

SATAN TEMPTED ME TERRIBLY

On another occasion, Satan tempted me terribly. I was hardly succeeding in maintaining my thoughts turned towards God. He reasoned thus : **Satan-: "Don't strive so much again, you are not going to obtain anything with that ! You can see it, you have no patron. It is only because of your stubbornness that you are persisting and striving so stupidly"**. Amid these terrible vexations, I asked the Holy Spirit : Spirit of Intelligence, Spirit of Force, Spirit of Wisdom, come down on me and take possession of me! The Evil One shouted in the bottom of my heart: - **"Only in your liberty is might, wisdom, intelligence. Why don't you make use of your human rights? You are not bad, you are only terribly stubborn...Be strong, and aim to liberate yourself from this vanity. Be convinced of that, you will never attain your end, all that is going to be hushed up in an endless shame...After so many setbacks, recover your spirits! Lead a retired and quiet life! Why make a martyr of yourself? Anyway, you will not receive any reward for that!"**

MESSAGE OF JESUS TO RELIGIOUS: ENGAGE IN A PROFOUND SPIRITUAL LIFE

October 11th, 1962

The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "I would like that, what I am saying right now, my little carmelite, you should write and send it to all those who are in great need to take a decision about their vocation.

In the present situation, they are not permitted to freely develop an apostolic activity, and for them, that is a cause for so many sufferings. Let them offer that in atonement and for the benefit of souls. And all those who, under whatever form, dedicated their lives to Me and who now, because of the present situation, cannot realize an exterior activity, let them engage in a profound spiritual life which will produce some wonderful fruits for them and for souls.

I am relying, today again, on their love! I am desiring it so ardently! If only they were attentive and listening to insights I am addressing them!

Help Me to bear my Cross, it is so heavy! Don't let Me alone! If I am calling you, it is because I need you. Moreover, now is the time and the opportunity for you to bear witness in my favour. Don't take it easy! Look at Me, look at the Cross! What comfort did I permit Myself? This doesn't move you? Or have you become so accustomed to my Kindness that you don't esteem it anymore? O you, lukewarm, what could make an impression upon you, if you pass insensibly beside my huge suffering? You too, whom I nourished at the warmth of my Heart and, in spite of so much infidelity from your part, I am calling with love.

Come in all confidence, I saved you from the eternal death! You want no more to live with Me? You are satisfied with transitory realities of the earth? O, see the pain of my Heart longing for you! You have free will, and I would like you to come to Me guided by your own liberty.

Write, my little carmelite, write about my dissatisfied sigh! Maybe reading that, hard hearts will soften. And if they were only a few, you should have made a good job. Our lips implore in unison the Eternal Father!"

**SOULS OF PURGATORY MUST FEEL THE ACTION
OF THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY MATERNAL
HEART**

October 13th, 1962

Since many months the Lord Jesus speaks to me. I didn't write that, I have not always the means to do it. Today also, I was in the silent solitude of the church. I was praying for dying priests. The Lord Jesus, moved, whispered to me:

JC.-"Let our hands gather together!"

MONTH OF NOVEMBER, MONTH OF GRACE

I also asked the effusion of grace of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin for souls in Purgatory, when the Lord Jesus permitted me to feel that, at this very moment, a soul was just liberated from the Purgatory. I felt in my soul an undescrivable relief. At this very moment, by pure grace of God, my soul submerged in the immeasurable happiness of the soul introducing itself before God. Afterward, I prayed, with all self-communion of my soul, for dying priests. Meanwhile a very distressing feeling inundated all my interior. These are sufferings the Lord gives so that I should be able to gather souls with Him. During my profound self-communion, a sight, light as a breath of the Blessed Virgin, surprised my soul :

B.V.- "Your compassion for poor souls has so much moved my maternal Heart, my little one, that I allow you the grace you asked for. If, at whatever moment, invoking my Flame of Love, you recite in my honour three Ave Maria, each time a soul will be liberated from the Purgatory. During the month of defunct souls (november), to the recitation of each Ave Maria, 10 souls will be liberated from Purgatory. Ailing souls must feel them too, the effect of grace of the Flame of Love of my maternal Heart".

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR:

That God has the right to express also in numbers at whatever conditions He wants to give his Grace, the Holy Bible proves it to us.

In the case of Naaman, the Syrian (2 Kings 5, 1-14), unequivocally the condition of his cure is expressed in numbers, even if its realization doesn't depend on the numbers. Why precisely to submerge oneself seven times in the troubled waters of the Jordan was the condition given by the prophet Elijah in order for Naaman to be cured ?

Wouldn't have it been sufficient five or even three times ? Or maybe only one immersion should have been sufficient! It is not the fact to plunge himself seven times that obtained him the cure but the submission of his humble faith with which, as requested by his servants, he mastered his own resistance and complied with the prophet's wishes.

It is certain that numbers have frequently in the surnatural plan another significance than that attributed to them here on earth. The reason is that we fall frequently in the mistake to transpose our so mercantilist way of thinking to the order of supernatural life, when Heaven has with numbers another very different intent.

The essence and the more profound meaning of this "celestial mathematics" is not number nor efficiency but Love. This means that must be burning in us continuously the desire to liberate the suffering souls (in Purgatory). How many useless thoughts, how many superfluous preoccupations, which whirl around our own ego and fill us during one single day ! How many journeys there and back do we do mechanically in one single day! What efficient means it could be to educate us by ourselves if, by a thought of love, we should help a suffering soul! They are going to be very grateful for that, and in their Blessed state (in Heaven), they will help us in our work to save souls. For our part, this compassion serves us as merit, and the Most Holy Virgin changes it in good for souls.

If the Blessed Virgin expresses herself in numbers, she does it only to adapt herself thus to our deficient way of understanding ideas, in order to stimulate us and encourage us, as if one was saying: Listen, even if your contribution to all is totally insignificant, it can obtain that a suffering soul could introduce herself before God face to face!

(The corresponding annotation of July 17, 1964 in the present Diary confirms this interpretation.- THE EDITOR.)

...AND THE WORD BECAME FLESH...

October 15th, 1962.

The Lord Jesus spoke to me with such a sadness, with almost imploring words :

JC.- "Come, my little one, bow your head towards Me and let us speak about what is difficult to you. Would it be the numerous sacrifices you are doing for Me ?"

He mentioned one by one all the difficulties I am fighting against, and He asked me :

JC.- " Do you want to renounce? Let not the temptations, which make you suffer so much, move you away from Me. Let us suffer in unison. Me too, Satan tempted Me ; you cannot be more than your Master. In your life, there is not yet any work ended ".

His words penetrated profoundly in my heart, and He promised to give me a special force for all that. Let me continue making some efforts...

JC.- "The principal thing is to fight continuously..."

He spoke to me of many other things again, but I cannot write them all. Hearing so much kindness, my heart was moved and I spoke to the Lord Jesus: - You know, beloved Jesus, that the mind is quick but the flesh is weak. - Then He filled my soul with the might of his Grace... As we, human beings, have the habit to talk between us, in such a manner He spoke to me :

JC.- "You see, such is my wealth ! I need you, and how wealthy I make you ! Now therefore, let our Hands gather in unison, since our Thoughts are the very same, and our interior feels the same thing.

You see, how intimate is our prayer ! When those whom I am able to speak to in such a manner will be numerous, my little one, my laments will be less frequent. I beg of you, take advantage of every occasion and ask our Heavenly Father that those who understand Me be more numerous. I know that for many, it is not easy, but they will not feel the difficulty as long as they have not arrived near Me. When you are near Me, then at this moment, all will be easy, because Love will make light the acceptance of sacrifices".

Once He inundated my soul with his divine Splendor. He said many things but I am not able to write anything. Or only this :

JC.- "And the Word became Flesh. Penetrate and live this sublime mystery which means the Salvation of the world".

What I have meditated on these words, I am not able to express it. For months, I meditated uniquely on that, like on an unexhaustible miracle.

**OH, THE DESTROYED FAMILIES...
ATONE AND SUFFER FOR THEM**

October 18th, 1962

JC.- "Truly, my little one, I have asked you numerous sufferings these last days? I beg you, don't get tired of these great sorrows. Support them not only for your family but for those of the whole country. You know, Satan, foaming with rage, wants to destroy families. Let us suffer together! I am suffering united to you, and you, united to Me. I love you very much, I will not let you without sufferings. Rise up in flames you too! Love only Me, serve Me with fidelity, and don't be surprised that I always manifest my Love in sufferings.

It is the extreme Love of my Heart, my little one, which makes Me consider you worthy of sufferings. It is only thus that you can save many souls.

You too are mother of a family, you know many forms of desintegration of families. At this intention, throw yourself in the furnace of sufferings! Oh, the destroyed families, how many sins they involve against Me. Atone and suffer for them. Don't waste the slightest occasion. Let the thought of our minds be the same. See clearly the value of your sufferings. Think that few are those who collect their thoughts with Me. Do you know why? Because there are no souls ready to take sufferings upon themselves, specially these souls who would do it with perseverance. And without that, they cannot merit that I spread on them my Graces without interruption".

While He was speaking with me in this manner, I took my modest breakfast. On Thursdays and Fridays, on request of the Lord, I take only some bread and water, and I offer it for the twelve priests and to atone the Lord. Meanwhile, the Lord seated -spiritually- beside me and kept talking.

JC.- "Oh, how much it pleases Me ! It is not very often I have occasion to participate in so intimate a feast! They are not numerous the repairing souls who follow faithfully my desires!"

While we were eating our bread, He filled my heart with the gift to feel intimately what He was feeling, and He insufflated in my soul his Words full of graces :

JC.- "Let our interior feel the same thing, because then our Hands also will stay tightly united ".

While in such a manner we kept eating our bread and were submerged in the thoughts of one another, He said :

JC.- "What should I not give to you? Only ask for it!"

Your poor breakfast, I will compensate it kindly with my grace. I am offering the current of Love of my Heart to those who discover my Hand in search of help. (He took me in his confidence so much for what concerns me). Now I fill up your heart with the feeling of my Divinity. If only we collected our thoughts together as much as possible !"

**PROPAGATE MY FLAME OF LOVE TO BLIND
SATAN**

October 19th, 1962.

The Most Holy Virgin continued this conversation in the church :

B.V.- "My Flame of Love has become so incandescent, my little one, that it is not only its light but also its heat that I want to spread on you with all its might. My Flame of Love is so high that I cannot retain it any longer inside of Me; with an explosive strength it springs towards you. My Love, which is spreading, will burst the satanic hatred which contaminates the world, in order that the greatest number of souls save themselves from damnation. I affirm it, nothing similar to that has ever existed. It is my greatest miracle I am doing with you now (and she begged me, imploring me not to misunderstand her!). My words are as clear as crystal and easy to understand, however, do not confuse them, do not interpret them badly, because your responsibility would be great if you did. Get to work, don't stay doing nothing! I will help you in an almost miraculous manner, and my help will be continuous. Be confident in Me ! Act urgently! Do not postpone my cause for another day!

Satan is not standing with arms folded, he is making huge efforts. He is feeling already that my Flame of Love is lighting up. It has provoked his terrible wrath.

Enter into the battle. We will be the winners! My Flame of Love will blind Satan in the same measure that you will propagate it in the whole world. I want that, as my name is known throughout the world, so also be known the Flame of Love of my Heart, which makes miracles in the bottom of hearts. With regard to this miracle, you don't need to begin to make investigations. The whole world will feel its genuineness in their heart. And the one who will have felt it once will communicate it to others, because my grace will act in him. This miracle doesn't need to be authenticated. I am going to authenticate it in every soul, so that they should know the effusion of grace of my Flame of Love."

While the Blessed Virgin was telling me these things, she maintained my soul submerged in the dark obscurity of the grotto of Bethlehem, and enlightened the admirable and great mystery of "...And the Word became Flesh" with the brightness of her divine motherhood : How the Son of God, from his birth, made Himself present among us in the greatest poverty and humility. The Blessed Virgin confirmed me again in humility and told me :

B.V.- "Be the soul that always is looking uniquely for humility. Stay away from those who honour you and love you, and look only to be humiliated. Love those who speak badly of you and those who misunderstand you".

After she had said that, her voice melted with the Words of the Lord Jesus. He spoke in this manner :

JC.- "This is my teaching. Do this! I give you time and opportunity to practice the lesson I am giving you.

By your participation to my Work of Salvation, you have to guide to Me these souls who disdain and misunderstand Me. It is not an easy matter, but our Hands remain united. The one who gathers with Me will obtain a sure result. Even if in appearance the fruit is not visible, you may be sure of it. Ask my Father in my Name, He will give you what you will ask Him in my Name. Be only confident and mention the Flame of love of my Holy Mother, because the Three Divine Persons are obliged to Her. Graces you will ask through Her, you will receive them. She is the spouse of the Holy Spirit, and her Love heats so much cold hearts and souls in the world that, waking up, with new energies you will be able to elevate you to God ".

WHY ARE YOU NOT SATISFIED WITH SMALL SACRIFICES?

October 25th, 1962

While in the street, I was thinking – plunged in Him –
What must I do to come nearer and nearer his Love. The
Lord Jesus spoke to me thus :

JC.- "Do you know how much you please Me? Make only yours my teaching ! My insistence was not in vain. I am truly glad of that. However I don't understand why you are so ambitious. Why are you not satisfied with small sacrifices? Why don't you want to stay quite humble? Don't believe that by means of doing great things, you will succeed quickly to be a saint! You are wrong! Great things bear glory in themselves and obtain their reward here on earth. Let our Hands remain tightly joined. All what we gather together will be of great value, even the smallest things".

For Me, nothing is insignificant. I keep in great consideration all what you are doing for Me ".

**IMPORTANT INVOCATION:
IN THE "AVE MARIA", ADD THAT DEMAND...**

October 1962. Posterior annotation.

What I am going to write down in continuation here, the Blessed Virgin told me that in this same year of 1962. I bore it in me for a long time, without being able to decide to write it down. It is a request of the Most Holy Virgin :

B.V.- "At the prayer with which you honour Me, the "Ave Maria", add this prayer and in the following manner :

Hail, Mary, full of graces...

Pray for us sinners,

"Flood the whole humanity with the blessings of your Flame of Love,

now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

(NOTE) The competent Bishop asked Elizabeth: " Why would we have to recite the very old "Ave Maria" in a different manner? On february 2nd, 1982, the Lord answered thus :

JC.- "It is exclusively due to the efficient demands of the Most Holy Virgin that the Most Holy Trinity gave the effusion of the Flame of Love. Through Her, ask in the prayer with which you hail my Mother Most Holy :

"FLOOD THE WHOLE HUMANITY WITH THE BLESSINGS OF YOUR FLAME OF LOVE, NOW AND AT THE HOUR OF OUR DEATH. AMEN"

So that by its action, humanity be converted ".

The Most Holy Virgin:

B.V.- "I don't want to change the prayer with which you honour Me (the Ave Maria); I rather want, with this request, to shake the whole humanity. This is not a new formula of prayer, it must be a constant request".

November 2nd, 1962.

The Blessed Virgin communicated to me different matters on the Flame of Love :

B.V.- "Truly, my little one, this is our common thought, our common Cause! I have to congratulate you. You give me so a great happiness when I see your heart always preoccupied with my Flame of Love! I can only tell you again: by that, you are giving Me much happiness".

I cannot describe what I felt following these words of praise of the Blessed Virgin. I would have liked to come to nothing.

IIIISTORY OF HUNGARY

November 4th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin Mary, bowing towards me, began her conversation:

B.V.- "Hungarian saints implore me with ineffable joy, my little carmelite, that my Flame of Love light up as soon as possible on their country".

The Blessed Virgin let me feel this joy too. I was uniting myself in mind to the grateful hommage of saints, while the Blessed Virgin truly caressed my soul and kept on speaking :

B.V.- "My little one, the most moving prayer of all Hungarian saints is the intercession of saint Emeric in favour of youth".

She let me feel in my heart the admirable union of saints. I filled with an indescribable gladness.

Note: Saint Emeric was the son of Saint Stephen, first king of Hungary. Educated with great care in the christian faith, he died very young during a hunting party, in the year 1031. His feast is celebrated on November 5th.

THE EFFECT OF PRAYER OF ATONEMENT

November 6th-7th, 1962

I was kneeling, in silence, without saying a word. He didn't cease congratulating me. Meanwhile, the Devil managed to torture me, but at my great amazement, his presence arose in me a special feeling, but not of fear. He could not hurt me, but drew attention on himself. I did my utmost to listen to the words of the Lord. The Devil, however, struggled powerless, and said : **Satan- : "Now it will be easy for you, you got freed from between my claws!"** -I was amazed and didn't understand what it could be. It never happened to me, up to now, to stay kneeling silently for hours, meditating in myself why the Devil was so exasperated....

While I was kneeling thus, I heard the voice of the Blessed Virgin in my heart :

B.V.- "You are the first, I flood with the effect of my Flame of Love full of graces, my little one, and, in union with you, all souls. When somebody makes adoration of atonement or a visit to the Blessed Sacrament, as long as it lasts, Satan is losing his domination on the parish souls. As long as he is blind, he ceases to reign on souls."

How can I describe the weight I felt in my heart, when the Blessed Virgin gave me these things? During my meditation, I heard :

B.V.- "Your acceptance of sacrifices and your fidelity, my little one, induce me to spread upon you, in a greater measure again, the effect of my Flame of Love, and first and in the greatest measure upon you, because you are the first to receive it".

After that, the Blessed Virgin prepared me to support greater sufferings again, but this no longer raised fears in me, because possessing the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, and knowing with what great force she clothed me, gave me almost superhuman strength and consolation.

BE MY LITTLE SUNFLOWER

November 10th, 1962

Today, the beloved Saviour spoke to me a long time. He told me how agreeable was to Him the little soul who in her powerlessness commits herself to Him.

JC.- "Once again, I am going to refer to something that happened in your past life. Remember when you worked in a factory and besides your work, that you made with great fidelity and responsibility, you followed a course on quality control. You studied until you became very tired, and you felt and knew that you were not going to succeed in the exam. As a family mother with six children, loaded with a thousand preoccupations and fatigues, you worked and studied making huge efforts. You were quite surprised to become the best student ! At this moment, you did not think of Me, but already my Hand was there. And when you received the abundant working stock which was passed to you by the workers who operated the automatic machines with four reels, working stock that the machine was producing in a few minutes, how you had to be attentive to be sure there was not any default. The machine foreman who watched continuously their good functioning, was there, ready to stop them immediately, because he didn't accept any mistake of even not one hundredth of a millimetre.

I remind you of these facts for you to see that it is not by your knowledge but by your application and your work made with conscienteness that you succeeded to obtain some success. I am near you. Like the machine foreman, I am walking here, I am walking there around you in order that not any error be made. Even not a mistake of one hundredth of a millimetre is admissible. I told you that already, not even a hair must separate us. "

After that, He concentrated my thought on other working places :

JC.- "When you tried to make the measures of resistance, with what minuteness you had to do your work. This material which was revealed harder than the autorised norm, you had to put aside. It was returned to the furnace and recast. I too, my little one, how many times I have to recast hardened souls in the furnace of my Love. I want no defect. My little one, accept that I recast you too with the flame of my Love. I am doing it for you to meet the requirements of my Heart, because it is only thus that the next transformation is possible".

On one occasion, the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "Look, in the cultivated lands, at the big pear-tree which spreads out its boughs and offers its shadow and exquisite fruits to poor tired people. You, naturally, cannot change yourself in so big a tree. You know what ? Be my little sunflower, and turn towards Me your oil seeds maturing under the rays of the Divine Sun. Do you want your oil seeds to be always more loaded? Accept each sacrifice I am presenting to you, because it is only thus that your oil seeds can be useful. Do you want Me to press your oil seeds ? If you want it, that too we will be able to succeed in doing, but only with sacrifices.

These drops of oil, squeezed by sufferings, will fall in the empty lamps of souls, and the fire will light in them by the flame of Love of my Mother, and with its light, they will find out the road leading to Me. This drop of oil I pressed by means of your sufferings, united to my merits, it is going to fall also in these souls which even lack a lamp. Amazed, they will search for the cause of that, and will find the road leading to Salvation.

(Observation: it is the pagans who do not possess the luminous lamp of true faith.)

THE GREAT GRACE OF HOLY PURITY

November 17th, 1962

Early in the morning, I woke up hearing my guardian angel saying : "Angels and saints are looking at you with great admiration". He asked me to increase in me with all my might the profound adoration and praise to the divine Holy Majesty because : "These graces of incomparable importance, only very few people have been chosen to receive them". Hearing his admonishments, the weight of my sins became heavy on me. I felt so unworthy of this abundance of graces that the effect of the Flame of love of the Blessed Virgin is spreading on me...

On this day, the Blessed Virgin talked a long time with me. I cannot describe everything, only what happened during the morning hours. My misery of an indescribable weight depressed my soul. Then, hearing the words of the Blessed Virgin, I was listening to them with greater respect than up to this moment. I felt that she also was on the point of communicating extraordinary matters... During the holy mass, the Blessed Virgin infused in my subconscious what I am feeling now and which made my soul become so light and elevated to so sublime a state.

B.V.- "This great grace, my little one, is holy purity"

At these words, I was very started. After a short silent wait, the Blessed Virgin continued in this manner :

B.V.- "You were just purified of all stain which was the mark of the sins against purity. Henceforth, in any place where you go in, it will be given to a great number to perceive the special purity of your soul, that the effect of my Flame of Love spread on you and will spread on all those who believe and trust Me.

I AM GOING TO TELL YOU WHY I CHOSE YOU...

November 19th, 1962

The Blessed Virgin :

B.V.- "In all your long struggles, here comes the time that now I am going to tell you why I chose you, precisely you, to give you, as the first one, the Flame of Love. It's true that you admitted not being worthy of it. It's the plain truth. There are some souls much more worthy than you. But the graces accepted, with what I have filled you up, and the sufferings you are supporting with so much fidelity, have made you become the elect one. I see your steadfastness to show yourself persevering, and I am rewarding you in advance for that. And for you not to grieve, I am going to mention one very small detail which is to your credit and pleases me very well too. Numerous people know you since many years here where you live : you have given your great struggle before men. There are many who admire you, and even your enemies themselves speak of you with respect.

To Me too, it is pleasing to hear that. It is agreeable to a mother that it be acknowledged that one of her children is good. And you are doubly my daughter...

I know, my little carmelite, that you protest. To do that, you have enough reasons. I myself rejoice also because you are not pretentious. It is for that reason that I turned towards you. I, the Mother of Mercy, the most eminent of my Graces, I committed it to you : to make known my Flame of Love to others. Why precisely to you ? I am telling you. Listen, Daughter, you too are the mother of a numerous family. You know all the pains and problems of a family through your children. I know that many times, you almost succumb under the cross of hard trials. You have had many sufferings because of your children. To support all that is meritorious for you and any family mother.

These experiences that by divine disposition you had to live, they did not arise vainly. I too took them into account. I know that you understand me and that is why I have shared with you what my maternal Heart is feeling. So is your pain, so is mine too.

In my country (Hungary), there are numerous families like yours : very cold. These families and others, I want to fill them with heat by the Flame of Love of my Heart. I see that you understand that well, because you too live the same reality. It is because of that, that you sympathize with Me, you worry with Me. You see, because of that, I have committed to you, as the first, the abundance of my graces. Only a mother is able to share out truly with Me my sorrows. Certainly, I am the Mater Dolorosa, I am suffering so much because of souls who incur damnation ! I have sorrows which torture me when I look at the suffering of my Divine Son. Do not spare yourself any fatigue, be my eternal fellow-sufferer, helping me to support my sufferings. This is what I am asking you".

VEXATIONS OF THE DEVIL FOR MAKING KNOWN THE FLAME OF LOVE

November 22nd, 1962

I gave the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin to Father D. I thought that in future I would find at last some relief in my soul. It is then that began the appalling pain of my sufferings. The Evil One began to rag me horribly. Such a thing had never happened to me yet...

I went up to the Refuge of Mary (Sanctuary Mariaremete)... There, it was easy for me to immerse in her Flame of Love. Meanwhile, the Blessed Virgin told me :

B.V.- "Your desire is great, but remember what I told you : we have to look for a refuge for my Flame of Love. Let us start off !"

I became sad at heart. Sufferings and humiliations I have to endure making known the Flame of Love, mean each time for me a new and important struggle. My head inclined, I gave attention silently to the Blessed Virgin; she told me whom I had to go to :

B.V. "Now, here in the sanctuary, go and deliver it!"

Led by the Blessed Virgin, I went to the other side. First, I confessed Myself to the Father who was there confessing and, only after, I told him why I was so bent on going to him. My heart was beating in my throat. This priest was completely unknown to me. As I had hardly told half I wanted to say, He asked me why it was necessary for me to say all that to him, and why I was so anxious. He reprimanded me also because I could have said all that in five minutes. Then, he rushed me unceasingly. Unfortunately, I have some difficulties in breathing, and that involved I was more long again expressing me... I don't want to relate more in detail the agonizing torment, humiliation and shame I have lived... Then, he began speaking of cardinal virtues and made bring out prudence as the most important beyond all others.

He quoted the words of Saint Paul: "Discern spirits..." Finally, after a long conversation, we were agreed that the next Sunday, I would bring him the messages of the Blessed Virgin. He, in a cold tone, agreed : "If you want it, bring me that. I will read it, but it does not mean nothing yet". At the end, he asked me to pray the Spirit of Love. Me too, I asked him to pray for me and to bless me again.

After having left the confessional, I thought again about what I had heard, and I asked to the Holy Spirit to illuminate the souls of those who already know the Flame of Love, and that the effect of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin penetrate in them. Then, I thought of the cardinal virtues. Should prudence be one of the most important virtues? Beloved Jesus, I attend your school, and if there is something that I don't know, it is up to you to decide if I must know it or not. To transmit the Flame of Love, one doesn't need cardinal virtues, because then, You should have instructed me in them. And on that, I relaxed...

The **Evil One** assailed me, each time with an always greater strength. For weeks, he tortured me with the thought that **all comes from myself and that I am vainly trying to delude myself, it is vanity all what I have, I am filled with pride and vainglory. Should it be because of my pride that I am going to incur damnation? Should prudence consist to renounce to see to this matter? You realize? The one whom they sent you to was satisfied with saying to you that he will read it, but that it will mean nothing with regard to the matter.** This thought induced me to acknowledge my mistake before Father D, to return before him and before my accompanying Sister, to confess before them humbly that all is a lie coming out of my pride because I wanted to delude them. If I did that, my soul should recover peace, and I could look at myself in the eye, pure and sincere...

The moment to partake of holy communion had arrived, and I was again fighting within myself : If I dared to receive the Lord... My sorrow was so great that, with my heart trembling, I said : I don't want to offend You, beloved Jesus. How therefore have I fallen in this great sin? And if I don't want it, how come then that I could sin? The answer of the catechism of my girlhood came to my memory. One sins when knowing and willing, one disobeys the Commandments of God. In one instant I examined my conscience : I don't want to sin, consequently, I have not sinned. My mind dictated it to me in this manner, but something refrained me from starting off and going to the altar of the Lord. It was heart-breaking, this struggle. Lord, be merciful for me.

I kneeled among those who went to partake of holy communion. When my turn arrived, the priest stopped before me, and I, with opened lips, tremblingly I was waiting for the gentle Saviour. I thought that maybe He considered me unworthy to partake of holy communion, when it was only to separate sticking hosts. When the priest deposed the Holy Host on my lips, I received not one only but two. And in deposing them on my tongue, he skimmed my teeth and in touching them, they parted: they seemed to me like two wings, as if the Lord was coming flying towards my soul. It brought an unlimited relief to my soul. I bursted into sobs : How good it is you came! It was his own words I was addressing to Him. –It is true that you don't despise me? Precisely because I am sinner, multiply in me your might. What Kindness, what unlimited Mercy for the sinner who repents! For a long time, I thanked Him for his infinite Mercy.

After, I entered again in another chapel where was celebrated a late mass. There, I continued my thanksgiving, thinking a long time on my misery and condition of sinner. The idea that I would have made up the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin did not at all look clear to me.

I thought : I abandon myself entirely to You, beloved Jesus ; Since a long time, I renounced myself, my will... And then, there is nothing which comes from me. Once again, I commit myself to You. Accept me, I beg of You!...

On the moment, the Lord Jesus did not speak but inundated my soul with the sublime feeling of his Presence, and without speaking infused in my subconscious the feeling of tranquillity: Since a long time already, I commit myself to Him fully, I have to set my mind at rest about that. Nothing comes from me. Through this quiet infusion of grace, He let me feel clearly the reasons of these huge perturbations and sufferings.

THE PARTICIPATION TO HOLY MASS IS WHAT CONTRIBUTES MOST TO BLIND SATAN

On one occasion, the Blessed Virgin spoke in this manner:

B.V.- "If you assist at holy mass when there is no obligation, and being in a state of grace before God, I will spread the Flame of Love of my Heart, and blind Satan during all that time. My graces will run abundantly up to these souls for whom you are offering this mass. The reason for that is that Satan, become blind and deprived of his power, cannot do anything. Participation to holy mass is what helps most to blind Satan. Eager for a terrible revenge, tormented, he is delivering a much fiercer fight against souls, because he is feeling that his blindness is approaching".

NUNS AND RELIGIOUS DISPERSED

November 23rd, 1962

JC.- "Come, my little, let us gather the grains of wheat dispersed!"

First, I did not understand what the beloved Saviour was asking of me. I was hoping in silence that He should make me understand the sense of his words.

With his imploring Voice, He said :

JC.- "Excuse Me if now I set out before you the well known sorrow of my Heart. You know, these souls who are consecrated, and fell in good land, bore fruits in abundance, and now they are dispersed, they don't have a greater dream to become converted in pasture-land for grazing stock. They don't let themselves be gathered neither be ground, but, without that, they will never be useful creatures. Oh, how broken my Heart is because of these dispersed grains of wheat! My little one, feel this sorrow where my laments spring from. Let our interior feel the same thing!"

(Explanation: By dispersed grains of wheat, the Lord Jesus signified nuns and religious dispersed, who, after having produced a good abundant fruit, live now dispersed, and numerous of them don't let themselves be led by divine grace to live a life of victim and apostle).

SCPTICAL WORDS OF THE PRIEST

November 29th, 1962

Today, I went to confess myself to Father D, the one to whom I had given the messages of the Blessed Virgin. He spoke to me of different matters before considering the messages of the Blessed Virgin, because he had read only a few lines. There is a week since I gave them to him. I was listening grieved. You see, good and Blessed Virgin, what can I do? Nothing! You are the one who acts through me. It doesn't depend on me if, up to now, nothing happened... Father D spoke of everything, except of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin. He said that the soul has diverse illuminations which don't necessarily come from God. To hear these words disturbed me very much, I would have preferred to request leave to speak... but I didn't.

Practising patience, humility and control of tongue, I was listening his following depreciations : he examined the admirable Providence who helps me to educate alone my six children. He added that what I am saying is the truth. Hearing his sceptical words, I satisfied myself saying to him: - God sees my soul! His distrust towards me hurt me very much. I thought : It is God who is working through me; I am nothing. To Him Glory! I felt happy being able to deposit at the feet of the Lord Jesus these humiliations. The Blessed Virgin had assured me that it is only through humiliations that I should become qualified to transmit her Flame of Love.

On another occasion, the Lord Jesus asked me lovingly:

JC.- "Don't be impatient! With others, you know to be indulgent and patient, towards yourself you are impatient. You have some obligations towards yourself also. Turn yourself towards Me! Receive my brightness and pass it to your near relations. Lead a hidden life! Look at the violet. Isn't it moving? It hardly can be seen a little on the surface of the earth, and how in keen demand it is for its sweet scent! This little flower also received from Me its scent. Let your life also be discreet and give out its sweet scent. Let it give out its scent, and the bad will follow behind it. You, give off scent of your own free will, and I will reward you with my Graces in order that you continue giving off my good smell. I beg of you, love your neighbour. When you hear somebody pronounce my Name with a sigh, let it ring unceasingly in your ears, and the soul who sighed thus, help her to come near Me !"

Friday. This day is always the day of sufferings and of more generous acceptance of sacrifices. Once again, I came before the Lord dragging myself with fatigue.

During the three holy hours I wanted to pass submerged in his sufferings, I recovered all my forces and tried to make my soul ready to pray. The gentle Saviour took pity on my weakness, and in the solitude of my soul, he told me lovable words :

JC.- "Look where I am walking by ! Abandoned, in the cities and villages, wherever you are looking, you see Me badly clothed ; in all my sublime Being is spreading my sadness, my failure".

His words moved so much my heart that I sobbed abundantly. He continued :

JC.- "You see, how in search of souls I am walking! And they don't want to see Me. They look at Me for one moment, then, seeing my sad look, quickly turn their head away. There are some saying to Me : we take pity on You, but it will be for another day. The great majority doesn't even realizes it. (And He exclaimed, crushed by grief, in my heart:) Oh, indifference unlimited! My Heart is standing here with you, my little one. Take a little rest. I know that you understand Me, and you are trying with all your might to be agreeable to Me. I beg of you, stay with Me. Oh, this abandon, to be despised! Relieve my sufferings by your assiduous presence!"

You see, beloved Jesus, that I am fragile. My soul desires you ardently, but the fatigue of the body obliges me to take leave of You. I looked at my watch, the three holy hours were going to end. The Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "I take your hand. I am going with you. Let our feet walk together !"

And we didn't interrupt the conversation. He continued lamenting about the abandon of his soul, and He asked me again imploring :

JC.- "Don't let Me alone, my little one ! Now I am chaining you more again, more narrowly again to Me through my sufferings ".

**OFFER YOUR WORKS FOR THE GLORY OF GOD!
THIS OFFERING HELPS TO BLIND SATAN**

November 30th, 1962

Today, just when I began to ring the bell at six o'clock in the morning, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me nicely :

B.V.- "All day long also, offer your works for the Glory of God ! This offering also, made in state of grace, helps to blind Satan. Live in conformity with my graces, in order that Satan be blind always more and in a radius of action always larger. These abundant graces I am offering you, if you use them well, will bring with them the improvement of a multitude of souls ".

**NEW TRIALS FOR MAKING KNOWN
THE FLAME OF LOVE**

December 1st, 1962

B.V.- "I see, my little one, that you have some big fears. You are afraid of the long road and what new trials will cost to you the expansion of my Flame of Love. Let your conduct be very humble, valiant and determined. I am accompanying you. You are in possession of the Spirit of Love. His might accompanies You and illuminates the souls near whom you must go".

The Blessed Virgin told me also with what disposition will receive her Flame of love those to whom I have to go. And she continued with these words which gave me new heart :

B.V.- "You have to progress accepting, in the more generous manner, numerous and painful lack of understanding and humiliations.

The one towards whom I am sending you, he is himself unwell. He also is tormented by pain and doubt, more than you again. You see, my little one, why you have to suffer so much, pray and fast, and those also near whom I am sending you. In order that, by some means or other, you could win some merit to make known my Flame of Love, which is starting off with many difficulties. It is not without intention that I am sending it precisely to souls at grips with doubts. I do this in order to make them experiment the effect of my Flame of Love, so that they believe and have confidence in Me".

When I listened to these good words of the Blessed Virgin, I remained amazed. After the sufferings and temptations of the preceding day, the Lord Jesus told me:

JC.- "Suffer with Me! I will increase the sufferings of your soul and deprive you of my Word".

Always when I hear that, I wince of sadness, but the Saviour consoled me with sweet words :

JC.- "I am going to leave to you the feeling of my Presence. In these great sufferings I am going to spread on you now, the Flame of Love of our Mother is going to give you an immensely great strength. It is Herself who obliges Me also not to deprive you of the feeling of my presence. Be grateful for it to her also !"

The Blessed Virgin talked again on different matters. She instructed me like one instructs a little girl :

B.V.- "Tell me, why are you afraid ?

I was thinking that I have to go and see the bishop. Thinking of it, each time, it wrung my heart.

B.V.- "You have no reason to fear. Even if we prepared your soul, you have to feel unceasingly that you are an instrument in our Hands. Do not arrogate nothing to yourself! To be afraid is unavoidable, for it is again a reflex of your presumption. Do you believe that you would be able of something? Do abandon yourself, my little one, fully. Acknowledge your nothingness! We will guide you "

I BROUGHT THE MESSAGES OF THE VIRGIN TO THE BISHOP

December 12th, 1962

At the Sanctuary Mariaremete (Refuge of Mary) I gave the messages of the Blessed Virgin to this priest near whom the Blessed Virgin had guided me.

The same day, we travelled towards Szekesfehervar (Hungary). Our train left at two in the afternoon. I brought the messages of the Blessed Virgin to the bishop. When we arrived, the obscurity of the night was already closed in upon the town covered with snow. I was meditating on the words of the Blessed Virgin : *"It is necessary for Us to look for a refuge for my Flame of Love"*. My soul filled with devotion. Then, should it be here the place where the Flame of love of the Blessed Virgin will be welcome? But the Blessed Virgin was content with saying only that :

B.V.- "Let's go !"

I travelled with the nun who had been designated to accompany me. Coming down the train, our first road led us to the tomb of the young Jesuit, Esteban Kaszap. After having commended myself to his intercession, we entered in the church to visit also the tomb of the saint bishop Ottokar Prohaszka.

There, I prayed a long time, meditating his own words: "What do You wish, great Lord, from me who counts on You and live only for You and in You?" Kneeling before his tomb, I felt very moved. It is with difficulty that I left from there. I had much, much to say to him : the numerous demands which are the common cause of souls. Help me, saint bishop Ottokar, and bless me !

The Blessed Virgin settled things in such a manner that everything should serve to the good of the Cause. This same evening, I could assist at the holy mass celebrated by the bishop. Our night's lodging was better than forecast. The following day, at daybreak, at mass, the Blessed Virgin drew my attention :

B.V.- "Look at the two children seated before you!"

I lifted my eyes and, effectively, two thin children were seated there. As it was the Blessed Virgin who drew my attention to them, I looked at them with attention. They were surprisingly well educated, their clothes were poor but set in good order. The Blessed Virgin continued speaking to me:

B.V.- "On those two little children, my little one, I am spreading the grace of my Flame of Love. There is my gift for your ardent desires. Keep your eyes fixed on those two little ones, above all pray very much for them. They are the favoured, in a special manner, of my Flame of Love. Help them also economically !"

When the Blessed Virgin made me feel that she, through me, was spreading the Flame of Love of her Heart on these little children, I began to sob. Oh Mother, how kind you are ! During the whole holy mass, I kept sobbing. How numerous are the graces She is spreading on us ! After the holy mass, I continued to look at the children. When they went out of the church, I began following them to find out their names and address. I noted too that they are children of a numerous family.

About ten minutes before ten in the morning, someone led us to the bishop's palace. We didn't pass by the ordinary entrance, but went first to the kitchen. We met there with a nun busy making bread dough. Interrupting her work, she signalled to us to follow her. Our way led us in an obscure corridor which passed by the basement until climbing at last to the waiting room of the bishop's palace. After a brief wait, someone led us before the bishop's secretary. He led us in the Chapel. There immediately, I immersed myself in a fervent prayer. – There we are at last, beloved Jesus!

After a few minutes, I noticed someone who entered and began reciting in high voice the Veni Creator Spiritus. I did not look immediately towards this side, but as the prayer was prolonged, I looked at and saw that it was the Lord bishop. I rose while he replaced the prayer-stool. I knelt before him to confess myself as agreed. This lasted a long time. I admired his holy peace and the self-mastery that he manifested during the whole meeting. He didn't interrupt me, not even once. When I ended, he waited again a few moments, then asked me if I wanted to add something more. – No - I said to him. He answered to everything, point by point. I admired his extraordinary mental agility with which he answered my questions. After having given me the absolution, once again, for a long time he blessed me. His words appeased my soul and dissipated my atrocious and cruel doubts. At this very moment, I bowed to thank the Lord. Meanwhile, the Lord bishop also recited a few short invocations. When I stopped, he came near me and softly with a paternal hand, he traced a cross on my forehead. That, I didn't expect that. In a sudden move, I kissed this hand blessing me. This moved me so much. Once he had left, I remained there again and meditated on the way to make known the messages of the Blessed Virgin. With kindness and sweetness, she said to me these words :

B.V.- "This extraordinary relief you are feeling now is my gift.

Now, let's go to take a little rest, for you to have strenght to continue the fight waiting for you".

And saying these words, with all the kindness of her maternal love she was fondling my soul. Taking a rest spiritually, I thought of the special blessing of the Lord bishop, because through it, the peace of the Lord inundated my soul more wonderfully than ever I had felt it after any blessing. Remembering it, even after many days, a blessed peace was inundating my heart.

THE GRACE OF ABANDONING IN GOD

December 15th, 1962

Today, I woke up with that blessing which had a wonderful and peaceful effect on me. My heart was really beating with joy. I was thinking of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin. On my way to the holy mass, she told me :

B.V.- "Take it easy, my little one. Let's walk together... I too was tiring myself like you, but now we are going to take a good rest".

While we were talking thus, I went to ring the bells. Afterwards, I bowed before the Lord Jesus: "Beloved Jesus, how many things I have to tell you! Then I began saying to Him what was giving me peace so much. I thanked Him for his abundant graces, and after I had adored Him staying without word and in silence... He softly told me :

JC.- "It is necessary to prepare Us for great sufferings, but I will not let you alone. If it is necessary, I will make a miracle. Your sufferings will be extremely great.

Now is coming the persecution by which Herod wanted to make Me die when I was again a little Child. But, as I and my Mother We abandoned ourselves to the Heavenly Father, you too, in the same manner, commit yourself to Us!"

Meanwhile, He inundated me with a new and admirable grace. I cannot in any way express by words the grace He spread upon me while saying to me :

JC.- "What I am giving to you, now, is the great grace of full abandonment to Me. It will dominate fully your being during your whole life and irradiate on others also, starting from your soul ".

It is an admirable, incomparable and sublime feeling, the one of the grace of abandonment in God. I couldn't have tolerated it if He had not given me a special grace to support it. And meanwhile, the Lord Jesus continued speaking:

JC.- "You were moved in receiving the blessing of the Lord bishop, weren't you ? I was there when he traced the Cross on your forehead. I permitted it for two reasons : to give you a reward for your numerous sufferings, and for the bishop to feel also my Divine Will concerning your person".

THE PRIEST DID NOT UNDERSTAND THE FLAME OF LOVE

December 16th, 1962

I went to the Sanctuary Mariaremete (Refuge of Mary) near the Father to whom one week before I had given the messages of the Blessed Virgin. I had hardly said a few words when he recognized me. He asked me a few questions... First, I mentioned to him I had gone to the bishop's palace, to whom I had given the messages of the Blessed Virgin, and also repeated to him in a few words what the bishop answered.

-Me too, I would have said the same thing -he answered me. After, he began to speak of the messages of the Blessed Virgin.

He said that he had read them twice but did not understand. I remained enough astonished, and would have wanted to pronounce some eloquent words about the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, but I vainly tried. No thought came to my mind, nor any word to my lips. I remained thoughtful. How come that he does not understand that? Among other things, he told me that first Fridays and Saturdays are also days of atonement. It seemed to me that he deemed as superfluous these days of grace. When I went out of the confessional, the thought that he didn't understand hurt me even more. I implored the Blessed Virgin : "To whom did you send me, Mother, he doesn't understand your Flame of Love". I asked the Holy Spirit to enlighten him and that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin penetrate him also like it penetrated me. During my meditation, terrible spiritual torments began to torment me.

When I went out of the church and on my way home, my pain went increasing. The Evil One raised new doubts in my soul. **Satan :-"You see, it doesn't astonish me that he should not understand your confused thoughts. He is a very intelligent priest and, however, he cannot find a sense to your mixed stories. And you are priding yourself on having to suffer again because of that? You know, only a deranged person can believe that. Why are you still trying to make people understand that?... "**

With all my might, I did my best to put my thoughts in order. The sufferings caused me torments so terrible that in my way, I would have wanted to make those who were coming towards me know how terribly I was suffering.

Thereupon, my thoughts also were getting confused. I also remembered again how I couldn't speak about the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin. Then, I ended thinking that I didn't understand anything at all.

At home, I tried to dissimulate the great suffering of my soul, singing joyous songs, so that my children would not be aware of my depression provoked by my sufferings. What terrible spiritual torture! Who could liberate me of it? However, nobody understands me. I should vainly tell that to anybody...

YOU ARE AN INSTRUMENT IN OUR HANDS

December 17th, 1962

The words of the Blessed Virgin penetrated in my soul with bright kindness.

B.V.- "Why did you overstrain yourself, my little one? Why did you want to speak eloquently in favour of my Flame of Love? Keep before your eyes what you are destined to, that is to say, suffering, and remember the words of my Divine Son, who told you: Dedicate yourself to suffering, and be a victim without any rest! Your sufferings are not in vain, but it is not up to you to ask yourself who understands my Flame of Love. You, little instrument, do not be surprised not to have been able to speak eloquently. The One who is acting, is Me. I am the one who is lighting the Flame of Love in the bottom of hearts. I am the one who held back your words and darkened your mind.

I did not want that presumption to make its nest in your soul. It would have been a serious fault. You, little instrument, do show yourself reasonable, and be perfectly humble. You are an instrument in our hands. We take care of you and don't let sin to come near you. In temptations, be careful, for the Evil One takes advantage of every occasion to shake your humility."

THE DEVIL HIT ME...

December 18th, 1962

I went to my new home which, to make atonement for sins, only consists of a small room of 2 x 2 meters. It is built at the far end of the garden. Today, it was the first time I slept there. Tired as I might be, sleep didn't close my eyes. Midnight arrived and I could not yet find sleep. I was thinking : if I don't get to sleep now, then when the hour of vigil comes, I will not be able to wake up. Thus awake, I thought of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, because I offer one of the hours of my night vigil for the flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin to kindle, when suddenly I felt a blow to the body. To the first one followed a second one, then a third one. Finally, a smaller blow. I had a terrible night. I felt some fear, but not much. After the hits, fatigue and pain took hold of me and I was overcome by sleep.

I woke up after two in the morning, but I couldn't keep the vigil, not even for an hour. I felt like somebody who had been given a beating with a stick. It was the Devil who had beaten me, I knew that. I felt his presence. However, my attention had been drawn to the fact that the fourth blow had not hurt me as much as the previous ones. I felt it as if two hands had held it back. After having kept the vigil almost three quarters of an hour, I went back to bed. I fell asleep profoundly, like it rarely happens to me. I woke up before seven o'clock. I was charged with ringing the bells at our church because the nun sacristan was sick. One can imagine my deception. For when I arrived at the church, the early mass of Advent ("Rorate") was already finished. Saddened, I complained to the Blessed Virgin that the Devil had hit me and I had not been able to get up. What I am going to write now is astonishing. The Blessed Virgin told me :

B.V.- "We too were there, my Divine Son and I! We gave him permission to hit you, but I quickly stopped him. It is enough like that !"

The Blessed Virgin didn't talk of that any more. I was very ashamed of that. Even after many days, my face blushed in shame. During the day, the Evil One laughed derisively : **Satan:-"Listen, listen, I wanted to open your eyes to take you out of your wild nonsense. It is enough like that to fast so much and keep the vigil! Do stop that! It doesn't make any sense, such foolishness !"**

The Blessed Virgin interrupted him and promised me not to let the evil One hit me any more, but this time it had been necessary. The Blessed Virgin continued speaking to me :

B.V.- "Make sacrifices, my little one, and submerge yourself in the profound nothingness of humility. You are my little beloved instrument, and your perseverance in attaining a great humility fills Me with satisfaction. It is the action of my Flame of Love which gives you such steadfastness in your perseverance".

The words of the Blessed Virgin stimulated me very strongly for a long time.

AGAIN THE PRIEST DOES NOT UNDERSTAND

As Father X had been sick for a long time, I went back to confess before Father D. He was very surprised and delighted to see me again : Why did you not come back? – he asked. He was hoping for me, surely. I told him that in the meantime, I went at Father X's, but that this Father had got rid of me... Because of the extraordinary spiritual state I am living in, I can absolutely not confess myself without mentioning these matters. That is why I told him that it is following the advice of the nun, under whose care I have been put, and not by my own will, that I came back to him.

When I began speaking of the Holy Cause, Father D had already forgotten many things... After, he ordered me to be patient : "The Cause of God requires some time to push itself forward". From the written material he had received from me before, he had been able to see by himself that the Lord has a great predilection for me. For this Love out of the ordinary with which the Lord heaps on me, I have to be very grateful to Him... Then he affirmed that he doesn't understand these matters. – It doesn't surprise me – I answered him. I told him what happened when, at the Sanctuary of the Blessed Virgin, I went to confess myself to a Father totally unknown to me, and following his instructions, I had to give him all the messages. This priest also had to read them twice, and he too admitted that he didn't understand anything of these matters. I however, I understand them. Surely, I pray frequently with the very words of the Blessed Virgin, and I ask the Holy Spirit to kindle his light in those people the news has already reached.

Father D answered me that, in his opinion, I was pushing the things very much. Not to do that, for its carrying out belongs to God. I told him I see that very well but it doesn't depend on me. I have a very strong interior motion to push the Cause. That I am pushing and applying pressure, Father X noticed it too and told me to be patient, because the will of the Lord will become clearer anyway. This violence perturbs my body and soul terribly. I should not be able to do it by my own strength, because it means for me such a great humiliation that, if it were only up to me, I should not even open my mouth to say a word. The voice which pushes me to speak is the Blessed Virgin urging me on, a voice making itself heard in a manner almost uninterrupted in my soul. I cannot resist the incentives of the Blessed Virgin.

Father D told me then to remain quiet with my heart in the peace of the Lord. Then a long discussion followed, but I couldn't keep silent.

I felt that this eloquence didn't come from my natural forces. At the end, he told me that he was going to refer this matter to another reverend Father, in order for him to read it. And to be confident in him because this Father is of a very profound spiritual life.

TEMPTATIONS OF THE DEVIL. GREAT GRACES PREPARE ONE FOR GREAT SUFFERINGS

December 27th, 1962

In the morning, kneeling before the Tabernacle and in the middle of torments which afflicted my soul, weeping and sobbing, I cried to the Lord: Where are You, beloved Jesus? Why do I have to live without You?... Give me the grace of conversion!... In all my life, I never wept as much as these last times. You, Heavenly Mother, where are you? When I am thinking of your Flame of Love, shame almost burns my face. Why is it thus?...

"It would have been better if I hadn't been born, like it is said of Judas... Recover your senses, at last!" Now the voice began to give howls, excited by a terrible fury. Then I understood instantly that the **Evil One** was flaring up with the aim of forcing me to acknowledge that it is he who is right. Then, for one moment, came to me a sweet feeling : should that be the will of God ? But the next moment, the depressing torment that I had told a lie weighted on me with a greater force again : **One doesn't escape damnation!** It gives me dizziness to think that I prefer to incur damnation instead of acknowledging and eating my lies, about what I had believed before, that they were celestial voices talking to me. And because of them, I will incur damnation...

Oh, little Jesus of Christmas, I am not one of the souls You saved. The one who lies in the name of my Mother will incur damnation. Now, in this summit of spiritual torments, I am finding no more words...

After that, my dear and good little sister, I don't know how you will speak with me again. What you are thinking of me, I imagine it. Maybe, by tactfulness, you are not going to despise me like Father X did. Let it be said for my defence that I acknowledge my deceptive lies. But, unhappily, it doesn't relieve my soul... I beg of you again and again, help me, pray for me and, if possible, come to see me.

December 30th, 1962

The torments of temptations were vanishing slowly in my soul. One day, I was repairing the carpet of our parish church, which was cold, without heating. My hands were growing numb because of the cold, and I could hardly hold the darning-needle. I thought : immediately after end, I will go home to heat myself. This work of making repairs to the carpet, I did it before the altar, in presence of Jesus consecrated. Then, all of a sudden, the presence of the Lord inundated my soul, and He began speaking in my soul:

JC.- "Why are you so in a hurry to leave Me ? Isn't it good being here near Me? Stay again with Me! Nobody comes to Me to speak !"

After having ended my work, I bowed before Him. In silence, I listened to Him :

JC.- "Truly, these great and violent sufferings exhausted you? Why were you surprised? Didn't I prepare you to that ? Graces I had given you before, strengthened you for great sufferings, and now, because of these great sufferings supported, I am inundating you with greater abundance of graces yet. These great sufferings, I have to multiply and intensify them always more in your soul. But, I am fortifying you with the grace of perfect abandon in Me, in order that both of Us We should succeed.

The fury of Satan is savage. I let him break loose on you for him to see how great is the power of my Grace in the soul who is committing herself to Me ".

After that, I remained again a long moment near Him. Lord, it is good for me to be here! My soul has been liberated entirely of the terrible disturbing influence of the Evil One. New sufferings have not yet assailed me, I don't know under what form they are going to catch me unawares. The gentle Saviour already in the past had told me that my merit is going to be to suffer... At this subject then, I was ignoring again with what cruelty Satan can torment. Now, while my soul is taking a rest in the peace of the Lord, came back to my memory some words said by the nun coming back from visiting Father X : "For that rejection, you have to sing a Te Deum, like your patron saint, Saint Elizabeth, did..."

The Lord Jesus asked me to think highly of the grace of abandonment in Him... He granted it to me at the prayer of the Blessed Virgin, who put forward anew her Flame of love, and that obliges Him...



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