

I WILL INTENSIFY AGAIN YOUR SUFFERINGS

August 13th, 1964

On the morning, the Lord Jesus forestalled me :

JC.- "By the merits of your sufferings, I lit a great brightness in the soul of your confessor. From now onwards, he clearly sees that my Holy Cause is authentic... But your sufferings will be again necessary in future. Now, after a brief rest, I will intensify again your sufferings. Do you accept it? Answer Me by your words, and by your firm abandon I want to be the unique and exclusive king of your heart..."

I understand You, adorable Jesus. You are asking once again my firm abandon. How to bend me at your divine Feet? All my members had united themselves to You at such a point that I live no more except in You. Adorable Jesus, accept me as I am, in my nullity and with the unceasing contrition of my sins. I find no other words except those : I love You very, very much. I would like to love You as not any repented sinner has ever loved You again. He interrupted me :

JC.- "Repeat it, repeat it, my Elizabeth! They are delicious, these words, for Me! For these words, I suffered and accepted the death of torture. And I would like to hear it from the lips of all men. You, you understand that well. Teach it to others too..."

**TO PRAY FOR SINNERS
FOR THEM TO REPENT**

August 15th, 1964

The Lord Jesus said with a lamenting voice :

JC.- "My little beloved, wish for Me many, many souls! This is my only request. The souls! O, with what ardour I am desiring sinners! O, how suffering I am because of the indifference and contempt of souls! Tell Me, my Elizabeth, is it difficult to love Me?"

And to this request from Him, once again I answered to Him uniquely by the contrition of my sins. The Lord Jesus continued:

JC.- "The great repentance of your soul, Elizabeth, renders souls fertile. Do you know how is your repentance? It is like the bee which gathers pollen, flying from flower to flower. That is your repentance. And the more you pray for souls, the more I spread the abundance of my graces. They will repent for their sins. You see, vain is the bee and vain the flower, if the bee doesn't cooperate, there is not any result. Look! The sinner is passive, he doesn't do anything, he is like the flower : it only hopes to be fecundated. You understand Me, don't you? Through the repentance of your sins, my graces act in souls. As the gathered pollen is transformed in honey, so tears of your repentance, through my Grace, are transformed in the souls of sinners in sweet honey. Give me much joy !"

Then, He kept silent, he only made heard in the bottom of my heart a sigh of desire, and by this sigh made me feel his desire of souls.

August 18th, 1964

To make repairs to our house, we demolished the grotto of Lourdes. I had thought I was going to rebuild it by myself with the old stones. During my work, I was unceasingly adoring Jesus. At the oncoming of evening, my heart was beginning to beat with joy. In my adoration, I was thinking that very soon I would go near Him and that, bowed to his sacred Feet, I would continue my adoration. Meanwhile, the Lord Jesus said:

JC.- "You increase the joy of my Sacred Heart, and all those who adore Me unceasingly are increasing it. If only you were numerous! You, my little friend! With what happiness I am looking at you! I am thirsty for each of your words which quench my desire for souls! I have engraved profoundly in your soul my teaching, my thirst of souls. When I was suspended to the Cross, I shouted with a loud voice: I am thirsty! That is what I am shouting to you today again, specially to souls consecrated to Me".

YOUR SOUL IS LIKE A SOURCE

August 19th, 1964

JC.- "Your soul is like a source from which is sprouting unceasingly a cristalline water, which not only refreshes but also purifies. It refreshes Me and, by your desires, washes the souls of sinners. I am grateful to you, Elizabeth, because you are quenching my thirst for souls".

LOVE ME ABOVE ALL

August 22th, 1964

Because of multiple family occupations, for a few days I could not go near Him for the adoration Hour and nightly atonement. The Lord Jesus said sighing :

JC.- "Our feet walk together. I am following you, and you follow the traces of my feet.

I love you very much, my Elizabeth. Let your interior penetrate that always more! I, the Lord, make this confession, and I wish ardently your corresponding love".

Then, He almost shouted in my heart :

JC.- "Love Me above everything! Your repenting love delighted Me, little sister. Desire ardently that the repenting love of others also delight Me. Your desire doesn't stay without fruit".

YOU HAVE BEEN ELEVATED BY YOUR OWN DIGNITY AS A MOTHER

August 27th, 1964

The Blessed Virgin began to talk :

B.V.- "This maternal suffering, my little daughter, and the offense you have to support from others, are a new opportunity for you to see why I chose a mother to transmit my communications. Only a mother is able to sympathize with me. These multiple sufferings matured you, and because of your experience, you are understanding better and better the supreme importance of your participation in the work of my Divine Son.

Without that, you would not be able to do great sacrifices, inasmuch as the true availability for sacrifices can mature only in sufferings. Penetrate yourself with this vocation, to what you have been elevated only by your dignity of mother. The maternal dignity is at the same time a vocation saturated with sufferings, and it is that one that I am partaking with you. I thank you, my little one, for your participation without interruption and full of sacrifices. I, as loving Mother, I guarantee your celestial reward".

**YOU GIVE PREFERENCE TO THIS READING
WHICH ENTERTAINS?**

August 30th, 1964

It was Sunday, in the afternoon, and in the course of my little housework, a periodical review fell into my hands. It spoke about Spanish customs, and I began to read it. But I hardly had read a few words that the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "I have reserved you entirely for Me, and you ratified this, repeating on different occasions your consecration to Me; and now, in spite of all that, you give preference to this entertaining reading? This is not good, my Elizabeth, maybe you don't receive from Me all what you need? Why do you want to know more than what you need for the Salvation of your soul? I do not require that from others in such a strict manner, but you are my daughter of predilection. It is not you who made yourself worthy; I, God, have considered you worthy of that... One single instant, it is already very much for you to be busy with another thing... My Love doesn't take a rest. Let the thought of our minds be also one!..."

JESUS COMES TO ME

September 1st, 1964

The Lord Jesus said a lot of things, but I was so submerged in this Love with which He inundated me, that I could remember only his first words. The remaining of his communications melted in one single thought in my mind, and I would be unable to formulate it in words. Whereas that was happening, came on me such a depression that I asked Him :

Adorable Jesus, I will not have strength enough to go near You during the night. He, with his kind and peaceful words told me :

JC.-"Well, I will come where you will be!"

It produced in my heart a greater annihilation. I remained awake until late into the evening, and my period of adoration was prolonged until after midnight, that I concluded in his Presence.

The day after, I exchanged a few words with the sister who has been assigned to me, and I mentioned to her what had arrived the night before. She listened with mistrust, and said : "Anyway, I would be the better for going near the Lord Jesus. It is possible that it would not be true, that it would be a pure autosuggestion".- It upset me tremendously. A sadness mixed with fear assailed my soul. My heart and soul filled with anxiety.

During the evening, I went near the Lord Jesus, and asked Him : adorable Jesus, did I imagine that You were in my home and inundated me with the joy of your Presence? I don't succeed at all to understand how I could suggestion myself like that. -If it would be true that I am autosuggesting myself, never could I impede that such suggestions occur in my heart. - Being in the silence of the night, kneeling, his Words blended with my own ones :

JC.- "Be quiet, my little one. You have no reason to lose your quietness of soul because of such a thing. I am the one who lovingly increases your sufferings, while you are feeding my Love that I spread on you because of your continuous sacrifices. Tell Me : what is, in all that, which comes from your imagination? It is a supernatural process. Understand finally this simplicity with which I come near you. I am doing that to give you strength to offer, in your human misery, continuous sacrifices. It is not doing great things that maintains the effusion of my graces but this continuity that you don't interrupt any more. Is it clear to you ?... "

YOU ARE MY LIVING CUSTODE

September 3rd, 1964

From the small chapel, I brought the custode (empty!) to the parish church of the Holy Spirit, and while bearing it on my way to the church, I was adoring also and atoning the Lord.

He, moved, told me :

JC.- "Your are my living custode. The Father sent Me as his first-born Son, for Me to redeem you. But you too, you have to assume your part in my Work of Redemption. Extract it with love from the bottom of your heart. There, it sleeps; don't be lazy, go ahead, wake it up and feed yourselves with my Precious Blood. I beg you, excuse Me for having disturbed you such a long time during your time of rest, but there is nobody else in my surroundings, and I was so in a hurry to be able to find comfort near somebody. My little sister, serve Me according to my pleasure!"

What I am going to relate happened also in June, on the 13 of the month, in the year of the 51st anniversary of my baptism. Entering during the evening in my small house, at this very moment, the Lord Jesus inundated me with his presence. I was moved because He was standing quite near me, and He said :

JC.- "Look, my little sister, it is only that : this veil as thin as a sigh is what separates us, one from the other. Do you know what it is? The life which still maintains you captive on earth".

During my meditation, I thought : adorable Jesus, my sins! Oh, pardon me, so that I will never separate from You!- He answered me by one single word:

JC.- "Confidence!"

Then I passed a long moment again before Him.

I cannot describe the joy I felt immediately after the Words of the Lord. When I wrote that He was quite near, in front of me, I did not see Him, He only allowed me to feel his Presence. I note that to avoid misunderstandings.

I HARDLY SUPPORT TO WAIT YOUR ARRIVAL

September 14th, 1964

At nightfall, while I was preparing to go to the hour of adoration, the Lord Jesus began again to speak :

JC.- "Come, come, without anything! I hardly support to wait for your arrival! The more important and numerous are those sacrifices you are doing, the more happy you are making Me. Believe Me, it is in your power, to all of you, to make happy God Himself. And I wish passionately this happiness. Because of it, I am in debt to you, and I make rain my graces on you, continuously, like a dew".

THE TORMENT OF DOUBTS

September 18th, 1964

During the morning, at the holy mass, the Lord Jesus spoke. At this very moment, because of my heavy spiritual torments, I could not set that down in writing. Later, I wrote only what the Lord Jesus asked me explicitly:

JC.- "I am very, very grateful to you, my Elizabeth, for having accepted these numerous sufferings".

Then, my soul became better. Hearing the voice of the Lord Jesus, the power of the Devil ceased in my heart. But one hour later, he took possession of Me, to such an extent that a little more and I was becoming mad. During the evening, I could no longer restrain myself.

I went to the nun who had been assigned to me and confessed what a lying person I am, and begged her forgiveness for my unceasing invented stories. By all possible means, she wanted to soothe me: «I cannot believe that you wanted to deceive me». But this didn't give me peace.

That's why, the morning of September 19th, I went to my spiritual Director to confess to him my atrocious doubts which make me suffer so much. He listened to my confession all surprised, and he very nearly was not recognizing me. He couldn't understand what was happening to me. And I kept confessing to him that this torment is nothing new, that I am bowed under sufferings since many long months, and that, I can support it no more. I do not dare to receive holy communion, my fault weighs unceasingly on my heart. I choked down, more than once, crying because of my sins, from which by no means is it possible to free myself. By some good words, he made to soothe me, and he said : "Go and receive communion in peace. I assume personal responsibility, because I am convinced that you are not sinning". He said again many things : that he is certain of his opinion, and that I too should convince myself that the Devil wants to keep me alienated from God and to drive me to despair.

While listening to his words, I calmed down, but going out of the confessional, at that very moment, doubts assailed me again, torturing like never up to then. The evil spirits hurled themselves at me by hundreds, and I felt that **they were crying out together in my heart that yes, I am given to lying, and with my whimpers I am making my confessor lose his bearings also, and this makes more severe again my invented stories.** One can think what terrible spiritual torments I had to pass through after that! I entirely commended my soul to the infinite and merciful Love of God... I had recourse to the Blessed Virgin: O Mother, cover the multitude of my sins before your Divine Son, so that He doesn't grow sad because of me...

SETTLE YOUR TERRESTRIAL AFFAIRS

Between September 20th and 23th, 1964

The Lord Jesus asked me on diverse occasions :

JC.- "Settle your terrestrial affairs, Daughter. Time is going forward rapidly, and you are flying toward Me in such a way that you don't even feel its speed. There is a giddyng distance between your soul and the Earth. I am waiting for you, dearest, with a loving heart. God is giving you a call with his infinite Love".

I AM WITH YOU UP TO THE DAY OF YOUR DEATH

September 24th, 1964

JC.- "Now that you have taken a rest, Daughter, don't be surprised if sufferings inundate again your heart. You are feeling the temptations of the Devil, don't you? Don't be grieved, I am with you, and I act in you. All is darkness around you, and your inhibitions are reappearing in your heart. I have already told you so : it will be thus up to the hour of your death. Like the day and the night, thus will alternate in your soul the light and the darkness. I don't allow the night to reign continuously in your soul, nor the day either. I don't want that there is continuously light. Believe Me, it is necessary that it be thus. I am the One who knows what is suitable to the good of your soul. You, keep on simply committing yourself to the requirements of my Divine Pleasure!

RECITE THE ROSARY FOR THE SACERDOTAL SOULS

October 5th-7th, 1964

For more than three years already, I keep this severe fast, on request of the Lord Jesus, for the liberation of the sacerdotal souls.

Coming back from holy mass, today Monday, my body became so much feeble because of the sufferings that after a few hours, I felt ravenously hungry. I couldn't support it, and I took some foods. In my great sorrow to be unable to keep on bringing sacerdotal souls in Presence of God, and because this compassion was increasing more and more in my heart, I asked the Lord Jesus what I had to do. In my soul was reigning great darkness and silence. The Lord Jesus did not answer.

Again the third day, I woke up feeling compassion for the sacerdotal souls in purgatory. And while I was thinking of that, the Blessed Virgin made hear her words of kindness in my heart :

B.V.- "My little carmelite, recite the rosary completely and assist at holy mass offered for this priest. Thus you can recuperate the delay caused by your fainting. The soul of the priest will come from the purgatory in Presence of God".

I became very moved by this proposition full of kindness. With tears in my eyes, I thanked our Celestial Mother because in my weakness, I am helping to liberate souls. Strength and Peace came back in my heart.

This also began the same morning : going to holy mass, my thoughts wandered a little, though it lasted only a few brief minutes. Then, the Lord Jesus spoke to me :

JC.- "You are cherished by Me. But don't spread your thoughts! Think only of Me, for if you don't do that, I grieve. Don't pain Me, and don't take it badly if I set you right. You know, it pleases Me if my divine words find you always vigilant. Even one single minute, it is much for Me that you live it busy to other things. I am helping you so that I alone, and nobody else, occupy your thoughts.

Don't accept that any creature whatever intervene between us. My Elizabeth, dearest, receive my divine Words, gather them in one bouquet, write them so that others see also how it is necessary to possess God, far from all terrestrial noise. Don't believe that it is impossible. You also are a live divine exemplar. That is why I put you in the bosom of your family, for you to see how you can at the same time have to live and serve your family and God. My little Elizabeth, your oil seeds are already ripening. I am ripening them with joy. Rejoice for that, you too, because the more they will be abundant and ripened, the more numerous will be the souls on whom will fall back after your death the drops of the oil of grace. There is my gift and the value of your sufferings, which will never be lost, and by my grace will never become exhausted. Meditate on that kindness, which is the manifestation of the unlimited Love of my Divinity, and will find its full value only in Heaven".

LAMENTS BECAUSE OF CONSECRATED SOULS

October 9th, 1964

JC.- "Allow Me to begin again claiming and lamenting. Show regard for Me because divine Love also shows regard for you and honours you. Look, I am disclosing my laments to you for you to pass them to others. Love Me and consider all what I have made for all of you. I, Man-God, am begging you with words so simple. It hurts Me that you so often offend Me. I am so abandoned ! What hurts Me most, is that even my priests leave Me aside. They don't have time to pay attention to Me. The time they have at their disposal, they devote it to everything but to Me. O insane men! Every minute passes. The time you devote to Me is never lost ; rather it melts with eternity, whose value is infinite.

Yes, of the time dedicated to God, it will be easy to render an account. Why aren't you doing anything for Me? Since it is so simple! For that, it is sufficient to keep your soul pure. The purity of soul divinizes you. The one who eats my Body and drinks my blood remains in Me and Me in him. Immerse yourself in my Words ! If God is in each of you, how will all of you not become divine too, my little Elizabeth?

I SPREAD THE BRIGHTNESS OF DIVINE MYSTERIES

I am spreading on you the brightness of the divine mysteries inasmuch as you meditate on the mysteries of my Divinity. I am introducing you, step by step, and making you undertake the road, immediately here on earth, toward this marvellous world. That is why I am begging you, show regard for Me again now like nothing nor anybody here on earth. Act thus unceasingly !"

October 10th, 1964

The conversation of the preceding night, I couldn't feel the weight of it with mature consideration, because of my great fatigue. In the course of the morning, I meditated on it.

I would have wanted to express it in words but I am fully unable to do it. These realities, one cannot express them in words. While I was just doing my utmost to do it, the Lord Jesus began again to speak :

JC.- "Don't make more attempts, my little sister, All would be useless ! You know how I instructed you already in one occasion : immerse yourself in Me like the drop of water in wine! I am wine, you water. Now that I shed a few drops of the mysteries of my Divinity in your soul, it is no more possible to separate the drop of water from the wine. In the same manner, you cannot express the divine mysteries.

And now I beg you to come to Me today as soon as possible! Don't wait until nightfall! Let nothing be more important to you than Me !"

**SATAN BLINDED, THE CONCILIARY DECREES
WILL BE PUT IN APPLICATION**

October 25th, 1964

The Lord Jesus spoke a long time, but because of family circumstances, I couldn't take notes. Now, a long time after, I write only what I remember word for word. These are words of the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "Once Satan will have been blinded, the conciliary decrees will be accomplished in an extraordinary great measure".

October 30th, 1964

In the course of Friday morning, at the holy mass, the Lord Jesus surprised me by speaking to me with grateful words:

JC.- "O, how happy I am feeling because you attend many holy masses ! It is a very great honour for Me. I beg you, tell it to many people, for there is the expression of my opinion. Through it, I am spreading my graces on you all ".



WORDS OF THE LORD TO DEVOUT SOULS

November 8th, 1964

During several days, the Lord Jesus instructed me on piety, and He asked or rather lamented :

JC.-"Listen to me! Don't be surprised if I am complaining since many days even about pious souls. Unfortunately, I have a serious reason for that. I am doing it for you to atone Me for them too, because pious souls who don't do sacrifices are hurting more again my Heart. O, how sad I am when I am looking to the multitude of pious souls who live a pious life without assuring themselves many merits to win their eternal salvation. O, how many of them don't come near Me any more! As if they were afraid. Even the sorrow for their sins doesn't come from Love.

Write simply my words or better my request, to those who are among the indifferent, that without sacrifice, there is no progress. It is an error to be satisfied with a sterile piety, for it is like a tree which doesn't give fruits. And I am adding again, my little Elizabeth : the pious of this category don't think to what extent their soul is opaque and greyish. The light of grace penetrates and illuminates only the soul burning with love, in the measure that they expose their soul to the changing effect of my grace. Don't be surprised if I am talking with such a severe tone. This severity also is coming from my Love. I would like them to take at heart my words, and that they bow before Me in atoning adoration and with repenting heart. For it is also an habit of pious souls to think that after having devoted a good moment to their devotions, they have already given to God what belongs to God.

O, insane people, if you felt the huge sorrow of my Sacred Heart because of your pious indifference! I am the Victim, and it is not by pious attitudes but through unceasing acceptance of sacrifices that I have realized my Work of Redemption. Repentance! Repentance! Repentance! There is what I am asking you. The voice of repentance is the one which comes up to the throne of my Heavenly Father. It is the voice which keeps away, above you all, the Hand of Justice of my Father".

**PIOUS SOULS, REPENT FOR YOURSELVES
AND FOR OTHERS ALSO**

November 10th, 1964

The Lord Jesus continued his complaints against the pious souls :

JC.-"It seems to Me that you forgot that these words from Me have already been said while I was walking loaded with my Cross, and the holy women were shedding tears over Me more than for their own sins. Again I am asking them : pious souls : repentance, repentance, instead of others too !"

**YOUR CONFESSOR HAS STARTED
THE HOLY CAUSE**

November 13th-14th, 1964

JC.- "...Keep quiet, my little one, I irradiated such a light in the soul of your confessor that, in its brightness, he is seeing clearly the road he has to follow in the future, in order to start our holy cause... -We have won one of those among the twelve ..."

In the evening, hearing these words, my heart overflowed with a huge cheerfulness like never I felt one before. In my heart, I saw how Satan becomes blinded, and also the beneficial effects that men will reap from it, in the whole world. Under the effect of that gladness, I could hardly close my eyes during the whole night, and when a light sleep came on me, my guardian angel woke me saying: "How can you sleep like that, with such a great gladness which will shake the world?"

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "That Satan becomes blind means the world triumph of my Sacred-Heart, the liberation of souls, and that the road of Salvation will open in all its plenitude".

**BY YOUR TOTAL ABANDON,
YOU HAVE BECOME MY HARP**

November 16th,1964

In the morning, thus spoke the Lord Jesus :

JC.- "By your total abandon, my little Elizabeth, you have become my harp. Your continuous acceptances of sacrifices are the cords of the harp. I play now some very fine melodies. Your soul immersed in God easily picks up my admirable melody that I never played to anybody up to now. It is the contrition of your sins which inspires Me to begin to sing such a marvellous melody. Listen to it with attention for I am going to repeat it to you many times as an answer to the contrition of your sins.

**AFTER YOUR DEATH, YOU WILL BE AN
EXAMPLE FOR YOUR NEIGHBOURS, AND THEY
WILL FOLLOW MY WAY**

November 17th-18th, 1964

At break of day, but when it was still night, the Blessed Virgin spoke :

B.V.- "I see, my little one, that because of your high pains, you cannot get up for the nightly vigil, but, in spite of that, recover all your forces, and when you will wake up, offer your painful vigil for moribunds ".

And she again signaled me, with tactfulness, that during the evening, getting to bed, I forgot to kiss my scapulary.

The morning of November 18th, at the moment of communion, the Lord Jesus spoke thus :

JC.- "I was hoping ardently to come into you! Don't be surprised if I fly into your interior without even touching your lips!

Since I couldn't receive Him the evening before, my desire also was very great. On November 19th, the same thing occurred: He didn't touch my lips but flew toward my heart.

JC.- "Write, my little one, what I am right now dictating to you:...You are mine, and it is a guarantee for you. After your death, will abound in the treasures of your heart those who will know and bless and glorify God, who helped you with his unlimited grace to live a substantial life full of treasures. In these treasures, your neighbours who will live on earth can draw abundantly, and they can follow the simple way of your life, and by it they too will be able to come up to Me".

And, giving back to Him his own words as a prayer, the Lord Jesus began to speak :

JC.- "The water of my graces, like a current, runs unceasingly in your heart. Now is the moment to tell you why these abundant graces rest in your heart: it is because, by your sacrifices, you cut a profound canal, and thus the water of my divine graces, which has a purifying virtue, found a place in your heart. If you had not prepared such a profound canal by your sacrifices, the purifying water of my graces would have run away. Don't be angry, my Elizabeth, because I want to console you, and my words end in laments. It doesn't depend on myself. Your comprehensible heart induces Me to complain Myself. O, how many and how many souls receive the abundance of my graces, but because they don't get ready, the purifying water of my Love is running away from their souls ! The grace is lost from their souls. How it hurts Me! But I don't keep on lamenting, seeing that I must reenforce you for you to prepare for the struggles waiting for you. The water of my graces didn't rest in the canal of your soul, and because of that, the source of my graces makes float in surface your drops of oil expressed by your sufferings. Look how, on the mirror of silver water, are shining your drops of oil! they shine like pure gold! This vision comes from my Divinity. You too are finding it beautiful, aren't you? Immerse yourself in this beauty!"

After that, for hours, I don't know what happened with me. In the sweet sound of the bell which was ringing noon, I recited the prayer of Angelus, and then, the noisy news from the radio disturbed me. But on that I cannot write, for what happened in my soul, it is possible that it was what Saint Paul wrote : "what eye never saw, ear never heard, nor ever penetrated in human heart..."

But it is possible that it is by inadequacy of my intellectual capacities that I cannot write more about it. That is to say, it pained me a lot to come back to the real life...

ACCEPT ALL FOR MY GLORY

December 2nd, 1964

They came back, the great spiritual anxieties. The Lord Jesus, with a light sigh, instilled into my heart :

JC.- "Accept all for my Glory, Daughter! Suffering, peace in your soul, its anxiety and its doubts, because all that will appear in my Glory. And when your body will have left the earth, you are going to enjoy this Glory with Me, and that will nourish the souls who live on earth. Repeat frequently with angels: Glory to God!"

This occurred during the vigil before dawn.

SUFFER WITH HEROISM, UNCEASINGLY

December 5th, 1964

The anxieties of my heart were increasing, accompanied by doubts of faith, while my soul was struggling in darkness... The Lord Jesus calmed for a few minutes the anxiety which was reigning in my heart, and He said :

JC.- "You are suffering very much ? Let not cease your suffering of sacrifice! Do you know why it is thus ? In the measure I let come down on you the darkness of doubts of the faith and the spiritual anxiety, in the same measure I will put brightness and comfort in souls who are going to set in motion my communications given through you.

My little Elizabeth! Suffer with heroism, with perseverance, without stopping ! As for Me, I will raise from time to time before you the veil which hides my divine Will, and I will show my Complacency, for you to draw from it some forces from time to time, and for your soul to fill with the abundance of my divine Grace, that you will have to pass to others, so that they praise and glorify God for his infinite Kindness " .

WE ARE GOING TO FIGHT FIRE BY FIRE

December 6th, 1964

When holy mass began, the Most Holy Virgin, with a maternal kindness, began to speak :

B.V.- "We are going to fight fire by fire " .

She surprised me very much with her words, because she paused and then continued :

B.V.- "United to you, I will do such a miracle that the scientists of the world will vainly try to do it; it will never be within reach. That, only the wisdom of pure souls loving God can understand it, for they possess God and his infinite secrets. Yes, my little one, we will fight fire by fire : the fire of hatred by the fire of Love! The fire of hatred of Satan throws its flames so high that he believes his victory already assured, but my Flame of Love will blind Satan. This Flame of Love, I committed it in your hands, and soon it will achieve its destiny, and the Flames which flash from my Love will put out the fire of Hell. My Flame of Love will inundate the earth with an unimaginable brightness and a beneficial heat. My little one, for that I need sacrifices, your sacrifice and the sacrifices of all of you, so that minds and hearts, in whom burns the infernal hatred, receive the soft light of my Flame of Love".

Then she began to explain :

B.V.- "Do you know who you are? A little dot which lit up in my Flame of Love. The brightness, received from Me, lights up the souls. And the more numerous will be the sacrificed souls and those who make prayer vigils, the more immense will be the strength of my Flame of Love on earth. Therefore, form one line tightly closed up, because it is in the force of sacrifice and prayer that is smothered the blazing fire of the infernal hatred. The evil ones will be less daring; their flame, which burns with hatred, will be put out, and the splendor of my Flame of Love will fill all the regions of the earth".

WHAT IS THE DEGREE OF MERIT OF EVERYONE?

December 10th, 1964

The graces the Lord instilled into my heart, He made me feel them again so intensely that there hardly remains in me strength enough to walk. Let nobody be surprised by that, if one day one reads these lines. When it happens, many times the grace of the Lord burns so softly in my heart... and sometimes others also feel what is going on in me. I am surprised to find that all do not feel in the same manner the graces which emanate from my heart. I asked the Lord Jesus, why is it like that? He answered me that He allows to feel them according to the merits of each one. By these words, He makes it possible to deduce what would be the degree of merit of each soul.

It causes me a very great pain and suffering. But the Lord Jesus asked me with sweetness : "**Suffer with Me!**"

**PROMPTITUDE FOR THE WORK OF SALVATION WILL
MAKE OTHERS ACT RAPIDLY**

December 12th, 1964

Early in the morning, going to holy mass, the Lord Jesus with an extraordinary kindness made his words heard in my heart :

JC.- "I have many, many things to tell you, my little sister. Don't be surprised if I, Man-God, I am so talkative with you. Your soul is like pure lake-water. My divine Eyes can continuously see what there is in you. The pebbles deposited in the bottom of the lake glitter by their vividness and they enchant. They are your sins and secret faults that repentance made resplendent and shining. I tell you, there is in them no mud, no dirtiness, only some beauty for Me. My divine Eyes rest with pleasure looking at them. That is what you felt, and which has taken away your strength to walk. The glance of God rested on your soul. And now I continue on quite a new subject.

O my Elizabeth, by way of preamble, let Me honour you. How I wish that you come to Me and that in future nothing can ever perturb our union. But now, I pass on to what I want to tell you : Our union here on earth reached such a degree that the desire of martyrdom saturates your soul, that the martyrdom of suffering has reached in you its full development. My divine Blood irrigates all your body's particles, and this makes it strong and able to support the great martyrdom you are enduring continuously without any word of complaint. I am now going to unveil in front of you many things again for you to draw forces from the tasty fruits of your sufferings.

When I offered you my graces, my soul already rejoiced then for the high degree of disponibility for sacrifices with which you embraced them. And your unceasing will to suffer with Me was more and more increasing the transfusion of my graces. Do you know what it means? It means that with the swiftness and measure with which you are taking part in my Work of Salvation, with the same swiftness and measure is advancing the holy Cause we committed to you. Said otherwise, the martyrdom you are living in your soul is well preparing the more and more immense progression of our communications. If you, my little Elizabeth, were coming near Me only with prudent and slow steps, it would be a very serious prejudice for the holy Cause... Truly, dearest, now you understand quite fully the value of your sufferings : your zealous promptness will bring along others also to act quickly, and my graces are going to triumph soon in the souls for whom you offered yourself to accept the martyrdom with all its consequences".

While the words of the Lord Jesus were fading in my heart, the love of the Blessed Virgin attracted me to her (that also was very ravishing) the whole morning, as if I was not living on earth, even if, meanwhile, I was doing my housework. But this housework didn't occupy my mind which was possessed entirely by the presence of the Lord Jesus and of the Blessed Virgin. About the words of the Blessed Virgin Mary, I can write only very few of them. After the long conversation of the Lord Jesus, the Blessed Virgin, with her maternal Love, said these words:

B.V.- "That is the reward of your faithful affection, my so little one. I am waiting with great ardour this moment when I will be able to hug you.

And then, under the effect of graces, by a favour of God, I fully was submerged in the conscience of my nullity and misery.

For me, this grace is the greatest with which the Lord Jesus honours me and inundates me. And that is happening deeper and deeper in my heart. The Blessed Virgin spoke to me again :

B.V.- "I am so delighted, my little daughter, that my virtues, humility and simplicity, you are keeping them always present ".



At this moment, bells began to ring for the Angelus. I wanted to recite the prayer by which we revere the Blessed Virgin, but she intervened :

B.V.-"Now, your prayer must be to be all attention to my words I gave you, and, as a sign of your veneration, meditate them in your mind!"

I WILL DIVIDE IN THREE PARTS WHAT REMAINS OF YOUR LIFE

December 21th, 1964

The Lord Jesus said :

JC.- "From now on, I will divide what remains of your life in three parts : the first will be with sorrows and torments. Then, I will inundate you more and more with my fortifying graces, and that will be your reward under the form of ecstasy. Then, will come the spiritual dryness, said otherwise, the reintegration in the natural life. Your life up to now has been pretty much similar to that, except that in future you are going to know in advance what is going to happen to you ".