

**1963**

**"MY JESUS ADORED"**

January 2nd, 1963

I was at the Sanctuary Mariaremete (Refuge of Mary) keeping the hour of adoration to the Holy Sacrament. I was immersed in silent prayer when the Lord Jesus spoke to me with gratefulness :

**JC.- "Say and don't stop repeating : "My Jesus adored !"  
I already told you in other occasions how agreeable it is to Me, and even if you should pronounce no other word for one hour but only that one, repeat it with repentance of your sins. This obtains forgiveness for sins, is full of graces, and gives peace to souls.**

His last words, He pronounced them in the plural, and He asked me, as soon as I have the occasion to do it, to pass his request to others.

**I LIVE OF THE GRACE OF ABANDONMENT  
IN YOU**

January 4th, 1963

During the evening meal, there came to me a great spiritual anxiety. My thoughts were full of reproaches against myself, that I allow too much comfort to my person. Who receives such important graces must look more for occasions to acquire merits. And for my part, frequently, I ease the vigils that the Lord asked me, and I fear that it may estrange me more and more from the presence of God.

And make me lose completely my life of grace.

Because of that, I felt a great anxiety. I am not able of more, I cannot make more sacrifices. What I do, I do it also with a special grace of God; by my own forces, I wouldn't even be able to do that. –Beloved Jesus, as You are now silent in my heart, I can only talk by myself with You. You know that I am weak and a sinner. Without You: miserable, nothing ! I live of the grace of abandonment in You.

### **I AM BEGGING YOUR LOVE**

January 6th, 1963

We were waiting for a visit. My daughter-in-law, who just had a baby, was yet very delicate. I undertook to administer her house. This increase of work distracted me very much. After breakfast, I wanted to retire in my little house when the Lord spoke to me :

**JC.- "Today, in the whole course of the morning, you didn't have a single word for Me. Tell Me, don't you feel the need to talk to Me ? I, yes !"**

Oh, what great sadness gripped me! –Beloved Jesus, You, infinite Kindness ! And I bowed to ask Him pardon to have been so inattentive towards Him, and in the silence of my little room, I immersed myself in adoring Him. Meanwhile, He inundated my soul with the admirable grace of his presence, and began to lament bitterly:

**JC.- "Do you know that in the whole parish, there is not a single soul who in this very moment is adoring Me or speaking to Me? Your souls are so far from Me! I am rich, however I am begging your love. And because I begged vainly, here I am speaking to you. You know Me well already, don't you ?"**

**And don't reject Me! For those to whom I offered my graces are so afraid, like if I caused them harm, or some disgrace. My little one! (and his voice sounded sad) Accept the abundance of my Graces! Adore Me and atone, in place of others too! Ask for them numerous graces!"**

His laments awakened in my heart a very profound repentance. The Lord Jesus asked me :

**JC.- "Repent in place of others also!"**

### **HOW MANY SOULS INCUR DAMNATION! YOU TOO ARE A MOTHER !**

January 8th, 1963

I was precisely doing cushions, when the Blessed Virgin began saying imploring words :

*B.V.-"You too are a Mother. I am partaking with you the immensity of pains and sufferings of my maternal Heart. I know well that you sympathize with my sorrow as a mother. Look, if your six children incurred damnation, what suffering you should have because of them! And Me? Oh, my torments, to be obliged to see so many souls incurring damnation and falling in hell! Help, Daughter, my little one!!!"*

Hearing these words which were coming from Her, I also suffered in my heart with Her. Suffering wrung my heart. The Blessed Virgin allowed me to feel the torments which wring her Heart.

### **SATAN ATTACKS ONCE AGAIN**

**JC.- "Do not pay any attention to his seductions!"**

January 9th, 1963

Again Satan molested supernaturally my soul.

He wanted by all means to succeed in making me abandon this way of living I lead since the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin submerges me with graces by its action.

Its effusion gives such a force that, in spite of my superhuman fights, I can keep my spiritual balance constantly. Now, Satan uses another stratagem against me. He makes me see my weaknesses and also wants to baffle me with his seductions:

**Satan :-"The one who received such a great mission cannot be so neglectful. Let's go, spread this message everywhere, because, as it is, it will never be spread! Don't keep it for yourself. Do you know, truly, that you are sinning? Because you are unbelieving and suspicious, and you abstain cowardly! Spread it and announce it on all sides for everybody to inquire about and believe it !"**

It agitated my thoughts terribly, and in this long struggle, I remember the words of the Lord Jesus :

**JC.- "Don't pay any attention to his seductions..."**

With all my might, I wanted to keep control of myself and, with the help of the Lord, to thrust aside the flatteries of the Evil One. After that, Satan held forth once again before me the conscience of my culpability: **-"You unbelieving, suspicious, why are you falling back? Why you don't do your utmost to spread the request? You timorous, you are a good-for-nothing!"** -To thrust aside his impertinences, I repeated the prayer of praise to the Blessed Virgin, the Ave Maria, and it repressed his attacks.

**LETTER TO THE NUN ACCOMPANIST.  
ATROCIOUS TORMENTS. LET US SUFFER TOGETHER!**

These terrible torments I describe here, I began to feel them from Christmas night. In my powerless efforts to get rid of them, I addressed a letter to the nun who has been assigned to accompany me.

*My dear and good little Sister :*

*In the Holy Christmas Night, or more precisely since the dawn vigil, coming back from the chapel, I asked you if it is a sin to believe in what is going on in me. You, although doubting a little, answered : "No!" – Consequently, I calmed down momentarily. For during the vigil, after the Midnight mass, I suffered dreadfully. I had atrocious torments because nobody believes me and I believe vainly. I am suffering because of that, even when I try to expel the uncertainty and to give no more attention to the matter. In the middle of Christmas Night, I sighed in myself : my Jesus, I am suffering so much!*

**JC.- "I also am suffering, abandoned – He lamented too.**

**You know what? Let's suffer together ! Like that, it will be easier for you and for Me too!"**

*After these words, a profound silence and obscurity covered my soul. Sufferings assailed my soul in such a way that I began to sob. In the silence of the Holy Night, my family's members retired to sleep peacefully. For my part, I was suffering with Jesus. On my thoughts a great insecurity settled down, oppressing my heart ; the next day, it went increasing. It didn't cease since then, it tortured me day and night.*

*Dear and good little Sister ! I regret to bother you with these lines, but I beg you, through the Holy Name of God, pray for me. I am enduring infernal torments, and I cannot liberate myself from the misery of my guilt.*

*For hours, I am only sobbing. One power, that I don't know, intends to force me to abandon my continuous lies and mislead no more others also, for I can see that they don't believe one word of what I say. They are afraid of me, they hate me because they see my perversity, and they abandon me... The absolution I have received from Father X is not valid either, because there is not in me the will to correct myself. And without that, the absolution is worth nothing... I beg you, pardon me to have up to now taken advantage of your good faith and imposed upon your kindness. Do not believe in what I said up to now, all is a lie, I am misleading you and misleading myself. But this darkness is holding me captive again; my stubbornness won't allow me yet to humiliate myself before others. I will not be able to regain peace of soul so far as I don't retract my terrible lies, but I am unable to do it. I am walking on the path of pride.*

*Every word that up to now I pronounced or wrote is accusing me. I cannot retract them, I am bereft of my will. I am going to incur damnation, there is no mercy for me. That is the reason that they are afraid of me. Father X also repented having allowed himself to speak to me. You also, don't lose your time with me ! I am feeling that I am going to lose your good will, but it will be necessary for me to continue denying the matter. I beg you, help me to liberate myself from my infernal torments, because I feel that I continuously make sacrilegious communions. Since many days now, not a single prayer has been coming to my lips. My pride doesn't allow me to make good and find comfort... Broken, retired within myself, I am struggling in doubts, all is accusing me...*

*I cannot look at the Face of the suffering Christ. The interior voice is so loud : **-Don't look at me until you have gotten rid of your sins! Because of this pride that you will not renounce, I am also abandoning you. I don't need you ! Go away from me!***

**Only the repenting sinner receives Mercy. Vainly you regret your old sins, if you don't want to retract your cruel lies. That is what you have to do first ! Inasmuch as you don't do it, you are a liar... It is only the repentant sinner that I entice to me ! It is necessary to see how stubborn you are, there is no humility in you, you don't want to atone for your sin, which is drawing on you the divine justice !"**

*I am vainly doing my utmost, I cannot give in. I cannot constrain myself to a humble repentance... Around me, a multitude of damned souls are shouting, imploring with a sobbing voice that they too incurred damnation because they couldn't liberate themselves from their stubborn pride. That I too am on the verge of incurring damnation. That I should save myself.*

*It looks as if they had erased prayer from my spirit. For many hours, I could not pronounce the Holy Name of Jesus... I tried to pronounce it in silence, I even tried saying it letter by letter, but even to pronounce the letters was to accuse me: -"Don't dare to bear this name at your lips! Only a penitent soul can do that..."*

*When I thought that I should bear the messages to the first bishop of the country, I felt a pain in my heart which was burning me : -"It is useless for you to go there. Neither there, can you receive absolution ! -I cannot bring myself to retract now what I gave to the bishop... And also, Father D told me that my pride is wrapped in humility, in such a manner I am looking to make him believe my lie. I have to go and tell him : you are right ! He discovered in me the cajoling liar..."*

*I repent, Sister, that you put your trust in me...Is it by means of lies that I thrust ed graces into my heart? I don't know how it is possible to do such a thing. How could I fall so deeply into sin?... I am afraid when I come near to receive communion ; it is at this very moment that grip me the most terrible sufferings : I am a sacrilege, for me hence, all comes to the same thing!...*

*Comes to my mind what Father X said: "Suffer with sweetness !" But my sins drive me to despair !... When I think of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, torments of Hell come over me. It is precisely because of this I am suffering, because my lie doesn't cease. The Mother of Mercy is not beside me because now I cannot be sincere with her. I beg her to receive me only for this time again... Heavenly Mother, see to it that I become converted!... I am possessed of the Devil, it is for that reason that I cannot renounce to lie...*

*Help me, dear and good little Sister, to get rid of it. Tell me, where and to whom do I have to address myself?... I beg you insistently, help me !... The voice continues to accuse me in my soul : "...You should have preoccupied yourself with your soul first. You want to save others when you cannot liberate yourself of sin ! That is what the frowning voice shouts at me. It is an infernal torment. I beg you, my little Sister, help me!*

**THE ADMIRABLE GRACE OF ABANDONMENT  
IN HIM. BE VERY HUMBLE!**

January 14th, 1963

The Lord Jesus spoke to me :

**JC.- "I am going to intensify and increase your sufferings, but I will add the grace which strengthens you and gives you courage. I see that you are making good use of the grace of abandonment in Me. Persist in never losing this admirable grace, which dominates perfectly your soul! Do your utmost to turn it to account in the future ! Satan knows it very well, and he wants with all his might to deprive you of this grace of abandonment. I am the one who allows him to fight it in order that he should see what the abandonment in Me is able to produce in a soul".**

These days, the Blessed Virgin asked me with sweetness:

***B.V.- "Be very humble, my little one !"***

Her words, with the sweetness of a caress, made the grace, which was fortifying humility in me, penetrate in my soul.

These days, Satan tried with all his might to instil into my soul some thoughts of pride. It was a terrible struggle! Because of it, neither day nor night could I find peace.

### **LET OUR LOOK MELT ONE IN THE OTHER**

Just now, the Lord Jesus fortified me again with a wonderful grace. He doesn't diffuse in me the feeling of his presence, but, with the penetrating view of his eyes, He is looking at me and accompanying me. He told me:

**JC.- "Courage! Look at Me, my little one! Let our eyes meet and our look melt one in the other !"**

This admirable view, never perceived up to now, which accompanies my soul, helped me to win a great victory over frightful temptations of the Evil One. The Lord Jesus told me :

**JC.- "Courage! Look at Me ! Don't cease looking at my eyes, for in this new fight in which Satan is searching to overtake you, the sight of my Eyes will blind Satan. That is not going to be accomplished right now because I allow him to tempt you. Let our view melt one in the other !"**

At the same time that were arriving these matters, I was crying and sobbing because of sorrow for my sins. My soul meanwhile became light and pure. Immediately, I asked the Lord : Beloved Jesus, what can you feel now? Answering my question, He allowed me to feel that He welcomes everyone in this manner, so far as one repents of his sins.

**JC.- "Do your utmost, my little one, in making sinners come to Me in great numbers. Cry and repent for their sins too".**

**SUFFER WITH SWEETNESS**  
**I AM GOING TO INTENSIFY YOUR SUFFERINGS**

The words of Father X come back frequently to my mind : "Suffer with sweetness !" And whatever the moment when I think of it, I always take back some new forces. How admirable is this single word he told me ! It is impregnated with divine might. And I continue suffering with sweetness, with a renovated strength. Very often, I think of what the Lord Jesus told me:

**JC.- "The words of your spiritual Director are mine. Receive them with greatest veneration, and obey them in holy obedience !"**

When I pray the Lord returning to Him his own Words, I find a little comfort, but it is not for that reason that the blindness of my soul is disappearing...

Torments are so painful! I can hardly think of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin ; I am afraid of it and feel as if this cause is even not committed to me. As if the Blessed Virgin should have committed the spreading to another person. Maybe I have offended her in my heart with my pride? Or else I lack the zeal to accomplish her request?... What is going on with me? – That is what I often ask myself. Has the Evil One taken possession of me? Or am I surrounded with evil spirits? Spiritual blindness keeps me in a complete darkness.

The Lord Jesus repeated:

**JC.-"I am going to multiply and intensify your sufferings".**

After that, followed difficult hours... The struggle I have to withstand has an enormous effect on my physical forces also, and sometimes I am dropping with fatigue.

## **THROUGH YOUR LITTLENESS AND HUMILITY**

Here, I don't write any dates, I feel so confused that I don't even know what day or what date we are. – At this very moment, Satan is bothering me because of my pride, and I don't know what I should do. While I was racking my brains concerning that, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me in this manner :

*B.V.- "You are the smallest, the most ignorant and the least meritorious soul that I ever found to transmit graces ; in spite of that, it is through your smallness and humility that I want to accomplish my communications".*

I meditated profoundly the words of the Blessed Virgin. She knows who I am and what I am. It pacified me very much, whereas it enlightened my mind a little: *"The one who is the least meritorious in the world..."* Dear mother, how good it is that you told me that ! That is what I also am feeling continuously...

## **MATER DOLOROSA**

While I was seeing to the household duties, the Blessed Virgin told me :

*B.V.-"Numerous are those who pronounce so often these words : "Mater Dolorosa", without thinking that I am suffering today also, and not only on the way of the Cross of my Divine Son!"*

The sorrow of the Blessed Virgin inundates my heart many times, and I feel an ardent desire to make known her Flame of Love.

## **THE PENETRATING VIEW OF HIS EYES**

At dawn of this day, during the dawn vigil, while I was meditating, I saw again the penetrating view of the Eyes of the Lord.

The impulse of his Heart, that He already had communicated to me some time ago, at this very moment He asked it to me not with words but with the penetrating view of his Eyes. O these Eyes! My physical eyes cannot sustain his view ! I shut my eyes tightly, and shaking, I almost couldn't throw a glance on it. The view of his Eyes is like lightning illuminating all. He penetrated all my being in such a manner that I saw and felt that all my hidden sins were illuminated. My tears ran in abundance, for hours, without stopping. -My sins! Oh, my sins!- I was bemoaning with a sigh. While that was going on, my heart's sorrow for my sins was more intense than I ever felt up to now. Meanwhile, He was resting on me the penetrating view of his Eyes. It is of an unbearable brightness! On that, the Lord told me :

**JC.- "Let our views, become impregnated profoundly, melting one in the other !"**

I, a sinner! I, a very great sinner! And, in spite of that, the view of my sinner's eyes melt in union with the view of your divine Eyes? and not only the view of my eyes but, according to your wish, that of all eyes! The Lord Jesus said:

**JC.-"Who walks with Me and gathers with Me, let his view also melt with Mine !"**

**SATAN TOLD ME : TAKE OUT YOUR LIFE!  
I ANSWERED : HEAVENLY FATHER,  
LIBERATE ME FROM THE DEVIL !**

During the morning, when I arrived at holy mass, the state of extraordinary courage, which reigned in my soul before, vanished completely. I lived dark and painful hours. Attending the holy mass, Satan rushed suddenly in me... He mixed my thoughts at one time with his cajoleries, at another time with his cruelties. At the elevation of the Most Holy Body and Blood of the Lord, terribly furious, Satan attacked with might : **Satan :- Be you too a martyr, and sacrifice your life like your Beloved!...He also took out his life. Why should you not do the same thing ?**

**Take it out; like that, you too will be a martyr. The lost of your life is going to put an end once and for all to your atrocious torments. Anyway, you will have to give your life ! Give it of your own free will!"**

With all my might, I did my utmost to keep away from me his temptations which attracted the Justice of God... and I raised my thoughts towards the Heavenly Father: "Good Heavenly Father! I, very little spark that You included in your Plan, You created and You even fixed the hour of her death, I would dare to sabotage what You fixed in your infinite Kindness and Omnipotence? Liberate me of the Evil One who dares to tempt your Divine Majesty. Good Heavenly Father! I need now the strong support of your Hand. Your Holy Son taught me that I have to make myself truly little. What more can I be, in comparison with your Greatness and Glory, but a little spark which receives from your luminous Light its sparkling splendor and brightness?

Mary, Blessed Virgin, blind Satan through your Flame of Love, for he wants to induce me in a sin which brings down the Justice of God!

It was an insolent and silly attack by Satan. I felt he had lost his head and didn't know anymore what to do while I was saying my prayer. The Heavenly Father in his merciful kindness reduced to nothing the mad and impudent temptations of the evil one. -Note that I write always "Satan", because he claimed many times not to send another to me. He himself wants to make me totter, he doesn't let any other to do that.

### **TO LIVE IN HIS WILL**

January 18th-19th, 1963

Today, I went to confess to Father X.

Since december 24, moment when I confessed myself for the last time, I drew forces from a single one of his words: "Suffer with sweetness !" I begged him with an imploring voice to liberate me from the evil spirits who surround me continuously. He reassured me, telling me to pray in these moments and to ask the Blessed Virgin to rise like a screen before me. To keep tranquility and peace of soul whereas Satan is on the watch and, through any means whatever, he wants to deprive me of the grace of abandonment in God... The holy confession I make with Father X is always making such graces to act that they are truly admirable. It is what happened today also in my soul, when I went out of the confessional. Just before, my soul was so confused by the continuous vexations of the Evil One that Father X also admitted that he could not see nor understand with clarity the matters I told him. "And for my part, I came precisely, Father, in order that, in my spiritual state, you should help me to guide myself". He told me to live a life agreeable to God, and that his Will will become clear in me. Receiving this advice, peace came back astonishing in my soul. It was the day of the greatest joy in all my life.

### **NEVER LEAVE ME WITHOUT YOUR SUFFERINGS**

The Lord Jesus told me, some months ago already:

**JC.-"Never let Me without your sufferings, my little one!"**

In the past few days, He repeated that many times... His words gave birth in my heart to a really passionate desire. I desired so ardently suffering, and now, in a surprising manner, just before the holy Communion, He said:

**JC.- "From today, I will make suffering a continuous fact in your heart and to such a degree that it will surpass those sufferings felt up to now".**

A great gladness fills my heart. Finally, his desire becomes reality! He had already asked me, in the past, to precipitate myself in the ardent furnace of sufferings.

Hencefort, with his grace, I will be able to make it... Now that You have made that be continuous suffering in my soul, after many obstacles and in spite of them, finally I succeeded to come unto You. Now, finally, my thirst is to be beside You...

There is the spiritual torment, unceasingly changing, which from one part pushes me to make known the messages of the Holy Virgin, and next moment holds me :

**Satan :-Don't do anything without your spiritual Director ! - Thus, therefore, I am pulverizing you continuously between two forces.** The voice is teasing me: **"Burn that, throw it in the fire ! So long as you don't do it, calm will not be complete in your soul..."**

I thought of the words of Father X : not to allow disturbing thoughts to come near me.

**BLINDNESS AND BRIGHTNESS  
WILL ALTERNATE IN YOUR SOUL**

Their causes

January 20th, 1963

The Saviour spoke to me thus :

**J.C.- "In your soul, blindness and brightness will alternate, like night alternates with day. On that, I am not going to change. Only abandon yourself in Me ; anyway, my Will is going to prevail. Nevertheless, be attentive, wait for my sign, when I give the signal to leave!"**

These last days, the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin intimated to me many times not to delay anymore the decision to make the first step. The Lord Jesus added something more :

**J.C.- "Your hard afflictions are due to my Will to assure you, by them also, that the Cause comes from Us".**

Immediately after that, indeed, my suffering reached a degree more elevated than those felt until now. As the Lord Jesus announced it, because of these struggles, once more I could hardly stand. It sometimes happens that the wonderful light of the Lord illuminates my soul, and I am feeling and seeing things clearly; but once these brief moments have passed, my state becomes more painful again.

January 24th, 1963

I received a new order from the Lord Jesus:

**JC.- "Take action! Don't let my request aside !"**

The words I heard were forcible. They wrung my heart. After, the Blessed Virgin spoke thus :

*B.V.- "The resistance with which you accept my words comes from your human doubts. Through them, you can only curb the capacity of your heart to take action, and that occasions you spiritual damage. If you don't make sure to keep them far from yourself, that will belittle in you the abandonment in Us".*

January 26th, 1963

In sufferings which succeeded seasoning my life and giving it a rich savour, a change has happened which in future will seek to throw all that is in me into confusion for good... Thenceforth is ended in me the good part which took in hand a continuous fight in my soul, against my evil Ego. Now remains only the evil which inundates me completely. The good has already almost disappeared from me... Oh, if the Lord called me right now to Him !... What terrible fear before death is in me because of my hardness in sin. Heavenly Mother, pray for me now and at the hour of our death !

**TO LOVE ARDENTLY IN ORDER  
TO LIGHT UP THE FLAME OF LOVE**

February 1st, 1963

I went to visit the Sister who has been assigned to me as accompanist, in order to give her the messages received from the Blessed Virgin. We conversed of one thing and another relating to the messages. Then, I went to the parish church to ring the bells, and after the AVE MARIA in the evening, I covered the distance by foot to my home in order to meditate while walking on the best way to spread the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin.

The Flame of love of the Blessed Virgin fills all my being and thoughts. I thought perhaps to have raised a doubt in the Sister's mind, that is to say if it is truly her that God put beside me. Now my soul is steeped in a marvellous perspicacity. We have not any reason to worry about, let's only do the holy Will of God. We are little instruments, the grace of God nourishes and fortifies us. That we don't have any reason to worry about, I experimented it immediately. Going home –it happened in front of the very door before entering - all of a sudden and without notice, the Lord Jesus came to my side. I didn't see Him. He put his hand on my shoulder, touched two times my right shoulder and said only this :

**JC.- "My little one, persevere beside Me and suffer with Me!"**

While saying his words, He allowed me to feel in me his Divine Presence. He has the habit of doing this, in order to give a proof, but after some short instant, it disappears.

Entering in the house, my feelings disappeared, but the wonderful spiritual strength, which during these moments arose again in me, filled my heart with an ardent love and desire that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin should light up.

Then, the next moment, He induced in me the feeling : What should happen to me if the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin stopped inundating me with its effect of grace? Immediately I had to feel of what grace deny themselves those who are devoid of this effusion! These pains are torturing, and they increased in my heart the desire with an unimaginable strength.

### **THE POWERS OF HELL WILL BE SHAKEN**

During the evening, I vainly retired to rest, I didn't find peace. And sleep didn't close my eyes. One enormous hum arose in my head, then after a few moments, I heard in me a sound like the one of an alarm. A terrifying smoke began to climb in a spiral, in what some unrecognizable figures were lamenting, hustling pulling about and frightening themselves. In the middle of the smoke climbing in a spiral, appeared an enormous face I couldn't see because of the grey smoke, but I felt that it was Satan. With a terrifying howl, he shouted for help : he didn't know what to do. His resistance was weakening, all his tricks wrecked and all his attempts were in vain. That lasted only a few minutes. Then the grace of God fortified in me the conscience that the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin must ignite, for She is going to shake the powers of hell. This vision disturbed me so much that I could hardly liberate myself from its effect.

The morning after, stepping over the threshold, in the place where, the evening before, I had felt the presence of the Lord, I knelt in the recently fallen snow and I thought : how holy is this street which He honours with his presence.

It happens very often that, while I am kneeling at the sacred Feet of the Lord, he truly appeases me from terrible anxieties. And, when I am thinking least about it, He appears suddenly, and even if his Person remains invisible, He makes me feel his presence. In spite of all that, my sufferings remain.

I am at this very moment in a state of anxiety thinking that my sufferings don't have any merit, that they are worth nothing. In the darkness of my soul, ashamed I implored thus : Adored Jesus, I beg You : in this so great coldness of my soul, let not disappear in me the full confidence in God.

### **ABANDONMENT IN JESUS ON THE WAY OF HUMILIATIONS**

February 4th, 1963

The Lord Jesus did not allow that I should suffer without consolation. In his infinite Kindness, He conversed with me a long time, instructed me, exhorted me to keep suffering with perseverance:

**JC.- "Don't be surprised if some people, that I love very much and who also love Me very much, are going to distrust you and treat you with suspicion, neglecting you. Only abandon yourself in Me! The way to the Golgotha was not without obstacles. Me too, I had to open my way with great difficulty. You are now accompanying Me to the Calvary. It is the way of humiliations. Our dear Mother also is coming with Us, sharing with you her sorrows. Accept this great honour : few are those whom She chooses to participate in her sorrows. You are her little carmelite, her chosen. And I am obliged towards Her. I can refuse Her nothing, because She is putting forward her Flame of Love. I am always near you, even if you don't feel it.**

And I meditated in myself all what He suffered at the Gethsemani. Interrupting me, He said :

**JC.- "Penetrate yourself with my terrible sufferings. You see, it is for that reason that I had asked my disciples to pray and keep vigil. Their vigil would have relieved my sufferings. The Celestial Father sent Me an angel. Now it is Myself who in your sufferings am bringing you some relief".**

And anew He mentioned the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, who obliges Him :

**JC.- "Be grateful towards our dear Mother ! I beg you once more : don't shrink from anything whatever I ask you. Only abandon yourself in Me! So painful as can be the torment Satan is doing to you, I am the one who allows it to him, don't be afraid! His might goes up to the point where I decide".**

Afterwards, He made allusion to saint John the Baptist, who had prepared his way. He talked to me about his sufferings and constant perseverance.

**JC.- "The soul I am making use of, my little one, cannot be a reed bound by wind. That one must persevere strongly with an unshakable determination beside Me. Your soul may not bow before whatever doesn't serve Me. I am asking it to you once again, my little one, persevere with Me! You know how much I love you!"**

Through his discourse, He infused his Might in my soul.

Before the holy Communion, at the moment of the Consecration, **Satan began torturing me at such a point that he practically tied up my words and thoughts ...His uproar, his derisive laughter, his insolent words induced in me a strident perturbation : for me to know what power he has over me... he could also make a miracle with me, but he doesn't make it because even Heaven doesn't consider me worthy of that. He could take possession of me if he wanted, because he has all means to do it, but he doesn't do it because, if he was expelled from me, it would be shameful for him... And as he doesn't take possession of me, he prefers to use this manner to treat with me, to torture me continuously...** He did not cease torturing me in that manner the whole day long. It is in abandoning myself totally in God that I support the torments which disturb my whole being.

## **ONLY LOOK AT ME**

February 7th, 1963

During the afternoon, the Blessed Virgin urged me again so that we should make known her Flame of Love. She asked me not to be afraid in front of any difficulty which ever turns up, She is with me. And each failure or humiliation, which falls on me, will give an impulse to the Holy Cause.

This same day, the Lord told me :

**JC.- "You are plunging too much in the terrestrial realities, my little one !"**

(The Lord Jesus told me that because, after the nuisances of the Evil One, some falling off took place in my soul). This word of the Lord wrung my heart, I became really sad. But He, with a lovable voice, consoled me with some words full of love:

**JC.- "I am not saying that to you to discourage you, I want rather to stimulate you so that in your battles, you don't search for relief, looking to the earth. Only look at Me ! I want that, clasping yourself closely against me and abandoning yourself to Me, in your hard fights, you only look unceasingly above !"**

Afterwards, He showed me how my life should be if I lived in the future, following only the desires of the flesh, without going after an eternal aim. Then, He told me how my life will be after a life saturated with sufferings.

**JC.- "We are waiting for you, my Mother and I, as a reward for your merits".**

I can say no more about the Words of the Lord Jesus. These, I wrote them only to remember, in my difficult hours, the Kindness full of Love of the Lord, with which He gives me comfort again.

**YOUR SUFFERINGS, I WILL INCREASE THEM  
UP TO MARTYRDOM**

February 9th, 1963

After having rung the bells for the evening ANGELUS, I bowed at the feet of the Lord Jesus to say my prayers. I had hardly begun my prayers of thanks that the Lord Jesus told me three times in a row :

**JC.-"Your sufferings, I will increase them as far as martyrdom".**

Afterwards, a great silence came. Submerged in his infinite Kindness, I begged pardon to the Lord Jesus for my offenses, as for those of my family and my parish.

And I offered Him atonement in place of all those who, in every manner whatever, had offended Him, putting forward the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin so that it spreads its effects of grace on all. Afterwards, in silence and self-communion, I thought of the words that He had just told me. And He, in this very instant, began repeating his words three times in a row.

*- Mother, Most Holy Virgin Dolorosa, Immaculate, I give you thanks now also because, through the action of your Flame of Love, you gave me such a great possibility to merit. Since this moment, cheerfulness reigns unceasingly in my heart. O Come, blessed suffering, through you I can give my life for the holy Cause!*

**DO NOT LET ME ALONE**

February 10th, 1963

I hastened to go near Him. I began to recite first the little office of the Virgin. I had to hurry to end it before darkness came. Besides, I began to feel cold. Not for having been a long time to recite it, but because our church is very cold, for it is a concrete construction. But the Lord Jesus, almost imploring, induced me to stay again :

**JC.- "Don't let me now! I am alone, without consolation!  
How often I am left alone !"**

And He asked :

**JC.- "Tell Me, since I am sharing with you my house and  
I authorized you to enter at any moment whatever, when  
coming to Me, did you meet somebody who was with  
Me?"**

With my head low, I tried remembering carefully: -  
"Nobody, Lord! During all this time, I met nobody". The  
sorrow of sadness wrung my heart. And He continued  
imploring me :

**JC.- "You see, consequently don't let Me alone! Allow  
Me to share with you the abundance of my graces! These  
graces are accumulated in the immeasurable love of my  
Heart. Let our interiors feel the same thing! Let our  
Hearts beat at unison! Bring to Me numerous souls! Let  
our Hands gather together! When you too feel  
abandoned, I will not abandon you. I will be beside you in  
your difficult situation. Moreover, today also I will  
accompany you with the penetrating view of my Eyes..."**

"Adored Jesus...give me your grace to be able to sustain  
your penetrating view with which you are accompanying  
me!" His love fascinated me ; cold and tiredness ceased in  
me; only his sad request that I heard in my heart spread in  
me.

### **THE FLAME OF LOVE WILL LIGHT UP THE SOULS OF MY FAMILY MEMBERS**

February 12th, 21th and 28th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin made me know that the splendor of  
her Flame of Love not only is with me but that She is  
inundating with it all the members of my family, and that the  
Evil One doesn't succeed to bring them to commit sins.

That is why their souls are becoming stronger with this grace that she spread on them, and fitted to receive more numerous graces yet.

February 21st, 1963

In the course of the morning, the Lord Jesus told me:

**JC. - "I was there during the night. I blessed every member of your home. I did it at the request of our dear Mother. She is the one who fills all your family with graces through the action of her Flame of Love. How we love you, my little one !"**

February 28th, 1963

My youngest daughter is sick. I was thinking to go and see the doctor to know what to expect. The Lord Jesus reassured me:

**JC.- "Don't go anywhere ; it will be to the good of your daughter if she doesn't recover ".**

I listened to his words being sad at heart, because my daughter has a husband and young children. The Lord Jesus told me also why my daughter is not going to recover :

**JC.- "Your daughter has temptations continually... Through a long sickness, I am going to fill her with the abundance of my graces. Her soul is thus becoming pure of great temptations. And in future she will accept sufferings and support them with patience".**

### **MY SOUL ELEVATED IN THE PRESENCE OF GOD**

February 13th, 1963

Awakening this morning, the Lord instilled into my interior his admirable peace. My prayer was to listen in depth and in silence : even after the holy Communion, I did not open my lips to speak. I didn't find any name for that marvellous grace.

It was very wonderful, this grace which was going increasing from minute to minute. I must write that it pulled me out of the earth, and when at last I could open my lips to speak, I asked : adorable Jesus, what are you doing with me, such an unworthy person? With an inspiration soft and sweet like a sigh, He expanded in my heart the feeling that He, at this very moment, in a direct flight, attracted my soul to the infinite Love of his divine Being. The Lord said:

**JC.- "I am doing that because I love you very much".**

My soul united with Him. It was as if my soul went out of my terrestrial being, and while my body was doing its material work (that day, I was particularly preoccupied because I had to take care of my daughter's house, as she is seriously sick), in the middle of my numerous occupations, nothing was disturbing the union of my soul with God, moreover, as if my soul were floating in an elevated place and from there were looking down at the hard-working activity of my body. This extraordinary state was increasing in my soul like waves. –I interrupted my housework to accomplish the promise I had made to atone adoring in the sanctuary of the Blessed Virgin every day from noon to one. After, on request of my son, I had to settle an official matter for him. All these occupations were the work of only one day. I had to realize them with much application, and however during this time, my soul was flying in the Highest, in presence of God.

### **LIVE MORE SAINTLY AGAIN**

My soul is fully saturated with graces I received in preceding days, and I nourish myself with them as with a wonderful strength. - Today, after the holy mass, just arriving home, I did my housework while I plunged myself in Him in thanksgiving adoration.

Sweetly, silently, He made me almost feel that He was smiling, and that made me overflow with gladness...

**JC.- "Really you are surprised because yesterday I allowed you to come in the presence of God. How you rose from earth! It is your reward granted for your persevering effort, so that you should see how much We appreciate your efforts, your difficult struggle in which you are involved for the Heavenly Cause. By your perseverance, you will come to summits of graces always more elevated".**

March 5th, 1963

The Lord Jesus said :

**JC.- "Live very saintly, for all these graces you are receiving from Me give you a greater and greater strength. Live more saintly again with all our Might. And feel how I intensify in you my grace."**

### **WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE**

March 11th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin told me :

*B.V.- "I see at what point you surrender yourself to the action of my Flame of Love. You do it to rejoice my maternal Heart. It is a long time already since we have had a conversation. It's true that you are suffering very much because of those who understand you badly? Truly it is painful to support these numerous trials? Don't spare yourself any fatigue, go and tell those concerned that your impetuosity doesn't come from yourself. I am urging you continuously. You know what I told you : in spite of all that, through your smallness, your ignorance and humility, my Flame of love will light up".*

Then she conversed again a long time. Once again she told with what foolish fury Satan is attacking those in whom he only suspects that her Flame of Love is lighting up.

*B.V.- "We allow him to try his temptations of all kinds in these souls who desire to start out the Flame of Love, my holy Cause... "*

Later, during the conversation, she repeated that this time of grace she wants to start out now, we are not allowed to delay it for decades.

*B.V.-"We have no time to lose. Uniquely one precise period is fixed before my Flame of Love lights up, what Satan needs to put on trial the twelve elect and excellent priests. Make my voice reach them. Let them not be afraid. I will be with them and, as I did for you, I will also help them to attain victory over temptations of Satan".*

My soul is burning with the desire that the Blessed Virgin's wish be done as quickly as possible. At this very moment, I am going through some very difficult days. Many times the Blessed Virgin told me to go and see Father X and tell him that She is the one who sends me to tell him to consider as his obligation to lead my soul. At these words, once more doubts began to assail me. I said that in confidence to my Sister accompanist. She answered me to go... that now she doesn't restrain me anymore from going...

### **I SAW ANOTHER PRIEST AND HE ALSO DOUBTED**

March 23th, 1963

I went to confess myself to Father X. After having confessed my sins, I transmitted to him the "message" of the Lord Jesus and Blessed Virgin. About that one in particular, he answered me that he maintains his former position and doesn't accept the direction of my soul. He doesn't feel in himself strength enough to accept that.

He recalled his recent sickness and increasing difficulty of hearing, but it is above all because he has doubts...

He told me that I am a very stubborn soul, in whom there is not any flexibility. That I am only attached to my own will. I told him that if I had wanted to come by my own will, I would not even have had the strength to do a single step. I would not have come to him if I had not received for that an invitation from Heaven. I told him that today also, before going out of my home, I asked the Sister designated to accompany me for advice. After that, I came back on his affirmation that he found me impatient; I am fully convinced that this impatience doesn't come from my own strength of will, because I don't have any personal interest in all that. To all that, he answered by only one word : "nice!"

I ask him that, if he doesn't want to accept to guide me spiritually, he should be kind enough to direct me to somebody else... He also was convinced that I needed a constant spiritual direction, but he would not help me on this point. He said : "It could be done in a certain manner!" He commended to me to read the life of Saint Therese of the Infant-Jesus and "The imitation of Jesus Christ" from Thomas Kempis, which is pure Gospel. On that, I answered him : I accept with pleasure your advice, but I have some difficulty in reading, not only because I didn't study very much, but also because, when I read a sentence and it touches my heart, I begin meditating on it. And moreover, my subject of meditation for many months already is simply one single phrase : "And the Word became Flesh", and on that, which is like an inexhaustible subject, I meditate always again and again.

He ended telling me : "Now, my daughter, I bless you with all my heart ". Receiving this blessing, I went away with peace in my soul...

Afterwards, doubts assailed me again.

It is because Father X don't even believe me, and moreover, what I told him raised doubts in his soul. I thought that he too would have to pass through suffering of numerous doubts, as I am passing through since a very long time. How humiliating was this rejection!... But now it is all right like it is. Let the holy Will of God be done. If the Lord Jesus wanted me to pass through this humiliation, I accept it with gladness from his Holy Hand.

Today when I went near Him, after having remained a long time, the Lord Jesus asked me :

**JC.- "My little one, I beg your attention, do not lose the state of sanctifying grace ! It is the beauty of your soul by which you can charm Me, and if you have lost this sanctifying grace, do not be long in finding it again. Oh, if you knew with such love I suffered for you to obtain from my Celestial Father the pardon for your sins! And to you, I beg you, help Me in order that numerous souls should find again this beautiful cloth of grace they received at their baptism".**

(And his Voice was imploring me).

**THE SPIRIT OF FORCE  
ILLUMINATES MY SPIRIT**

March 24th, 1963

...The great humiliation and flat rejection I lived through, on the occasion of the holy confession of the night before, continued to disturb me.

**JC.- "Elizabeth!"**

It wrung my heart. It seemed strange to me to hear Him speaking to me in this manner.

**JC.- "Do you believe in Me, in Us? Do you believe that I and our beloved Mother have accredited you to her Beloved Son? Tell me, do you believe that ?"**

In my heart, I answered to Him immediately : adorable Jesus, You know better than anyone else how is my faith.

**JC.- "Do you have confidence that the destiny for which We chose you, you can accomplish it perfectly? I am asking you again : do you accept the numerous humiliations and sufferings that the task to make the most of our Holy Cause involves in itself? Do you know that the sufferings you received up to now have served only to prepare you to attain the aim fixed for you? You are an instrument between our Hands. Do you want to continue being an instrument? Do you want to ascend with Me the mount Calvary, the Golgotha? If you want it, then your thirst is to be beside the Mater Dolorosa. The Flame of Love of her Heart, that She wants to ignite through you on earth, requires from your part a complete abandon. Don't give an answer to that now, immediately. Retire into yourself and prepare yourself for the answer regarding the great Cause!"**

At home, and also during the course of the morning, He proceeded with his conversation :

**JC.- "I see to what extent shook you the fact that one didn't believe in your sincere words, which truly come from Me. I notice that the first great suffering, which was a kind of general practice to begin to suffer, you received it with a good will. This time of grace destined to the whole world, this Holy Cause, that through you We want to initiate, cannot begin on clay feet. It is only through a soul as hard as steel that it can be ignited".**

And while He said that, a strong emanation of his grace possessed my soul. The Lord Jesus asked if I understood that. Through his enlightened words, He spread on me the admirable grace of the Holy Spirit, Spirit of Might; and the admirable light of God the Holy Spirit enlightened my mind.

He just gave me -the Lord Jesus told me- the grace, of a wonderful strength, of faith and confidence. Because without these two virtues, no virtue can take root in me or in the soul of anybody else. There is the foundation pillar of this great and Holy Cause which can only be ignited in this manner.

**JC.- "Meditate thoroughly the importance of my Words! What just happened in you was the initial movement of faith in your soul... I see that you can't support that these people of a saintly life reject you so flatly. You don't have to be preoccupied by that ! I am the one who guided you, and if you are worried, I will have to believe that you are not glad with Me".**

Listening to these words, I stayed with my heart stricken with consternation... What are you doing with me, adored Jesus? How do I have to humiliate myself before you? How painful it is for me to have offended You...



Pilgrimage to the City of Mexico.

**BECAUSE OF LACK OF FAITH, THE EARTH WILL  
PASS THROUGH A GREAT SHOCK.  
FAITH WILL TAKE ROOT THROUGH THE  
BLESSED VIRGIN**

March 27th, 1963

The Lord Jesus had with me a true fundamental conversation. He asked me to bring urgently to the bishop what He had made me write. (It was on March 27th, 1963, and I did it).

**WILL COME A TIME OF GRACE  
SIMILAR TO THE FIRST PENTECOST**

In the meantime, He spoke very much to me of the Time of grace and of the Spirit of Love, which will be quite similar to the first Pentecost, and will inundate the earth with his Might; it will be the great miracle drawing the attention of all humanity. All that is the effusion of grace of the action of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin.

The earth, which grew dark because of lack of faith in the soul of humanity, will pass through a great shock. After, one will believe, and this shock, through the strength of faith, is going to create a new world. Through the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, faith will take root in souls, and the face of the earth will be renewed, because "...nothing similar to that has ever happened since the Word became Flesh". The renewal of the earth, inundated with sufferings, will be realized through the power of intercession of the Blessed Virgin.

**ONCE MORE BEFORE THE BISHOP**

The Lord bishop, at this very moment, was giving the Sacrament of confirmation in a village very near ours. I made the trip to there, and asked his secretary to give me the opportunity to have a conversation with the bishop; while I was waiting for the answer, a great anxiety took possession of me.

I asked the Blessed Virgin, since it was something so urgent, to act on the will of the bishop, for him to listen to me. Receiving me, he told me to go to Fehervar, to the bishop's palace, on Wednesday, at 10 in the morning.

On Wednesday, in the course of the morning, the Lord bishop received me. The conversation went on for one hour. I gave him the text previously written and told him that it was a communication from the Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin.

**THE GREATEST SUFFERING:  
BEING MISUNDERSTOOD**

April 15th, 1963

I remained pensive, my soul in pain: adored Jesus, it is precisely in a sinning family that the Blessed Virgin implanted her Flame of Love, in this one where You received so many offenses! The lord Jesus answered with sweet comforting words :

**JC.- "I didn't come to save the just, but the sinners. It is for that reason that I suffered a cruel death. It is for that reason that I chose you too, to be one of my associates in my Work of Salvation. Suffer with Me, as I told you before, up to martyrdom!"**

April 21th, 1963

The Lord Jesus told me:

**JC.- "Do you know what is the greatest suffering? To be misunderstood. There doesn't exist a greater torment than this one. It will be for you too the sorrow of your soul, up to your death. I too endured it during my whole life. You must not be greater than Me, my little one. Let our interiors feel the same thing, and our lips implore together the eternal Father ".**

Suffering maintains my soul in great dryness. In these moments, suffering seems to have no sense and is a little insipid. The Lord Jesus talked to me :

**JC.-"It is necessary for Me to make to you a sweet admonition: How difficult it is for you to understand the value and significance of your sufferings! Nevertheless, suffering is truly meritorious only if the soul accepts it in complete abandonment of herself".**

You know, my Jesus, that what you are asking me is really out of reach of my own ego. My soul is always ready to serve You, but my body is the unceasing scene of struggles. In the spiritual dryness, I never see with brightness the holy Will of God.

**LET THE SALVATION OF SOULS BE OUR  
SINGLE PREOCCUPATION**

May 16th, 1963

While I was cooking, the Lord Jesus told me :

**JC.- "I beg you, don't think of yourself in the future, let your thought be only this one : We! If you come to Me, if you think of Me, think that both of us are one. Let there not be between us the least fissure! I will fill up the gaps of your soul with grace; and you, deny yourself so that, even if you continue living, it would be Me who lives in you, and you would only live by Me.**

Then, He repeated again :

**JC.- "How much We love you, my little one!"**

A few days later :

**JC.- "And I tell you : From now on, speak no more of yourself, the "I" must cease in you completely. For you, let there be Me only. There is your true life".**

May 17th, 1963.

In the course of the morning, I vainly knelt in front of the altar, before the grill of the Holy Table ; the priest, seeing that I was alone to receive the Communion, didn't give me the holy Communion. I said : Oh, how painful it was, that, to us!

**JC.- "Sure"- said the Lord Jesus. Let our happinesses and griefs also be one. In this very moment, we are feeling both of us that we have been left aside, and that hurts us. Let us support this grief together!"**

Now it is more supportable ; He inundated me with his intimate sorrow.

**JC.- You are my little drop of water! Submerge yourself in the intoxicating wine of my infinite Divinity, in its vivifying Force, in its Aroma that you diffuse for Me. Let my good smell diffuse around you. The others, perceiving it, will incline themselves towards Me. You see, thus we have to be one, Us. Do not attach yourself to the clay of the earth, which is full of pullulating worms. Let the earth be only that for you : look at it, and save souls from worms which threaten them and abound around them. Do penance, pray for them! Your acceptation of sacrifices is the salt which, if you spread it on the pullulating worms, make them detach themselves and fall like leeches without life. They contract themselves and come to nothing. Let us have therefore one single thought : the Salvation of souls".**

### **THE LORD MADE FELT THE PRESENCE OF GOD TO OTHER PEOPLE WHO CAME NEAR ME**

May 18th, 1963

**JC.- "Always give Me new and hard sacrifices! I am sowing in your soul the germ of my graces, my holy doctrine.**

**Be preoccupied to cultivate it in your soul by your prayers and mortifications, by your unceasing acceptance of sacrifices. Don't forget how the fate of seeds falling on the edge of the road hurts Me. Uproot the cultivated flowers in your soul, always bring them fresh to Me. Here, in my presence, they exhale their smell. I ask of you only cut flowers, not those in flower-pots. A flower in a pot cannot be agreeable to me, because a victim in such a manner draws its strength and wisdom from the earth also".**

What I am now going to write happened without the use of words. I am writing it on demand of the Lord Jesus. On one occasion, I was kneeling before the altar, immersed in prayer. The fire of the Love of God was incandescent in my heart. While I was adoring Him thus, somebody (a nun) came near me, and arriving quite near, she also was as enveloped in this love, which burned in my heart and maintained me in the presence of the Holy Majesty of God. The Lord allowed me to feel in what great measure the nun also experimented this effusion.

At this moment, the feeling of the Presence of God filled her so much, that the nun, the one to whom I made allusion aforementioned, lived almost during weeks practically sharing with me her effusion of grace.

On a certain occasion, I met a priest in the street. All of a sudden, he waved to me. When I arrived a little nearer to him, the effusion of the divine Presence proceeding from my soul inundated also his soul. It happened also with another priest, and many times, but curiously, by comparison with the former case, that effusion in his soul were much more weak.

When these phenomenons happened, I stayed quite amazed, and the Lord Jesus told me :

**JC.- "I am the one who irradiates on you these graces and, through you, on the souls who come near Me.  
Flower vase or florist.**

**The Flame of love of our Mother obliges Me."**

**MAKE YOURSELVES WORTHY THROUGH  
REPENTANCE**

THE VALUE OF SUFFERINGS

May 19th, 1963

The Lord Jesus:

JC.- "Do put aside at last the false humility which prevents you from coming near Me. Do you know why I am saying that? Because you remain far from Me pleading that you are not worthy. Unfortunately, I must say that it is precisely because of your sins that you are hungry for my Love. And also, make yourselves worthy through repentance. And to you, I am saying : suffer for them and, as obscure sufferings might look to you, make the sacrifice. Come to Me with confidence! Suffering is only obscure for you whereas you are on the earth. You are already beginning to understand Me, aren't you, my little one?

At your birth, on the story of your life, I wrote also suffering, and I continue to write it today also and up to the last day, but I illuminate it with my grace so that you see its value. The more you come near Me, the more my splendor will enlighten you. And when you are arrived, you will see before the throne of the Most Holy Trinity the value of your sufferings which will never pass nor grow obscure. There I am going to reveal them as one does with a film, and they will reveal themselves as a merit saturated with wonders. That transformation united to my merits, and owing to the illumination of the Spirit of Love, will submerge your soul in a very beautiful ecstasy.

Remember with what infantile pleasure you played with transfer papers. You had to moisten them, to rub them a little, and after a few moments a splendid landscape became visible with vivid colours, a prince, a dragon or

another thing, whatever. I see that you look at Me with amazement because I am telling you so infantile details.

My Teaching, my little one, is simple and naive. I don't speak to all of you the language of science. That hasn't saved anybody yet. Accept my Teaching, which is simple, that I have sown and planted in your infant souls. My Teaching is for those who have an infant soul, simple, innocent, who doesn't feel the weight of anything, those who with admiration listen to Me and believe in Me. Listen, my Kingdom is to those who are thus, to the multitude of those who welcome faith. Offer the sufferings I propose to you for those who don't have faith... Don't take it easy, keep on writing! And when your so numerous written words and your sufferings supported in order for you to take part to my Work of Salvation have come up to Me, my vivifying rays of sun will shine over you. It will be like at dawn when the sun is rising but the valley is still sleeping in the penumbra, and the early-risers in ecstasy are contemplating this so shining beauty. Let that be sufficient for now! I bring my words to a conclusion : live by my new Teaching and turn it round on Me in the form of a prayer".

That happened soon in the morning, in front of the altar.

**I, THE SPLENDID RAY OF AURORA,  
I WILL BLIND SATAN**

After the long conversation, a brief pause and silence... The Blessed Virgin made heard her voice in my heart so that her first words were as intertwined with the last ones of the Lord Jesus:

*B.V.- "You also, my little one, are among the early-rising. When your soul was in the dark night, I made my Flame of Love shine on you, and through its soft and caressing heat, I gave you a new strength. There are many souls sleeping as your own was : on them also I want to project the vivifying rays of my maternal Heart, the action of my Flame of Love.*

*Look here! The earth is at this very moment like nature before a storm. It also looks like a volcano which, erupting, drowns, kills and blinds by its infernal smoke and its rain of ashes, and by its shakings is turning everything upside down around it. There is at present the terrible situation of the earth. It is raising to the boiling point the crater of hatred. Its mortal ashes of sulphur want to make grey and colourless the souls created by the Heavenly Father in the likeness and resemblance to God.*



*And I, the splendid Ray of aurora, I will blind Satan. I am going to liberate this world darkened by hatred and contaminated by the sulphurous and smoking lava of Satan, with the consequence that the air, which was giving life to souls, became stifling and murderous. No moribund has to incur damnation. My Flame of Love is already beginning to ignite. Listen, my little one, elect souls will have to fight against the Prince of Darkness. This will be a terrible storm. No, more than that, it will be a hurricane, which will seek to destroy even the faith and confidence of the elect themselves. But, in this terrible torment now in gestation, you will see the brightness of my Flame of love illuminating Heaven and earth, which, through the effusion of its effect of grace, in this obscure night I give to the souls".*

### **MY FLAME OF LOVE IS LOOKING FOR REFUGE IN FRONT OF HEROD'S HATRED**

*B.V.- "You remember, don't you, what I already said? My Flame of Love is looking for a refuge in the face of Herod's hatred. Do you know who are the persecutors? The cowards, those who fear for their well-being, improvidents, lazy people. Those who, under disguise*

*of prudence appear suddenly to extinguish my Flame of Love like Herod did against the little body of the innocent Infant-Jesus.*

*But just as the Celestial Father took the Infant-Jesus under his protection and defended him, so He will also now defend my Flame of Love".*

The words of the Blessed Virgin sounded more moving than ever in my heart. Ending her talk, she made me feel in myself that she is the mighty Sovereign of the world, its Queen, before whom all humans are going to kneel down with repentant soul.

After a brief pause, I heard again her voice in my heart of hearts :

*B.V.- "Do you understand that, my little one? I am raising you all in the Highest and guiding you to the eternal Fatherland that my Divine Son obtained for you at the price of his immense sufferings".*

Thus, in this tone, I had never heard the Blessed Virgin talk like that, up to now. Her voice was full of majesty, of power, that of somebody decided to do everything. It is impossible to describe with words with what inexpressible admiration and emotion I listened to her.

A few minutes later, the Blessed Virgin, on a quite different tone, with her sweet maternal voice told me with a sweet tenderness:

*B.V.- "That is what you have to start up, my little one. Don't be afraid, my little instrument, be confident in my maternal power!"*

**ASK IN ALL CONFIDENCE - I CALLED ALL OF YOU TO MY WORK OF SALVATION !**

May 24th, 1963

I was praying for a soul who, since many years already, had not confessed her sins. I learned that she was seriously sick.

One day, I received the news that she had already received the last Sacrament. –Adored Jesus : thank You for your infinite Mercy!- He answered me:

**JC.- "Be confident! I always told you that what you ask with confidence, you have already received it. Can you think that, when you ask Me for souls, I should not give them to you? Let our hands gather in unison! Ask, never be tired in asking, desiring for Me. If those who ask were numerous, how many souls would become converts! I called you all to my work of Salvation, fathers and mothers, learned and ignorant, healthy and sick. All can work for Me, the free man and the one who suffers in jail, because the important thing is the availability of the soul, and also the spiritual liberty which constitutes the culture of the soul. Specially the sick, yes in truth, those can fly on the wings of the absolute confidence towards Me. With one single request, they can obtain the massive conversion of souls".**

(When the sick offer their sufferings, it blinds Satan and, thanks to that, souls enter the road of Salvation ).

### **THE RESPIRATION OF YOUR SOUL IS EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL HUMILIATION**

June 2th, 1963

After the holy Communion, the Lord Jesus said :

**JC.- "As your body needs to breathe, so your soul needs it. The respiration of your soul is external and internal humiliation. In this month of my Sacred-Heart, I am going to inundate you specially with numerous graces, I am going to increase in your soul the virtues of mansuetude and humility. You have the greatest need of that one. "**

**WE WERE WITH THE DOCTOR - "I ALWAYS  
LISTEN TO YOUR PERSEVERING PRAYERS "**

June 24th, 1963

I had a very difficult day, we went to see the neurologist, doctor H, to who the sister who accompanies me sent me, but independently my confessor also gave me this advice. It is only to follow their advice that I went there. The sister accompanist came also with me. She asked the doctor, if he didn't see any objection, (and I didn't oppose it either), to be authorised to be present at the consultation. The consultation was very surprising. The doctor made no physical examination. Immediately, he began asking me questions, and I was very surprised of that because, by these questions, I could understand that he is a man of a profound spiritual life. With his questions, he gave attention to all, and with what good will he was with me; the proof is that, exposing before him my spiritual life, he was moved very much. During the conversation, I mentioned to him a doctor who for more than twenty years had lived without the Sacrament of marriage. I told him the serious circumstances of his death. The Lord Jesus promised me that this soul should not incur damnation. I quoted to him the words of the Lord Jesus:

**JC.- "If you ask Me for souls, could I reject your demands? No! For then, I would work against my work of Salvation! I always listen to your persevering prayer".**

The doctor received my words and listened to them with gladness. Then, at the end of a two hours conversation, we took leave of him. He told me that he would send his statement to my confessor by letter.