

1964

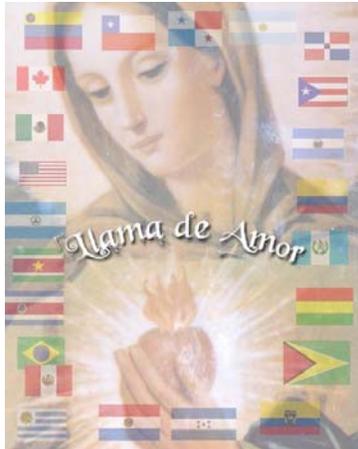
**FLOODS OF GRACES THROUGH
ADORATION OF THE HOLY SACRAMENT**

First sunday of January 1964

I went to the hospital. I went to visit one of my children. Coming back home, because of the severe cold, I almost could not walk. While walking, I thought that it is at five o'clock in the afternoon that began the worship of the Holy-Sacrament, and I too wanted to be present to the community adoration. I mastered in me the icy coldness which made my feet almost insensible, and hurried to go near the Lord Jesus. While I was going, He, by silent and grateful words, began thus to speak with me :

JC.- "How I am rejoicing that you come to keep Me company ! You are so zealous to please Me ! It signifies for you a new and abundant flow of graces".

During the worship of the Holy-Sacrament, He asked me to atone Him for offenses committed by so many people who set little value on his inspirations. Immediately my sins came to my mind. I too was among those who had offended Him very much. Can one think of that without shedding tears?



Lord, forgive my sins ! And many a time and oft, I woke in me repentance that the Mercy of the Lord made to spring up from my soul. I want to repent of my sins as nobody has ever repented up to now. And I want to Love You as no converted sinner has loved You up to now.

While I was repenting of my sins, He continued:

JC.- "You know, the greatest sin of the world is to neglect my inspirations; because of that, the world is walking in the dark, and because of the lukewarmness of souls consecrated to Me. They could help Me, but even they don't realize how dangerous this lukewarmness is. I beg you, please transmit to your spiritual Director the desire of my Heart. Let he, and all those who are busy in guiding souls, follow my inspirations with a greater fidelity, and bring souls along to understand the importance of them, for without them, it is impossible to live a spiritual life. So great should be your tenacity, if you neglect my holy inspirations, your souls will also fade like those who have been entrusted to you.

**THE DEVIL WANTS TO RIP OFF
THE MAIN WEALTH OF YOUR SOUL :
HE WANTS TO BREAK YOUR HUMILITY**

January 13th, 1964

During my meditation, the Lord Jesus again condescended to make his Voice heard.

JC.- "Be careful, my Elizabeth, your soul will be the theatre of great prolonged fights. The Devil wants to rip off the main wealth of your soul : he wants to break your humility. He knows and he sees that there is the unique value he has to hurt. It is only in this manner that he can shake the constance of your soul.

He will rush on you with terrible strength and is going to use all means of his hatred against you. The Devil will disturb your thoughts, make uncertain all your actions, by his words he is going to suggest to you all kinds of lowness, and he is going to inundate you with terrible torments. He will want to mislead you for you to abandon your humble devotion "...

A few hours after having told me that, the trouble of the Devil really began. If the Lord Jesus hadn't warned me in advance, I don't know how I could have led myself among thoughts for ever coming back in my head... I couldn't expel him from my thoughts ; he rushed on me with all the might of his hatred. My heart dragged in its misery, unable to act, and only the fact that the Lord Jesus had warned me in advance held me from doing something incorrect...

**I WANT THAT NOT A SINGLE SOUL INCUR
DAMNATION. WISH IT, YOU TOO, WITH ME**

January 15th, 1964

The Lord Jesus told me :

JC.-"Do you know, my little one, that very high is the number of readers ? Frequently, numerous are those who read about my holy doctrine but don't achieve anything with that. The electrical light, the sunlight, they illuminate only the letters. The meaning of my doctrine, only the souls who come to Me understand it truly. Through my divine brightness, to the soul who bows before Me, I give it the intelligence of my Divinity, and by that one, her spirit will succeed to understand what is my eternal desire: the Salvation of souls. Desire, you all, to take part in my Work of Salvation ! Let that be the ultimate aim of your life, the more precious one you can deposit before Me. Take every occasion and every means to save souls !

Do your utmost for that ! You remember what you read once : "If every Christian saved one single soul, nobody should incur damnation ".

When the Lord Jesus finished speaking, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me in painful words :

B.V.- "My little one! I want that not one single soul incur damnation. Desire it, you too, with me! In that intent, I am depositing in your hands a stream of rays which is the Flame of Love of my Heart".

Pronouncing these words, she made me feel with the greatest vivacity the sorrow of her Heart.

I AM THE GREAT BLOOD DONOR

January 16th, 1964

During the holy mass and also after the holy communion, the Lord Jesus spoke about the power of his Precious Blood:

JC.- "I am the great Blood Donor. Through my Divine Blood, you can be divinised. Can you understand that ? It is true that it is difficult! I am the only Blood Donor for the whole World! Penetrate in my omnipotent Love ! Meditate on that now, under the light of my holy Brightness. You feel this Precious Blood, don't you ? My Precious Blood warms up again and puts in action the iced and paralysed energy of your souls. I am pouring it out and would pour it in all men in the whole world inasmuch as they submit themselves to the holy treatment of my divine Hand. Let Me act in your soul! Why do you want to remain men with common souls? If only you wanted to become divinised for Me to find my joy in you, living with you !

My table is always dressed. I, the Amphitryon, have sacrificed everything.

I am giving Myself. Look in your souls after having received my Precious Blood. And realize the effervescence that the might of my Precious Blood exercises in you. Don't be so insensible! Let not the routine lead you to my Holy Table, but the fervour of devoted charity, which catches fire here at the contact of my Love and which, through Me, - inasmuch as you remain united to Me,- will burn the sin of your souls. O, how I wish this great decision and spontaneous love from your part! When will you come to Me at last ?"

These divine experiences maintain my heart in such a state that, in these occasions when the disturbing might of the Devil cannot make any gain, they become completely absorbed in my heart.

**THE LORD AND THE VIRGIN MARY WISH
THAT EVERY HOME BE A SANCTUARY**

January 17th, 1964

Today, the Lord Jesus began to speak of the Nazareth Home, which was the Holy Family's beloved and warm nest:

JC.- "You know, it is here that I have prepared, Me too, my soul for the great sacrifice, for the sufferings I supported for you. You too had to mature in the holy enclosure of the family. Seeing that you were an orphan, the home you formed by your marriage was the place where your soul had to get ready for your great vocation, which could mature only in the family sanctuary. I know your qualities, and that is why my divine Providence settled all in a deliberate manner in order to make you apt to all what, through you, I want to give to the world. From the family sanctuary, you have to launch out into life, in the difficult struggles of life.

It is in the warm solidarity of the family sanctuary that souls come back to warm up again after great deviations.

There they come to find themselves again and come back to God. – It is necessary that you, mothers, you should stretch out the warm comprehension of your hearts, even after your children have already formed their homes. Great is the responsibility which falls on you. Don't believe that once become adult, the child doesn't need his parents. My Mother also accompanied Me everywhere with her love, with her sacrifices and prayers. That, you have to make it too, and I will bless your efforts. My beloved Mother obliges Me to that. It is her almighty intercession which obtained from Me for families this great effusion of graces with which today she wants to inundate the earth. As she said : nothing comparable with that has happened since the Word became Flesh.

She puts to the root of sickness the curative might of her maternal kindness. She didn't want to do a splashy miracle, like it happens in great sanctuaries which excite the admiration and have world fame. She wants that every family be a sanctuary, a marvellous place where, in union with you, she realizes her miracles in your heart of hearts. Going from one heart to another, she deposits in your hands the Flame of Love of her Heart which, through your prayers accompanied with sacrifices, will blind Satan, who wants to reign in families".

The Blessed Virgin also added a few words :

B.V.- "Through you, my little carmelite, I want to make known the anxiety which gushes from the unlimited Love of my maternal Heart, because of the danger threatening the entire world by the disintegration of family sanctuaries. My maternal alarming protest, I am directing it first to you, and in union with you I want to save the world. To you as the first, my little one, I allow you to feel these immense energies I am beginning to devote to blind Satan.

I am sharing with you, up to the day of your death, the anxiety of my Heart. It is your compassionate heart which makes you worthy of transmitting my Flame of Love. And all those who share my sorrow will also have the right to receive this great grace through which we will save souls from incurring eternal damnation".

DENY YOURSELF AND YOUR HOBBIES

January 18th, 1964

I went to the Sister's, who has been assigned to me. She was listening on the radio to one of her favorite concerts. Meanwhile, as one presented her an occupation, she gave me her ear-phones, telling me to listen to it during her absence. Immediately I remained absorbed by the beauty of the music. A few minutes had hardly passed when, through the beauty of musical sound, the Lord spoke to me with Words as sweet as a sigh :

JC.- "Don't you think that on those occasions, I am jealous of you ? What did I tell you ? Let not one single hair interpose between us!"

His Words sounded in my heart, dominating the beauty of the music, and He continued imploring me :

JC.- "My divine Words, listen to them through musical art and beauty of the world also! Deny yourself and your own pastimes. Think of what I am realizing with you, my beloved little sister, and don't let enter in your heart not even one momentary diversion. Take good care not to disperse your soul's self-communion through the productions of I don't know what small artists on earth. For you, one thing only is necessary : the uninterrupted participation to my Work of Salvation. Find in it your diversion ! Don't say that I am very severe.

**Didn't I ask you already many times to deny yourself?
You have to do that again at every moment, instant after
instant. You cannot do without that, even not for a brief
moment. I am the Way, the Life for you. All is transitory,
only remains the work of the heart, that you do for the
good of souls."**

**I HEARD SOME LIGHT STEPS
ON THE ICED SNOW**

19 January 19th, 1964. Sunday

Today, I assisted to only one holy mass. My old feet chilblains began again to give me troubles, and it prevented me from attending the holy evening mass too. I could not also be present to the evening adoration. I thought that this day, I was going to take a rest. In my small well heated home, I passed the whole afternoon, and evening too, doing small works. One certain moment, I went out in the garden, and immediately I heard some light steps on the iced snow. I looked around – perhaps it is a little hungry animal looking for food - and I took a few steps. Then, the presence of the Lord inundated my heart. Feeling it, I started because, through his presence, He also allowed me to feel that He was standing quite near me. I was shaking in my whole body under the effect of the graces which emanated from Him. My bodily strength failed me so much that I almost broke down. It is only shaking that I could take a few steps. It happened many times for Him to surprise me by his presence, but this time surpassed the others. My body shook as never before. I did not see and I don't know how, however I perceived the contact of his clothes which, like an extraordinary wind of graces, filled my heart with the feeling of the presence of God. All this happened in the snowy garden. It is only coming back to my small house that I realized how long it had lasted. After that, the Lord Jesus began kindly to talk :

JC.- "You know, I was so alone; and as you didn't come, I came to you. It is a joy for Me to be with you. I am grateful to you now for the numerous times you think of Me. If you knew how agreeable you are to Me when you meditate with such devotion upon my Precious Blood, and when you atone and adore Me. I consider that it is fair for Me also to honour you in such a special manner for that. And the loneliness ! O, that loneliness and coldness which surround Me continuously ! That is why now I am staying near you. I don't disturb your rest, I am only here with you in silence. Let our hearts beat in unison! You, keep on doing what you were busy doing up to now. I will stand again a good moment with you because, what would I do alone? Nobody comes to adore Me, nor to atone, nor to ask for, nor to give thanks. I know that you never absent yourself without reason. You don't have any unjustified absence. My Elizabeth, I make you a present of my Divinity. Hug Me, for I feel with human feelings also. The holy start you felt a few minutes ago, I wanted to give it to you as a reward, as a token of my gratitude towards you".

**WHOEVER READS THIS WILL ALSO TAKE PART
IN THE EFFUSION OF MY GRACES**

January 20th, 1964

JC.- "Write what I am telling : this divine fragrance with which I honoured you in the course of yesterday, each person who reads that, and whatever the place where this person reads it, that person also, - without excluding anybody - will take part to the effusion of my graces that, through your merits united to my Merits, I will spread on souls in payment on account for the oil drops expressed by your sufferings".

I HAVE TAKEN YOUR HEART IN MY HANDS

January 28th, 1964

Today, I am writing this, even if it didn't happen today but a few days ago. It pained me so much to begin writing that, because I hardly succeed to understand what He said :

JC.- "Don't rack your brain! To what it would be good? You could not in any way understand what long way you had to go over until your soul arises up to these highnesses. Not only you, but even astronomers on the whole earth couldn't calculate the way you went over, in so little time that even saints and angels in Heaven themselves are in admiration.

You feel, don't you, with what simplicity I have resolved the question ? I lifted you by my Love, in order that – as I already said, - you fly straight, like an arrow, towards Me, near Me. I repeat : straight like an arrow! There is the road of Love which progresses neither running zigzags nor taking everything into account. And because you accepted this Love I offered you, and you brought it on you with all your might, for that reason now you are here with Me. You don't have to be surprised from now on, not even one moment, with what I am doing with you, in answer to your Love. I cannot resist, because the sacrifice offered by my Love puts in you some understanding. That is why my graces act without hindrance in your soul. And if it happens that I raise you up to Me, it must not get you to rack your brain. Accept it like I give it to you. You don't have to rack your brain on that ! Anyway, that you drown yourself in your misery is very agreeable to Me. But you cannot attribute it to yourself, because it is also the fruit of these extraordinary graces I offered you. And as you cannot understand, with your intelligence, this breaking off from the earth which happens in the ecstasy, in the same manner you will not

be able to give an account nor an explanation of the abundancy of graces received, which will leave a great number agape. Because I have taken your heart in my Hands, you are the exclusive work of my Hands. And as I have prepared your heart, therefore every praise is due to Me. More again, it is for that reason that I didn't give you a spiritual Director, because I wanted Myself personally to educate you for your great destiny. And to allow you to fall many times, that also was required by Me in order for your heart to be tempered thus for this great humility without which I would not have succeeded with you.

Today again, I am guiding you. That naturally doesn't mean that your spiritual Director's words don't come from Me. Quite the contrary, and I am laying stress on it: accept all his instructions and do only what he tells you. His word is my Word. He derives from my inspiration all what he is telling you. If only each soul understood that, and complied with it, in humble obedience !

**MY PROVIDENCE REMAINS UNSOUNDABLE
FOR YOU. BE CONFIDENT!**

January 29th, 1964

A few days before, the Sister assigned to accompany me asked me to ask to the Blessed Virgin if this seriously sick sister should die, would her death impede the progress of diverse difficult matters. I told to the Sister that matters like that, I didn't have the habit to ask that to the Blessed Virgin. The Blessed Virgin let without answer my request I made to her against my own will, on insistence of the Sister. After that, a few days later, when I didn't think no more of that, the Lord Jesus, all of a sudden, almost taking me by surprise, said :

JC.-"Why does the Sister assigned to accompany you want to know something which is not any concern of yours?"

Who I am calling and when I am calling him, is my concern. Anyway, I dispose everything for your good. Recognize my divine Providence which works hard, with diligence and without interruption, for the well-being of the whole humanity. When it is my people who are concerned, it is again more marked, and I make it see frequently through very delicate manifestations of my Love, and neither to satisfy your curiosity nor to calm your immediate preoccupations. Anyway, my Providence remains always unmeasurable for you. Be confident! Bring Me all what is difficult and obscure, and every day, I will relieve and enlighten that again for you".

**GATHER WITH ME.
MY WORKERS ARE NOT NUMEROUS**

February 8th, 1964. First Saturday

JC.- "Look around and see : who is gathering with Me?"

What He taught me, during my work, is interesting. He showed me a very strange surface, in a movement of rotation. Whatever the side I was looking at, I was seeing only that. I saw innumerable souls, in stretches impossible to contain in one single look, who were suffering in their body and soul. The Lord Jesus drew my attention :

JC.- "You see, I am showing you that, for you to see how huge is the harvest. You, my beloved, my great associate, let our Hands gather together! Keep on working in future for the Salvation of souls! This vision I deployed under your eyes, makes you see who gathers with Me. Do you see the quantities to gather and the rarity of manpower? That is why you have to devote all your might to your work. Now you are feeling in your heart a sharper pain, are you not?"

Accept it willingly ! This pain will drive out of your heart, at all times, the troubles of the Evil One, who, from what I can see, had seriously worn you out. Gather with Me, My Elizabeth! I have not many workers, and I am vainly offering a great reward : not many offer themselves. Be, you too, my good worker, go beyond the standard !"

LET YOUR SOUL ALSO BE QUITE TRANSPARENT

February 12th, 1964

The preceding day, I went to the Sanctuary of pilgrimage Mariaremete. The splendour of the church, newly painted, moved me very much. The day after, He also spoke to me about that very question :

JC.- "Truly, you rejoiced seeing my house? Its splendour quite simply moved your heart, and how one can hold it in one single glance. Let your soul also be as simple, in which there should be nothing nor anybody except only Me".

NOW BOTH OF US HAVE TAKEN BACK NEW FORCES

February 13th, 1964

That too has happened last week, but it pains me so much to write, in spite of the fact that I already promised myself, last year, that this year I was going to be more applied and would not leave unwritten the words of the Lord. But there are moments when I think that this, the Lord Jesus said it only for me, and for others He would surely say something else. But He insisted that I should write his words, because He distributes his graces to others also through me, and that I should be his associate for that too.

I acknowledge it, I lack not only easiness to write –for having received not much schooling - but also knowledge of spelling. Because of that, they are constant, my complexes to set down all that in writing. I store up many things in my memory and keep them for myself, but from this year forward, I will do my very best to write it completely.

On Thursday of last week took place this short conversation. The days before, I was tortured by ear and throat pains accompanied with fever. I couldn't stomach any solid food. On Thursday as a matter of fact, I had a day of severe fast (only bread and water). The Lord Jesus, seeing my hard efforts, condescended to speak to me with sweet words :

JC.- "You know, for having worn ourselves out enormously both of us, let us eat something hot".

I got ready a soup for me, and effectively, after having taken my hot soup, I felt better. While I was eating, He praised me nicely, saying it with little words but very feelingly.

JC.- " It is true that now both of us have taken back new strength? Because I am also suffering with you. Could you imagine that I would leave you alone? No! Never I would do that ; our interior always feels the same thing".

I DILATE YOUR HEART BY THE FIRE OF LOVE

February 14th, 1964

JC.- "I dilate your heart by the fire of my Divine Love, to be able to deposit in it an abundance of graces greater again. It is the heat which makes iron take expansion, and the more it becomes incandescent, the more easily it can be moulded and rolled out. You understand that, don't you? Seeing that you worked in that sector also.

That is why I say : the more you are near the ardent Love of my Divinity, the more easily I mould and dilate your heart according to my divine convenience".

**YOU HAVE TO SUFFER UP TO MARTYRDOM
" I AM THE LIGHT OF CHRIST "**

February 15th, 1964

After the holy mass, coming back home, He spoke to me with unexpected words :

JC.- "I am spreading on you, little sister, my Love like an ardent fire. Thus, I am making you worthy of graces greater again. These things are not new for you, but anyway, to remember these words to you will induce your heart to commit more and accept again my request. You have to suffer up to martyrdom. These words which come from Me, accept them as a proof ! There is the definite and absolute proof of divine Love".

These very serious words left me profoundly thoughtful. The same day, the Evil One, with an irritating boldness, erupted in the contemplative silence of my heart. He attacked me with an infernal violence which was startling my heart : **Satan :-"Even if I don't deny any more and acknowledge that the cause, one entrusted you with, would be true, - for I am obliged to that -, however I can assure you that never could you suffer to such a point that you would make it advance. First because, submerged in false humility, you don't accomplish even one single step. And even if you did it, it would only be to repeat your failures. Your confessor feels also some antipathy against your person. Because of that, don't hope to arrive at anything through him. You must advance without him. Do you believe that it is by your austere life that you will progress? You are wrong!... If obvious exterior signs accompanied your human efforts, it would be another matter, but like that, nobody is going to believe you. Even if it would be true whatever you are bent on sacrificing your life for...**

It will never be known through you !"

This attack, exhausting for the soul and body lasted entire hours. It maintained my spirit in an obscure torment. It happened frequently, excepted that I write it very rarely.

That day, I spoke with a female companion about a people known to both of us. She noticed during our conversation : "She is not a light !" She didn't do it with a spiteful intention, but she hurt me because the person she was referring to, is somebody I have esteemed for years. And for fear we would sin against love of neighbour, I thought immediately to my beloved Jesus. I would have wanted to say to that person, of whom I thought, that she is for me a light, but I didn't have any moment for that.

On the way home, I was submerged in his adoration. The Lord Jesus answered my thoughts :

JC.- "How agreeable it is to Me when your heart suffers with Me and thrills to the least thing ! It is the continuous docility to my inspirations which inundates your soul so rapidly with its light. "I am the light of Christ! " You may raise your eyes towards Me. I am Majesty and Greatness of sacrifice, the unfailing depth of Mercy, abundance of example, the God of invincible Patience, inexhaustible Kindness which from Me flows out towards you in a thunderous flow. Yes, who could tell all that about himself? Only Me, the "Light of Christ", who am of the same nature as the Father. I have done everything to be for you the "Light of the world" that you must follow. I, the donor of strength to human nature, I have convinced the world in showing it, through my human nature also, the road you have to follow ".

**THE TEMPTATION OF THE DEVIL MUST NOT
MAKE YOU DEVIATE FROM THE WAY OF FAITH
AND CONFIDENCE IN ME**

February 17th, 1964

In the course of the day, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Let the thought of our minds be one! Love this prayer I taught you in order that, having recourse to its words, which in this very moment your soul needs, you should find in every circumstance the necessary strength. Believe, my little one! Let nothing make you renounce your aim ! Faith and confidence in Me are going to save the world. Not only your effort, because without faith and confidence in Me, you are truly quite weak. But, because of that precisely, I have chosen you to be the instrument of our celestial communications for the world to see how is prevailing the divine Will who wants to show itself only through the weak. I don't change the order of nature nor suspend it around you. I am acting according to my divine Wisdom and the need of the Cause. The temptation of the Evil One, by which he disturbs your soul and mind, must not deviate you from the road of faith and confidence in Me. However weak you feel, it is not an impediment, because it is neither the manifestation of your weakness nor your constant effort which makes our Cause attain its end. Your humility is the only instrument in your hands which helps to make the most of the Cause".

**CONSOLE ME FOR OTHERS.
LET YOUR WILL BE UNINTERRUPTED**

February 20th, 1964

It is again a bad flu which tortures me. Now it attacked the cavities of my eyes and face. During the night, I found myself then in such a state that I could stay only half an hour before the Lord Jesus. I felt that again the flu was overwhelming me. The next morning, I felt better. My heart was beating hard when I bowed before Him. I wanted to say a lot of things, but He preceded me :

JC.- "Be welcome, my little one! I greet you !"

And He allowed me to feel the beat of his Heart which I know very well. Silence filled my soul, when it was interrupted by the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "Be indulgent! Once again I present Myself before you with my laments. In this moment, let our hearts beat in unison, let the thought of our minds melt also in one. Today and tomorrow I will have good days. (It was the day before the first Friday of the month)

How unceasingly I do wait for these days ! They are special days when one offers Me atonement. On these days, the grace spreads like a refreshing dew which comes down glittering on dry and dark souls. You have only to will; what remains, entrust Me with it ! It is not the obtained result which makes a saint with someone, which saves and maintains someone in my presence, but the uninterrupted desire of the will. This makes also your soul joyous. But I say again that I will have a good day because right now I foresee your good will. Inasmuch as I am without any pretention, with what easiness you can be agreeable to Me ! If you don't succeed in it, I don't mind, so long as you want unceasingly to correct yourself.

That is what drives away my sorrow. I know you don't take offence at my laments, seeing that our interiors feel the same thing. You too, do as I am doing : assure Me of your constant love, which the ardent fire of your continuous acceptance of sacrifices maintains incandescent. I don't mind what you can do on such and such a day, or how much you can do, only don't pause, because it would cause Me much pain. You see, it is for that reason I am so often sad, because you make Me continuously feel that the weight I deposited on you is heavy. You, Joy of my Heart, don't get tired of my unceasing laments. And that already is comfort to Me. Console Me instead of others !"

**MY DROPS OF BLOOD
ARE A BLANK CHECK IN YOUR HANDS**

February 22th, 1964

The Lord Jesus spoke:

JC.- "Yesterday evening, I wanted to talk with you, but I saw that, because of tiredness, you went to bed soon. The present moment is more favourable. You know what I made for you, since very often you submerged yourself in the contemplation of my Holy Passion. How glad I feel to find out that I didn't suffer vainly for you, for all of you! Truly, it rejoices Me. Your souls, to you who live in the degradation of earth, cannot liberate themselves by themselves. I take you out of the vice of sin and after that, I wash you with my Precious Blood. Bow at the foot of my Holy Cross and let fall on you this blessed Precious Blood.

My drops of Blood are a blank check in your hands, it belongs to you to cash it. This promissory note doesn't fall due before the end of the world.

The soul which lives in the grace of God can exchange it anywhere any time, up to the day of her death, even if she ignores when it will happen. That is why, let everyone do his best to make use of his blank check, surrender value of my Precious Blood, as often as possible. One must not keep it for the crepuscule of life, for thus one can only for a short time use the value received. Make profit of it when you are again in the strength of age. As for Me also, it is in the plenitude of my life that I immolated Myself for you. There is the answer that I accept from you with the greatest pleasure. – How many times I hear from your souls this sigh: O my Saviour ! But, unfortunately, it is only pure habit. How it hurts my Heart, this sigh without feeling, which comes only from an indolent indifference! Don't love Me in such a way !

ALL SUMS UP TO THAT: TO BLIND SATAN

February 23th, 1964

What I am going to write is something special. Once, at the Sanctuary Mariaremete, guided by the Blessed Virgin, I had to give her Flame of Love to a priest completely unknown to me. After that, the Blessed Virgin asked me to note the names of all people who already have any knowledge of her Flame of love. I verified in the sacristy the name and address of this unknown priest. Going out of the sacristy, came to me immediately the feeling that the address received didn't correspond with the person whom I had asked the address of. But I didn't mind this interior warning, I kept the address, and as the Blessed Virgin had asked, I put it into the list of these already noted. Meanwhile, however, appeared a feeling of concern which didn't leave me.

As soon as I went again to the Sanctuary, the Blessed Virgin gave me a firm order :

B.V.- "Go and verify immediately the exact name and address !"

I couldn't resist anymore, and went to the corridor of confessionals. One person I knew told me that the Father had left. This happened at an hour when it is not the habit to go to confession. But to my great surprise, I saw the Father coming back. It well unburdened me. It stood to reason that the request came from the Blessed Virgin. Just entering, I indicated to the Father that I didn't come to confess myself. After that, I recalled him these extraordinary messages I had given him more than a year ago, in order for him to read them. The Father remembered them immediately and answered me : "Yes, I know, it is the question in these messages to blind Satan". And he added that he recited the prayer with fervour.- It surprised me, because this priest confined himself to the main point. Truly, all sums up to that : to blind Satan! There is the main and only aim of the Flame of Love of the Blessed Virgin, about which she said that an overflowing of graces as large as this one, she hadn't spread on earth since the Word became Flesh.

I asked the Father his name and his address (hospital X..) and the address one had given to me was that of a church. Now I understood the reason of the firm order of the Blessed Virgin. Finally, I asked the Father to bless me, and the upsetting feeling left me definitely.

**ENTER WHERE I AM :
HOW I WAS WAITING FOR YOU**

February 24, 1964

It was seven thirty in the evening when I passed before the Cristina district church. As it was already late, I didn't have the intention to enter. The Lord Jesus all of a sudden said:

JC.- "Enter near Me, and tell Me Hello."

I entered and, at my surprise, the priest was just stopped before the opened Tabernacle. He had his hand raised to close the Tabernacle. When I bowed, He told me :

JC.- "How I was waiting for you! How kind it is of you to have entered!"

Meanwhile, the priest closed the Tabernacle and bowed three times profoundly. By that, I understood he was a catholic priest of oriental rite. After that, he recited a prayer in Hungarian, spoke twice again to the audience, and pronounced twice the blessing with the chalice. After that, before the last gospel, he gave again one blessing. When I was adoring the Lord Jesus, He observed with a silent kindness :

JC.- "You see, it is for that reason that I called you, for you to receive my repeated blessings. Truly, you are glad of Me ?

What condescension! O, Lord Jesus, I can even no more come to nothing before You !

JC.- "It is very well like that, my little one. How I am calling souls! With what nostalgia I am desiring them ! How I am waiting that they give attention to my divine inspirations! Keep on being my atonement maker !

**I IMMEDIATELY CAME TO YOU. UNDERSTAND
THE ARDENT DESIRE OF MY DIVINITY**

February 25th, 1964

The next day, after the holy mass, while I had come back home and was doing my household works, He continued the conversation of the preceding evening :

JC.- "If you had not obeyed my yesterday night call, the multiple blessings, you should not have received them.

I am feeling happy telling you that these gestures are like many other proofs of your love full of attentions. How many are those who reject Me in one single minute! My Heart rests there where It does not receive rejection. Your abundant thanksgiving full of reverence, that you don't even interrupt during the night, obliges Me also. While you were there with Me, I was taking delight in your abundant thanksgiving full of devotion. Now that you came back from my home, I came to you to show my gratitude here in the middle of your work. Understand the ardent desire of my Divinity that here right now with you I wish to quench. I am rejoicing to be with you because I feel that all the beats of your heart are Mine. I am with you the whole day : don't shake before Me, it is only one instant, nothing more, and you will no more feel my presence. You need your physical strength to accomplish the obligations you shouldered..."

**WHAT WOULD I NOT GIVE TO THE SOUL
WHO CORRESPONDS TO MY LOVE ?**

February 28th, 1964

During the vigil hour, I renewed my offers : Kind Jesus, I am living for You, I am dying for You.

JC.- "Me also! Me also! For you I lived, for you I died!"

And every word I addressed Him, I heard them again like an echo in my heart. I continued : I adore You, I bless You, I exalt You, I glorify You instead of all those who don't do it. During my prayer, He answered me with a great love:

JC.- "For that great homage, little sister, I bless you with all my Heart, you, your family and all those for whom you offer it to Me. I spread on them the abundance of my graces".

I was asking myself if I did not hear these words badly, because in such a case I would eat my words.

JC.- "No! Don't do that! Understand Me, Love so often underestimated, even if your mind should not succeed to penetrate it ! What would I not give to the soul who corresponds to my Love! My loving Heart lets Himself break by "folly". I use these words for you to understand Me as a Man. I know that you don't only love Me with your reason, that would not be so agreeable to Me. This love is different from that intellectual love which measures, examines, feels weight. Do you understand Me now? You see, how so humanly I am approachable for you. If only it gave rise in you to confidence which would correspond to mine".

**SUBLIME VOCATION OF FAMILY MOTHERS.
I NEED THEM FOR MY WORK OF SALVATION**

February 29, 1964

Adored Jesus, accept me as I am !

JC.- "You too, accept Me! My hair's in a muddle and sticky, my Body scourged and stripped of its clothes, my Hands and Feet pierced by nails, my Side open".

And in the same time, He saw to it that I meditate with him his sad words... After that He said :

JC.- "Envelope Me with your love which gathers my Precious Blood, which spurts from the Wound of my Side. Contemplate Me, contemplate Me! Did you ever see in your life such a pitiful creature, comparable with Me? Do you see how I became a ruin? You cannot do too much for Me. And while thus our interior feels the same thing, let the thought of our mind be one also !

I beg you to write once again my teaching, which confirms that of the Holy Father. On that, we have not yet meditated. But it is very important. If you don't remember, I am telling you again ".

What the Lord Jesus asked me with insistence, it is what He made me write for the first time on May 24, 1963. After having written it, I kept it without thinking more on that. As doubts were very great in my heart, I didn't even dare to reread it. And now the Lord Jesus made me write it :

JC.- "For my Work of Salvation, I have great need of all of you".

I was hanging on his words. I hardly succeeded to arrange them in my thoughts. Doubt fixed itself again in my heart in hearing Him mention my person and speak about my work as something important, destined to complete closely the work of the Holy Father. – The Lord Jesus, with sweet words, continued speaking :

JC.- "What I am telling you now is for you and all mothers who work according to my Heart : your work is not of least value than the work of persons elevated to the highest sacerdotal dignity. Understand, family mothers, the sublime vocation to populate my Kingdom and to fill the places of fallen angels. From your heart, from your lap begins every step of my Holy Mother the Church. My Kingdom is increasing in the same measure as you, mothers, you take care of the created souls. You have the greatest work, and it requires the greatest responsibility. Be fully conscious that I have deposited in your hands the duty to guide a multitude of souls to eternal Salvation".

**I GIVE GREAT GRACES TO FAMILY FATHERS
WHO COLLABORATE WITH ME**

March 1st, 1964. Sunday

During the holy mass, He meditated with me his words pronounced last year. And in the profound silence which filled my soul, with words at the same time moving and good, thus spoke the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "For that duty of such a great responsibility, I give you my special blessing. Send my request to the Holy Father through your spiritual Director".

While I was writing, the Lord Jesus asked me, concerning these communications added to the others from Him, to write them in red.

JC.- "Send my request to the Holy Father, because through him I want to give my blessing, carrier of great graces. To family fathers who in this great work of creation collaborate with Me and accept my holy Will, let a special blessing be given to them at each occasion. This benediction is unique and can be done only to family fathers. At the birth of each child, I spread extraordinary graces on these families".

Then, ending his words, I didn't have no more in me the anxiety of doubt, but my heart moved feeling running over it so extraordinary graces. - O my Jesus, how inexpressible are your Kindness and Mercy !

He inundated my heart with these graces received by the family mothers who give birth and educate their children according to his agreement and Holy Will...

**DO YOU KNOW WHAT PEACE IS MINE?
THE ONE THE WORLD CANNOT GIVE**

March 3th, 1964

At the holy mass in the morning :

JC.- "I give you my peace. Do you know what peace is mine ?... the one the world cannot give. Enjoy it only those who subordinate the body to the sublimely beautiful requirements of the soul. Yes, these truly possess my Peace, which is so sublime and comforting. Live this spiritual peace which raises and appeases you!"

**JESUS, TRUE GOD AND TRUE MAN, GIVES
THE EFFECT OF HIS WORK OF SALVATION
AND MAKES US SAINTS**

March 6th, 1964. Friday

Bowing before Him, my heart exhaled some words of profound humility He raised in Me. Blessed be God ! Blessed be his Holy Name ! Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man ! - He didn't let me keep on :

JC.- "Your homage is agreeable to Me, my little one, but I am going to continue instead of you : True God and true Man. If it wasn't thus, how could you come near Me ? I revealed Myself to you as True God and True Man. And not only to you but to all those who eat my Body and drink my Blood. I penetrate your interior as True God, and I speak to you as True Man. Because my human Heart also beats at the same rythm with my Divinity. Your heart beats at the same rythm as my Heart. Do you know what it means ? It means that you made yourself a participant in my Divinity.

And this participation will be given to whoever feels with Me and whose thinking is my thinking. The one who lives thus, can only bless. This benediction increases the effect of my Work of Salvation. This effect makes you saints. You see, it is an eternal circular movement between Heaven and earth : your sacrifices climb towards Me without interruption and I spread the abundance of my Graces on you and those who dedicate themselves to it for the glory of my holy Name... The persevering and patient love is never wrong..."

What follows happened in previous days, but I only write it now. The Lord Jesus drew my attention :

JC.- "Yes, Daughter, it is what you need most : the Spirit of Force. Be careful ! Be careful that your soul doesn't lose some strength. The Evil One is continuously on the watch without letting you out of his sight one single instant. He frequently gives rise without reason to confusion in your heart because he has not lost hope yet. Let the hope in your heart feed with the Spirit of Love, which strength is making Satan afraid. There is my request and inspiration which, if you welcome it and make it yours, will reduce to silence in your heart the disturbing uproar of the Evil One, who vociferates in the silence of your heart ".

TO MAKE SACRIFICES IN ORDER TO SAVE SOULS

March 11th, 1964

I was meditating about the infinite Mercy of his Sacred-Heart, and was wishing souls for Him. I commended my family specially to his Mercy. Thus, submerged in Him, the Lord Jesus, with a cheerful and soft voice :

JC.- "The increased confidence signifies increased guaranty. Tell Me, my Elizabeth, can you imagine that I should not give what you ask in favour of souls? If it was thus, should I not be Myself the one who should obstruct my Work of Salvation ? I see that you are for ever going back over these thoughts. I am going to answer your words that you didn't pronounce. Naturally, I don't call everyone in the same manner. The one to whom I gave much, I expect more from him. But let not that be the important thing for you. The essential : make some sacrifices for those you want to bring on my road ".

MAKE SACRIFICES ALSO FOR PRIESTS, FOR THEM TO GET OUT OF THEIR IDLENESS

March 12th, 1964

JC.- "I beg you to give a special attention to the extraordinary importance of sacerdotal vocations. These desires from my part are not new to you. And now, with a special devotion, make some sacrifices to this end. For not only I commend to your particular attention the vocations which have not yet begun, but even more the sacerdotal vocations which have already begun. Make many sacrifices to their intention.

The same day, during the nightly vigil :

JC.- "Tell that to your spiritual Director ".

My heart began immediately to shake. Then, the Lord Jesus spoke out in a thundering voice :

JC.- "Before the beginning of the difficult times, get prepared, with a renewed tenacity and a firm decision, to the vocation which I called you to. Don't live in idleness, boredom and indifference, because the great tempest is already getting ready.

His squalls will sweep along the indolent immersed in idleness. In the face to it, will survive only the souls with a true vocation. The great danger, which will soon burst against you, will start off when I raise my Hand. Transmit my Words of warning, so that they reach all sacerdotal souls. Let my Word shake them, which advises you in advance, and my severe request..."

DESIRE IS A MARVELLOUS INSTRUMENT

March 14th, 1964

JC.-"You are surprised to see how brightful to you is the eternal Thought of my Divinity? Will receive it from Me every soul who, through its life of sacrifice, devotes itself fully to the participation to my Work of Salvation. Sacrifice gives glamour to your works, and by their light, you recognize what is my desire. On that, I already gave you diverse instructions. The desire is a marvellous instrument which already contains in itself the sacrifice. For example, a child desires to be an excellent pupil. For him to succeed in it, he studies tenaciously. The mother desires motherhood and she lives in herself the desire to accept sacrifice. The research of the scientist also implies a sacrifice. The sportman desires to be the first, and to this end, he undergoes every sacrifice. The family father desires to erect the family home, and to succeed in it, he makes great sacrifices. That is why I incite you continuously to fill your hearts with desires, because that involves in itself sacrifice. These two things are inseparable".

AGAIN THE PRESENCE OF THE DEVIL ... AND THAT OF JESUS

March 17th, 1964

A couple of days ago, I went back to occupy again my little house, for because of the intense coldness of winter, I passed a few months with one of my daughters.

When I began to enjoy the gladness of my silent solitude, all of a sudden the door opened bluntly. I looked outside and, at the very instant, I felt the presence of the Evil One. He told me with a derisive smile : **Satan :-"I showed myself only to visit you, to see what you are going to do"**. He said not another word. His parsimony of words surprised me. The other times, he had the habit of torturing me for hours. At that moment, he could not do it, because, stripped of his might, he had remained blind. He was stopped near me, bereft of his diabolical activity, but he was obliged to stay beside me. It is true that you have no more might, you cannot hurt me? (Because once he hit me, and after that, the Blessed Virgin said :*"That, he will not be empowered to do it again!"*)

Then, I answered his question on what I am going to do here in my silent solitude. I will have more favourable occasions to adore God. I want to serve Him better again instead of those you also lead astray. So suffering it is for you to be obliged to hear that, I will atone the Lord Jesus for the numerous offenses I committed, influenced by you, giving offence by them to the God of infinite Majesty and Mercy... He is so Merciful that He gives his pardon to every repentant sinner. If you rid yourself of your stubborn pride and recognized the Holy Majesty and Almighty of God, if you repented of your perversity, to you too He should pardon. But as your silly pride holds you, you have to suffer. But for you too, will happen soon the time when you will become blind, and stripped of your power. As terribly as it makes you suffer to hear that, there is what will happen.

The Evil One had to listen against his will to my answer and to suffer because of his impotency. The Lord Jesus allowed me to feel the powerless efforts of the humiliated Devil. After that, he disappeared without drawing attention. He woke not any fear in me, neither when he was present nor when he retired.

The Lord was present, and the Devil had been obliged to feel it. After, Jesus told me :

JC.- "And now, let us submerge in this quiet solitude! Let the thought of our minds be one, let our hands also gather together, let our hearts beat in unison; thus we are going to rest".

INCLINE YOUR HEAD ON MY HEART

March 18th, 1964

JC.- "I am not going to speak much for the moment, only this : for those who truly love each other, a few words are sufficient to manifest their love, and at once their hearts beat in unison. Incline your head on my Heart, and let this intimacy fill you with strength for coming fights. I don't want to console you, seeing that you suffer with joy, and the one who suffers with joy does not need to be consoled. But I give you my divine Force, you certainly need it. The sacrifice I am waiting from many, I am unfortunately receiving it only from very few, and that means a set-back for my Work of Salvation ".

March 21th, 1964

Letting behind the difficult days of abstinence, the Lord Jesus made so light my soul! I began to eat but that didn't mean for me not any pleasure. The Lord Jesus asked me, a long time ago, not to take the food for the pleasure it gives, but uniquely to feed my body. As my children gave me an abundant food at meals, I always take what they brought the previous days, and thus I don't eat food freshly cooked. During the breakfast, the Lord Jesus assured me of his presence while he was saying me :

JC.- "Think of Me, little sister!

How rare are times when comes to Me a fresh soul who, rather than to have tasted sin, would have tasted Me. Let our interior feel the same thing! Offer Me that also ! Eating tasteless food, the sacrifice of your heart becomes tasty for Me. Thus, our hands also gather up united. It is true, isn't it, that you too find that marvellous?"

LET OUR EYES LOOK EACH OTHER, AND OUR VIEWS MELT IN A SINGLE ONE

March 22th, 1964. Sunday

In the chapel dedicated to the Holy Spirit, I was kneeling before the Tabernacle, the Lord Jesus spoke to me kindly :

JC.- "Look at my Eyes! I let our eyes look at each other, and our glances melt in a single one. Do not see anything else ! Read in my Eyes, that I rest on you in tears, in an anxious desire of my Love. Atone! There is the single thing that consoles Me of you ! I, the Man-God greedy of your hearts, need you to comfort Me!

THE URGENT IMPORTANCE OF THE CAUSE

March 23th, 1964

I asked the Lord Jesus if I could make known his communications and these of the Blessed Virgin again during my mortal life. He, with brief and sweet words, was content in saying :

JC.- "Why do you ask Me such a thing? It is as if you asked Me if you could take part during your mortal life to my Work of Salvation. Or do I have to repeat once again what I don't cease to ask urgently?"

Didn't I raise you up to Me, in a flight like the one of an arrow, to make you as soon as possible apt to transmit our communications? Didn't I already put pressure on you in the past, three times in succession? In my imploring words, I put my divine Accent on the urgent importance of the Cause".

It is true that, in the past, the Lord Jesus asked me three times to communicate his messages as soon as possible to my spiritual Director.

TODAY, THE WHOLE DAY, SUFFER WITH ME

Good Thursday and Friday

I would have wanted to pass the whole vigil, at dead of night, in the chapel. But it wasn't possible to do it. The Lord Jesus noticed that I was afflicted because of it, and He said :

JC.- "Come! When you arrive home, I will already be waiting for you in our little piece ".

This lovely Kindness, unexpected and full of attention, surprised me. I didn't even dare to think of it. On my way home, I was submerged in continuous worship, and when I entered my small home, I hailed Him with a "Praise be to Jesus Christ!" He, through a very light sensation, let perceive his presence. It lasted only a few minutes. Then, He immediately inundated me with a heavy anxiety and a pain loaded with preoccupations. He made it in such a measure that I had to hold on to something in order not to break down. Then, the Lord Jesus with sorrow :

JC.- "I make you to take part in my sufferings of Soul and Body quite as I supported them as a man. I didn't use the strength of my Divinity, I only lived as a man the horror of the night of Gethsemani. I am honouring you with the extraordinary sorrow of my Soul and Body. This suffering truly means for you a more profound participation in my Work of Salvation ".

And while He was saying that, He was standing beside me. He lamented a long time again, and immediately after his words, the sorrow of my heart went increasing. Meanwhile, midnight happened, but I can make vigil at that hour only if I have taken a rest before. From midnight, I had to gather all my strength to take part in the sufferings of the Lord. I hardly succeeded in persevering a quarter of an hour in this position, because the great spiritual sorrow which came over me exhausted me so much that, after a brief moment, it is only by squatting on my small prayer-stool that I could meditate on the Lord's sufferings. The suffering that He transferred in me exhausted me totally. Towards two o'clock, I lay down. The sleep didn't close my eyes, I could only think of sufferings of the Lord. The next morning, the Lord Jesus asked me :

JC.- "Don't step back ! Today, the whole day, suffer with Me !

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HOMILY I LISTENED TO IN MY WHOLE LIFE

Monday after Easter

The sermon of this day was the most beautiful I have ever listened to in my whole life. And while I was thinking of the simple and spontaneous words, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Do you know why it was the most beautiful ? Because I inundated with an abundance of graces this priest who pronounced it. And this grace passed from him to faithfuls who were in the church. Not a single eye remained without tears. But above all, not only tears came, but also hearts were moved under the effect of extraordinary graces, for you to see the merits of your participation to my Work of Salvation. Since a long time already, I asked you to be the representative of your parish community. And as such, I have to communicate the result of the activity of my graces, which is a fruit of your fatigues united to my merits".

The whole day long, I kept present the words of the Lord Jesus and gave Him thanks. In a few words, I am going to resume the sermon given by Father E :

"The disciples of Emmaus were walking with a heavy heart, discouraged and without knowing what to do". And here, Father E cited the meditations of Prohaszka: "The soul of the disciples was like, in a green meadow covered with flowers, the burned spot left by the shepherds' fire place". Then, he applied it to burned souls who live without God nor hope. And after that, he told that in war times, a young soldier had been transported to the hospital with severe wounds. One had no hope to keep him alive; he himself knew it very well. After his confession to the priest, the soldier asked him to be kind and sing with him. The priest asked him : Maybe a beautiful canticle to the Blessed Virgin? With his eyes full of tears, he looked at the priest and with great difficulty said. "Let us sing to the Most Holy Sacrament !" - And, his eyes suffused with tears, he said to the confessor : "How grateful I am to have had the privilege to know the Lord !" - And while speaking, Father E had a lump in his throat, and spoke with a more toneless voice. At the same time, at this very moment, the grace of God spread on members of the audience.

How unfortunate is the man who, even in the last minutes of his life, doesn't recognize the Lord, God infinitely Good and Merciful ! These final words of Father E moved all souls. After that, he came back to the initial citation, and by it ended his sermon.

All day long, with all my heart I waited for the night. I went near the Lord to thank Him again, in the name of our parish community, for the grace that, through the Love of his merciful Heart, He had spread on us. And in submerging me in a profound silence to adore Him, the Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "I appreciate that, at least you, you came to thank for the numerous graces.

Think profoundly of this moving tragedy. Our Mother wants that not one single soul incur damnation. Take part all of you to this great Work of Salvation, which aim is to save souls.

PATIENCE, PERSEVERANCE, APPLICATION

April 6th, 1964

He conversed about his teaching, persevering patience and application:

JC.- "Patience, perseverance, application, my Elizabeth! There is what keeps you near Me. And by these means, you can also bring others to Me. The reward of unflinching application will be, for you and for all those who work with Me, what no eye has not seen, no ear has not hear and human mind cannot understand. Then, our eyes will look themselves and our hearts will beat at the same rythm".

YOU TOO ARE A BROOM IN MY HANDS

April 9th, 1964

JC.- "You too, my Elizabeth, you are a broom in my Hands. The divine Hands take you and sweep out with you, with your sacrifices. Are also a broom in the Hand of God all those who give themselves in a self-denying full of love, forgetting themselves. It is only by the unceasing acceptance of sacrifice that they will become worthy that I take them in my Hand and use them for the most efficient cleaning. Yes, I sweep out, through you, streets, flowered fields, thick bushes and every place where sin is. Don't be surprised by this speech from my part which sounds totally human. As the proverb says: Let everyone sweep his own front door ! Keep that before your eyes, you and others too.

The one who feels that his soul aspires to something greater, let him serve Me with a greater fidelity. When it is a question of working for Me, nobody can fall into exaggeration. Even if it seems to you that I always repeat the same things, write them down quite simply ! I beg you, keep it well graven in your memory : The Word of God is always the same : by means of it, I am asking the Salvation of souls".

YOUR MASTER TAKES CARE OF YOU

April 14th, 1964

When I arrived home and entered in my small room, the Lord Jesus received me :

JC.- "I am already waiting for you here, and at each genuflexion you direct to Me with your thanksgiving adoration, my Heart beats with joy. Because of the continuous repentance of your sins, your soul remains always fresh. I beg you, my Elizabeth, do it also for the others. You see, once again I am honouring you. I came to bless, at your request, your family and all the neighbourhood of your home. I brought my Peace. Be confident ! Do not yield to discouragement! Your sufferings, I unite them to my merits. Your children's Salvation is assured. I am standing here ; the silence of your small room is agreeable to Me. Feel how our hearts beat in unison. It is hard to suffer without you. I know that for you also it is not indifferent. O happy moment! I know that you too await the moment where nothing will separate us any more. I am waiting with all the attraction of my Wealth, and then we will be entirely one, indivisibly. I feel that your heart beats hard with joy. I also rejoice with you. Your Master takes care of you; and if you stumble, my Hand immediately raises you up again. The constant repentance of your sins obliges Me also to spread on you my Pardon unceasingly".

THERE IS THE MUSIC OF MY HEART

April 15th, 1964

After midnight, the Most Holy Virgin awakened me but like she never did it, up to now. I have been surprised by the facility with which I woke up even if I had gone to bed only at 11 o'clock.

After this brief rest, I didn't feel any fatigue... and I could prolong my prayer up to the hour to get up. I could not assimilate again the visit of yesterday afternoon. It moved me to the bottom of my heart. Above all the fact that the Lord Jesus promised to wait for me frequently in future in my small home.

The day after, I meditated all morning on the infinite Kindness of the Lord : Adored Jesus, my divine Master, you know, don't you? what I would like to tell You, but words don't come up to my lips, only my tears fall silently. Tears of repentance! I would like to write beautiful verses on your infinite Kindness, but this gift has not have been given to me. Conscious of my misery and my nullity, I don't cease to think about what I could give you. Lord, my Jesus, I give you again and again my sins and the monotonous outflow of tears of my heart impregnated with graces. See to me, please! There is the music of my heart. It is the only thing I can offer you... I know that it is also a gift from You. I thank you thousands and thousands times.... In each beat of my heart is my repentance... Lord, my Jesus, it is not much, because my heart sometimes lacks pulse. That is why I am asking you, now, that, in each small particle of dust You created, I put the sorrow of my sins in order that the wind brings it to you, and that you see thus how much I love You. There is my hymn, my poetry and my music, all what I can give. Accept me as I am !

JC.- "The profound contrition of your sins, my little one, will carry a great number to repentance, and sinners will come back to Me..."

**OUR REQUESTS, DON'T LET THEM ASIDE !
URGE THEM ON!**

April 18th, 1964

JC.- "Ask your confessor, my little one, to see to the matter so that the Cause will be already before the Holy Father near Whit-Sunday of 1965. The communications of my beloved Mother and Mine, as our requests, don't let them aside, urge them on!"

The request of the Lord was moving my heart, and shaking, conscientious of my misery and nullity, I thought that I had to make known and push the Words of God. I, small particle of dust ! Can one accept that calmly ? Now there is no doubt in my soul. The Lord Jesus put an end to it, but I live continuously conscious of the misery of my soul.

LET I ALONE BE YOUR WHOLE

April 20th, 1964

While making my housework, I was submerged in his adoration, giving Him graces. He began to speak :

JC.- "Believe Me, little sister : In calling you thus, I am inviting you to have confidence in Me, to believe in the One who calls you so little. In this manner for Me to speak to you, you have already the guaranty of my loving sollicitude relatively to all what you need, and the assurance that I will defend you in every occasion. It moves you, doesn't it, that I am so simply managing your affairs?"

I don't want to become in debt with you. What I wanted to obtain, above all, was that your thought and even your work be, from now on, unselfish and neat. I, your Master, see to you and liberate you from all preoccupation, in order that I alone be your whole and nothing make you cling to earth. You can see, from this settled question, that your celestial Father knows what you need ".

FAN THE FLAME OF LOVE OF MY HEART BY YOUR SACRIFICES

May 16th, 1964

The Blessed Virgin said :

B.V.- "With the Love of my maternal Heart, I am speaking to you, my little carmelite. Fan the Flame of Love of my Heart by your sacrifices! Don't accept that the Flame of Love, which I have spread in a privileged manner on you, only vacillates weakly in you !"

I didn't understand why the Blessed Virgin had said that, and I asked her. She answered with a lovely sweetness:

B.V.- "In order that you turn well to account the time which has been given to you, and with an increasing desire you lead a life of sacrifice here on earth".

THE REWARD OF DOING FAST ON MONDAY

May 18th, 1964. Monday after Pentecost

I assisted to the holy mass, and before the holy communion, the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "As I see your firm determination, to which you are loyal even on feast days, I prepared for you one joy : among the sacerdotal souls who suffer in the Purgatory, in this day, starting from midnight, at each hour will be liberated one soul ".

The Lord Jesus told me that, because at his request, on Mondays continuously I fast with bread and water, and I do not omit it even if a feast falls on that day.

I am happy to be able to keep in this day the severe fast, seeing that He promised that after having fasted on Monday, a sacerdotal soul arrives in his divine Presence. And immediately He inundated my soul with this suffering that these souls bear again, saying to me that at each hour will be liberated one sacerdotal soul, and that after a few hours they will therefore be in his presence. This suffering lasted hardly one or two minutes but even thus, being kneeled, I almost tumbled down because of pains. After having received the holy communion, the Lord Jesus allowed me to feel the liberation of a soul. He made my feelings vary from one extreme to the other : after the depth of sufferings, He inundated me with the sublime happiness of the soul reaching the presence of God. The state of my soul, shaking because of the ecstasy of graces, made that I felt for hours liberated of the power of gravity of the earth.

May 22th, 1964

The Lord said only this :

JC.- "My Holy Cause advances only by pains and sufferings".

THE POSSESSION OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY

May 28th, 1964

Preparing me to take a rest during the night, one more time I bowed before the image of his Holy Face. At this very moment, I felt the extraordinary transfusion of his divine Majesty.

It lasted only one instant. I was shaking enormously. I could not understand what could be this intense transfusion. At this very moment, the earth ceased to exist for me, and I was entirely in the presence of God. I repeat, this lasted only one moment.

The day after, the Lord Jesus conversed for a long time, but I can write only a few of his words. During the conversation, He explained to me that this moment was being in the possession of the Holy Trinity. It will be like that after having obtained my eternal Salvation.

JC.- "But I allowed you that only for one instant, because you would not be able to support that, here on earth. Even thus, you could support that only through a special strength of my divine Grace".

June 2th, 1964

JC.- "For my Cause, you must pass by great sufferings, and you have to struggle without interruption for souls. Outside of that, my little one, don't disperse your strength in any other thing".

**LET THE SPREADING THE FLAME OF LOVE
BE THE MAIN AIM OF YOUR LIFE**

June 15th, 1964

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "Let the spreading the Flame of Love be the main aim of your life, my little one. That must advance like running water. Nothing or nobody can stop it. This running water is my Grace which purifies, which destroys when necessary, or saves and gives life, but it must run, because God wants it !

Say that to your spiritual Director : there is my request to him and all those who are called to start off the Cause".

**NEW SUFFERINGS,
COMING BACK TO SEE MY DIRECTOR**

June 17th, 1964

At last, after numerous interior struggles, my heart was able to see. The Words of the Lord Jesus confirmed me, and I went near the Father and gave him the request of the Lord Jesus. He said again what he already had told me many times, that as long as he doesn't feel something in his heart which confirms the authenticity of the matter, he is not going to move. At these words, new sufferings came to torture and agitate my heart.

**JESUS AND MARY URGE ME : HUMILIATION
ACCEPTED GIVES AN IMPULSE TO OUR CAUSE**

June 28th, 1964

During the night :

JC.- "Now, I am going to intensify more again your sufferings".

While I was before the Tabernacle adoring Him, He told me :

JC.- "You have to go quite urgently at your spiritual Director's, and tell him that it is Me who urges him to enter in contact with Father E".

The Blessed Virgin spoke also in exerting some pressure :

B.V.- "...My little one, whatever the difficulty, start off! The humility which inundates your soul only pushes on our Cause".

**LOOK NEITHER TO ONE SIDE NOR TO THE
OTHER. LOOK ONLY IN MY EYES**

June 29th, 1964

In the morning, while I was kneeling before the Tabernacle, I could address to the Lord Jesus only one invocation of adoration, because He immediately interrupted my words :

JC.- " My Elizabeth! How I was waiting for you! It's so long, this solitude! I knew that our yesterday night « So long » would induce you to be today again the first to hail Me. You fill my soul with gladness. You and Me, two of us ! It is my delight, to be with the children of men ! But, unfortunately, I receive that from very few. My little sunflower ! Do you know what you are receiving from Me right now? Accept from Me this increased measure (of sufferings of atonement), up to now unknown of my Love that I had promised to you, because its acceptation requires of you a very great sacrifice. I am glad of you, and that is why I am proposing it to you. By this extraordinary sacrifice, now you too can give a proof of your great love. You and Me ! Because of our union, joy fills your heart. I know that untiredly you give thanks to Me. I also see the thoughts which distract you. Don't bother about that ! Look in our garden at the interior climbing plants, which try to climb always higher. You see that rapidly their flowers fade, but not long after, new ones already bloom. And to fade doesn't mean uselessness, for the chalice of faded flowers contains the fertile seed without which there would not be reproduction.

You understand, don't you? If the struggle didn't exist, what then would give value to things? You, persist uniquely towards the Highest! Don't lament for faded chalices in your flowers !

Let your thoughts always be with Me until our hearts also beat in unison. Don't look either to one side nor to another. Look only in my Eyes ! It invites you to introspection and helps you to gain victory for the success of my Work of Redemption. Thank you, my Elizabeth! Your understanding love moves Me up to the bottom of my Heart, for my divine Heart feels also with a human fondness ".

My Lord Jesus! Now that your divine Words are melted in my heart, let me to thank You in a special manner for these extraordinary sufferings and for that Kindness and Love with which You want to honour me, and You have not made me feel, up to now. Your Words, adored Jesus, have prostrated me again, speaking thus to me : "you and Me". You inversed the order. This unlimited condescension put me so much to confusion that a blush inundated my face. How can you make that with me who am little and nothing ? He, seeing how I thanked Him effusively, instead of speaking, inundated my heart with the Love of his understanding Heart.

YOU SEE HOW USEFUL IS THIS LITTLE MOMENT

July 17th, 1964

One of my daughters-in-law asked me to bring some remedies for my sick grand-son. I had to wait more than one hour for the remedies... While waiting, an article in a monthly review held my attention... I had hardly read a few lines, the Lord Jesus, with a sweet demand, spoke to me :

JC.- "My little sunflower, help more again to liberate the souls who are suffering! I unceasingly part with you my eternal thoughts. You see how useful is this brief moment! Letting aside this small monthly review article, you help suffering souls to reach my holy Presence.

This participation to my Work of Redemption is marvellously meritorious... You see how I simplify all what I ask to all of you. I put within understanding of all the realisation of my eternal Thoughts. Write them ! My words that you write and give to others, a very great number of souls will take great profit from them ".

FILL EACH DAY WITH MY DIVINE LOVE

July 21th, 1964

While I was watering the flowers on the altar :

JC.- "You see, quite as you water flowers daily, in the same manner hearts should also have to fill every day with my divine Love, which would maintain their souls fresh and would make them capable of sacrifice".

**BY YOUR REPENTANCE,
YOU ATTRACT ME TO YOU**

July 26th, 1964

Coming back from the holy mass, the Lord Jesus said kindly :

JC.- "Accept from Me, my little sister, the extraordinary manifestation of my Love that you merit by your continuous repentance. This road is the shortest by which you come where I am, that is why you are flying like an arrow towards Me. This keeps you in your flight, this humble uninterrupted repentance... I forget all. By your repentance, you attract Me to you like a magnet. And every soul who does the same will attract Me to her. I beg you: attract Me to you ! There is the instrument most perfect in your hands, by which you compromise Me entirely, and I grant you anything whatever.

In these moments [of repentance], I throw graces without measure on you ".

**YOUR UNFAILING REPENTANCE
MAKES ME HAPPY**

July 27th, 1964

I was refurbishing the marble floor of the presbytery. The Lord Jesus encouraged me by these words :

JC.- "Very well, my little sunflower ; by your sacrifices, refurbish also souls in whom the splendour of my graces has become obscure".

When I left to go home, He told me thus :

JC.- "Feel that now we are here, between us. Do you know that your small home is my sanctuary? I stay with pleasure in your home, because as I Myself sheltered you in my house, you too offer Me a shelter. What is unifying Me to you? It is your inexhaustible repentance. Yes, that it what inebriates Me. Listen, poor little soul, these words by which I recognize what you are able to do. You inebriate the sublime and Almighty God! Understand this great marvel : you, by the repentance of your sins, you can make Me happy ".

I DON'T DROP NEITHER YOU NOR ANYBODY

August 3th, 1964

JC.- "What the magnet has attracted to it once, my little one, it doesn't let it go anymore, for it would be contrary to natural law. I either don't let you go anymore, neither you nor anybody, because that would be contrary to the law of my divine Tenderness.

I accepted and sheltered you in my Heart, and by the abundant nourish food of my graces, I offer you the faithful love of my Heart. I ask you to pray together the Eternal Father For Him to give his Mercy to those who violently pull themselves out of the attraction field of my Divinity".

**THE CONTRITION OF YOUR SINS
MAKES YOUR SOUL CHARMING**

August 11th, 1964

The confession desired for such a long time, I made it today. I revealed to my spiritual Director the torments of my soul, and asked him to treat me severely because I live continuously being conscious to be presumptuous, proud, given to lying and deceit, and because I want to deceive him. Because of that, for weeks already, I have not any quietness, neither by day nor by night... He appeased me saying that this doesn't happen in my soul. It is the Devil who causes that in me because otherwise, he doesn't succeed nothing with me... If it were true, he would have already severely reprimanded me... As long as I am sincere and obedient, I don't have to get uneasy, because it is agreeable and good before God. Let I make know the difficulties of my soul in future also with sincerity, then the Devil will come to nothing with his temptations.

The same day, by night, while kneeling before the Tabernacle and adoring the Lord Jesus, He began to speak silently :

JC.- "I knew that you were going to vainquish your fatigue and come. If you knew with what gladness I am waiting for you !... One soul, among the multitude of souls, who loves Me... How glad I am of you! Let you too feel this joy in your soul ! You, beloved, you! It is the contrition of your sins which makes your soul so beautiful, and so kind your soul and that of all those who come near Me with a true contrition of their sins ".