 11th, 1962, the Blessed Virgin asked me four times not to neglect her mission.

ANNOUNCE MY MERCY, SACRIFICE YOURSELF

Words of the Lord :

JC.- "I am choosing you, my little one, so that you should be bearer of my Divine Mercy. Fill yourself with the abundance of my Divine Mercy. And when you open your mouth to speak, announce the Mercy of my Heart, which is almost burning away in its desire of sinners.

Let all your life be only one desire, by means of prayers and sacrifices, the desire to take part in my Work of Salvation".

How many times I have already written, my good Jesus, your sad laments, but it seems almost nothing what I can do to help You !

JC.- "Let your heart burn with desire, my little one. Already, with that only, you relieve the ardent suffering of my Heart ! If all the souls consecrated to my Heart sighed like Me, the camp of those who atone for Me would be growing. You know how large is your number. If all took part to my work of Salvation, with all their soul and their heart, with their prayers and sacrifices, I should not have to complain so much. Love Me still more, my little one, serve Me with still greater abandon. Don't let the weight of the routine dominate you!

Let your sacrifices be always fervent and ardent. I would like to augment my Graces in you, my little one, but to be able to do it, I have to find a greater acceptance of sacrifices in you. Please, accept my demand, be very modest, deny yourself all joy, all pleasure with which you do not serve Me. Deny yourself to read entertaining books, to listen to your favourite music, to seek after company in society. When being out walking, think only of my Holy Passion. I would like you to augment still again your fasts, if you also want it. Do not give yourself to any leisure. Let your breakfast and lunch be modestly of bread and water. You may eat other foods only at main meals, but I ask you to try to make them tasteless. Eat them not for their good taste, but only to feed your body. The body anyhow will call for what it needs. You have to renounce even more your night rest.

I ask you a two hours vigil, so that you should get up twice every night during one hour. My little beloved, may I count on you? I am asking it to you, I the Man-God."

Oh my Lord and my God! You know that without You, I am nothing. Mind is ready but the body, You know it Lord, is weak. You know the two "Egos" that here on earth exist in me as two eternal and inseparable enemies. My soul and my heart accept that, but they become irritated against the dark side of my weak will and mind. I am renewing my offering, my gentle Jesus: I belong to You, I am at your service! I want in no way to be against You, for I love You so much! Put in me your strength, so that I should be able to do your will.

The nightly vigil was very difficult for me ; it cost me very much to wake up. I asked to the Blessed Virgin : I implore You, O Mother, wake me up! When it is my Guardian Angel who wakes me up, he doesn't rattle me enough.

The following night, it was the Blessed Virgin who woke me up. I wanted to get up and put on my clothes, believing that it was the time for the vigil and it seemed to me to be disrespectful to the Blessed Virgin to speak with her while being laid down. But it was not yet the time to begin the vigil at two in the night, it was only midnight. The Blessed Virgin spoke to me in such a way :

**OFFER YOUR NIGHTLY VIGIL
FOR YOUTH AND CHILDHOOD**

B.V.- Stay in the position where you are, my little one, you will not be disrespectful to me. A mother can speak to her daughter at any time, in any place. Listen to me, please, do not relax in the time of the vigil...

There is an exercise very useful to the soul, it is its high-mindedness to God. Make all the necessary physical effort. I also stood by very much. In the family, it was I who kept awake during the nights when Infant Jesus was yet a little baby, for Joseph worked so much, doing what he could for us to be able to live poorly. Do it, you too. Even in your holiday which is on Sunday, you will do vigils and attend as much holy masses as it will be possible for you ! Offer them for the youth! Think of all these children that are led each year to my Divine Son! How many souls are lost because they cannot take root, whereas nobody gives attention to their spiritual progress. Let your soul be full of prayers of sacrifice also on your holidays. These days, offer them specially for these children. My Son Most Holy, even tired, let children come to Him. That is why you too have to be never tired ! You know, it is He who asked you to participate continuously to his Work of Salvation."

Today, it is again the Lord Jesus who speaks to me:

JC.- "My little carmelite : the sacrifices I proposed to you lately, you accepted them. Maybe you will be surprised, but I have to thank you for that. Do you see to what your Master is condescending? But I am going farther again : unite your sufferings to make one only with mine. Your merits augment greatly because of that, and greatly make my Work of Salvation progress. Keep in the bottom of your heart this immense grace that you received from Me. It is a special gift of God. It is He who honours you, poor little soul. Can something be more sublime for you? Learn from Me! Because you are little and miserable : it is for that reason I have chosen you. My daughter, never be tired when it is all about suffering for Me. Apply yourself more again, with the help of my grace!"

And the gentle Redeemer implored me to recite with Him this prayer that expresses his most ardent desires:

Jesus-

**"Let our feet walk together,
Let our hands gather up united,
Let our hearts beat in harmony,
Let our interior feel the same thing,
Let the thought of our minds be one,
Let our ears listen to the silence together,
Let our glances possess one another profoundly
blending in one another,
and let our lips implore together
the ETERNAL FATHER to obtain mercy."**



This prayer, I made it totally mine. He meditated it so many times with me, attesting that these are his eternal desires. He taught me this prayer in order that I should teach it to others. Make ours his eternal thoughts, his burning desires, with all our might and mind.

The Saviour, after having asked that, added again :

JC.- "This prayer is an instrument in your hands, while your collaboration with Me thus will blind Satan in this way also, and because of his blindness the souls will not be induced to sin".

HELP!!! I NEED YOUR ENERGIES

May 14th, 1962

Today, it is once again the Blessed Virgin who woke me up. This time, I remained lying down, resting.

B.V.- "My little carmelite, in this moment in the silence of the night, I would like to have a talk with you. Pay attention to what I am saying, but keep resting. You know, don't you, what immense sorrow is breaking my heart? Satan is gathering souls with breathtaking speed.

Why don't you do your utmost to put a stop to that with all your might and as soon as possible? I need your collaboration. My heart is burning away of sorrow because I have to see how many souls are incurring damnation. Many of them, in spite of their goodwill, are lured on. (1). With derisive laughter, the Evil One stretches out his arms, and with a terrible malice, drags them off to Hell, they for whom my Divine Son suffered indescribable torments and death. Help!!!

(1) NOTE : They begin with goodwill but the flow sweeps them because they discern too late the trap set by Satan.

SPEAK TO MY CHILDREN, THEY WILL BE MY AMBASSADORS. DENY YOURSELF

May 17th, 1962

During my morning prayer, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me ; and also during the Holy Mass, she complained unceasingly, with a very sad intonation. She suffered, as if she wringed her hands, and implored:

B.V.- "The savage rage of Satan is increasing in order to lay hands even on persevering souls. Don't let him to do that! Help!"

Beseeching, she didn't stop to implore. The sorrow of her heart was spreading to mine. I myself struggled powerless, my prayer choked down with sobs. Now, writing these lines, the sorrow wrings my heart again. I have to stop writing because of tears. O Mother, what can I do?

B.V.- "Go and speak to my sons ; they will be my messengers".

Speak, You, Mother, in my favour! I am so miserable, I am nothing, one shows me no attention at all, and nevertheless I have already passed your words. And now, what can I do ? O Mother, once more I ask you this, let it be you who speak.

Your Divine Son promised that it would be you who should accredit me. I beg you, Most Holy Mother, to introduce me in order that one takes your insistent demands into consideration. And moreover, Mother, I am burning away and suffering because your request has not been well received until now by the one whom you sent me to.

The same day, the Lord Jesus also spoke to me in the bottom of my heart, in the great silence of my soul. His voice was almost imperceptible, like a sigh :

JC.- "Be careful, my little one! Deny yourself entirely. Abandon yourself entirely to Me. You know how much my only care has been to ensure that nothing bad should happen to you. I payed a great price for you, for your soul, with my sufferings. Let nothing be lost of these abundant graces I gratify you to the full unceasingly. Take care of yourself! The Evil One wants to insert himself in you by stealth and, like an animal of prey, gulp down the might of your soul".

How, beloved Jesus? I, from the moment when I wake up, in the first impulse of my heart, forgetting and despising myself, I offer myself to You, frightened that the devil finds a place in my soul on waking : Receive me, my Lord and good God !

JC.-"Tell Me that the whole day long, and not only on waking!"

And with a soft sigh, He told me only:

JC.-"My little one! "

DREAM

May 23th, 1962

Soon in the morning, I was in a hurry to come near the Lord to thank Him for the strenght He had gratified me during the nightly vigil. He was very touched, and I could hardly support his heartbeat. It sound in my heart with a softness I had never felt before.

Lord, I am not worthy of what you are doing in me. But I will try, with all my might, to show my gratitude to you, one way or another, for your kindness. He kept making me feel his extraordinary charity.

I have not written the dream I had, I didn't want to describe it, but He came beside me and said :

JC.- "Write that also, my little one".

On May 16th and 17th, I had this dream. I do not have the habit of dreaming, and if it happens, on waking, I forget all what I have dreamed of. But this dream, not only I didn't forget it, but I had it present with a greater acuteness after waking : I saw a great black disk, with some grey clouds around, that whirled. Beside the disk, I saw some men with strange appearance. They were lanky, almost without a body, with grey clothes. I didn't see their faces, only the napes of their necks. All of a sudden, I felt that they were devils and precisely the worst. When I looked at the disk, right at the same moment, they were finishing an iron plate. With this plate, they covered the disk which, until the moment before, was fully visible. Having covered it with this iron plate, they examined it scrupulously, and with another great derisive laughter, they expressed their satisfaction with the work done. To the right, there were some white clouds, and I felt that someone watched them. I don't know who may have been there, but I felt that they had no bad intentions. At their feet, I saw three boys. I don't know who they were, but I had the impression that they were enemies of the Evil One, because, looking at the black disk, they talked between them about how to set about to remove it. Meanwhile, one of those on the left side, the one who was nearest of those at the right, turned towards one of these and said with a terrible sarcasm, as someone who is proud of his job : *You can look at it very well ! We made it perfect!* And he added again : *You are going to have a lot of headaches with that!*

In this dream, I also examined the disk very well; I don't know if the people to the right were aware of that, but looking at it closely, I thought how the disk should be free from the dark plate. I understood that, on the edge, there was a minuscule transparent fissure. Paying attention to that, I felt a great relief. I decided to speak to the others and tell them that everything was not lost. Let's set without delay about taking off the dark plate, because I have the feeling that we will succeed. I woke up.

Later on, thinking profoundly of the scene in this dream, I didn't understand what it meant, but I remained with the idea that, even with much work, we should find the way to make the dark disc transparent again.

PLEASANT COMPANY AND WISE ADVICES

May 1962

Since the Lord Jesus addresses no more his good and peaceful words to me, silence prevails between us, or to be more exact, the conversation is only a monologue.

One day, my children sent me shopping... I ended my breakfast and set out; going out by the door on the street, I went thinking of what I had to buy. At this very moment, He addressed these words to me:

JC.- "I don't bother you?"

He came near me with a so undescrivable and so delicate attention that I could not retain my tears. I whispered to Him these words that, I know, are most agreeable to Him : "With what unquenchable thirst I long for You". In the meanwhile, we walked in silence without saying other words. Moved by his tactfulness without limits, I said : I only hope I will be able, Me too, to come near You in such a way, adorable Jesus! With this desire, I reached the shopping centre. There, He retired. It hurt so much my feelings! He, the Man-God, is behaving with me with so unspeakable tenderness and understanding. Coming back home, He spoke to me again:

JC.- "You don't want to tell Me nothing more?"

Gentle Jesus, I give back to You your own words as a prayer : You are the apple of my eyes!

Now that He spoke to me after such a long time, a huge gladness filled my soul. The spiritual unfeelingness had lasted a long time, my misery kept me crushed to the ground. I accepted it heartily because He had told me He sent me that for the good of my soul.

One day, very early in the morning, the Lord Jesus began to complain with great sadness :

JC.- "Daughter, I ask you many mortifications to be able to give you, in return, many graces. Let the spirit of sacrifice burn in you unceasingly, the spirit of prayer and mortification. Know to remain silent unceasingly, for it is only thus that the voice of God keeps speaking in you. Know to be silent, and don't blow your own trumpet. Your spiritual life must take root in silence. Atone by your silence the empty and senseless words of many. Atone for Me, for the distrustful coyness of others. And meanwhile also increase in you your faith and trust in Me. If you knew how my Sacred-Heart bleeds when one has little opinion of Me, or when are numerous those who shut Me totally out of their heart! Every morning, present Me the offering of your sacrifices. Deposit it before the door of my Tabernacle, and it will ignite with the fire of my Love. Let the flame of your sacrifices not die down all day long ! See to it that the love of many victim souls flame towards Me, to obtain through Me the Mercy of the Heavenly Father".

Meanwhile, He inundated me with his infinite Love. He kept speaking to me again :

JC.- "Do you know, my little one, how is my Love for souls? I would speak in such a manner to every soul who should receive Me and shelter Me ".

Oh, Lord, it is You who gave me my first shelter. Because of that, I owe You an eternal gratitude, of which I would never be able to acquit myself worthily.

JC.- "I desire it neither of you nor of anybody. But if you should try it, that would please Me very much".

INTERPRETATION OF THE DREAM

This morning, the Lord told me many things more, and He also asked a few questions. I looked at Him with surprise because He was also asking questions about my dream of the night before, and he said various things :

JC.- "Do you know what is that black disc? It is the country of the Great Lady of Hungarians. In the white cloud is my Mother. The people beside her is my beloved son, and his heart is devoted to Me. He is disposed to do anything for Me." (He was speaking of a priest).

He did not say who is concerned, and it did not come to my mind either to ask for it. Meanwhile, the Lord let speak the Blessed Virgin. He did it with such respect and devotion that I had strong heartbeats listening all that. At this moment, the Blessed Virgin was repeating the words said previously by the Lord, concerning his beloved son (a priest). After, the Lord Jesus began to speak:

JC.- You know the meaning of the thick darkness on the disk? It means the seven deadly sins. This plate is made of seven thin plates, and each of them is set separately, although it seems welded in only one piece. The layer above the others is lewdness. It is a very fine and resistant layer, but one can bend it, and it is in this manner that it is necessary to take it away from there. Sacrifices joined to many prayers, that is what can bend it. After, comes the second which is indifference to do good. This one cannot be bent. It is made with a black colour that does not deteriorate.

It is only with great efforts that one can detach by attrition some tiny particles no bigger than particles of dust.

But one must not be afraid, I will be with you in this important work. Nevertheless, be careful, because the Devil doesn't remain inactive either, and it is only relentlessness without resting which can abrade this indifference to do good, this hard disk.



Mgr Luis Antalóczi, from the city of Eger, Hungary, who accompanied Mrs Elizabeth Kindelmann, to make the message of the Holy Virgin known. With Father Gabriel Rona, he attended the International Congress in Mexico in July 1999. He received from Mgr Bernardino Echeverria Ruiz, the title of National Coordinator in Hungary for the Movement of the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of Mary. His death, which happened on December 16th, 2000, has been a great lost for Hungary and this Marial Movement. His fruits and intercession are consigned and become more tangible now.