

SATAN REMAINED BLIND FOR A FEW HOURS

B.V.- "Then Satan became blind, and for a few hours he ceased to dominate over souls. Above all, it is the sin of voluptuousness that makes so many victims. As Satan is in this moment helpless and blind, the evil spirits seem set and idle as if they were in lethargy. They don't understand what is going on. Satan ceased to give them orders. And as souls are liberating themselves from the domination of the Evil One, they take good resolutions contrary to indolence. When they wake up in the new day, the firm intent of conversion will have grown stronger in millions of souls".

As the Blessed Virgin was saying this, she allowed me to make an experiment of what was going on in souls under the effect of grace.

NEARER IS THE MOMENT WHEN MY FLAME OF LOVE WILL LIGHT UP ON ALL THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH

Feeling this admirable grace, I went to the church in the early morning.

You, Blessed Virgin almighty – I hailed her thus.- Of what trouble you got me out ! And why do you give me so many graces? - The Blessed Virgin began speaking to me :

B.V.- "Take strength from so many graces, my little one. I overflowed you, so that, if new doubts come over you, the inextinguishable fire of my Flame of Love will already be burning in your heart. You do see how sublime it is!

That day, the Blessed Virgin told me many things again:

B.V.-"I assure you, my little one, that such a mighty strength of grace, up to now I have never placed one at your disposal, as at this time: the burning Flame of Love of my Heart. Since the Word of God became Flesh, I did not undertake a greater movement than the one of the Flame of Love of my Heart, which leaps up towards you.

Up to now, nothing has blinded Satan so much. And it is up to you not to reject it, for that would lead to a disaster".

You are committing to me, Heavenly Mother, to the most unfortunate in the whole world, this great cause? Me, soul of a beggar covered with rags ! I count for nothing, not even humanly speaking. Even much less before you!

B.V.- "My Flame of Love is going to light up first into the Carmel, my little one, for, is there a place where I am more venerated than among them? Or at least, they are the more called to that, as also the Daughters of the Holy Spirit, who have to collaborate to the spreading of the Flame of Love with my votaries.

Hurry up, my little one! It is already near, the moment when my Flame of Love will light up, and at this very moment, Satan will become blind. And that, I want to make you feel it to increase your confidence. It will give you a great strength. This power, all those to whom it comes will feel it. For it will light up not only in nations consecrated to me but all around the world, and it will spread throughout the whole world, even in places most inaccessible; because for Satan, there are no inaccessible places. Take, from it, strength and confidence. I will support your work with miracles never seen up to now, that atonement to my Divine Son is going to accomplish in an imperceptible way, gently and silently.

FEAST OF THE FLAME OF LOVE: FEBRUARY 2nd

B.V.- "I pray the Holy Father to fix for you the feast of the Flame of Love on February the second, feast of Candlemas. I don't want a special feast".

**YOU CARE ONLY FOR YOUR OWN AFFAIRS.
WHY DON'T YOU BRING THEM TO ME?**

It happened one time that, because of my numerous occupations, from morning up to late in the afternoon, I didn't think of the Lord Jesus (since I am in this so particular state of grace, it was happening for the first time). When I became alone, He spoke to me thus :

JC.- "You see how you are? Once again, you care only for your own affairs. Why don't you bring them to Me? You are acting as if you alone can do something. Do learn at last that, winning my confidence, you can obtain everything for others too. Gather your near relations's difficulties, your family's problems, and I am going to settle all that. Trust my might! If you don't commit your affairs to Me, how do you want Me to settle them? I am asking for your unconditional confidence!"

**JESUS GIVES HIS GRACES TO WHOEVER
HAS RECOURSE TO THE FLAME OF LOVE**

August 3th, 1962

In the morning, there were again some family quarrels about home matter. It disheartened me so much! From noon till three, at Lord Jesus's request, I had to go to adore and atone. I could hardly start on my way, my mind was become so unhinged. The family discord, which was beginning again, so upset my soul. The first hour of prayer, I passed trying to put my thoughts in order ; I hardly succeeded in becoming calm. My state of distraction left me disheartened so much so that I was unable to do even an oral prayer. I thought of the most forgotten sacerdotal souls in purgatory, and at this intention I wanted to offer the way of the cross too. Because of my great fatigue, I wanted to interrupt it many times. But the Saviour spoke to me thus, sadly :

JC.-"Neither did I abandon nor interrupt the way of sorrows.

Come, let us move forward together both of us, so it will be easier for you and for Me! Shared affliction is half affliction. You know, with what difficulty I moved Myself too ! It is not without reason that they constrained Simon of Cyrene to help Me. Now, you, help Me too !"

While I was beginning to immerse myself in Him, He spoke to me again :

JC.- "I have pity for you, my little one, I see your great efforts, but don't believe they are in vain! I bless abundantly your family, I liberate them from the Evil One, for he is the one who disturbs the peace of your family. Be confident only in Me!"

Lord, so big is the family discord, that here only a miracle can help.

JC.- "Perhaps you believe that I cannot make a miracle?"

But Lord, I am not worthy of it.

JC.- "Nevertheless, I will make a miracle, and your problem, which looks to you like it is impossible to settle, I bless it, so that all will be smoothed away ".

Meanwhile, I implored the Blessed Virgin : Intercede with your Divine Son in favour of us! While I was ending my way of the cross, the Saviour promised me four times :

JC.- "I will smooth away all difficulties, my little one. Our beloved Mother appealed again to her Flame of Love. I cannot deny her anything. She asked Me that to the one to whom she entrusted her Flame of Love, for that one (Elizabeth) to deny her nothing. She asked Me also to distribute my graces to whoever wishes that they be granted through Her ".

I cannot describe what great graces and power and confidence He gave to me with his words...

INCREASE YOUR DESIRES FOR THE SALVATION OF SOULS

August 6th, 1962

In the morning, at communion or maybe a little before, the Lord inundated again my heart with his laments.

JC.- "Not one soul I committed to my priests' care should have to incur damnation. This word, damnation, causes a terrible sorrow to my Heart. I would suffer again the death on the Cross for each soul, even if I had to suffer a thousand times more, because there is no more hope for the damned.

Prevent it ! With your desires, save souls !

You know, there are three forms of baptism : baptism of water, blood and desire; in such a manner for the Salvation of souls, it is the same. From my Sacred-Heart, Blood and Water spurted on you, and also the mighty desire with which I did it for you.

Do you know what desire is? It is a marvelous and delicate instrument, within reach of even the weakest man, who can use it as a miraculous instrument to save souls. What matters is that he should unite his desire to my Precious Blood, which emanates from my Side. Increase your desires, my little one, with all your strength, because that saves many souls !"

Saying that it was an appalling sorrow for Him to loose souls, their damnation, the gentle Saviour allowed me to share this sorrow, and I felt in my heart such a sharp pain that it almost shook me. I will make all possible efforts, Lord Jesus, in order that the souls entrusted to me will not incur damnation.

**DO YOUR UTMOST TO PUT OUT
SATAN'S FIRE**

August 7th, 1962

I lamented : my Jesus, I am so abandoned!

J.C.- "And I, what will I say then? Is there somebody more abandoned than I am, more despised, who should have been forgotten more than Me? If you knew what ardent desire I feel for you! In my continuous solitude, I am calling you with much love and patience, and you treat Me as if I were a person without emotions. But if you came near with confidence, you should feel this Love that my Sacred-Heart is feeling for you. If a fire arises in any place, how you come running from all sides to limit every possible damage. But the fire of Satan, how you don't do your utmost to extinguish it ! You let the flame of hell work its destructions. But, woe to you who look with cowardice, you who are responsible ! You refuse to see and let souls keep on incurring damnation !

**SOULS TO ME CONSECRATED: DON'T LET
CARELESSNESS TAKE POSSESSION OF YOU**

J.C.- "You, elect souls, could know Me, and you know that my Patience and Kindness don't have any limits, but you also know my Justice, which will make a decision on you : Go away from Me to the eternal fire ! Your hands don't gather together with Me, they only spread. Oh you, truly unfortunate, souls consecrated to Me! Enter in yourselves, do convert yourselves to Me! There is yet time to do it. Don't let apathy take possession of you. That is the root of all evil which gets in your hearts. At least you, as quickly as possible, get rid of this appalling sin driving to despair, and about which you turn a deaf ear. Satan erects barricades in your souls in order not to let the divine Light enter. Without the invigorating brightness of this light, you suffer and torture yourselves under the dark burden of indolence".

"Come to Me, you who are worn out under the burden of indolence, and I will take it off your shoulders and relieve you! Only the reception of my Body can help you to go out of this darkness the Evil One so carefully accumulated in you. If only you were committing yourselves to Me! Don't you realize that I am walking behind you? My numerous counsels, should they be fruitless ? Understand that all these disordered things have their beginning in Satan, it is his work, and it lasts as far as I allow him to do so. I grasp your hands, do not snatch yourselves from my arms which hug you! Convert to Me and offer yourselves in sacrifice on the sacred Altar of contemplation and interior martyrdom!"

JC.- "You want to see for yourselves that there is my will. This interior martyrdom, Satan cannot impede it. This struggle in the depths of hearts produces abundant fruits like a martyrdom supported for Me. Pray and stay awake, meet together two or three, and in such a manner undertake the fight against the Prince of Darkness, against his devastating strength. Do not stay idle ! You are acting as if you had not in Heaven a Father who takes care of you. By your ardent desires, ignite the earth ! By your sacrifices, burning with pure love, burn sin. Don't believe that it is impossible. Have only confidence in Me. This faith and confidence are going to give, to millions of souls, strength to persevere. Don't be lacking in faith, my daughter! Associate yourself to souls consecrated to Me ! I called you too. And what you are doing, don't do it impulsively, but let it be a firm and persevering acceptance of sacrifices, because it produces abundant fruits in souls".

**DESIRE, A MARVELOUS INSTRUMENT
WHICH UNITES HEAVEN TO EARTH**

August 8th, 1962

Coming back, during the night, from the adoration of the Most Holy Sacrament, we were talking and walking, or to say better, He was speaking to me. I listened to Him very astonished.... It recalled me of my years as a young bride, this invocation that we added to the nightly prayer said in family:

"Gentle Jesus, let also sinners and pagans know You, and become converted and love You profoundly!"

JC.- "By your yearnings in those days, how many souls you desired for Me, my little one. Do you know that I listened to them? And these souls, thanks to your desires, succeeded in knowing Me, many of them became converted and love Me profoundly. Do you know why I mention this, once again ? Because I am seeing your doubts troubling you continuously. To what use are your desires? To many things ! However, increase them, and also your mortifications.

Again, my little carmelite, I have to mention an example drawn from your own life. Not long ago, you wanted, once your children had been educated, that I should give you enough time to prepare yourself to die well. You see, I realized also this, your desire. Then, keep well engraved in your heart that desire is a marvellous instrument which unites Heaven and earth. I wished to realize my Work of Salvation since the first moment of my human existence. An unceasing desire of Salvation of souls filled up my Heart.

Let this desire of souls burn also in you. Don't be lacking in faith! You remember what I already said to you: If you need a mighty support, do say :

"FATHER, I NEED YOUR MIGHTY PATERNAL SUPPORT!"

He will extend his mighty paternal Arm thus ; go and grab it well, and not only you but also all these souls I entrusted to you".

**INCREASE YOUR DESIRE
FOR MY FLAME OF LOVE**

This same day, the Blessed Virgin spoke also to me:

B.V.- I am also asking you, my little carmelite, to increase unceasingly in you the desire for my Flame of Love!"

You know what great pain I have because of my country. The families, yes, the Hungarian families are torn, and live as if their soul is not immortal. By my Flame of Love, I want to revive love once more in homes, I want to reunite dispersed families. Be as numerous as possible, because in this manner, many, many souls will unite to my Flame of Love. Help me, as it is up to you that this Flame should light up at last! Let the Hungarian families pray heartily and fervently in order that we could thus hold back in a collective effort the Hand of Justice of My Divine Son".

**LET THE COMING OF MY KINGDOM
BE THE AIM OF YOUR LIFE ON EARTH**

One day in the month of August, the Lord Jesus spoke to me in this manner:

JC.- "You know, don't you, that I invited you to my special training camp for fighters ? Don't let yourself be seduced by the transitory comforts of the world, but instead, let the coming of my Kingdom be the aim of your life on earth.

These words from Me will be sent to a multitude of souls who are consecrated to Me. Be confident! My grace will be with you, and I will help you in an almost miraculous manner ".

(At that moment, the words of the Lord sounded in my heart with hardness. I was very surprised because I had only heard soft words from Him) .

JC.- "Don't be surprised, my little one, if I made you hear my severe Voice in the depths of your heart. That also, I am doing it by love. Don't look for your comforts, and don't be cowards. Don't let yourself be convinced, and don't make others believe, that nothing has any meaning. Yes, there is one meaning! How easier it is to wait well at ease that the tempest should abate, rather than face the storm and save souls. You don't need Me to mention to you some examples, you don't need more explanations. Take yourselves immediately to hand in the work ! To stay idle is ground left to Satan and to sin. What will I shake you up with? Open your eyes to understand the catastrophe making victims all around you, and also threatening your souls!"

Afterwards, He asked me to send his words to competent people. He was going to help me in that. I wanted no more to keep on noting his laments, but the Lord Jesus asked me again to keep on writing them. At this very moment, we crossed the park. I would have liked to write his words kneeling, but because of the circumstances, I sat down on the grass. I took out my copybook. He, meanwhile, inundated me with the marvelous feeling of his presence, and told me:

JC.- "I am making you feel that, to give you a proof that it is Me. Don't reject my demand, looking sulky. This disrespectful attitude causes to Me an undescrivable sorrow. Take at heart my anxious and important desire. Let everybody enter in himself and begin a new life. Draw from Me the necessary strength.

I know that it is not new for you, seeing that you talk of it passably. What grieves Me above all, it is that you only talk of it, and you don't do your utmost to establish among you the kingdom of God. You know more than anybody else what violence somebody has to impose on himself for my Kingdom to come to him. Don't live in a hypocritical manner ! You offer the Holy Sacrifice before the faithful, but for you it remains a little superficial. So many among you celebrate it in this manner!"

**LAMENTS OF JESUS
BECAUSE OF CONSECRATED PERSONS**

August 16th, 1962

Once again the Lord Jesus lamented :

JC.- "You see, my little one : how nonchalantly many people consecrated to Me live their lives! In what idleness they lose their time, well at their ease ! To Me also, they throw Me a few crumbs falling from the table, like a beggar. And since how long am I supporting that! And until when? If the Heavenly Father's Patience wears out, woe to you ! There would be nobody to hold back his Hand of Justice. To you also, I will have to say : Move away from Me, accursed, because you did not defend the cause of my Kingdom, because you did not make the most of what I had called you for. I walked so long behind you. How many times I reprimanded you! And you answered with a motion of the hand, offensive even to a beggar".
(His word sounded sorrowful and sad in my heart).

Again this same day, the Blessed Virgin treated precisely of that with me :

B.V.- "I give you the strength to undertake. In spite of very numerous ill-disposed objections and obstacles, my Cause will be realized.

The sufferings I will send you : bodily sufferings, spiritual torments, and an extreme unfeelingness of the soul, accept them, because, in exchange, you will be protected from all sin. We will not let you separate yourself from us. Here you are at our Feet, and we are filling you up with innumerable graces. We are making use of your errors and misery to serve to the good of your soul. These keep you constantly in great humility. Let humility be your entire preoccupation, because only a very humble soul can represent our Cause.

Don't be afraid! You are not suffering alone, but with me, with Us. You will have to suffer very much because of innumerable objections opposed to our holy Cause by people consecrated to God. We know that you accept it with love. We see your sufferings, exterior and interior, and that, for many months already, your thoughts are filled with my Flame of Love. You can see what a steadfast effort it demands".

Heavenly Mother! My feeble strength also subsists with you!

The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "Be confident, my little one! The Plan of God, nobody can throw it into confusion. It is true that, for my Work of Salvation, I need your efforts from all of you also. I don't want to lose anyone among you. Satan is undertaking against human beings a battle never seen before".

BE ALWAYS HAPPY...LET PEOPLE FEEL THAT YOU HAVE A PART IN THE CELESTIAL FEAST

Today, the Lord Jesus, while speaking to me, instructed me also :

J.C.- " Be my maid-servant! Be always happy. Each day of the one who serves Me must be a feast. Don't let come near your soul anything nor anybody who could disturb your festive surroundings. Take care of your nuptial dress, and with it, irradiate happiness! Wherever you enter, let everyone feel you are taking part everyday in the celestial Banquet. Wish ardently that in others also rises the desire to take part in it. Let the coming of my Kingdom be your one and only objective of first importance. Be brave! Bear Me testimony before men. How numerous are people that only their cowardice prevents them from coming nearer to Me. Don't do anything without Me! Have not any thought without bringing Me in also. Am I not therefore the one who gives you understanding? But, unfortunately, there is hardly one person who is grateful. Not you either, you didn't thank Me for it yet. If you did not enjoy the possession of understanding, you should not distinguish yourselves from other creatures. What the human understanding thinks, proceeds entirely from my Understanding. Thank Me for this wonderful gift, in the name of those who don't "

Unfortunately I have no spiritual Director to whom I could tell things that are going on in my soul, the continuous changes. On many points, I would need to ask for advice. The Lord Jesus answered my words in an unexpected manner :

J.C.- "I see what lack of faith you have. Why are you impatient? I am the One who decides when and what spiritual Director I am going to give you. Don't be afraid! I will give you a spiritual Director according to my Heart. Don't be afraid, I will never abandon you!"

These words, coming from Him, were so encouraging that they gave a great peace to my soul.

**TO DEDICATE OUR HOMES
TO HIS SACRED HEART**

On one occasion, I lamented to the Lord Jesus:

Lord, it pains me so much to cook my meals without any taste. He was greatly moved and spoke to me for a long time. It is a pity that I didn't write his Words. Even if He asks me that often. But very often his Words throw such confusion in my mind that I cannot formulate them in words.

The Lord Jesus promised to give me a special force for the nightly vigils and also to help me to apply myself as far as possible. He promised me to wake me up Himself that night. What happiness filled up my heart, feeling his presence when He came to wake me up! This vigil passed so fast in his company! While I was immersed in union with Him, an extraordinary fact happened. It is with the greatest humility of heart that I am describing these things.

In the silent nights of the summer, while we were speaking for a long time and in all confidence, all of a sudden the conversation with Him broke off, and He, without letting one realize it, went away but not without first staying for a long time in front of our house. He let me feel that He was staying thoughtful in front of our house. He began to enumerate the merits of our family, these virtues I made my children practice when they were still young. He emphasized as meritorious the fervent evening prayers, and said how much pleased to Him the little aloud oraison we added to these prayers. He alluded then that our family was consecrated to His Divine Heart. He was not going away from there, but standing quietly stopped. I was feeling his holy Sacred Presence, and I was very much moved by that.

We pained Him by so many offences, and Him, in spite of all, how kind He is ! And He spoke :

**I BLESS THIS HOME DEDICATED
TO MY SACRED HEART**

JC.- "I bless this home dedicated to my Sacred Heart".

It was something sublime to feel this blessing He gave to our family while standing for a long time before our house.

But even after, He didn't go away from there. For a long moment again, He let me feel his presence, full of kindness and Majesty. Because of my emotion, I saw myself as insignificant, less than nothing, and could only stammer out : -"Stay away from me, Lord, I am only a great sinner!"- He replied :

JC.- "The debt I have towards our Mother obliges Me. The abundant graces that, by my blessing I gave to all those in your home, I gave them at Her request, because you live in this house, and you, with all the strength of your heart, you wish to propagate the Flame of Love of her Heart..."

**TO UNITE OUR PAINS OF MORTIFICATION
TO THOSE OF CHRIST**

Then the Blessed Virgin began speaking to me. She asked me to pray for one soul who had rejected her :

B.V.- "...The one who judged my holy Cause not worthy of attention, in spite of all what you may have said to well inform him about your person. I know that you suffered very much when he got rid of you. My Divine Son is joining the pains of your humiliation to his own sufferings of eternal merit. And now, make ready in your soul and body to greater sufferings again. Under whatever form or measure they will rush on you, don't shrink from anything! Be humble-hearted, enduring and persevering!"

After the Blessed Virgin ended saying that, a very great distress wrung my heart. In other occasions already, she had announced me that I was going to suffer, but this time I had been truly upset to the very depth of my soul...

All seems so uncertain and dark, these difficulties which impede the Cause to progress; all that whirled greatly around of me, and I said to them :

Adorable Jesus and Most beloved Mother, I am very much afraid in front of sufferings and humiliations that you reserve for me. Without you, I am nothing, a misery. Keep me close to You!

**YOU TOO, BE MORE PATIENT
WITH YOURSELF AND WITH OTHERS**

At this very moment, I was worshiping in the church. While I was there, somebody was playing on the harmonium. All of a sudden, I began hearing the Voice of the Lord Jesus in my heart :

JC.- "I see that it is difficult to keep your mind concentrated, my little one; false notes are getting on your nerves. Your words, with which you speak to Me, very often are also inattentive and false. I wait with patience and love that words you say to Me, and your voice, become clear and sonorous. You too, be more patient with yourself and with others!"

Once, after the seven o'clock holy mass, I wanted to take leave of the Lord Jesus, but with a nice voice, He tried to retain me:

JC.-"Why do you want to take leave of Me ? Perhaps are We not walking together ? Don't go away ! Why are you in such a hurry ? "

(I wanted to weed my garden because the weather was very favourable for that).

JC.- "Would it not please you to assist also to the next holy mass? You know, don't you, why I called on you to stay so near to Me ? What you can do for Me, prefer it to

every other thing ! What did I tell you? Your great merit is suffering, under whatever form it comes to you. Cover with kisses my holy Hand. Did you already forget that, at your own request, I chained you up to my sacred Foot?

Why do you prefer one of these transitory things ? Or, don't you have confidence in the value of sufferings? I gave value to your sufferings, and if you didn't know how to appreciate it, it would grieve Me very much. I would think that you don't accept them with love. And, without love, it is not worth much".

THE GIFT OF SILENCE

On another occasion, the Lord instructed me in such a manner :

JC.- "Remain silent, my little carmelite. Don't be surprised if I so often say that to you. Do you know who is truly a wise man? The one who speaks little. True wisdom matures on the land of silence, and it is only in silence that it can take root. It is why I am instructing you. I am your Master. It is by 30 years of silence that I prepared Myself for my three years of activities. Because I am your Master, united to Me, you too will find wisdom. Speak only when I give you the signal, and you only have to speak as you learned from Me or as I would say it. In one word, imitate Me! You will see that these rare words will produce good fruits in abundance in souls".

August 20th, 1962

What great silence reigned in my soul! The Lord didn't inundate me immediately with his gentle words, but filled up my soul with his divine Presence, so that I felt it marvelously in my veins, in my bones. It penetrated and inundated my whole body, but only for a brief instant : feeling it, I began shaking. I had experienced it a few times already, including intermittently for weeks; but with such an intensity, never up

to now. My body became almost a mere cipher, I felt only my soul full of the divine grace.

SMALL SPARKS > GREAT SAINTS

August 21th, 1962

The next day, I woke up thinking how saints give homage and adoration to God. Their homage and adoration filled up my heart too; I felt so little, so full of misery beside them. I spoke to the Blessed Virgin:

- "Give me your Flame of Love, Mother, so that I can continue to adore God, in company of saints and seraphim".-
Meanwhile, the Lord made me hear his Voice in my heart. I found it so marvellous, because with this tone of his Voice, He never talked to me :

JC.- "You, small spark, so little you are, you have been created by Me and from Me. Come near Me without fear ! I give you my brilliancy, and glittering in this manner One towards the other, you are not going to notice the lack of brilliant of your soul. You see, the great saints too were my little sparks. They too, I made them great, each according to the perseverance with which they came near Me. The souls who came near Me with great perseverance, received in advance the splendour of my brightness. As you see, for Me, time doesn't exist. There are souls to whom a brief instant is sufficient to cover a long way, and I quickly call them to Me. There are other souls who begin late, and however they will go farther than these who, walking with measured tread and cautiously, follow my way. Do you remember what I told you once? You fly like an arrow towards Heaven, but don't return to look at the earth, lest the noise of the world make you take leave of your senses!

Now I am telling you: commit yourself to Me with confidence, and resolutely pass over all what would like to keep you from coming up to Me !"

August 25th, 1962

A face appeared to the eyes of my soul. I wasn't able to say for what reason I contemplated it, holding my eyes open or closed. I perceived that it was the face of a priest. I began to search in my memory where and when I had seen him, but I did not succeed in remembering him. So, I put it aside. A few days later, one afternoon while I was taking a rest, one of my daughters was putting away the books in the same room. All of a sudden, she put before me a photo. I looked at it: it was the face I had seen a few days before in my spiritual vision. I read the name at the bottom of the photo : Father Biro, Jesuit. I had never seen him, I never knew him nor had heard his name. However, he was a great soul. I was able to find that out, reading the sheet my daughter showed me. On that sheet, in addition to his photo, there were his well-known written works. Among them, I read what follows :

"Even if I have to suffer,
so far as to die because of that,
if I come to be a saint,
what will I have lost ?"

That produced in my heart like a big explosion. These very days, the Evil One harassed me with numerous and tiresome temptations.

**REPRESENT THE SOULS
OF YOUR PARISH COMMUNITY**

August 28th, 1962

The Lord Jesus began speaking :

JC.- "Do nothing on your own. What our Mother and I are asking you, you must communicate with your spiritual Director. His direction must always point out the road to you. The remainder, it is dependent on him.

For yourself, accept only with humility all his words, because these too come from Me. Let the burning desire to take part in my Work of Salvation continue to burn in your heart, in all humility. Your reward, everlasting felicity, will not be running short. You only have to serve Me with all your might".

On one occasion, an ardent desire took possession of me. I desired for Him many, many, souls. While I was speaking to Him thus, the Lord Jesus told me with kindness :

JC.- "Now I am seeing well, my little carmelite, that I have to entrust you with this great missionary work. Bear it in your heart : it is a new mission I am giving you.

From today, you are going to represent the souls of your parish community. It is a great task. Every day, you will recite the morning prayers in the name of the parish community also. In the name of careless fathers, mothers, youngsters and children, and foolish old people, who even now do not think of the end of their life; ask for them the gifts of the Holy Spirit. However abundant the graces you will ask for them, I shall listen to you. Ask the Father in my name, commend the parish community to ask His Mercy, through my Holy Wounds. Offer Me atonement, during the day also, for the unfaithful souls of the parish. You see... for that also, you have to deny entirely yourself. I have chosen you to be the victim soul of the city. Do you know what is the meaning of that? An almost sacerdotal dignity. Make numerous spiritual communions for souls of your parish! And the sick also, you must not forget them ! Take care that not one soul incur damnation!

- Beloved Jesus, I will ask that your Kingdom come to them.- He kept talking :

FIRST, MATURE IN THE BOSOM OF THE FAMILY

JC.- By this mission, my little one, I filled up all the dreams of your childhood. I know that you always wished to go on a mission. Do you know why it was not possible to do it before? Because you needed first to mature in the bosom of your family for that great work. Do not forget : your main missionary work will continue being your own family. I could not entrust you with that before, because I did not want you to stop in midway. Your family is the point of departure of your mission. This work is not yet ended. Give special attention to sacerdotal vocations!

Remember what I told you : All that you ask of Me, you will receive. Pray very much and do sacrifices as well ! This is the aim of life of a true carmelite!"

Help me, Lord, to renounce my own will and obey only You, and to search for your approval in all. Let your brightness enlighten me and also all those you entrusted to me.

This teaching and conversation were very long; the Lord Jesus had not ended yet :

LOOK FOR AND LOVE HUMILIATION

JC.- "When comes the evening, my little one, ask yourself what you did for the coming of my Kingdom? Never be contented with yourself, for there is no place for that on earth. The reward for your efforts is not a reward of this world. Now, do your utmost to work as far as possible. Humiliation, see it always as the greatest of instruments, the one which always assures an abundant fruit for your work.

Look for and love humiliation! It is what I Myself did during my whole life. If it is difficult for you, have recourse to our Mother, she is truly mistress of this virtue. She will help you with efficiency, burn you up with virtues. To do that, you will find in my Person the necessary strength. Ask not if you must take a rest or not. For your fatigues, you will receive from Me an abundant reward ".

August 31th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin said a few words :

B.V.- "It is necessary to bring my Flame of Love across the ocean!"

I don't know how it will happen, because the Blessed Virgin did not say anything more on this very point, but she enjoined prudence on me.

(Note from the translator : The spark jumped in America : it came first to Ecuador, and afterwards spread to Mexico...)

MEDITATING THE PASSION OF CHRIST, THE SOUL CAN LIBERATE ITSELF FROM THE DEVIL

I went to the church for worship of atonement at three o'clock. Arriving before the altar, the Evil One began tempting me. He began disturbing my thoughts with his disgusting obscenities...Then in the silence of Holy Hours, he tried to come near me with his flatteries (**Satan**) : **How so uncommon I am.... How the life I lead is not worthy of a human being... He doesn't want to do me any harm... He only wants me to lead a normal life. People are going to look at me as a faddy religious bigot. What a silly ass I am, because neither my clothes, nor my nourishment, nor my pastimes, nor my way to deal with people, are like those of others.**

I was doing my utmost to submerge myself in the sufferings of the Lord Jesus. The Evil One then became very furious.

In his powerless rage, he shouted these words in the silence of my heart full of the wonderful presence of the Lord : **-Satan :- I am waiting, that's all!** It made my heart shudder : Adorable Jesus, deliver me from the Evil One!

Countless times, it happens to him to appear without a moment 's warning and to threaten me, for he knows very well I am the one Jesus and Mary are making use of, to blind him, and that I am committing myself to their influences.

These frequent temptations greatly wear me out; I have to support terrible struggles because of the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin. When I realize it and feel clearly it is because of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin that I am suffering, then they become lighter. But the greatest suffering is when my soul finds itself in total darkness and the agonizing torment of doubts presses heavily on me. This suffering, produced by interior qualms, assails me so much, that I am hardly left with enough strength to walk.

The next day, the Evil One left me no more in peace with his tortures. Imploring the Lord to enlighten my understanding to see his Holy Will, the rage of Satan increased in such a measure, that I became panic-stricken. It was broad daylight and his terrifying presence, while I was kneeling before the altar, produced in me a frightful shaking. He shouted against me these new thoughts : **Satan :- You know, don't you, that all that is pure imagination on your part ? When a person has never been able to do anything good in her life, she tries to draw attention. Look at great artists, scientists, conquerors of technics, all that, man produced it by his own strength. You see, because you are unable to do these things, it gave rise to yours reflections, these silly fictions of your imagination.**

How terrible are these torments! Through the Elect of the Holy Spirit, I implored the Lord Jesus not to let me perish, however great a sinner I should be.

I don't want to sin; how is it then that I have fallen into this terrible sin? Cruel suffering, when I have to suffer because of my own pride. -Adorable Jesus, gentle Mother Most Holy, I offer You my whole misery, bring me relief from my sins !

It is in great torment that I made the stations of the Cross, and at the end of the three hours of the Holy Hour, I went back to the altar and knelt : - Adorable Jesus, I am very afraid !...

A terrible anguish kept on tormenting me. At least, the disturbed thoughts of my spirit began to calm down. A sweet tranquillity, coming from the Lord, light as a breath and appeasing, enveloped my soul, and He let me listen to his voice:

JC.- "Do not be afraid ! I won't let anybody to harm you. If he could, he should have crumbled you up and reduced you to dust, with his skaves. Be strong, the Holy Spirit will strengthen you."

Hearing this words, I received suddenly an interior enlightenment, and remembered all that the Blessed Virgin had told me a few days before :

B.V.- "Now we are leaving, my little carmelite, and side by side with Saint Joseph, you too have to wander through the dark foggy streets of Bethlehem. Together with us, you must look for a shelter for my Flame of Love which is JESUS-CHRIST Himself. Do you want to come with us? For it is now that we are leaving, to deliver my Flame of Love. Strength and graces, you will receive them from Us".

After that, I fell in such an anemic state that I almost had no strength to walk. I had a presentiment that the physical force, I had no more need of it; it was the strength of my soul which induced me to wander, side by side with the Blessed Virgin, through the dark streets of Bethlehem, these paved streets.

We look for a shelter but receive nothing but refusal from all sides.

**COMMIT ONESELF TO JESUS WITHOUT
RESERVATION, FOR THE SALVATION OF SOULS**

September 1th, 1962

In this extraordinary anemic state, day after day the Lord speaks to me. Today again, He told me:

JC.- "Do you want to commit yourself to Me, my little one, entirely and without reserve? I, the Man-God, am asking it of you. I need you for my work of Salvation. What I am asking you now is really a total abandonment. Therefore deny yourself completely, with all your might and will. You must serve Me only! There exists, for you, no one nor anything, but Me only!"

-You are asking me, Lord Jesus, Christ adored, to serve only You. Could I do differently? I commit myself totally and without reserve, just like You are asking me. Gentle Jesus, I live and die only for You, I am yours for all eternity. Whom could I belong to? Who would accept me with all my sins, ailings and defaults? It is with the greatest pleasure, Lord, that I offer my little life in sacrifice for souls. My only desire is the realization of your eternal plan, the Salvation of souls... Divine sculptor, carve me according to your image and resemblance, so as for You to acknowledge me at the hour of my death as the work of your Holy Hands. Divine blessed Hand which carves and caresses at the same time! My soul burns of desires when I think of your word : that You need my sacrifice. What great honour it is! I bless You, beloved Jesus, and exhalt You without end!

**SEND MY CAUSE TO THE HOLY FATHER
Satan's blindness will move the world**

September 3th, 1962

B.V.- "I would like to talk with you, my little carmelite, as a mother talks with her daughter.

I know that you struggle with great preoccupations because of the Flame of Love of my Heart. I am delighted that you have taken it so to heart. Listen to me! Before long, will come the day when is done the first official step, which should have already taken place. The numerous humiliations you are suffering for my Flame of Love, the numerous sacrifices you are doing, are mighty springs to reach this first step.

Communicate my desire to your spiritual Director: let he in his turn send my Cause to the first bishop of the country, and after to the Holy Father, Vicar of my Divine Son on earth. Such a time of grace like this one, there hasn't been on earth since the Word became Flesh. Satan's blindness is something which will overturn the world ".

EFFECT OF GRACE ON THE DYING

September 7th to 8th, 1962

While I was spending the night in prayer before dawn, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me with regard to the effect of grace of her Flame of Love.

B.V.- "From this day forward, when you will do prayer vigil, you and the person appointed as your accompanist, to you who already know my Flame of Love, I allow you the grace that, as long as your nightly vigil lasts, my Flame of Love will act on the dying in the whole world. I shall blind Satan, and my Flame, sweet and full of grace, will save them from eternal damnation. "

Hearing the Blessed Virgin say that, I welcomed it with gladness. But later on, a terrible doubt assailed me about that. Had I heard well what the Blessed Virgin told me at dawn?

It is an immense grace. How could I receive it, I? The grace given to both of us makes rise an important doubt in my mind : Is this not coming from my pride? On other occasions, it seems to me that the Blessed Virgin did not even say that. In one word, I misunderstand myself. Or I am coming to the point of doubting, maybe because my pride prevents me from believing in it : **Satan : "It is not necessary to believe in all that"**. The Evil One disturbed me so much : in a forced manner, I say the rosary, not as usual, but repeating one invocation only : I BELIEVE IN YOU, MOST HOLY VIRGIN MIRACULOUS! But, I realize it, I tell it only as a matter of form, whereas my heart and mind refuse to accept it. I would like to cry for not being able to believe now. The Evil One insists that I should make mine his own interpretation of the past and present events. With all my might, I withstand his perturbations. –Virgin Most Holy, clear up my doubts; what worries me much is that my prayer vigil be so meritorious. Is it possible? And is it permitted to believe that ?- In the darkness of my soul, the Blessed Virgin did not answer me immediately. Then I implored the Lord Jesus. To which He answered :

JC. -"ONLY THROUGH MY MOTHER! "

At these words, I became disturbed even more. I vainly put myself in chains at his sacred Feet; then, even this security is ended for me? In my powerless efforts, I kept imploring : Lord, then You are abandoning me? And another time I heard the same voice :

JC.- "It is not only as a manner of form that you have to accept the miraculous might of the Flame of Love of My Mother, but with all your mind also ".

I am realizing that, in spite of all my efforts, my mind resists to accept what the words say. Satan has disturbed so much the lucidity of my eyes that I don't extricate myself from it...

I would like to know : if I refuse to accept this immense miracle concerning my miserable person, will I sin against the Most Holy Virgin? What must I do, adorable Jesus? Come and help me to deliver myself from the Evil One ! Thus, without a spiritual Director, to pass by these terrible temptations, and I have nobody to whom to have recourse ! I passed the whole day in the middle of these torments. For hours, I could do nothing but repeat: "I BELIEVE IN YOU, BLESSED VIRGIN MIRACULOUS!"

The same day, during the nightly hours, I went near the nun who has been appointed to me as accompanist, and told her the last message of the Blessed Virgin and my doubts during the whole day. It is in the chapel, before the Lord Jesus, that we were talking. Hearing these things, she didn't doubt. She accepted simply with faith and holy admiration what I was telling her. On her face, her smile took form like the one of a child, typical of her. Her faith dissipated doubts in me also. Thus talking about the admirable grace which is given to us, she said, looking towards the Tabernacle, speaking to the Blessed Virgin: - YOU BLESSED VIRGIN OF GREAT MIGHT, once again men want to attack you! – Then, both of us submerged ourselves in the admiration of the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin, and we intended going both of us in nightly vigil in order THAT THE GREATEST NUMBER OF SOULS SAVE THEMSELVES FROM THE ETERNAL DAMNATION. The nun, my accompanist, gave me much good advice, that I received in whole humility of heart. When we parted before the altar of the Lord, maybe she didn't even suspect what strength and peace the Lord Jesus poured into me through her.

**TO LIVE IN CONTINUOUS HUMILIATIONS SO AS
TO RECEIVE THE GRACES OF THE VIRGIN**

September 15th, 1962.

The Blessed Virgin lamented the whole morning, with a sorrow to break my heart, that because of the misunderstanding caused by the lack of profundity, numerous souls are incurring damnation.

She does and gives all what she can ; however the souls consecrated to his Son reject everything. She asked me to accept the sacrifices which will finally obtain, by the merits of humiliations, the possibility to save souls.

- I am begging humbly your pardon, Mother. I cannot hesitate, not even in the middle of my terrible temptations. You know, don't you, that I am only an unimportant small particle of dust. I cannot do nothing without both of You.- She answered me in this manner:

B.V.- "It is precisely through your smallness, incapacity and humility that my Flame of Love is going to start off, softly, without rushing nothing. That is why, be careful and stay retired in humility. You will have to live continuous exterior and interior humiliations, for only thus I can keep you, to make my Flame of Love pass through you".

On another occasion, the Blessed Virgin began again speaking to me with sweet words :

B.V.- "Come with me! Let's go wander through the obscure and foggy streets of Bethlehem with my Flame of Love. Don't be afraid, Saint Joseph and I will be with you and, until others join us, we will progress thus all three of us.

The Blessed Virgin makes me feel very often her sorrow... There are days when I suffer so much with her that I can hardly walk. Just today, in the course of the whole morning, she pulled in me, very abundantly, the grace of suffering. I walked with my eyes suffused with tears; I tried to avoid all people so that they don't remark my great affliction. I have almost no other thought than to accomplish what she is asking me.

The anguish in my soul, exposed to suffering and doubts, is excited more again by Satan. In his cruel hatred, he raises terrible doubts in me : **Satan :-You are so useless, anyway.**

Why don't they entrust bishops with their matter? Why to a creature as silly as you? Because they don't believe in these idle talks ! A judicious man doesn't even let himself talking with you ! The one to whom they sent you, he also got rid of that matter ; with perspicacity, he understood that it was something impossible, and he didn't even talk with you. Don't overstrain yourself any more, be reasonable too ! Anyway, it is useless.

Even at the sublime moment of the Holy Communion, he disturbed me. I tried with all my might to keep the Evil One away from me.

SUFFER WITH ME

One day, going before the Lord Jesus, I intended to stay with Him only a short moment, as I was very tired. I read my prayers and wanted to take leave of Him. He asked me :

JC.- "Why are you in such a hurry? Is there for you something more important than Me ? Or maybe your knees are hurting you ? Think of Me, when I also fell on my knees, nevertheless I didn't abandon the way of the Cross. Stay again with Me ! You don't see how long I stay alone. Or maybe you don't have anything more to say to Me ? That also is without importance ! Listen to the silence, our hearts are beating together ; let our eyes see through one another. Only tell Me that you love Me, you adore Me, instead of others too !

You know that you have to always harvest with Me. Now, here in this silence also you can harvest with Me. In the solitude of the night also, while you are adoring. I am teaching you so that you learn the manner and tell to others how to gather souls together. The will of the soul is already love. And love can do everything. You have only to will, willing with all your might.

Let our mind be always the same: to save souls from eternal damnation. Only thus you can alleviate my cruel sorrow. Let that not be boring for you. I have repeated it many a time and oft : Suffer with Me".

And during that time, He shared with me the precious sorrow of his Heart, as a precious pledge of his grace.

On another occasion, He spoke to me thus :

JC.- "You know how my Heart suffered because of damned souls ! Let our hands gather in unison!"

Lord, it is so small a matter what I can harvest !

JC.- "Complete it by your desires, by your burning desires, my little one, and find shelter in Me in all confidence!"

FASTS FOR THE SACERDOTAL SOULS IN PURGATORY

September 28th, 1962

Today, fast day, I offer it for souls in purgatory, specially for the sacerdotal souls. The Lord Jesus was saying that He cannot resist the prayer of the Blessed Virgin. He told me, engraving it deep into my subconscious:

JC.- "As you are quenching that so great desire I have for souls, my little one, do you know how I will reward you? From now on, thanks to that fast you have kept after I had asked you, the soul of a dead priest, in the octave following his death, will be liberated from the fires of the purgatory. And whoever keeps that fast will obtain this grace in favour of a suffering soul.

(Note: If that one died in the grace of the Lord).

All in tears, I was listening to his words full of Majesty and Mercy : we can help so efficiently the souls suffering in purgatory. It wrung my heart when He gave me this new and great grace and, going out of the church after the holy mass to go home, He said, whispering in my heart :

JC.- "I too am going with you, and I will stay with you the whole day: let our lips implore together the Eternal Father to obtain mercy".

Profoundly adoring, I said to Him:- Adored Jesus, to live in my heart this grace with You, and by your lips implore together the Eternal Father! - Coming back home thus, my soul submerged in adoration, my heart began beating so hard, under the effect of the grace, that I almost burst... Then I implored Him : - I wish so much, adored Jesus, that your so great grace should as soon as possible be known publicly, and the greatest number of people feel profoundly your intimate desire.-

The Lord Jesus asked me to write down specially in what manner we can help souls :

JC.- "Owing to the respect of fast I am asking, the souls of priests, eight days after their death, will be liberated from purgatory".

(Note : the severe fast : during one day, one must take only bread and water).

**DAYS OF GRACE - THURSDAYS AND FRIDAYS,
MAKE «HOURS OF ATONEMENT»**

September 29th, 1962

My soul is continuously filled with the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin. Even during nightly hours, when I remain a little without sleeping, I implore her unceasingly to help her silent miracle to take fire on the world as soon as possible.

When, early in the morning, I arrived at the church, as if the Blessed Virgin had waited this moment to tell me, in the silence of the church :

B.V.- "Do you know, my little one, how you have to consider these two days : Thursday and Friday? Like great days of graces. Those who, on these days, atone to my Divine Son will receive a great grace. During hours of atonement, the power of Satan loses its strength in the measure that souls making atonement implore for sinners... It is not necessary to do anything striking, it is not necessary to boast of love. It burns in the depths of hearts and spreads to others.

I want that not only you know my name, but also the Flame of Love of my maternal Heart, beating for all of you. And I committed to you the responsibility to make this burning love known.

That is why you have to be very humble. Such a great grace has been given to very few. Hold in great esteem such a great grace, and what you have to most love and look for in it, let it be exterior and also interior humiliations. Never believe that you are somebody. Let considering yourself as nothing be your main preoccupation. You must never cease to exercise



yourself in that. Even after your death, that must remain in effect; it is for that reason also that you receive the graces of exterior and also interior humiliations. Thus, you will be able to stay loyal, to diffuse my Flame of Love. Take advantage of every occasion: You too, by your own efforts, seek after exterior and interior humiliations, because what you seek for yourself increases even more your humility".

When the Blessed Virgin ended these maternal instructions, my heart filled with a profound humility. The Blessed Virgin allowed me to feel how powerful she is and, however, how humble and modest she was during her terrestrial life.

The Blessed Virgin gave me an order to write that communication in such a detailed manner, because this request from her part, that she delivers through me, is a "Message" for all her children who will be the first to spread her Flame of Love.

That same day, I asked for the address of Father X. I went to the hospital to pay a visit to him. The nun nurse allowed me a five minute visit. They were serious moments. I asked her if she could let us speak alone for a few moments. She went out. I asked Father X if he knew who I was. He recognized me only after having spoken of the matter. I mentioned to him the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, that he already knew. I asked him to read it, if he were able to do it -"I, my daughter, -he said- I cannot read even the breviary, nor either the letters I receive". After a few minutes of silence, looking at me with his eyes half opened, I could understand that his eyes were shining with a light that is already not of this world. I felt that he already was in the contemplation of God. He told me in a low voice: "I am victim, my daughter. I committed myself completely to the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin, I have no more my will at my disposal, for anything. Let make of me what will be judged best".

Then, I told him what the Blessed Virgin had told me at the very moment when doctors had already condemned him:

B.V.- "He will soon recover, my little one, but not for long".

I asked Father X : what do I have to do with the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin? -"I, my little one, I can do nothing. If the Blessed Virgin had committed it to me, it would be another matter. But as it is, I can do nothing."- He repeated to have confidence, the Blessed Virgin is going to settle all that. He, from his part, this is all what he does : he prays and offers his sufferings also for the Cause.

I was beginning to break down because of the numerous spiritual sufferings which burn my soul since many months already. I said to Father X: - I too, as living dead, I support many sufferings. At this very moment the door opened, the nun entered, and also Father X accepted to obey. -"Now I bless you with all my heart, my daughter" At the very moment he raised his hand to bless me, I, with a spontaneous move, set it to my lips with great veneration, maybe for the last time. I thought that even if he should recover, it is not certain I will see him again. At this moment the nurse came near the bed and said : "Please, end the visit !"

I went out in the street. I went my way towards the church of Perpetual Adoration. A great obscurity weighted on my soul. On my way towards the Lord's home, Satan was again throwing in my face his outrageous words. He was enjoying it maliciously. I bowed before the Most Holy Sacrament: - I came now to bewail before You, beloved Jesus. You know all, and nevertheless I want to tell you all. You know what Father X told me?... You know it, don't you? Jesus, I implore You unceasingly. What a miserable creature I am and, in spite of that, You commit to me this matter which concerns the world...! I, weak and useless, with what pleasure I would pass it to a soul worthy and pure! I am not worthy of that, Lord. – Thus I implored the Lord Jesus.

Meanwhile, Satan wanted with all his strength to take possession of my soul: **Satan: "At last, I am on the point of vanquishing you! Didn't I tell you that, except for you, nobody should be silly enough to accept and pass to others your inhuman and impious reflexions? Why don't you take me into account ? I always told you that I want only your good. And you, stubbornly following your foolish hot head. But I hope that now you are going to recover your senses. This lesson has finally unmasked your silly thoughts. Tell me, why do you want to be, at all cost, superior to the rest of mortals?"** My soul was insensible to all other thing except to the voice of the Evil One. He kept my soul in a darkness impossible to support with only human strength.

Bowed before the Most Holy Sacrament, I was fighting against myself. What must I do? Don't abandon me, Lord! Purify and put order in my thoughts!

ONE MATURES BY PAINS AND SORROWS

October 1th, 1962

Today, the Lord Jesus spoke to me again:

JC.- "You are truly suffering? That you are suffering for Me, there is my gift. Such a suffering like this one, you can only receive it from Me. Accept it by pure love for Me, whether it be a spiritual or physical suffering. Remember what I told you : it is necessary to arrive to the top, at the Calvary. Let our feet walk together ! And if you are feeling alone, I allow it only so that you receive the merit of it, that you will offer for your faults and for souls consecrated to Me. Don't be impatient concerning your spiritual Director. Now, I take the responsibility to guide you; you only have to serve Me. When I keep you in the night of doubts, even then I am with you. Don't forget how, sleeping in the boat, I admonished my disciples because of their lack of faith. From Me only one word is sufficient and silence and light become established in your soul, that, in particular cases, I will send to you also through other people. Accept it even if I speak to you by the most unimportant people. I repeat to you: I do that to increase your humility. Don't preoccupy yourself because of your spiritual Director, be only confident, and hope in Me. Commit yourself to Me, here is the most important. My little sunflower, turn towards Me! I, the Divine Sun, am maturing you by sufferings and sorrows. Don't be afraid of suffering which transfixes your heart frequently. I do that to get you accustomed in order that by sufferings we walk together and gather souls together".

October 2nd, 1962

JC.- "Your constant fidelity towards Me and my Work of Salvation, my little carmelite, of which you give testimony by your continuous sacrifices, makes you walk on the path of martyrdom. Don't be afraid, our feet walk together and, even if it hurts you badly, let's keep on walking together. I am filling you with graces, my little one, because my Heart is overflowing with Love and induces Me to spread graces in profusion. I fill with graces a thousand times greater each of your efforts. If only many souls like you loved Me! What gladness it would be for Me if, to many souls like yours, I could distribute the abundance of my graces!"

Accept, beloved Jesus, the unique invocation I am addressing to you with all the outburst of my heart : I love You, very very much !

October 3th, 1962.

After breakfast, I remained in the silence of the dining room, meditating. The Lord Jesus surprised me by his soft, consoling and comforting words:

JC.- "Let the light shine in your soul ! Be humble and accept with all your mind the fulfilment of my Will. You know that, when I say something that raises some resistance in your soul, you can infer that there is my Will".

The Lord Jesus doesn't cease to tell me, since already two days, that I have to try again to promote the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin, and precisely in those places where I have been rejected already once. My heart wrung on these words. In the smallest parts of my body got like an acute pain, past failure, flat reject, humiliation. Meanwhile, I asked myself again if it is really the Lord Jesus who speaks in my heart. While I was thus wavering, the Lord Jesus made heard his Voice another time in the depths of my heart :

JC.- "You have to humiliate yourself, whatever manner or form it should be happening".

**HAVE RECOURSE TO SAINT JOSEPH
ASK FOR HIS PROTECTION**

October 4th, 1962

That day, again the Blessed Virgin spoke to me :

B.V.- "Remember what I told you : it is necessary to take the dark, muddy, noisy and rough road of Bethlehem to look for a shelter for my Flame of Love. You come with me, my little carmelite, and with saint Joseph. The Flame of Love of my Heart is looking for a shelter. Take all the chagrin and Love of my maternal Heart, and also those with which I too, humiliated and in obscure insecurity, I looked for shelter in the company of saint Joseph. Now, you too must take this road silently, without one word of complaint or lament, humiliated, misunderstood, extenuated. I know, it is difficult. But your Saviour is with you. To Me also, that gave me some forces. Saint Joseph is accompanying you. Have recourse to Him ! He is kind. Ask Him for his active protection !"

**REMAIN CONTINUOUSLY
IN MY WORK OF SALVATION**

On a given occasion, I assisted litanies with exposition of the Holy Sacrament. The Lord Jesus surprised me with his Words:

JC.- "Today, you are very inattentive. You have hardly elevated your soul towards Me. Why do you put Me aside? When I am so much desiring your words and each vibration of your soul !"

I beg your pardon, beloved Jesus!- And while thus, soul repented, I submerged myself in Him, litanies began. My eyes risen towards the custode, where He rested in his immaculate whiteness, with a profound homage I was looking at Him. At this moment, it was as if the custode was moving and lightly turning towards me.

The unlimited Love of the Lord poured out in my heart. Closed eyes, with a profound humility, conscious of my misery, I offered myself to Him and committed to Him all my weakness, because I had nothing else to offer Him. He, moved, told me :

JC.- "You see, the Divine Sun turned towards you because you didn't come back to Him. You have dispersed your word in trifles, that is why now I am speaking to you to retrieve the delay, what you omitted to do. Now, direct your thoughts towards Me. Let's gather together ! We need each drop of oil. Your oleaginous seeds can mature and produce an abundant fruit only under the rays of the Divine Sun. Try to serve Me better again ! Don't forget it, not even a single hair has a place between us. There are a lot of things to do and few are the workers. Stay continuously in my Work of Salvation, with all your strength. It is not because you arrived late at work that your reward is less than the reward of those who arrived sooner. But, naturally, I require from you abandon and fidelity, which must last until death, because it is only thus you can help from up there also. There, our hands will gather in unison".

The next day, during the morning, in the church, He began to wail :

JC.- "The affliction of my Heart is so great because of numerous souls consecrated to Me. And, however, how I am walking behind them ! I am following them step by step with my Graces. In spite of that, they don't recognize Me, neither ask Me where I am going. I see how they live in boredom, unconcerned idleness; only looking for their own comfort, they put Me in the fringe of their lives. They seek every occasion to escape from their duties in a cowardly manner, and, deluding themselves, behave as if they were not my workers. Poor you, how are you going to render an account of the wasted time?"

Don't compel Me to raise my Sacred Hand to curse you! I am Myself Love, Patience, Kindness, Understanding, Forgiveness, Sacrifice, Salvation, eternal Life. And that, you don't want it? My Sacred Body, crucified and covered with Blood, has It vainly been elevated from earth? You, blind and heartless, you don't see what I did for you? Your heart is not touched ? You don't want to walk with Me, gather with Me ? Your hearts, they don't beat in unison with Me ? Your interior, it is not thrilled with Me ? Did I vainly open my Heart? You let the abundance of my graces be wasted? You don't want to share my feelings ? The beat of my gentle and good Heart, you don't want to hear it? You prefer that I shout to you, with a voice of thunder : why are you staying here doing nothing? Don't be particular nor capricious! Where I have put you, there is where you have to be ready, firm and full of spirit of sacrifice. I have thought of every way possible to suffer for you, and you, taking it easy, you show reluctance, you make easy excuses , and thus passes your whole life. Do take on you the Cross that I embraced too, and do offer yourselves as victims like I did, for otherwise, you will not have eternal life!

I know, my little sunflower, that my numerous laments, you listen to them. To the heat of your heart, I too warm up. I am so alone !"

LET OUR HEARTS BEAT IN UNISON

JC.-"Let this sublime sensation be the reward of your fidelity.

Let our interior feel the same thing!

JC.- What happiness it is for Me! Submerge yourself in Me, in the ocean of my Graces!

I am giving you that grace, because you asked Me to let you submerge yourself. Ask unceasingly, my little carmelite! I distribute with delight my treasures, that you can exchange at the hour of your death. Maybe You believe that so was your suffering, so will be your reward? Absolutely not! It is not possible to express with human words what I prepared for you. I am waiting for the moment of your arrival. And I am waiting for you with a rich reward. My Heart will rejoice at your arrival, and many souls, those you helped to liberate from the purgatory by your sacrifices, will salute you, all bursting with joy. As your good friends, they long to meet you. Become impregnated with this unlimited joy. And let nothing tire you in what you have to do for my Work of Salvation.

Let our eyes meet and lose themselves in each other!

JC.- In my eyes suffused with tears and Blood, you will see the burning desire of my Heart for souls. Gather with Me, my little one! I am the One who grafted on your heart the desire of souls, and I will increase it unceasingly. But improve too at the least occasion!"

BE A LIGHT FOR MY HOLY CHURCH

October 5th, 1962 - First Friday

JC.- "My Heart is waiting today in gladness for all souls, my little one. I spread on you my extraordinary Graces. Improve this occasion when I distribute so many riches for you.

My little one, be the window of my Holy Church, which my Divine Grace makes limpidly shining and bright. For that to become reality, you will have to work continuously (suffering), for the Divine Sun to shine through you on all those who in my Holy Church are near your soul. Your window receives the brightness of my splendor and transmits its light. Those who are near you feel that the Divine Sun shines on them through you. This also is going to make more abundant the fruit of my work of Salvation in souls".

These remarks, the Lord Jesus told me after the Holy communion. At this very moment, the Blessed Virgin also began to speak to me in her maternal kindness :

B.V.- "I unite you firmly to me, my little one. The Flame of Love of my Heart, that I committed to you, will project on you, as the first, its abundant rays of grace, and will keep on doing it also in Heaven. Your drops of oil you gather with so much zeal, I bless them with my maternal Hand. And at your arrival, I will be waiting for you with a maternal love. The drops of oil pressed by your sufferings will fall on earth in extinguished or hardly vacillating lamps of souls, and they will take fire to my Flame of Love. You, therefore, you can occupy your place beside me, up to the end of the World".

ASK FOR NUMEROUS AND TRUE SPIRITUAL GUIDES AND CONFESSORS OF HOLY LIFE

October 6th, 1962

At the communion, again the lack of a spiritual guide weighed on my soul. The Lord Jesus reprimanded me with love:

JC.- "Be patient, and let the valour of your sufferings be well obvious to your eyes. I am telling you why I let you without spiritual guide.

Offer this suffering in order that there should be numerous and true spiritual guides. I also allow you to experiment what sorrowful feeling it is for many people (not to have spiritual direction). Ask graces in abundance in order that there should be numerous confessors of holy life. How many souls would come to Me if spiritual directors guided souls with more understanding, patience and dedication. Let that too be part of your missionary work. Do many sacrifices for that! Let our hands gather in unison!

(And his Voice was softly imploring).

Sara Hernandez de Pérez, Tezas, USA
Quito, Ecuador, 2005



**GRACES THAT A MOTHER RECEIVES BY THE FLAME
OF LOVE FOR HER CHILDREN**

October 9th, 1962

Today, while I was before the beloved Saviour, He instilled into my soul the gladness of his Heart.

JC.- "How good it is that you have come ! I was so much hoping for you! I told you many times already, submerge yourself in Me like the drop of water in wine. I am the wine, you the water. If you unite to Me as much, you become almost reduced to nothing, I alone reign in you. My Body and Blood give you strength and life.

What happiness it would be if, more and more, you helped yourselves with my vivifying Might ! Gather souls with Me !"

With sadness, I lamented to the Lord Jesus, that the Evil One is again attempting to undo peace in our family. Give us peace ! I asked Him his grace in abundance in order that all my children too should live in the grace of God. Then He let me hear his beloved and comforting Voice :

JC.- "When you are in Heaven and contemplate from up there the death of one of your children, you will be beside his bed. Your drop of oil will fall in his empty lamp, and the Flame of Love of the Most Holy Virgin will light up. This great effusion of graces will save their souls from incurring damnation. They will feel then your maternal hand fondling them... And you also will feel what great value have the so many sufferings you have supported... They will feel also your hand, which will come to help them at the moment of their death, and they will see your meritory life that now, here on earth, they don't appreciate".