

## **YOU ARE THE LIGHT OF MY EYES**

July 9th, 1963

During my nightly visit to the Holy-Sacrament, I adored Him, atoned and asked Him to cover us with his Precious Blood. Before taking leave of Him, I asked Him to bless us. The Lord Jesus said, with a very moved tone :

**JC.- "Let our feet walk together!"**

Walking, I told Him : "You are the apple of my eyes !" (in Hungarian: You are the light of my eyes!). He allowed me to feel the exulting joy of his Heart, and said:

**JC.- "How long you haven't told me that! I am never tired to hear that ! One cannot be tired of love. You, maybe it bothers you if I tell you the same thing many times? "**

And his last word was this one:

**JC.- "My little one, I love you very much! Many are without light. Those souls, I want to enlighten them with my Flame of Love. The aim : to urge the Work of Salvation".**

In the sanctuary of pilgrimage of Remete, the Blessed Virgin told me :

***B.V.- "You have to go and see your bishop !"***

And she reproached me my circumspection.

July 22-23th, 1963

**JC.- "Have you realized how many times I am going to you to take your hand? I am leading you for you not to be shy. The abundance of grace which gives force and courage, it is Me. It is my brightness which lights the rocky roads where you must walk.**

**The light is not in your soul for you to go forward warily, but to remind you that I too have walked on such roads.**

**It is not indifferent, the spirit with which you walk. Many are without light".**

At this moment, the Blessed Virgin begins to talk:

*B.V.- "Those (without light), I want to illuminate them with my Flame of Love, for I irradiate towards you the abundant love of my maternal Heart, you who have an immortal soul and are the sweet fruits of the Work of Salvation of my Holy Son. Pray thus : the fruit of thy womb Jesus. He is my fruit. And his fruit, it is you. All of you the elect, my little carmelite, you are fruits particularly savoury. There are also some fruits produced by the wilding trunk. Graft yourselves on all trunks on which you can, by means of fruits produced by sacrifices during your hidden life, by which the wilding fruit also becomes more noble.*

*Sacrifice - prayer! There is your instrument! The aim: to urge the Work of Salvation. Oh! If your desires reached the throne of the Celestial Father, then the result also should be abundant".*

### **SUFFER WITH COURAGE AND PERSEVERANCE**

July 24th, 1963

I was taking a rest in the garden. I was staying beyond my time thinking of the numerous sufferings which inundate my body and soul. The Lord Jesus surprised me by his soft words of encouragement :

**JC.- "Suffer with courage, with perseverance, with a sincere abandon! Do not calculate if it is little or great.**

**What you can do on earth for Me is meritorious.**

**Time is short, little sister, and never comes back. What you don't accept once will nevermore be offered to you, because I think that you should not receive it too easily. On each action that you have the opportunity to do, put the mark of your love, the seal of decision, to indicate that you accept it with a love which immolates itself, so that, thus, I could make you an happy participant to my Work of Salvation.**

**Every little drop of suffering, accepted at the price of sacrifice and love, serves to rejoice the Most Holy Trinity, and in Its company, you also are going to enjoy it. It will be your reward, which is not from this world ".**

**THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY MOTHER  
APPEASES THE PAIN OF MY HEART**

July 26th, 1963

**JC.-"Again I have to complain –said the Lord- Listen to Me ! My soul is suffering so much! These souls created in the likeness and resemblance to my Celestial Father, who fall between the claws of Satan, Hell swallows them. This sorrow of my soul, the Flame of Love of my Mother can appease it. You also, my little one, you are appeasing this terrible spiritual torment. That is why I am asking you : accept every suffering I offer you".**

After the words of the Lord Jesus, the Blessed Virgin spoke immediately :

***B.V.- "However great the difficulty you have to affront, my little carmelite, don't cease to fight. Through my Flame of Love that I am now spreading on earth, is beginning in the world a time of grace never known before now.***

*Be my faithful associate !"*

July 28th, 1963

I have to endure some terrible spiritual pains. I hardly succeed in standing up. I have to suffer for moribunds in order for them not to incur damnation. In my harrowing sufferings, the Lord Jesus made me hear his voice :

**JC.- " Really, you are suffering very much? I am the one who wants it that way, and I know that you, you don't want anything else than what I want. I say that you have to suffer abandon, misunderstanding, contempt. That is true participation to my Work of Salvation which saves many, many souls. In the abundance of my grace, your sufferings become more and more meritorious.**

**BURN LIKE THE BURNING BUSH  
WHICH BURNS WITHOUT CONSUMING ITSELF**

August 1st, 1963 - First Friday

Spiritual and bodily sufferings were torturing me. The Lord Jesus implored me at the very moment when I was kneading dough :

**JC.- "However painful this suffering is for you, accept it. Listen, you are receiving as many graces as numerous other souls receive only in more than ten years. Be very grateful for that ! It is the Flame of Love of my Mother who compels Me unceasingly. I have already told you that many times : She chose you in order for you to be one of her particularly favoured".**

While I was doing my work, He was speaking to me, and He told me diverse things again. From time to time, my family's members came to me with their different problems. At these moments, the Lord Jesus kept silent. He is infinite tactfulness.

At twenty minutes to three in the afternoon, I looked carefully at my clock, at the same time that I thought of his agony. Once, He complained having supported his most atrocious pains twenty minutes before his death. Again this same day, at nightfall, He told me :

**JC.- "You don't doubt anymore, do you, that I have chosen you to be one of the workers of the Redemption? Many priest missionaries cannot do more than what you are doing. Your continuously renewed sacrifices, and your unceasing effort are very agreeable to Me. And living faith, put in Me, maintains your soul in a continuous freshness and makes it apt to receive this abundance of graces. Thus, my little one, serve only Me !**

This is good, according to the Lord, for all those also who make sacrifices for his Work of Salvation.

First Thursdays and Fridays are always special days for sufferings. The Lord Jesus spreads them in greater measure those days. Today, He told me :

**JC.- "The harvest is abundant but the workers are few, especially those who, with all their soul and heart, enroll themselves among my workers. You understand, don't you ? Don't be annoyed about what you are doing. Burn like the burning bush, which burns and yet doesn't burn up!**

**I need such a sacrifice, which never burns up, and of which fire, burning of love, is moving Me ".**



**MARY WILL BE VENERATED EVEN MORE WHEN  
SHE SPREADS IN HEARTS THE EFFECT OF  
GRACE OF HER FLAME OF LOVE**

August 4th, 1963

JC.- "I must say to you, my daughter, that my Mother was never so venerated, since the Word became Flesh, as She will be as soon as She spreads the effect of grace of her Flame of love in hearts, in souls. All prayers and requests, that whoever will have addressed to her in whatever place in the world the very day when is going to be urged her Flame of Love, will melt in a single request of help, and thus humanity will bow at the feet of the Mother of God, to thank her for her maternal and unlimited Love ".

The same day, He told me also that :

JC.- "Transmit my Words to concerned people, and ask them not to prevent from running this great river of grace that my Mother, through her Flame of Love, wants to spread on earth".

(On March 13th, 1976 also, He asked me to transmit them).

**YOU CAN BE RID OF ME AS YOU WISH**

August 6th, 1963

JC.- "Do you know what makes the soul to live in truth? The continuous exercise of prayer and sacrifice. Without that, your souls are sick and they will die. Yes, it is necessary to give to the body what it needs. The soul also asks for its share. But between the body and the soul is the Evil One, who stirs up the soul here and there. If the soul doesn't hold firmly the reins, it will be unfortunate, but she will wrong herself".

The same day, later:

**JC.- "Ask often and very much ! As often and for as many intentions you ask Me, as many times and for as many needs you will receive. Even more, if I perceive your confidence, I will fill up your requests and repeatedly. I cannot be vanquished in generosity. You feel it, you too, my little one, don't you? And that gives you a great strength. Even if you stumbled, your reprimand would be short. Do you know why? Because I chained you to my feet at your own request. By Myself, I would not have done that, the free will is yours. But if I see your confidence, then you are creating in Me an obligation, and that means : you can be rid of Me as you wish. I don't refuse ; with the Love of my Heart, I am standing before you: Here I am to make you happy".**

**REPENTANCE AND GRATEFULNESS,  
THAT IS WHAT I AM ASKING FOR**

August 7th, 1963 :

**JC.- "My Love is almighty. Get thoroughly into your mind this great miracle: I am continuously at your disposal. With Me, all of you don't need to wait forming a queue, nor asking the hour and place for an appointment. I am present everywhere continually. If you call Me, my ear is already against your heart and I attend to you, I caress you, I cure you. I don't ask for the record of the sick, I am only hungry for the voice of repentance. There is the single step which brings you closer to Me : repentance.**

**I know that many of you will have a set-back, but if I see that you don't lose your way when you are holding yourself aloof from Me, I can sharply take you up from your prostration, because my Divine Hand is near you. If I take you up sharply, sin falls at once from you, and you come back lightened. For that, I don't wish anything else than gratefulness ; for that, tell Me one single word : "Thanks!" You ask Me : How many times ? Every time I take you up. That is really, naturally, the minimum you can do. But if you thank Me in the place of others also, then you are on the way of serious progress. Pray too, my Elizabeth, for the number of repentant and grateful souls to go increasing day by day".**

### **WASH YOUR SOUL, REFRAIN YOUR VIEW**

August 10th, 1963

It was on Sunday. Coming out of the holy mass, I noticed a cloth of an interesting design. My intention was to look at it nearer. The Lord Jesus silently reprimanded me:

**JC.- "Control your glances ! Do you think I cannot replace those things ? Let our views fill themselves profoundly, melting one in the other!"**

August 13th, 1963

I was helping to clean the chapel, and I said with joy : Here I am, charming Jesus! He didn't leave me without an answer :

**JC.- "What a good time We are going to have !**

The following day, kneeling again before Him, a cleaning cloth in hand, I asked Him : -As I am, right now, making myself ready for holy confession, be kind and You also, clean up my soul of dust in order for me to see more and more clearly your Holy Will, and become, through it, more and more worthy of serving You saintly - After, on the tramway also I spoke with Him, thinking : how clean is his home now. He surprised me in my thoughts:

**JC.- "I also would be happy if the soul of people who belong to my house were so little dusty and so clean like my holy home is now".**

I asked him: And it is not thus? By a suffering sentence, He let me know :

**JC.- "Unfortunately, no !"**

I was moved very much, and thought sadly of the pain of his words. At this moment, the Lord Jesus, instead of words, said in my heart with a sigh :

**JC.- "Let our interiors feel the same thing!"**

August 17th, 1963

During breakfast, it was very difficult for me to make my food tasteless. I thought : I am going to eat half of it, and the other half, I will make it tasteless. The Lord Jesus sadly pointed out :

**JC.- "I accepted sufferings without meanly feeling the weight of them, and I saved you not only from a few but from all your sins. Don't behave meanly! Let our Hands gather in unison. Turn towards Me your oil seeds, for it is only thus that they will become full of bursting, more heavy. It is only through your full abandon that their accumulated drops of oil can be pressed out ".**

**THROUGH SUFFERINGS AND HUMILIATIONS  
YOU WILL BECOME WORTHY TO SERVE THE  
CAUSE**

August 22th, 1963

On the feast of the Immaculate Heart of the Most Holy Virgin, I was in bed through illness. The raging fever abandoned me immediately before noon. I was reciting the holy Rosary in honour of the Blessed Virgin. During my prayer, the Lord Jesus honoured me by his words. What He said surprised me very much, for what He answered at this moment had happened a long time ago. Great humiliation and suffering, which had fallen on me then for days, had disturbed the silence in my soul and the confidence put in the Lord Jesus.

At this time, I asked the Lord many times if it had been the fruit of my imagination when He and the Blessed Virgin guided me to Father X, in order for him to accept...the direction of my soul. Then, I was for ever going back over that and going back over that in me, and sometimes I asked the Lord if I hadn't fallen a victim of false imaginatings. As I didn't receive any answer then to that question from the Lord Jesus, I suffered tremendously. But after that, it had been removed from my daily preoccupations, and I didn't think of it anymore.

**JC.- "My little one, I appreciate and look with great respect and comprehensive love at your sufferings and humiliations, that up to now you had to support with patience... Look, the Father whom I sent to be near you is free of will. It is true that he acknowledged before you that he has some doubts. I tell you that even now he doesn't see clearly in this matter. He has not taken it off his daily preoccupations nor has he not forgotten it either. In his heart, he continues in obscurity over the firm decision by which We sent you near him. But he will see that it is really authentic.**

Nevertheless, he too will have to suffer. I told you that whoever knows something about the Flame of love of our Mother can only merit being worthy of serving our Cause by sufferings and humiliations".

August 26th, 1963

*B.V.- "You must space out the month of September to push harder my Flame of Love. Outside my Words, speak of nothing else, only do give my Message to your bishop. I am asking him to take in hand my Holy Cause. Answer only if they ask you something, and be humble".*

(My confessor didn't let me go to see the bishop)

**AS FOR YOU, REMAIN VERY HUMBLE  
AND IGNORANT**

August 30th, 1963

JC.- "Don't try to attract more attention! Do you know why I am telling you that? Re-examine clearly my rules of courtesy. Write my Words as you can. You don't need to have them corrected by others. I rejoice that you are feeling a holy veneration for my Words, but you don't need to honour them by rules of courtesy and spelling. You, remain simply very humble and ignorant! I already told you that in this manner you are dear to Me. Don't look for anything which should make you pass for intelligent. If you had been agreeable in that manner, I would have given you the means and possibility for that. We, through your littleness and your ignorance and above all your humility, we want to ignite by you our Holy Cause. Watch out, don't let vanity come near you ! That is why I am drawing your attention, be very humble, do all your utmost, through it all your success will also be consolidated".

## **I REWARD YOUR GREAT COMPASSION FOR THE SOULS IN PURGATORY**

August 31st, 1963

I attended the evenings holy mass. After that, I remained again for a long moment with Him. I implored Him for a long time. The sister sacristan hadn't noticed it, and she went out locking the door. We were both of us : God and I with my prayer of supplication. Absorbed, I interceded in favour of souls in purgatory. In my heart, burned a great desire that many more souls be liberated from the place of suffering. I was feeling this great desire, when the Blessed Virgin spoke to me thus :

*B.V.-"My little one, I reward the great desire and compassion that you are feeling for souls in purgatory. Up to now, you have recited three Ave Marias in my honour for the liberation of a soul. Now, in order to appease your ardent desire, in future ten souls will be liberated from the place of sufferings".*

I could almost not understand so great a kindness. Instead of doing anything to thank her effusively, only a sigh came to my lips: Holy Mother of Mercy, thank you for so many graces!

## **I AM GOING TO LOOK FOR HEARTS**

September 1st, 1963 : Monday

Today is a day of fasting in favour of sacerdotal souls. As the Saviour had asked me, taking breakfast with bread and water, I can liberate a sacerdotal soul from purgatory. Fast weakens me a little, seeing that I also make my housework as usual and I help my children. At nightfall, once my work was ended, I went near the Lord Jesus. My self-communion in Him was disturbed in an unexpected manner by a trouble I felt.

I had to take leave of the Lord Jesus. Walking home, He told me :

**JC.- "I am waiting for you at home ; when you arrive, I will be already there in our little home".**

I was moved very much. In his presence, I consumed my modest meal, which was only some bread. The Lord Jesus was there with me, I didn't see Him, but the feeling of his presence assured me of it. Because of my great fatigue, I could not wait up a long time to adore Him kneeling. The Lord Jesus with infinite kindness and tact said :

**JC.- "Do take it easy! I will continue again with you a few moments more. Feel my blessed presence and the sorrow of my heart I share with you. Let our hearts beat in unison!"**

...My tears began to run, which increased very much the repentance of my sins. Who would not shed tears before so much kindness and tactfulness?

In a pious silence, He stood steadfast beside me and then took leave :

**JC.- "Lie in Peace! I am going to look for hearts !"**

Feeling his holy presence going away, I called Him sobbing : where are You going, Adored Jesus ? - He answered with an afflicted voice :

**JC.- "I am going, simply. I first visit the souls who are consecrated to Me; I offer them my Graces again and again ".**

**LET YOUR LIFE BE SELF-COMMUNION,  
PRAYER AND SACRIFICE**

September 2nd, 1963

During breakfast, the review "Vigilia" fell in my hands. I began to read an article, when the Lord Jesus silently made hear his Voice :

**JC.- "Put that away! Did you forget that I asked you to renounce to all diverting reading ? Let your life be a life of self-communion, prayer and sacrifice. Or, maybe you don't want to be a true carmelite? It would hurt Me very much. Self-denial is revealing itself difficult? Don't worry, I am going to reward you for it !"**

Sadly, I repented for what I had done and, after that, rapidly I began to work while adoring Him. Going out in the garden to hang out the washing, He said:

**JC.-"I am waiting in our little home. Come a little while to be with Me!"**

Hardly entered in the little home, his presence filled me with holy devotion at once. After having adored Him briefly, I continued my work. The Lord Jesus asked me :

**JC.- "Do your best, and come back. I am waiting for your return !"**

I came back hastily and bowed. He inundated my soul with his divine Presence and asked me :

**JC.- "Love only Me, serve only Me, even more again ! You already know these words, don't you ? Look, I always ask of you what my Heart wishes most".**

### **ITS EFFECT OF GRACE WILL SPREAD ALSO ON THE DYING**

September 12th, 1963

After my holy confession, the Lord Jesus inundated me with hard torments, and these sufferings alternated.

Once, I had to suffer because doubts were assailing me, another time because, on the request of the Blessed Virgin, I had to suffer the agony of the dying and their struggle against Satan. The Blessed Virgin told me again :

*B.V.- "You see, my little one, if the Flame of Love of my Heart lights up on earth, its effect of grace will spread also on the dying. Satan will become blind and, with the help of your prayer during your nightly vigil, the terrible struggle of moribunds against Satan will come to an end, and under the soft light of my Flame of Love, even the most hardened sinner will become converted".*

And while she was telling me that, my sufferings increased so much that I almost burst in tears because of the pain.

### **DOUBTS, INTERIOR HUMILIATION**

September 14th, 1963

When working, the Blessed Virgin induced me to go and promote her holy Cause. I got so tangled that a resistance, never felt up to now, began to torture me. Would this voice truly be the Blessed Virgin's ? Would I have fallen a victim of my imagination? It appeared in me because, after my confession made two days before, giving to my spiritual Director the new request of the Blessed Virgin, which was also urgent, he answered that I should not go at the bishop's, that he took responsibility of it before the Blessed Virgin. He added moreover that, if it is urgent for the Blessed Virgin, let her find other means. Again : let me wait until the Bishop...should come into town ; then, I should speak to him. On that, I answered to my spiritual Director : -Yes, I fully comply with what he says, and I will do nothing without his mandate or permission. Meanwhile, the Blessed Virgin continued urging me :

*B.V.-"Go ahead, quickly!"*

I asked her : Mother, where? In what direction do I have to go? Towards who? She gave an explicit answer :

*B.V.- "See Father E, and ask him if he knows when the bishop will come ".*

When I heard these words, I remained all disturbed. It was a surprising disposition. I felt unable to take a decision. I already saw in myself the huge difficulties, seeing that the bishop doesn't have the habit to come at this time ; and what would Father E say, if I introduced myself to him with my request. But the incitement was much too hard to be withstood. I interrupted my housework and hurried up to go and see father E, in order to ask him the question. He was not surprised but answered : "Yes, we are awaiting him on Monday to bless a tombstone"; but I didn't receive yet a precise answer. –I asked him to communicate to me the moment because if the bishop comes, I would like to speak to him. After that, I knelt before him and asked him to bless me before taking leave. When I ask him his blessing, Father E is always surprised, when I see that as normal.

...Given that Father E didn't give me the date nor the hour, my interior humiliation was great. I didn't understand why at all. Even if the impulse I followed was revealed true, in spite of that, the anxiety of doubts reigned in me. And if the impulse didn't come from the Blessed Virgin? In that case, what power obliged me to do it ?

### **ON ALL PEOPLE AND NATIONS BAPTIZED AND NON-BAPTIZED**

September 16th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin spoke again :

*B.V.- "My little one, I extend the effect of grace of the Flame of Love of my Heart on all people and nations, not only on those who live in the Holy Mother the Church, but on all souls marked with the sign of the blessed Cross of my Divine Son".*

Posterior annotation in the diary : *"Also on the non-baptized!"* -(These things, the Blessed Virgin repeated them on September 19th and 22nd also)

### **I PRIVILEGE FAMILIES WHERE THE HOLY HOUR IS KEPT**

September 24th, 1963

After that, on September 24th, 1963, she called me again:

*B.V.- "My Flame of Love, that I wish to spread from my heart on you in a greater and greater measure, is also extending to souls in Purgatory. Be attentive to what I am saying, write my words, and give them to the concerned persons:*

*"These families who keep on Thursdays or Fridays the holy Hour of atonement in family, if someone in the family dies, after a single day of severe fast observed by one member of the family, the dead in the family is liberated from the purgatory".*

*(One understands : if he is dead in a state of grace).*

(Note: To observe a "severe fast" means : it is not necessary to be hungry ; it is permitted to eat bread and drink water ).

The Lord Jesus:

**JC.- "You are agreeable to Me right now. You are asking why? Keep on doing your best! What did you tell your guardian angel? Increase in you adoration and homage to the Holy Majesty of God. You see how, through your proposition to do a self-examination every hour, your soul is gaining in refinement to become more and more apt to be submerged in God and to adore Him. Your homage also is greatly gaining in credence with the Holy Majesty of God. This proposition from your part requires a very great introspection. But to who loves, the impossible doesn't exist.**

**For that, I have given an adequate example.**

**Your violent character will continue, but with this bad nature, which is yours, I will do a work of art if you submit to my divine Hand. Abandon yourself only in Me, as bunches of pressed grapes, which will be transformed to wine, which will become my Precious blood. You too become inebriated with my Precious Blood, but only if first you transform yourself and become clear like must. Or like wheat, which only after having been ground will be transformed into my Most Holy Body. You too will be transformed only after having been ground, and your miserable nature will be divinised. You understand that, don't you ? Together, we have already meditated very much on that. The one who eats my Body and drinks my Blood remains in Me and I remain in him. The one in whom is God, he too will be divinised. Penetrate yourself, Daughter, with that so great grace !"**

### **KEEP CAREFULLY THE SILENCE OF YOUR SOUL**

October 2nd, 1963

The Lord Jesus spoke thus :

**JC.- "Don't let the earth attract you towards itself. You, like an arrow, you are flying right towards Me with the help of all these graces with which I fill you. Through these graces, you can maintain yourself flying. We don't allow any relapse because my graces keep you in a continuous flight. The moment is already near, only take patience. I am awaiting your arrival with impatience. My little one, my Elizabeth! I hug you on my heart, and for all your sufferings you have supported for my Work of Salvation, you will receive a reward indescribable".**

October 9th, 1963

The Virgin Most Holy also asked me in very sweet words :

*B.V.- "Take care of the silence of your soul, my little carmelite! Don't let penetrate any murmure which could disturb the silence of your soul, for our words will continue to make themselves heard if you listen to them with humility and holy devotion".*

These words of the Blessed Virgin sounded in my heart like when we mothers reprimand our children and look after them with an anxious and fearful love.

**ONLY A MOTHER CAN UNDERSTAND  
THE ANXIETY AND PAIN OF MY SOUL**

October 18th, 1963

During the nightly vigil, the Blessed Virgin began to speak to me ; and doing it, she spread in my heart the unlimited sorrow of her maternal Heart. While my heart filled itself with the sorrow of her maternal Heart, She kept talking :

*B.V.- "My little one, only a mother can understand the anxiety and sorrow of my Heart. That is the reason that I am speaking to you. You know anxiety. I know that you understand me. Oh, how many of my children incur damnation ! I am sinking under the weight of sorrow. That is why I share it with you, in order that you hurry more and more to launch the holy Cause. You too are a mother, and the anxiety of my Heart is yours also ".*

While she increased the maternal sorrow in my heart, she asked me once again not to refuse any fatigue and not to neglect her request which is going to be passed through me.

**HURRY UP**

October 19th, 1963.- Saturday

In the morning, from my awakening, with her moving voice, the Blessed Virgin told me only :

*B.V.- "Go, my little child, hurry up! Every minute means lost of souls. Go, my little one!"* She repeated it once again.

After the holy Communion, she asked me the same thing:

*B.V.-"Don't let the feelings of doubt, heavy like lead, regain possession of yourself, for they only stand in the way of the realisation of my plans! From now on, before long, I will send the Cause to these people who will greatly urge my Holy Cause".*

At these words from her part, it is with a heavier weight again that doubt oppressed my soul : Mother, I have already welcome so many initiatives and tried to carry out with all my might your requests, and all remained in limbo... Pardon me !... I don't want to do anything according to my own imagination. Do deprive me completely from all my thought, and let me be able to think and do only what you ask me. If I can ask that, get out of my way all what makes me a victim of my own imaginations...

The Blessed Virgin was satisfied with saying :

*B.V.- "Believe in my maternal might !"*

I felt, then, that I must leave. I have to do what the Blessed Virgin asks me. Her request sounds continuously in my heart like a tocsin.

### **WHAT HAPPENED DURING ADORATION TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY**

October 22nd, 1963

Coming back from the holy mass, and beginning to work at home, my holy guardian angel asked me to go and withdraw within myself and adore the Most Holy Trinity.

At the request of my guardian angel, I retired to my little house which is at the end of the garden. It is a small house. About the admirable graces I lived in during the adoration of the Most Holy Trinity, it is not possible to speak about them, nor to describe them. It can only be lived. Here all human words are weak. It happened, in some earlier occasions, that the transfusion of graces sent out in the shape of rays by the Most Holy Trinity, I could describe it in some way by its splendour and its illumination; but these experiences remain bleak and obscure in comparison with that one that, in this moment, they allow me to feel, to live.

October 23-24th, 1963

I passed these two days submerged in adoration of the Most Holy Trinity. Meanwhile, doubts were disturbing my soul in the extreme. I cannot liberate myself from my depressing spiritual torments : I am a silly victim of my own imaginations. Who can rid me of that ? It is no longer a temptation of the Evil One, seeing that since already a long time the Blessed Virgin blinded Satan in my soul. Really, am I myself the source of these struggles ? At this very moment, I don't have the opportunity to go and consult my spiritual Director, he surely could explain the confusion of doubts which have dominion over my soul.

I felt as if my soul was climbing up a mast so high that it gave height to fear, and I had only either to reach the top, or to precipitate myself in the abyss. But I cannot support this long struggle anymore... In the middle of my sufferings, I felt that to submerge myself in the Most Holy Trinity is what helps my soul not to abandon for always the exhausting struggle which, in spite of all, doesn't want to cease in my soul.

The night was already falling when I went near the Lord Jesus for my soul to find some rest... All of a sudden, the Spirit of Love filled me up with a feeling which startled me.

I must write that perception of space and time ceased in me, and in this spiritual ecstasy, the Lord began speaking to me. His Voice spread over me an extraordinary strength. His Words reached my consciousness through a quite human locution.

**JC.- "As a reward for these great struggles, my little one, the Most Holy Trinity took possession of your soul in a greater and greater degree. Then It made the live voltage of all your human forces rise up to the highest degree. You will not be surprised by what I am going to tell you now neither by the manner I am expressing it. In order for you to understand the meaning of my Words, I have to use some expressions well-known to you : not less in quantity than quality, you have met the divine requirements".**

These words coming from Him led my soul to submerge in unimaginable joys, when He was speaking again :

**JC.- "From now on, inasmuch as your soul has been purified from the anxiety of doubts, you will be therefore given the capacity to frequently raise yourself near the Heavenly Father and submerge in rejoicing and wonderful contemplation of the Most Holy Trinity. From now on, the occasions for Me to talk with you will be less frequent. Through your frequent immersion in the Most Holy Trinity, your soul will be raised more and more to God and stay in company of the Celestial Father. There is the reward for your sufferings, which value is imperishable.**

**I am now going to concede you, instead of your doubts, the gift of another category of sufferings.**

**In future, you will have to support a great unceasing struggle of bodily claims which try to attract the ardent desires of your soul, inclined towards Heaven, towards the earth with a great might. It is only by resisting unceasingly, victoriously and facing it bravely that you can stay in possession of the Spirit of Love. All sacrifices of your struggles and fatigues, I will ameliorate them in favour of the 12 priests called to make known and to ignite the Flame of Love of my Mother".**

At this moment, the Blessed Virgin stepped in and, with an immense love, she told me :

*B.V.-"My little instrument, I will make prevail in your soul the certainty that my words are authentic. Humility, sacrifice! These two virtues inseparably dominate your soul. Do be confident, at last, in my maternal might, with which I will blind Satan and liberate the world from damnation".*

**IN YOUR USELESSNESS, I WILL ALWAYS BE  
YOUR STEADIEST SUPPORT**

October 28th, 1963

In the evening, I went near the Lord Jesus... On my way to the church also, I was submerged in Him, wishing to take full advantage of the silence around me... I asked the Lord Jesus : Adored Jesus, among the words I have written, is there one which comes from my imagination? Point it out, please, because it worries me again.

He, at this very moment, stopped beside me, put his blessed Hand on my shoulder - I didn't see it, He only allowed me to feel his Presence - and smilingly, He said :

**JC.- "You have not any reason to think of such a thing!"**

And after these words, He deepened even more the feeling of his Presence.

November 1st, 1963

During my work, the Lord Jesus began to speak while increasing in me the intimate devotion which reigns in the bottom of my heart, and that I must describe : I live, but however it is only the Will of the Lord which makes me live. What I am writing right now was very surprising to me.

**JC.-"My dear little beloved ! Truly, the One who is calling you so tenderly is surprising you? This is how you are agreeable to Me, if you abandon yourself entirely in Me. Do always thus, because it is what maintains you continuously in my presence. In your uselessness, I will always be your steadiest support. This great experience of God, with which I rewarded you recently, compensates the great temptation that Satan loosed against you. Do you know what I am referring to?"**

And He reminded me of the struggle which lasted many days.

**JC.- "I, the Master, took note of it with satisfaction, and now for that great struggle, I am putting your soul in a special state of my Graces. Listen, my dear little one, already here on earth, you are receiving a foretaste of the heavenly delights. As I already said, there is the reward for your sufferings, whose value is imperishable "**

**THE FLAME OF MY HEART, I CANNOT  
RESTRAIN IT ANYMORE. ITS ACTION WILL  
IGNITE ALL SOULS**

November 7th, 1963

These days, the Blessed Virgin is insisting and asking unceasingly :

***B.V.- "I can no more repress in my Heart my Flame of Love. Let it spring up in you all ! Make all preparations for a departure ! Only the first step is difficult ! After it has been made, my little one, my Flame of Love will upset tumultuously the distrust of souls.***

*And, meeting no more resistance, it will illuminate souls with a soft light. Those who will welcome my Flame of Love will be inebriated by the abundance of graces. They will announce everywhere, as I already said, that such an ocean of graces has never been granted since the Word became Flesh".*

November 19th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin spoke again :

*B.V.- "When the doubts which torment you will have ceased, my little one, spread my holy Cause! You cannot take a rest. Do not let yourself be tired out or uncommunicative ! You have to make the most of your mission through that person also who has been assigned to accompany you. Meet together, all those who know of it already! How clumsy you are! Don't be afraid. Be confident in my power!"*

November 21st, 1963

The Blessed Virgin once again is urging :

*B.V.- "...Now, seeing that my Flame of Love has prevailed definitely in your soul, you must want with all your might all what I entrusted to you. The strength to act, I am conceding it to all. Through the action of my Flame of Love, I will ignite a light in your souls for your group to be valiant".*

Here, she reminded me in what order and to whom I had to address myself. Then :

*B.V.- "Do it ! I am the one who is urging it!"*

**INTERACTING FORCES OF THE WHOLE  
WORLD ARE NECESSARY TO BLIND SATAN**

November 27th, 1963

Once again, the Blessed Virgin talked and asked me with a quite human voice :

*B.V.-"Tell me, my little one, until when will you all remain here without taking one step forward?"*

Her words brought about immediately in my heart the feeling of my misery and uselessness... Then, she made me hear once again her words which sounded so marvellously like only once I had heard them up to now. Her words sounded majestic, severe and urgent:

*B.V.- "Who, do you think, will I ask for an explanation for having put obstacles? If there was somebody among you standing in the way like that, defend with all your might my Flame of Love. You have to dedicate yourselves to blind Satan. The interacting forces of the whole world are necessary to succeed in that. Don't delay, because one day you will have to answer for the work entrusted to you, for the fate of a multitude of souls. I want that not a single soul incur damnation ! For Satan will be blinded inasmuch as you work against him".*

Here The Blessed Virgin added that the responsibility will fall not only on the priests, but on all those who, looking for their comfort, didn't enrol themselves in the fight to blind Satan.

*B.V.- "Start right now the effusion of graces of my Flame of Love ! To your group, I am granting a wonderful strength to all and everyone personally. Your responsibility is great, but your work will not be in vain ! Not a single soul must be absent from the collective effort.*

*The soft light of my Flame of Love will ignite and take fire on the whole surface of earth, and Satan, humiliated and reduced to impotence, will no longer be able to exercise his might. However, these pains in giving birth, don't try to prolong them !"*

After that, she asked me again not to neglect setting her message to reach the bishop.

(I brought it to him in a letter on November 28, 1963).

### **SUCH WAS THE VIRGIN'S INSISTENCE...**

November 28th, 1963

This letter, I had brought it to Father X, a few days before. The insistence of the Blessed Virgin was such that I almost didn't know how to give effect to it.

Very reverend Father :

I beg you not to take this letter from me in bad part, who am nothing but a little instrument in the hands of the Blessed Virgin. I do nothing else than what she tells me. She has a great power, she is the one who insists, I am only her humble daughter. You also, I obey you with all my will, and I do all that you tell me. I am in embarrassing circumstances too because of the request of the Blessed Virgin, which doesn't cease in my heart. She is the one who insists that we should send her request to the bishop, and she mentions that her Flame of Love will find a good welcome in him. What can I do in addition to writing and bringing, or sending through the Sister, the words of the Blessed Virgin, as she ordered me to.

When I saw the bishop for the second time, he gave me this advice (I write it word for word): "Try to find a regular spiritual Director, whose attention will be attracted by your extraordinary spiritual state, after having made acquaintance with you. He will know what it is necessary to do. And if you come to me, I will not refuse to receive you".

You, Father, should look for the occasion to meet the bishop ... It is a request of the Blessed Virgin that both of you meet together as soon as possible... What I am writing, I am doing it at the continuous insistence of the Blessed Virgin. – I bow to you with humble respect...

### **DO NOT STAY PASSIVE**

December 2nd, 1963

After the holy mass, the Blessed Virgin spoke thus :

*B.V.- "Don't stay passive before my holy Cause! It is through the little number, the little and humble ones, that is going to begin this large effusion of graces which will shake the world. None of those called up has to excuse himself nor refuse my invitation. All of you are my little instruments".*

(This communication also came into the hands of the Father, and it is always forwarded by personal mail, in the form of a letter, according to what in each case the Lord Jesus or the Blessed Virgin is asking).

### **MY SOUL HAS BEEN CARRIED AWAY**

December 10th, 1963

The Blessed Virgin sent me at Father E's, to tell him to go and see my spiritual Director. On this particular point, she didn't say anything more. Her words relating to this order were short and firm. Later on, changing her voice, she began speaking with so much tenderness that I can only write again that my soul has been carried away. On what happened in me, I can only write a few words. The previous days, I struggled in very vehement spiritual torments... The Blessed Virgin shared with me her maternal sorrow. These sufferings assailed me in so great a measure that I was left with hardly enough forces for anything else... The conversation with the Blessed Virgin was almost uninterrupted.

The words that the Blessed Virgin said during the ecstasy, I cannot write them... The Lord Jesus speaks now on rare occasions, but He had already announced that in advance. At this time, it is the Blessed Virgin who fills my soul with her special Love and raises it in ecstasy...

### **DO PENANCE**

December 15th, 1963

The Lord Jesus instructed me and lamented again :

**JC.- "With what great faith, hope and love I made for you the greatest sacrifice! I believed and I hoped that I would have disciples who would correspond to my sacrifices made with an unlimited love. In my agony, when I was sweating Blood, the consolation of my Heavenly Father gave Me new forces to be able to drink to the bottom the cup of sufferings. I have suffered as Man, refusing all help from the Divinity, in order that my Heart should feel the same thing as you. As a Man, I tasted all kinds of sufferings and I walked the way of pain, motivated by the hope I put in you. I saw the numerous infidelities and, on the opposite, your loving abandon also. It is your abandon which motivated Me and induces Me again today to Mercy and clemency. You know that when I find one single just, I pardon to many. Do penance in order that my hope placed in you should produce for you the fruit of Salvation!"**

December 1963

One Friday afternoon, while I already lacked strength because of the severe mortifications, the Lord Jesus surprised me all of a sudden. The graces He spread on me made me shake. With great kindness, He told me :

**JC.-"You! you! What I would not grant you! According to what you asked for, I am increasing my graces in your heart, that you dilated before Me by your sufferings. Now, all I want to give you fall in your heart. Every sacrifice is a new bank deposit in Heaven, that you are going to bring with you ; and its interest, the multitude of souls will receive it through Me, after your death".**

### **THE DUSTY ALTAR**

December 22nd, 1963

I was cleaning the chapel submerging myself in his infinite kindness. In my gladness, I thanked Him to be able to be today so long a time in his presence. He too revealed to me his gladness, which is one only with mine, but however He began to lament. When I began to clean behind and at the bottom of the main altar, which for many years hadn't been cleaned, where the coat of dust was the size of a finger and my white overall had turned gray, the Lord Jesus spoke to me, lamenting bitterly :

**JC.- "You see, such is the soul before or at the feet of my Altar who is in self-communion but for years hasn't kept itself clean. It doesn't look inside itself, only the strength of habit maintains it in my presence. It also arrives to Me with a coat of dust one finger thick on her soul".**

Then, He allowed me to look on a priest's soul He had already showed me on another occasion, and He asked me to suffer for him, because He wished very much that this priest should come into his presence. He is unceasingly evading what he has been chosen for by God. (At this time, I remained very moved, and my surprise today is not less.)

Now, I continue where I had interrupted myself:

**JC.- "Really, neither you would have thought that, behind my Altar, there was this thick coat of gray dust.**

**You too, you are cleaning only the surface. Now at least, you can see why I complain so much of souls to Me consecrated who present themselves before my Altar, but their souls are gray and dusty. They see only the bright side, the exterior, because they don't look inside. And as you became gray in your white overall, they also tarnish by their example many many souls. And they don't even realize it ! It is not because they admire themselves, seeing that they don't look at the splendid altar of the temple of their souls. They look over it. They keep clear of what is difficult, and their soul, with the passing of years, becomes gray, is covering itself with dust. Woe betide them, for their example attracts others! To the one who knows little, less will be asked ; they know very much, but they only know, they don't feel with Me. They don't care enough any more, - as I already said on another occasion - to let fall for Me a few crumbs. Of course, for one crumb, I too give only one crumb. They only give to Me from their life what they don't need, and they even think that for the crumb they have thrown to Me, they have the right to receive something. I greatly love small sacrifices, quite small crumbs, provided that the one from whom I receive them is not proud. For Me, the humble soul is agreeable to Me, and even if the sacrifice it offers Me is quite insignificant, it will receive a great reward because of this sacrifice. But I ask for the effort.**

**I come back on dust, my little one, where my thinking started from. The world is an altar covered with a coat of dust like this one. It is Me who is the victim on this altar. You also raise your view to Me, you see my splendour and rejoice in my beauty, you profit from my generosity, but, that behind all this there is an ocean of sufferings, you don't even think of that. You simply enjoy the good which is offered to you, but it doesn't even come to your thinking that you should give to it in return.**

**You see, there is the sorrow of my Heart. Let the thinking of our minds be one! O, how I lamented !... But, don't get tired for that! Shared sorrow is half sorrow. But I am sharing with you the gladness also. Let even to share my sorrow with you be a joy for you, since in so doing, I give you my divine Confidence. Tell Me, little sister, do you succeed in understanding that? Perhaps not? It is nothing. I only wish that your heart should beat in unison with mine. The spirit doesn't succeed in understanding as does the compassionate heart unceasingly illuminated by the splendour of the sacrifice.**

**The one who holds himself dusty, the light darkens in him, and he doesn't see the sorrow of my Heart. Both of us, let's implore the Celestial Father for these dusty souls".**

## **I AM LEADING YOU**

**1963**

I don't know when the Lord Jesus told me that, I found only one fragment :

**JC.- "...I am leading you. This naturally doesn't mean that the words of your spiritual Director don't come from Me. On the contrary, yes they come from Me, and I underline it. Accept all his indications with the greatest humility and do only what he tells you. His words spring up from my Heart. If only each soul understood and followed that".**



**THE GIFT OF GRACE THE  
VIRGIN MARY OFFERS TO  
US**

I would like to deposit in your hands a new instrument... It is the Flame of Love of my Heart... With this Flame full of graces, that from my Heart I am giving you, ignite all hearts, taking it from heart to heart. Its brightness will blind Satan. My Flame of Love is so great that I cannot contain it any longer in Me; like an explosion, it is springing to you.

**SUBLIME MISSION: PROPAGATE THE FLAME OF LOVE!...**  
**May its propagation be the main aim of your life.**

***HELP ME TO SPREAD THIS DEVOTION***

MOST HOLY MOTHER, by this love with which the Holy Spirit filled you, save me from falling in sin, and ordain that I live and die in your holy company.

Glory to God...

Implore unceasingly the Most Holy Virgin with this prayer :

**"Our Mother, submerge of graces the whole humanity by the action of your Flame of Love! Amen**

Each time you pray, asking the FLAME OF LOVE for all humanity, SATAN BECOMES BLIND and loses his domination on souls : ***"HELP ME TO SAVE SOULS "***.

***My FLAME OF LOVE will blind Satan in the very measure that you propagate it in the whole world.***