

**1965**

**DOUBTS**

January 1th, 1965

At New Year's Day 1965, the Blessed Virgin spoke thus:

*B.V.- "By the effusion of my Flame of Love, I will crown with success the Holy Council".*

Since about the middle of January, I live amid a great unfeelingness and spiritual obscurity. In my solitude, the idea that my life, up to now, is pure imagination and lie, more and more has dominion over me. I did my best to dismiss this idea from me with all my might. But, the more I was doing my utmost, the more I fell under its power.

This spiritual anxiety in the middle of a great solitude, burdened it with some mixed thoughts of constant doubts against the faith. I tried with all my might to keep my spiritual balance, which was already very reduced, and in my weakness, my mixed thoughts were showing me that everything was bad. This insecurity was going increasing, raising waves in my soul. Then a violent desperation obliged me to wipe out radically my continuous lies, because if I do not do that, I incur damnation. This thought made me totter : I don't want to sin ! I snatch out of my heart, once and for all, my lying fancies, I break with all what is related to my lies. I don't want to associate with anybody who knows me. I will no more consort with the Sister who has been assigned to me, I will no more see my confessor either. I have continuously the feeling that he is faint-hearted with me and abandons me to my lying fancies.

I did not dare anymore to keep writing the Words of the Lord Jesus, because I was feeling continuously in myself that it was only pure invention from my part, that I was writing under the impulsion of self-complacency and pride. I was struggling in extraordinarily great torments. And when I ceased to write them, a new fear took possession of me, the fear not to obey the request of the Lord Jesus. Struggling among those torments, I was hardly able again to pray. In my spiritual darkness, I abandoned the struggle for some time, when I heard the Voice of the Lord Jesus:

**JC.-"Today, you have not yet told Me a single word".**

At these words, I started. But it wasn't clear in my heart if it was question of words of the Lord Jesus or if it was the last vibrations of my lies. The following minute, I felt the sob of the Blessed Virgin in my heart. But I took it as if my imagination tempted me by remembrances of the old days. I kept doing my utmost to liberate myself from these deceiving illusions of my life, which seemed to me to have already reached their highest point.

I am living in a terrible spiritual world, but at this very moment, I am doing again an ultimate effort to liberate myself definitely from so many mixed lies... I tried to do that many times already, but my weak will always abandoned me and, then, all was beginning again, or rather, the preceding situation was continuing to get worse. It is in vain that I asked the bishop, Father X and Father D also, to release me from the evil spirits. None of them would do it. They reassured me, telling me to wait that the will of God becomes clear in me. For me, these words lacked strength, and I was continuing with my lies. I vainly asked also my confessor to be severe with me, because I had the feeling that he, by tactfulness, didn't speak of my severe faults. I had to put up terrible fights. My confessions didn't give me comfort either, because I was thinking that he wasn't paying attention to my lies. There was a time when the anxiety tortured my soul so much that I dared not anymore to go and receive communion.

Crying, I implored my confessor : Father, don't trust me, because I am a hypocrite, a liar, and the multitude of my sins prevents me from receiving holy communion. Do you remember, Father, what you told me? That I continue, quite simply, to receive communion, because you were taking on yourself the responsibility of my fault. As for Me, it is only obeying to your order that I was daring to do it.

Later on, for a short period of time, I succeeded in having peace, but it was always changing in my heart. I don't support anymore that struggle. When I confessed my sins the last time, you encouraged me to speak and relieve my soul. But I could not tell you the things that were taking place in my heart. Frequently and suddenly, I felt an inhibition in me, and also that you are a person of good faith... It would be better that I don't keep on deceiving you with my endless lies, because not only I will incur damnation but you too. What terrible torment is this one! I cannot support it! Up to now, it is you who guided me in all my thoughts and acts, who encouraged me to accept every sacrifice for the holy Cause. But that this cause exists thus in reality and that it doesn't come from me, whoever can give an answer knows that. Myself, I am not sure of that. That it doesn't come from the Devil, the Bishop told me that, also Father X and Father D, my father, also reassured me. -Once, Satan even fell upon me : -"**It doesn't come from me, neither from God. It comes uniquely from you!**"

Lord, forgive my sins! I can't support to be deceived much longer, I want definitely to find peace. I am seeing that what I have done has not any meaning, and I cannot explain to myself why it is only since that time that I am suffering. As it comes from the sin, it cannot be meritorious. Free me, free me from this terrible torment ! There is my only prayer that I am raising to Heaven. Only death! O! happy death!... It will be for me the salvation which will free me from the infernal torments supported on earth.

And I am enduring that for already many years! O, happy death! I abandon myself to the Lord's Mercy. If He deprives me of life, and if God forgets me among the souls of purgatory, even if it would be till doomsday, I would accept it with joy, because I know that there, as long as it will last, I will have no occasion to sin anymore. With death, will cease my mixed thoughts and my lies, and thus I will offend God no more.

When I heard in my heart what day I was going to die and what day I would be among the blessed, I felt a profound gratitude in my heart... It will be an unimaginable delight for me, the liberation from the earth. Till it happen, I will go to a new confessor, before whom I will not mention the sinful fancies which have taken place in my heart. Putting them aside, I want to free myself from my sins, because my preceding confessions – I feel it thus – were full of simulations. It causes a heart-rending anxiety in my soul. I don't want to go back to my former confessor because the wounds caused by my past lies would reopen, and it would make vacillate my firm determination and would put out the peace of my soul. – I am living terrible torments...

### **BE CONFIDENT IN ME**

January 7th, 1965

The Lord Jesus said :

**JC.- "Don't rack your brain to know who will be this strong fellow who will put in operation our communications! Strenght, I don't need that. I choose the humble and sacrificed souls. What is important is that they come to Me with confidence. Be confident in Me! I repeat, it is by it that you may incorporate yourself fully to my circle".**

## **THE EFFECT OF GRACE REACHES THE SOUL THROUGH CONFESSION**

January 11th, 1965

I went to confess my sins. During two or three days I was finding myself so comforted, - no, I must not write it this way – because this lightness broke me away from the earth, and during days I passed the time in a felicity enraptured.

My felicity was so great, that I had the feeling to be unable to repress it inside of me. These days, I went to the Carmel and stayed there for a few hours. I would have wanted so much that all feel with me this ecstasy! I hardly succeeded to contain it in me. Interrupting my work, I passed and kissed on her front the nun assigned to accompany me. The Lord Jesus allowed that the Sister also felt the marvelous effect of the grace which was living into my heart.

The Lord Jesus said :

**JC.- "The Eye of God rests on you".**

## **HAPPYNESS GIVEN BY THE SACRAMENT OF CONFESSION**

January 15th, 1965

**JC.- "Your soul, my little one, is a receptor of my divine Words. Don't be shaking! It is like that, even if you are feeling unworthy of it. You know well that I am using your littleness, your ignorance and your humility for that aim, the accent being above all on the last of the three (humility)".**

## **SATAN, BLINDED, CANNOT INDUCE TO SIN**

February 4th, 1965

This morning, I waked up comforted. The Lord Jesus said :

**JC.- "Peace be with you!"**

I could not refuse to accept in my heart this word. At the words of the Lord Jesus, the wished peace entered in my heart. This peace gave me a special force. The Lord Jesus spoke again :

**JC.- "You suffered very much, my little one? Satan, deprived of the light of his eyes, could not induce you to any sin. A wild rage took possession of him when he knew that it is you who have to transmit my Holy Will, and that is why he wanted to put it out of your head with big blows... It is a merit of your sufferings, that my divine Brightness illuminate the divine origin of the "facts demonstrated" in the souls of those called to transmit the Cause. It will be huge the camp of opponents, and you have to suffer again very much in order that the Cause succeed in triumphing. Render an account of the state of your soul to your confessor..."**

## **GO, YOU MUST BRING SOME BREAD TO YOUR FAMILY**

February 14th, 1965

During the vigil of adoration, the Lord Jesus drew my attention :

**JC.- "Go, you must bring some bread to your family!"**

I had forgotten that completely. With a profound gratefulness, I thanked Him to give attention to such petty things.

On the way, I continued adoring Him. Entering in the bakery, I remembered that today it is Saturday, and to my question: Do you have again some bread ? -No! was the answer. I wondered to myself : then, what is going to happen ? And as I was going out, I heard one call me, one tell me that they have reserved a bread but the one, for whom they have kept it, didn't come to take it. At once, I said: Adorable Jesus! - and He:

**JC.- "That one, it is Me! You see? The time you are passing with Me must not give prejudice to your family!"**

Then, we walk together silently. I express myself thus because He inundated me with his Presence and I, submerged in Him, was continuing to adore Him.

March 25th, 1965

The Lord Jesus asked me :

**JC.- "Put in tension all your forces! That is what in you is most agreeable to Me. The bow also, the more one bends it, the more surely one can hit the target with it. You too, you have to bend thus your strength of will and, thanks to that, the arrow will not deviate from the direction, which is nothing else than Heaven".**

**HERE I AM NEAR YOU – SAID JESUS**

April 7th, 1965

Conversing with the nun assigned to accompany me, I mentioned to her that the Lord Jesus treats me as if He had forgotten me, and that I, in these moments, I feel Him so far away from me. This same day, while at home I was busy with my grand-children, in the bottom of my heart I was adoring and atoning the Lord Jesus.

My words I was addressing Him, I was feeling them as if they had flown off to infinite heights. Then, He surprised me :

**JC.- "Why are you thinking that I am far away, in the heights, above you? Here I am standing in this very moment near you ..."**

While the Lord Jesus was conversing, my heart captured through waves some particular feelings, as the Blessed Virgin, with her astonishingly engaging Love, told the Lord Jesus :

***B.V.- "She is my favourite also!"***

And they allowed me to understand that I was the one who was concerned. The Blessed Virgin melded so much in the Love of the Holy Trinity that I could hardly distinguish her in my heart. I wondered very much and at my wonder, the Lord Jesus allowed me to submerge myself in things astonishingly out of the ordinary. He said :

**JC.- "It is not an ecstasy, it is only a kind of ecstasy; it is why you can support it with your bodily forces".**

Meanwhile, He initiated me in celestial realities that up to now I was unaware of. These realities, I cannot express them with words... The day after, the Lord Jesus spoke to me about that during holy mass. About those things, I am unable to write...

**WHEN YOU PRAY FOR SOMEBODY,  
YOU WILL NEVER BE SPURNED**

April 12th, 1965

The Good Monday, the Lord Jesus inundated me with his laments : my family also makes his pain greater...

**JC.- "Do you see my Hand begging for help, my little sister? Many turn away their eyes in order not to have to feel the sad glance of my Eyes. You can see it, I am the one who comes near them. But they continue to move forward stubbornly on the road of darkness. That is why my Mother asked that be lighted on earth her Flame of Love, which illuminates the interior of souls. That is why she is asking the drops of oil of your sacrifices. I tell you and I promise you by my Divine Word that when you pray for somebody, you will never be spurned, because the drops of oil of your sacrifices are falling not only in the lamps of souls but also in my Wounds burning with fever, and acting in them like a refreshing balm. My Elizabeth, the Man-God thanks you for that. Don't slip away, I have to do that because I am also a Man and I share in your feelings, and when you make some sacrifices for my Work of Redemption, you are seeing to it that I am in debt to you. I could describe it in this manner also : You buy Me with your favors! An overflowing felicity is filling Me !**

Ending his words, He allowed me to feel, me too, in my heart what He feels, considering our compassionate love.

**THE LORD ALLOWED ME TO SUFFER  
FOR OTHERS**

**May 1965**

I went to take medical advice. After having made his first exam, the doctor said that he cannot certify any sickness. He says that sufferings like these, which I am complaining of, don't proceed from illness, but from the fact that I take charge of others's sufferings. I have no problem with my nerves. They are completely in order.

But, for the examination to be complete, he sent me to the laboratory for examinations and, once they were realized, one week later, I went back for the result. After having studied them, the doctor certified a very light anaemia which is quite insignificant. And since at this time also he detected no illness, he said that he would not prescribe any medicine. He enjoined one thermal bath with tepid water, but that also when the weather will be warmer. And again, he gave me as the only explanation that I am taking charge of others's sufferings. That my nervous system is exceptionally sensitive and reacts to everything in an exceptional manner, and that is what induces in me numerous sufferings ; about that, I could not express another opinion. This doctor didn't know me and had no knowledge of any of the circumstances of my life...

One can imagine that my children, who knew that I was unceasingly talking about my bad state of health and my continuous weakness, were waiting with an extraordinary interest the result of the examination. They learned with great surprise that, according to the doctor's diagnosis, I am suffering no illness. They found that very strange. And I continued to suffer like before...

### **SPIRIT OF FORCE**

May 15th, 1965

The Lord Jesus allowed me to hear his sweetest sigh, which to me seemed coming from very far. The Lord Jesus by his sigh let enter in my heart a weak light, and it illuminated the value of my suffering. And while this sigh, perceived as if it come from very far, went through my heart, I felt the Spirit of Force acting intensely in my heart. While it was happening, the torturing phantasms of uncertainty, which had almost-almost worn me out, ceased in my heart.

Then the Lord Jesus said again :

**JC.- "Don't waver, dearest, in this desperating state where I put your soul a few minutes ago!"**

Hearing the voice of the Lord in my heart, immediately I had recourse to his words : My Jesus, how happy I am that you spoke to me ! Don't drop me ! You are the One who knows what suits most, as it is You who gives suffering. He said silently :

**JC.- "Now you have to support this suffering and this obscurity that my disciples felt after my death. But, as I sent on them the Holy Spirit, I will send Him on those also for whom you have to suffer. Is it not true that now, in the middle of sufferings, you are understanding well what you had not understood? This miracle is the repeated coming of the Holy Spirit that many are waiting for; and the light of his grace, in spreading, will penetrate the whole earth ".**

When the Lord Jesus finished speaking, the illuminating power of his words disappeared instantly from my heart. Once again the obscure suffering took possession of my heart.

**I WILL NOT INCREASE ANYMORE YOUR  
SUFFERINGS**

May 20th, 1965

At the holy mass in the morning, before the holy communion, the Lord Jesus deigned to address me his words:

**JC.- "Be very strong! I will not give you more sufferings.**

Hearing these words, I remained surprised. I will no more receive any suffering? O my Jesus adored, does this mean that You are withdrawing your Love from me? That is grieving me more again. And I complained sadly before the Lord Jesus: for me, suffering is when I have no suffering.

And now, how can I stand before You ? Your Love, melded in one with my sufferings, was dominating my heart, and now that it will no more dominate it, what will I become? My heart became heavy and I asked the Lord : My adorable Jesus, why do You treat me thus? Don't I merit the sufferings? Or am I not strong enough to support them? For a long moment again, I complained to the Lord Jesus. He said once again :

**JC.- "I see: you didn't understand Me. I gave you up to now as many sufferings as your human forces had been able to support. From now on, I will not increase them anymore. For you, the measure is already full. One cannot enter anything as thick as a hair in your body or your heart [it is full to breaking point]. I repeat, persevere and be in peace, you are the vase filled brim-full with accepted sufferings. Then, I am not going to diminish my Love, but also I will increase no more your sufferings. I already told you that I will not spare you, you have to suffer up to your last sigh. And because you have taken part in my Work of Redemption with so much enthusiasm, I am keeping you in my Love. Peace be with you, my Elizabeth! My peace, nobody can give it except Me. I, who called you among the workers of the Salvation, am now calling you among those who have received the reward ".**

### **AFTER YOUR DEATH YOUR PLACE WILL BE NEAR ME**

May 30th, 1965

The Blessed Virgin said :

*B.V.- "After your death, my little one, your place will be near Me. And your drops of oil gathered on earth, that my Divine Son united to his merits by your sacrificed life, will fall back in the extinguished lamps of souls and are going to take fire by my Flame of Love, and, with its light, they will find the way which leads to Salvation.*

*These drops of oil are going to fall also on souls who don't have lamps. And they too will feel the cause of that and will reach my Divine Son. Then, you will even have some work in Heaven, and you will continue your participation in my work of Salvation after your death also ".*

### **SATAN'S IMPOTENCE**

June 4th, 1965

Something very interesting happened. Just going yesterday evening to my small home, on my way I had to listen to the bitter groanings and reproaches of **Satan. He complained that, since already a long time, he was suspecting that he was going to cross some very severe difficulties connected with my person. It is why therefore, since this time, he managed to keep a close watch on me continuously. And he was continuing to complain that in spite of that, I always succeeded to run away from his claws; even when he used thoroughly all means, however, he had been put off.**

Until I arrived at my small home, which is at the far end of the garden, **he came with me or, to be more exact, he was coming stealthily because, as he is blind, he is impotent. But there had been a moment when I had to feel his eyes flashing with hatred and revenge, which at this very moment filled all my being with fear.**

### **RENEWED ATTACKS FROM THE DEVIL**

June 5th, 1965

There is a continuous and great desire of God in my heart. Conforming to his Holy Will, I accepted, if necessary, to live, to die or to suffer. All that filled me with such a felicity that, to express it, there is neither letter nor word.

My soul was thrilling with happiness but, the next day, in the morning, there didn't remain anything of that, and the attack of the Devil fell on me once again. Never until now had I used this word, but I am well obliged to write that the torture of sufferings was breaking my heart. I describe in a few words the attacks of the Evil One by which he tried to make me fall. **Satan :-"...It does not make any sense that you consider your made up foolishnesses as true. This huge disillusion has really dismayed you, and made you conscient that all that is pure invention from your part. Acknowledge it, and correct it ! To continue this kind of a life is contrary to your human dignity also ; you sin in doing that. You see well, even your Adored has abandoned you; do not consider yourself as worthy either of life nor of death. The only thing which is sure, is damnation, for you and for all those who agree with you. Yes, it is only you who is responsible of them because you induce them to evil by your continuous lies".**

He attacked me with such a great impetuosity that I lost immediately the security of soul. This struggle lasted many days. In this uncertainty, my unique prayer was the Lord's prayer. I asked the Heavenly Father to accept my soul and my body. I want to serve Him with all my mind, and that his holy Will be accomplished in me fully through Him. There is all my desire. I asked Him to forgive all my sins through the merits of Our Lord Jesus...

### **THE FIGHT OF YOUR SOUL WAS MAKING MY DELIGHT**

June 9th, 1965

In the evening, I therefore retired to take a rest. Because of my weakness and tiredness, I could almost not think. Quite unexpectedly, the Lord Jesus surprised me by his Words and began to speak. Never in my life his Words have so moved me in my heart of hearts as now. I heard them with a shaking heart and in a pious self-communion. The tiredness ceased in me, and the obscurity of my soul disappeared also.

Even then, it is only with difficulty that I succeeded in understanding the meaning of his Words. The preceding days, a blinding darkness was enveloping me. Every instant was for me a torment not only corporal but, above all, spiritual. – The Lord Jesus:

**JC.- "The struggle of your soul was making my delights. It is my greatest joy if you give a continuous battle to the prince of Darkness. The one who does it has his salvation assured. I have dissolved, dearest, the darkness of the past days in your soul..."**

**DELIGHT OF THE MOST HOLY TRINITY -  
VICTIM BURNING OF LOVE**

June 10th, 1965

In the morning, from waking, the lord Jesus spoke... and praised. Before holy mass, every morning, I have the habit to adore one hour in the church. During this time, once again the Lord Jesus spoke :

**JC.- "Feel the light of my penetrating look, without which you cannot understand my Divine Word, and by which I am giving you now a special strength. I already told you that your suffering, I will not increase it anymore, but I will not diminish it either. I will change the forms under which they are going to get to you. That your death did not happen, it is also one form of these sufferings. I acknowledge to you with joy that your renouncement to life pleased Me very much. It doesn't remain sterile either for you nor for those for whom you offered it. And now I desire something else from you : by your sufferings you turned yourself into a victim burning with love, in whom the Most Holy Trinity is taking pleasure... You don't have to fear that anything, whatever, separate you from Us even for one instant. Heaven is open for you. Naturally, it doesn't mean that the torments of the earth will cease; that is also why there was darkness in your soul.**

**I put your soul and your body under the full domination of the prince of darkness, for him to make with you what he wants ; for him to take advantage of every opportunity and put you to the test. I put at his disposal all instruments to make you fall, for him to see with whom he has to deal : with a soul whom the Most Holy Trinity took possession of. He had to acknowledge that such a soul knows to live, to die and to suffer, and fully complies with my Holy Divine Will. Can there be for you a greater reward than to rest in the arms of the Celestial Father and fill yourself with the Most Holy Trinity ? That is why I say : you are a victim burning with love ".**

This morning, while the Lord Jesus was speaking, the feeling of the Presence of God spread in me, like a river which runs over. I didn't see anything, I only felt it. This divine Presence confirmed me in my heart that I am not deceived by my own imagination...

The Lord Jesus said meanwhile :

**JC.- "...Your sacrifice burning with love will lead souls to the knowledge and the love of God. That is my delight. That is why I am keeping you again on earth for you to be a victim burning with love, that I am looking with joy with my Divine Eyes ".**

After that, there was silence and quietness in my soul, but only for a few days.

## **A DESEPERATE FIGHT BY ELIZABETH**

June 18th, 1965

In the morning, while I was assisting at holy mass, a great anxiety took possession of my soul once again. A heart-breaking struggle arose in me: these arguments are only counter-arguments made up by my lies, with which I blind myself. Not a single word is true in all that, it is for that reason that sins have so much increased in my heart that I can no more come near holy Communion.

In my anxieties, the same conclusion: it is necessary for me to have done with that, and I must destroy all my lies. That is why I had in view not to write one single word anymore.

Ever since then, many times I heard that in my heart but I didn't write it; but I rather tried to dismiss from my spirit the idea to leave all definitely... This torment is such that I never felt anything similar in my whole life...

What a terrible life! To live being continuously conscious that I am offending God, and that He doesn't desire to come to me. In this manner, He gives me to understand that our unworthy union makes him suffer, and how He is disgusted with me because of my sins. In this great spiritual torment, there is no surprise if now the only thing that I desire again, is to die, because then I will be freed from these continuous lies, with which I deceived even my confessors... My life doesn't have any sense, living thus without God. Since already two weeks, I don't attend holy mass, except on Sunday because it is obligatory. I feed my soul uniquely by spiritual communion. All is obscure and without aim before me. Life is rather strange for me: how can I live for God...without God? That doesn't fit at all !

I beg you, Sister, go at Father G's, and speak to him for me. After that, what must I do ? As for me, for my part, I am fully convinced that the Holy Father would be the only one who, after having examined my cause, could reassure me. Because, if he found that it is not true, he would give me absolution for my imbroglio of lies. I would want that, like me, you convince yourself of my very serious situation, and that in all goodwill you help me. As for me, with so small forces which remain to me, I will go near the Holy Father, so strange it could seem to you. I will master all difficulties, because I cannot continue living without doing anything in the middle of this cruel and atrocious spiritual remorse.

Never mind if you don't feel in the mood to give me any recommendation, for my part, in spite of that, I am going to do everything to recuperate the lost peace of my soul... This uncertainty and abandon is the reason for which I am making up my mind to do such a thing. One thing or the other ! but I will not continue any longer this kind of life! Because, either I am mad and a liar, or what is going on in me is true. And if it is true, I cannot continue looking at the lost of souls with arms folded. The business to blind Satan cannot make me afraid : whatever sacrifice it asks of me, I must do it...

### **OBEDIENCE TRIUMPHS FROM THE DEVIL**

July 2th – 3th, 1965

I was at the table taking breakfast, when the voice of the Lord illuminated my heart as a ray :

**JC.- "Do you remember what your confessor said at your last confession? If you were in difficulties, go and see him or make him come !"**

At this very moment, I picked up all my forces and I went to phone... I received an encouraging and favourable answer.

On July the third, during the night, I could almost not sleep. As we are used to say : I was waiting for the rise of day as a child waits for Christmas. And it has become reality! Two weeks had already passed without having dared to receive the body of the Lord for the reasons described above. It was Sunday. Soon in the morning, I left with few bodily forces but much hope. After the recommendation of the preceding day, the sweet peace of the Lord Jesus settled down immediately in my soul and appeased in me the spiritual torments supported since a long time.

When I arrived before my confessor, the Devil hurled himself at me with his anxiety. By a cruel torment, he stimulated my spirit with great force, causing chaos in it. With all my forces, I concentrated on the Father confessor to be able to understand what he was telling me. By the work of the Devil, as soon as I was in full confession, the continuous doubt I had in my soul weighed on me. During my confession, I repeated many times : I want to believe with all my forces in the validity of the absolution, but if, in spite of that, I am not sure of it, it depends no more on me.

O, this comprehensive father : when he heard that, since more than two weeks already, for that reason I had not dared to receive the Sacred Body of the Lord, he gave me an order very severely : you must understand – he said – that this comes from the Devil's troubles and not from some contempt the Lord Jesus could feel against you. That I must not let these disorders come near me. That I must not let happen once again that I stand away from holy communion because of that... When the Father gave me this order in the name of Jesus, at this very moment, I felt that he pronounced his words in summoning up all his strength. At the same time, the attack of the Devil was so great in me that I too, summoning up all my strength, I said seven times "Yes!" to the repeated orders of the Father.

My mind was completely under pressure of the prince of darkness. It is why, to be able to accept the Father confessor's words, I received a force which was coming from a power above the earth. By my affirmative answer, I wanted to make him understand that, with all my strength, I want to obey him. The conscience of all that filled my soul with peace. After a long moment, the Lord Jesus entered in my heart and inundated me with his Presence.

### **OBEDIENCE TO YOUR CONFESSOR**

July 7th – 8th, 1965

For a long time and intimately, the Lord Jesus:

**JC.- "Do not leave me aside, my beloved soul ! At the word of your confessor, I have only to add what I have already said on other occasions : "His word is my Word. Consider it always as authentic, because I have illuminated your confessor, and it is him who knows you, who understands you and guides you, and who will never abandon you. That is why, don't be anxious! You don't have to fill yourself with fear! Let my Will be clear before you. I will always tell you in advance what is going to happen. Did I not say to you also that Satan was going to break out on you to be able to try all his temptations in you? I rejoice, my little Elizabeth, that at calling your attention, immediately you went promptly to your confessor. You see, there is what I already talked about with you, in one preceding occasion, that you are in possession of the Holy Spirit of Love, and the Devil cannot prevail upon you. For sure, I allowed him to torment you : what the Devil wants to succeed in you is that you don't give attention to my Word of command. He knows your weak points, but the instrument of obedience is in your power, and with it you defeated him, and the Devil remained without any force and blind beside you.**

**O, how happy I am that you exercise so diligently this virtue, so contrary to your nature. My beloved Elizabeth! In these occasions, truly you oblige Me and, by my immeasurable grace, your soul becomes brighter again ".**

After that, I remained quite pensive on the words of the Lord Jesus : how the virtue of obedience is holy and great ; up to now, I didn't have thought on that virtue as I am doing today ; and in what great measure my soul will become shining by this virtue of obedience. After that, I made the firm resolution to accept with a greater fidelity and abandon what I receive either directly from the Lord Jesus or indirectly from my confessor.

## **THE HOLY NIGHTLY VIGIL**

July 9th, 1965

The Blessed Virgin spoke :

*B.V.- "I beg you once again, my little one, to give immediately to your confessor the indications on the way to make the prayer of vigil in union with the merits of my Holy Son ; you have not delivered them yet. It is my request that the holy nightly vigil, by which I want to save the souls of the dying, be organised in every parish in such a manner that not one minute remains without somebody making vigil prayer! There is the instrument I put in your hands. By this instrument, you save from eternal damnation the souls of the dying. By the Light of my Flame of Love, Satan will remain blind ".*

## **LET YOUR HOME BE MY SANCTUARY**

July 12th, 1965

The Lord Jesus during the holy Mass began to talk :

**JC.- "It is thus that you must live : shared in two. Why do you wonder at that ? Can the will of the body be united with that of the soul? No, never! I see that, with your heart, you are fixing intensely in Me to make my Holy Will. But the body, as a redoubtable adversary, wants to impede, by its continuous resistance, the promptitude of your soul by which you can stay near Me and collaborate with Me.**

**Your great will to love, I accept it and accompany it with my unceasing blessing. Moreover, I want to take another step again. From today on, your small home is going to be my continuous sanctuary. I will honour with my continuous Presence this small home so appreciated by you... I rented your small habitation ! Adore Me, atone Me, here ! I will stay with pleasure beside you as long as you will live here on earth. I don't want to renounce to you, not even for one moment... I see the doubts which, because of that, arose in your soul. What did I tell you, a long time ago already? If, listening to my Words, you feel a strong resistance, you can deduct clearly that they come from Me. Elizabeth, believe !...O you, mere nothing! What would you be without my Love?"**

## **THE WORD OF YOUR CONFESSOR IS MY WORD**

July 17th, 1965

**JC.- "Feel in your heart, my little sister, the reward favoured with graces for having accepted my order, that I gave you through your confessor..."**

**In order for you to see and feel this power which made to cease in your soul the doubts which arose in you under multiple forms and in troubled circumstances.**

**That, you could win it uniquely through your obedience. Now already you can recognize that I have given you peace not because the absolution was authentically valid, but rather for having given to you an order through your confessor. If you had not accepted that order then, it would have meant the wreck of your soul once and for all. They are great and severe, these words which come from Me. Does that surprise you ? Think of what I told you already with emphasis on other occasions also : the word of your confessor is my Word, and not to accept it is to rise up against God. It is why it was necessary for Me to be so severe with you. Now I am going to change your sufferings, and I will no more send on you torments of doubts. Now, once and for all, and up to the end of your life, is going to consume you the fire of Charity which, by your desire for souls, will consume the strength of your body.**

On the moment, I didn't understand at once his Words. Because the Lord Jesus had not given me again this new suffering, that He called thus : The fire of Charity will consume you,...and that the strength of my body will go consuming itself in my ardent desire for souls.

After a few days, I experimented as if a burning arrow was fixed in my heart ; through that suffering, it is necessary to save souls from damnation. Since then, I don't recognize myself any more. How could I orientate myself : I, who is this kind of fire burning of charity, cannot describe it. There are feelings which are exclusive secrets between the soul and God, and to speak about them is impossible.

Nor do I want to try. I know with certainty, Father, that you will understand with me, by the grace of the Lord, what is hidden between these lines. It is the matter of the Lord. Here, my effort could only spoil things. Because it is uniquely in the silence of the soul that one can listen to the voice of the Lord's Love. But, at this moment, we didn't even treat of that. According to the Words of the Lord Jesus, the "Fire of Charity" burns, and as it is not possible to express in any word what is the natural combustion, so either that one...

You should not think that I am possessed by any melancholy. No, it would be contrary to my happy disposition. However, it is a silent introspection which dominates my soul. I feel as if I wasn't belonging to the earth. It happened in me on other occasions also, but the Lord Jesus told that now it is going to be like that until the end of my life. Since then, I do my best to observe, with greater abandon and fidelity again, the fasts the Lord asked and what concerns the nightly vigil, which before cost me most ; I have doubled it now.

At first, the Lord Jesus had asked me to do vigil two times during one hour; now by grace of the Lord, as soon as the "Fire of Charity" is burning me, I have neither day nor night ; all seems to me not much, what I can give as an answer to the Lord. The time of my nightly rest, I pass it, from midnight to five in the morning, in keeping vigil in prayer. Then I go to church, and there, I continue to adore the Lord. Then, at the holy mass of seven o'clock, I receive the Sacred Body of the Lord. My day, I pass it in helping my family. During this time also, the presence of the Lord fills me to such a point that I have to feel that my soul is rising above the bodily activities, because my soul, without any interruption, remains near the Lord. During my work, I frequently enter in my small home, where the Lord Jesus is present, to adore and atone Him. These are some secrets of my heart that I disclosed to you.

**THE HEAVENLY FATHER WELCOMES YOUR  
DESIRE TO SAVE SOULS**

July 20th, 1965

This continuous corporal weakness and these pains, for which the doctor gave the diagnosis I described above, I continue to have them. Many times, they grip me with such an intensity that, during the day, for at least 15 minutes at each hour, I must remain on my back, because, due to pains, a little more and I would fall down in a faint. Today, just when I came back from holy mass, this extraordinary and painful weakness happened to me again. I would have liked to adore the Lord Jesus, to offer Him atonement in my small home, but instead of that, I had to go back to bed. Before doing it, I offered to the Lord Jesus my sufferings, and I was wishing souls for Him. The Lord Jesus was very moved, and in his emotion, He began to speak once again intimately.

**JC.- "O, how kind you are to desire souls for Me! Could one desire something better for Me ? That is what I would hope from all of you. You see, my Elizabeth, you all, poor little souls, you can give something to God. The celestial Father welcomes your desires also with Love and sends them back as effusion of grace on you and on these souls for whom you beg Me. Believe Me, you could say nothing greater or more agreeable to Me. It is for that reason that I came down from Heaven, in order to redeem souls for the eternal life ".**

And while He was saying that, He was quenching in my heart the thirst for souls, and spreading on me to the extreme the Fire of his burning Charity, and under its effect I began to shake. Meanwhile, He said sweetly :

**JC.- "Be humble, dearest, today more again ! God came down to you ".**

After that, my heart was palpitating intensely for a long moment again.

**THROUGH THE FLAME OF LOVE,  
GOD COMES DOWN NEAR SOULS**

July 24th, 1965. Saturday

The Blessed Virgin came near, today, with some sweet words. She irradiated immediately in my heart the strength of her plenitude of grace, expressing herself also with laudatory words :

*B.V.- "By the effect of grace of my Flame of Love, you obtained, my daughter carmelite, that God comes to you, and that at the highest point, the Fire of Charity burning for his Work of Redemption consumes your soul. To possess that is a very great privilege. That is why, let live in your heart a profound humility!"*

When I write, many times I feel in me a huge inhibition... many times it paralyzes me completely... On these occasions, strength abandons me and I cease to write. During days, even weeks, I don't even take my copy book in my hands. It is only when He, by his Presence, manifests severely that it is Him who wants me to write these things, that then I begin once again to do it.

On one occasion – it happened not long ago - I asked again to the Lord if what I had written was truly because it was His holy Will... He gave a conclusive answer :

**JC.- "Do you know why I made you write the different events of your life? Because these are the reflections of my graces in your heart, that you, I know it very well, you would never relate. In this manner, I oblige you to do it in order that all see the divine Work that I realize in your soul since your childhood".**

These words from his part reassure me, and I continue writing all that.

### **MY WILL IS TO SAVE YOU**

August 13th, 1965

I thought about these words of the Lord Jesus, pronounced on a preceding date : -"I cannot renounce you".- Subsequently, I remained surprised of that, and I thought that surely I had badly understood. The Lord Jesus intervened:

**JC.- "You didn't badly understand. Why do you wonder at that, that I cannot renounce neither you nor any soul ? Didn't I spread all the drops of my Blood for you, for all of you ? My Will is to save you. You too, my Elizabeth, you have to want it with all your strength, at each instant of your life!"**

August 18th, 1965

Bowing myself before Him, in the morning, at the moment of holy mass, imploring Him with a profound contrition of my sins, He once again gave me to feel that He was moved, and He made me perceive the beating of his Sacred Heart while saying :

**JC.- "it makes a long time ago that you received the full possession of the Love which forgives from my Merciful Heart. This profound repentance with which you bowed yourself before Me, I accept it as from others and I give them my pardon...."**

And while He was pronouncing these words, He inundated me in such a great measure of his Charity that, once again, I began to shake. It cannot be expressed by words. ...

As soon as the Fire of Charity is burning me, He raises me [in ecstasy] very frequently; He does it very often at most unexpected moments...

### **I DESIRE TO SAVE THE DYING**

August 27th – 28th, 1965

It hurts me so much, my adorable Jesus, that this night, because of my tiredness, I will not be able to keep vigil for the souls of the dying. But, you see, don't you, in my soul this great desire with which I was willing to do it ? He comforted me of my great sorrow by these words :

**JC.- "I accept now this tremendous desire of your heart, that you are offering for the dying. Yes, that also, I am going to allocate it in favour of the souls of the dying".**

I appeased myself much and went to bed. During the night, many times I woke up and immediately began to beg in favour of the dying, but I didn't have as much strength as for getting me up for the nightly vigil. The Lord Jesus during the same night assured me many times that He was accepting this "desire to keep vigil", as He expressed Himself.

The day after, on the morning of August 28th, before and during holy mass :

**JC.- "Now, I continue, my Elizabeth, the conversation which didn't occur last night. I am very grateful to you for your effort, but now be very careful and remember well what I am telling you ".**

For others also to be able to understand the conversation, first I must write what was going on in my family. In a short period of time, two grandchildren were born. One, on August 22<sup>nd</sup>, feast of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, and the other, on September 8<sup>th</sup> [feast of the Nativity of the Virgin].

And thus, for my lack of vigour, the work was revealed excessive. I felt that this, I wasn't able to support it. I begged the Lord to give me some forces, in His kindness, because, with so small forces, I would not succeed in helping my two daughters-in-law. The next day, when I woke up, I had in me an admirable freshness, I worked the whole day and I didn't feel any tiredness. It lasted about two weeks. This extraordinary strength, I realized it, estranged me from the Lord. I even thought that if it was going to continue thus and I was going to continue in this good physical form, I could even go back to work. It is thus that, because of these corporal forces recuperated, I was entertaining such thoughts. Then, the Lord Jesus began to talk with me :

**JC.- "Now you are going to understand better again why you are thus spoiled of your corporal force. Listen : when you were weak, I was using all your forces. Now that I have increased your strength, you don't serve Me like in the past. Your thoughts are scattered, and you devote less time to Me. Moreover, you don't remain anymore near Me like up to now. As for the length of time and the strength, it concerns Me very less. Only a couple of days remain to you, and I take back this strength you have received, what I did uniquely for the well-being of your family..."**

### **FAST TO BREAD AND WATER UNTIL THE HOLY CAUSE REACHES THE HOLY FATHER**

September 18th, 1965

The Lord Jesus said :

**JC.- "I want to ask you something great, my Elizabeth. Do you pledge your word to do it? Fast with bread and water until the Holy Cause reaches the Holy Father".**

He repeated this request after a few days.

This request put me to confusion enormously because I thought that I would not be able of it by my own forces... However, there didn't happen any distressing doubt in me relating to whether it was a request and the Will of the Lord. The Fire of Charity is burning me, I only want what the Lord wants, and thus I don't have to be afraid of the deceits of the Devil. The request of the Lord left me quite dismayed ; I couldn't give immediately an affirmative answer. There happened in me one thing which had never happened in my life up to now : I hesitated for days before a decision to take. In general, when I thought to do something, I quickly thought how I could do it, and I put the hands to work. But what it is a question of, didn't come to my mind, and hearing these words, my frailty of a woman reacted. With all my power I opposed myself, knowing that by lack of energy and will, I would be unable to do it. I fought during three days in my heart of hearts, then the fourth day, I accepted it in my mind, and it is only after the hard struggles of the fifth and sixth days that I accepted it of my own free will. At the seventh day, my heart filled with gladness. After the full acceptance of the Will of the Lord, I went near the nun destined to accompany me, and I gave her an account of the things which were taking place in my heart. She was just preparing to go to my confessor. I begged her to ask him his permission so that I may keep fasting. At the ninth day, counting since the Lord asked me to fast, I received the answer that he was forbidding me to fast. For two days, I had peace in my soul, but the Lord Jesus repeated his request by these words :

**JC.- "I am maintaining my request and you, you have to repeat it ever so many times before your confessor".**

I felt all mixed, and left to the Lord Jesus the interdiction of my confessor.

## **NEGATIVE ANSWER TO FAST BY THE PRIEST**

September 1965

At the end of September 1965, I went to my confessor's at the hour previously agreed on, and, shaking after the great difficulties, I repeated to him the request of the Lord. My confessor repeated his negative answer and exposed before me the absurdity of such a thing. In spite of that, I began to repeat the request, because that is what the Lord asked. Then my confessor continued exposing to me why he considered that absurd: he can exercise only the rights received from God, but he cannot comply with that, because it would be contrary to the 5<sup>th</sup> commandment... If the Lord Jesus manifests to him also his request, he would not oppose it...and would give immediately his permission.

After having gone out of Father confessor's, for a few hours the suffering provoked by the refusal ceased in my heart. Then, the sufferings came back on me with such strength that, for days, I hardly had the strength to walk. When I was thinking of something related to food, the nausea was taking hold of me. At breakfast and dinner time, it ceased in me because, at the request of the Lord Jesus, since years, I take only some bread and water. It is Him who asked it of me, and He said to take other foods only at noon meal, but not for the taste of the food but only to feed my body. On Mondays and Thursdays also, I live only with bread and water, and on Fridays also, it is only after 6 in the evening that I take other foods. Thus, these days, the suffering, that I feel when I take other foods also, ceases in my soul... I cannot describe the suffering that I am going through since then. Constant interior anxiety, repugnance and nausea arise in me.

One day, the Lord Jesus spoke to me with these words :

**JC.- "You see, don't you, how I love you? Your relentlessness in doing the good, it is thus that I reward it: I am turning it in blessing of my Work of Redemption. I need your sacrifices for you to serve thus unceasingly, giving impulsion to our communications and offering atonement to my Sacred Heart offended!"**

He conversed again a long time; and, insisting once again on his request, He sent me again near the confessor :

**JC.- "Repeat to him my request. Don't be afraid! Say to him : I always maintain my request as long as the requests We committed to you don't reach the Holy Father. Inform your confessor that I change your sufferings according to what requires my Divine Wisdom and my Work of Redemption. Let he not be afraid. Abandon yourself to Me !... You need patience and perseverance, Elizabeth. Every time I send you : go simply, promptly, humbly ! Be careful, because you cannot let aside the order of your confessor, not even for my divine request !"**

I dared to ask the Lord Jesus if this request, from his part, was to put me on trial.

**JC. - "No! Because if your confessor had not put aside my request, but had accepted it committing himself to Me, then your acceptance of sacrifices, in order to cooperate with Me, would have reached the result forecast in my divine Plans. I know that he would have received this strength of impulsion, and that with all his strength he would have succeeded to make the cause reach the Holy-Father. Because your acceptance offered in sacrifice of the severe fast would have pushed him unceasingly to take some supplementary measures "**

### **HE ALLOWED ME TO FEEL THE TRANSUBSTANTIATION OF HIS MOST HOLY BODY**

October 17th, 1965

It happened during the elevation. When the priest pronounced the words of consecration, at the same moment the Lord Jesus permitted me to feel in a wonderful way the transubstantiation of his Most Holy Body, and He said:

**JC.- "I did this for you and for all souls. To have been able to feel profoundly in your heart this sublime moment, it is the Work of special graces of my divine Love".**

Many hours after, my heart was palpitating again because of the admirable experience of the transubstantiation. While my heart was beating, I was thinking : when the Apostles were living in body and soul, how could they support the moments of the miracle of the transubstantiation beside the Lord Jesus ? Because I, already even in these few minutes, - no, I have mistakenly written, in these few instants – I felt like if at this very moment I was going to die. [The impulse of love toward God is so strong that the soul has a propensity for separating itself from the body to reach God] And if the Lord Jesus had not lessened in me the extraordinary effect of the transubstantiation, I would have remained without power, seeing that even the slow effect was terrible to support.

### **NOVEMBER, MONTH OF SUFFERING SOULS**

November 1st – 2nd, 1965

The Lord Jesus inundated me with extraordinary sufferings, which nightly were becoming more intense again, to such a point that I could only walk bowed. And, what had never happened to me in all my life, the fear of death took possession of me. Before going to rest, with all my strength I was readying myself for death as if now, at any moment whatever, I was going to be obliged to present myself before the Holy Face of God. I offered these great sufferings to the Lord Jesus. Meanwhile, He satisfied himself saying :

**JC.- "Don't be disgusted by them!"**

The next day, I woke up relieved, and all day long, this relief was increasing in me. When suddenly, once again the Lord Jesus spoke :

**JC.- "Truly, my soul, you believe that I love you very much? This violent suffering that you have supported, I destined it in favour of suffering souls [in purgatory]. And now, I smile at you".**

In this very instant, I felt like if my soul would have separated from my body, while the Lord Jesus spoke once again :

**JC.- "God smiles at you. By my divine Smile, you see, you support more easily the great and violent sufferings which souls of purgatory are greatly in need of, because now you took part in the work in favour of the suffering Church. Suffer with a smile! Let nobody know, let nobody see, let this remain our secret to both of us! This, only God can concede it, and I give it only to these souls who know to support with a smile the unceasing sacrifices".**

### **THE CONTRITION OF OUR SINS REDEEMS SOULS**

November 27th, 1965

The Lord Jesus asked me many times :

**JC.- "Don't retain anything for yourself! You have to make that even the contrition of your sins yield interest here on earth, because this, you will not be able to do it after your death!"**

Then, as if I was bathed with light, my soul submerged in a felicity impossible to talk about. After holy mass and also during the day, a feeling of immeasurable gratefulness spread in my soul, and these words arose to my lips : Lord, my adorable Jesus! You gave me the contrition of my sins for me to participate in your Work of Redemption?... and, continuing to think of his divine Kindness, his Love eager for souls burned at the bottom of my heart in a greater and greater fire, and at that Flame He allowed me to feel that He uses even the contrition of our sins for the Redemption of souls. Then He interrupted my thoughts :

**JC.- "The current of my graces, powerful like a river in a precipice, would act in your souls in a way uninterrupted and with a constant intensity, if your repentance, quite as a powerful river, were hurrying toward Me and committing itself to Me!"**

**IN WHAT CONSISTS TO FOLLOW  
SAINTS' EXAMPLE ?**

December 1st, 1965

Just as I was meditating on the way to imitate the saints' example, the Lord Jesus began once again to instruct me :

**JC.- "You see, my little one, now it is well clear to your eyes why, starting from the beginning, I asked you to deny yourself. I asked it to you many times because you can only take part to my Work of Salvation if, entirely and continuously, you live united to Me constantly. I repeat to you now these words that, a very long time ago, you returned to Me in the form of a prayer : Don't save any effort, my little one, don't set any limits, never disconnect yourself, not even one single instant, from my Work of Redemption! Because if you did it, I would feel like if had diminished the love you feel for Me. And how ardently I desire your love! Today also you must keep these words continuously present. In that consists to follow Saints' example. On that all cooperators to my Work of Redemption agree, whatever the circumstances they had to live. Facing whoever I call to follow Me, I don't change this condition from my part : let him take his cross and follow Me! Now, you can well see also that there is not one of my saints that you cannot follow. That I place you in different circumstances, it is sure, but the exigence is one and identical.**

**Then your example to imitate is the same : let you deny yourselves and save not any fatigue, know not any limit and never retire, not even for one instant, from my Work of Redemption; because if you did it, I would have to feel that your love for Me had diminished. Truly, dear Elizabeth, how simple it is to come and follow Me? I am doing that for nobody to feel failed and nobody to consider my request as inaccessible".**

I considered the teaching of the Lord Jesus. His simple words imbued my soul like the silent drops of rain imbue the arid land. Praying, I deposited in my heart the words of the Lord Jesus, and I asked Him : Adorable Jesus, make that not one single drop of your words run away from my heart and those of all us who want to follow your teaching and your Work of Redemption.

**IT IS IN SUCH A MANNER THAT YOU HAVE TO  
INVITE ME TO YOUR TABLE**

December 1965

The second Friday of December 1965, there was a fine weather. I was making the late autumn works in the garden. Meanwhile, noon came. I thought not to interrupt my work, but put my bread in the pocket of my apron ; while continuing to work, I would consume it. The Lord Jesus intervened :

**JC.- "And then, how are you going to recite the blessing of the table, and how will you invite Me to be your guest? Tell Me : if a visitor comes to see you, are you going to offer him the food in your pocket, and will you receive him while working ?"**

His words left me stricken with consternation. I interrupted my work in the garden, and while I washed my hands, He inundated me with his infinite Love which forgives, and He said :

**JC.- "Today especially, I want to honour you".**

Meanwhile I covered the small table of my small home with a table cloth, white like snow, and in a white plate I put some sliced bread ; and the prayer : "Come, Jesus, be our guest...", I recited it not standing but kneeling. The presence of the Lord Jesus weighted so much on me that I wasn't able to move. He, for one moment, kept standing before me and blessed my bread. Then, He helped me to rise from my kneeling position, and He said :

**JC.- "It is in such a manner that you have to invite Me to your table!"**

### **HE TAUGHT ME AGAIN - YOU ARE THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD**

December 17th, 1965

After holy communion, He instructed me again and inundated my soul with his divine brightness. I will describe some of his Words that He told me :

**JC.- "My brightness is penetrating and surrounding you. You, through Me, are illuminating in the obscur Advent these souls who are waiting for Me again : sacrifices of your life, united to my Merits, will be brightness for them also. I said : "You and all of you are the light of the world" to those I inundate with the special light of my grace. You will have to spread the light on the dark spots of the earth which are in the shadow of the sin, for my divine brightness to attract to the true way the souls who are walking warily in the shadow of sin and death".**

Today, the whole day, I meditated on the words of the Lord Jesus, and I kept thinking especially to these... "Sacrifices of your life, united to my Merits, will be brightness for them also": O my adorable Jesus! Me, little particle of dust! It is only the brightness that I received from You, which shines from me also!

O, how infinitely good You are ! and how immeasurably great will be this light, which doesn't fail since the beginning of the world until its end, but which radiates on us in an unceasingly manner ! And I thought that, because I didn't see with clearness the flame of this light which was burning toward me, there was apathy and negligence in my heart. I am asking You in begging, adorable Jesus: forgive me my sins and my indifference by which I too offended You, and spread your Charity which pardons on all those for whom I join my little sacrifices to our infinite merits.

And reward the burning desire of my heart for the salvation of souls by the splendor of your Brightness, in order that these souls also, in whom your light didn't penetrate yet, feel and see your desire.

**1966**

**HOW GREAT IS THE POWER OF  
REPENTANCE**

January 3th, 1966

Soon in the morning, a profound contrition of my sins rushed out of my heart. And while I was going to morning worship, and to holy mass which was following it, during the whole distance covered, He was speaking to me. I could write only these few words, which left a deep impression in my heart while I was continuing to feel sorrow for my sins :

**JC.- "You see, dearest, what immense power is repentance! You can disarm the Power of God, with which He is preparing to chastise. Listen, my Elizabeth, you and all those who atone for others, you oblige my Hand, risen to chastise, to forgive. I hold out before my Heavenly Father my Hands nailed down on the Cross, for them to defend you and save you from eternal damnation.**