I offered satisfaction to my Father. You too have to do that. That is true participation to my Work of Redemption ".

BLESSED SOUL ARE YOU, FOR YOUR REPENTANCE

January 13th, 1966

After holy communion, the Lord Jesus said:

JC.- "Your repentance is touching. I am going to print in your heart, my little sister, a luminous sign. You understand Me, don’t you? I am going to brand you with the metallic sign of pure gold, that you merited a long time ago by your continuous repentance. It must shine and glitter also after your death! And the brightness of your soul, so resplendent because of your repentance, radiates a light of repentance on the souls of others too!"

It happened this same day, in the evening, before going to bed. I always begin my prayer raising in me the conscience of sin, because I feel then that I can submerge myself truly in worship of the Lord only if I first spread before the Lord the very beautiful carpet of sighs of repentance, and on it I bow. While I was repenting for my sins, the Lord Jesus spoke once again:

JC.- "Blessed soul are you!"

And in this instant, He raised my soul from the earth. Only the sound of his voice was resounding in me. He added again:
JC.- "It is only the soul purified of her sins that I lift up to Me thus."

On that, I cannot write more. This elevation to God cannot be expressed with words.

The next day, during holy mass, I was meditating on a sentence of the conversation of the preceding night "Good soul, blessed are you!" The Lord Jesus was constantly asking me to set down in writing the words I was addressing Him. I returned to Him in prayer what He said of me: - Jesus adored! Could I be blessed if You had not blessed me? Could I be good without your grace? Oh, my Jesus, let your holy Name be blessed by which I, too, became blessed, me miserable little nobody! Lord, Jesus adored, it is also your infinite Kindness which proclaims your Glory. How good You are to maintain my soul in continuous humility!

Lord, for having lauded me, by that your Glory has shown itself more. I, prostrated, like a particle of dust, I crash to your Feet.

YOU TOO ARE LIKE THIS MATCH

January 16th, 1966

On the afternoon, making fire, I lighted a match. The Lord Jesus surprised me again with his Words:

JC.- "You see, beloved, you too are like this match. You lighted up in my divine Hands because I wanted it, and you will light up the whole world like a real match because God wants it. You are a small instrument like this small match that you are holding in your hand. Don’t be surprised if I tell you: by one single match, I am going to light up in millions of souls the Flame of Love of my Mother, that the fire of Satan cannot extinguish; he is vainly preparing his iniquities burning with frightful hatred."
One single match, that my Mother lights up, will blind him, and it is you that my Mother is using as an instrument."

WHY DO YOU THINK THAT YOU ARE ALONE?
I WAS FOLLOWING WITH A SPECIAL CARE EACH OF YOUR STEPS

February 25th, 1966

Coming back home one night, getting off the truck, I could almost not stand on the icy snow, and at this moment a depressing feeling of solitude arose in me. Looking around, the other passengers dispersed rapidly, most of them were going accompanied. On the dark and icy road, I did almost dared not walk. On the point of leaving, the Lord Jesus surprised me, first only by his words and, then, by his presence more and more felt. Meanwhile, He asked me:

JC.- "Tell Me, my little sister, why do you think that you are alone? Seeing that it is I who leads you. Don’t be afraid! I won’t drop you. Come, let’s walk together, and the next time, let it not happen to you to think that you are alone!"

And while He was saying these things, He was increasing more again in my heart the feeling of his presence, and He continued telling me:

JC.- "A long time ago, my Elizabeth, when you were not thinking so much of Me, already at this time, I was with you to defend you against falls on the icy and slippery road of life. Is it not true that then, you didn’t believe that I was the one who was protecting you from a multitude of falls? However, it was like that, because I was following with special care each of your steps. O dearest, the thought that you are abandoned, it is Me that it hurts most. Our interiors feel the same thing, and the thought of our minds is one also: then, throw out of you all idea of solitude!"
It is impossible between the both of us. And if, in spite of that, you thought that, it would hurt Me very much. Truly, you will think no more of such a thing? My Heart-beat has repercussions in yours, and if you are alone, you will have to hear it more again. Listen, if one single instant you don’t think of Me, how the suffering becomes immediately heavy! I know it very well. That is the eternal guarantee of my Love. And now, I am asking you : do you have any desire?"

…Yes, I have one. First, I desire souls for You, and that all souls possess God, You, Love infinitely Good and Merciful!

And in the meantime, while I was submerging in Him, He sighed silently in my heart :

JC.- "Thank you, Elizabeth! It is what I was expecting from you. I see : my grace doesn’t fall vainly in your heart ".

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IS THE NICEST GIFT?

January 26th, 1966

In the morning, at holy mass, when resounded the sound of the organ, the Lord, through one line of the Christmas song, enraptured my heart. In such cases, I am truly without seeing nor hearing, I hear only the words of the Lord Jesus who, taking possession of my heart entirely, began again to speak :

JC.- "Yes, dearest, carrying with Us in our Hearts, a nice gift… Do you know what is the nicest gift?"

On the spur of the moment, I answered to the Lord Jesus by the repentance of my sins. I don’t know, my Divine Master, what sublime answer you would hope from somebody else, but for my part, I have nothing, only the sorrow of my sins. This gift, I bring it with my heart, and I carry it in my soul with humble faith and hope, and with a grateful love I am offering it to You again and again, my divine Master.
And in these minutes of ecstasy, the Lord Jesus exchanged his Heart and Soul with mine and allowed me to feel that now, it is his divine Heart that beats in me, and that it is his Soul that penetrates my interior. What in addition happened in my heart, there is no way to write it, it is participation to the infinite Kindness of God.

TO ATONE FOR SINNERS

March 4th, 1966

The Lord Jesus spoke again, or rather conversed a long time. It lasted the whole morning. If somebody reads these lines, let him not think that this conversation was uninterrupted. The Lord Jesus, during all that time, was inundating me and increasing in me the feeling of his presence and, from time to time, saying a few words. He knows very well that I listen to each of his words as a prayer. I think unceasingly about his teaching. Today also, this happened... At nightfall, He spoke to me thus:

JC.- "On the cords of your soul, I am playing the melody of repentance, so that, hearing it, even the hardened sinner becomes converted. It is the melody of your accepted sufferings, and its sound penetrates in the hearts of others. By this melody, you are contributing atonement for the sinners ".

THE DEVIL WANTS TO MAKE YOU FALL IN DESPAIR. YOU, SIMPLY, BE HUMBLE!

March 16th, 1966

JC.- "Your are the prompter of the divine tragedy. I am telling that to you for you not to move back from your position. This divine principle, that by my Grace you have made yours, let it be holy and true before you.
The Devil wants to make you fall in despair with such a trickery that, you will see, once again he will try to penetrate your humility. The Devil knows that if he penetrates your humility, then, he can introduce under false pretences all his other perversities. You, simply, be humble! Is it necessary for the spectators to have full knowledge of the prompter? No! Why? The function of the prompter is that the play be a success. But he cannot shine nor appear on the stage. Many times he can even not breathe at ease, but only as the play requires it. That is your situation, Daughter! Inquire about what the divine drama needs, give a prompt where it is necessary! I, your Master, have taught you everything, and if you keep my teaching, you have nothing to fear. Naturally, it doesn’t mean that you can take a rest at ease, but only if the Work allows it. I know, I see your thought, your efforts by which you can satisfy my divine Request and Will. That is sufficient to Me! I am not waiting either some result from you, my little Elizabeth. I tell you that for you to stay humble. Now, in these difficult days and times, what you need most, it is the greatest and more frequent humiliations. I know it. That is why I send on you, all that by which your soul can bathe in humiliation, because without humiliation, the purity of your soul could not be kept ".

I WANT TO LISTEN TO THE DESIRE
OF YOUR HEART!

March 17th, 1966

Before holy communion, I offered to the Lord Jesus the profound sorrow of my sins: O Master adored, how is making me suffer all that by which I offended You.
Your infinite Kindness fills me with admiration, because You forgave me all that. Then, the Lord Jesus answered:

JC.- "And tell Me, for what other thing do you grieve? And what makes you suffer?"

For a few brief moments, I thought about the request of the Lord Jesus, and I answered Him:

O adorable Jesus! I am grieving because others also offend You and don’t lament about their sins. – After my words, the Lord Jesus spoke once again:

JC.- "And for what other things do you grieve? Tell Me, my sweet soul! It pleases Me so much to listen when you speak; it is for Me a melody; it fills with joy my Sacred Heart. Keep on! Tell Me: the abundance of my wealth, to whom should I give it? I want to listen to the ardent desire of your heart!"

During that time, the marvelous emanation of his presence went through my body and soul, and made spring from my heart the answer to the question of the Lord Jesus: for what other thing am I grieving? O Jesus, those for whom my heart aches most, it is those who with pride reject the graces You offer them, and because of that, the terrible danger to incur damnation threatens them.

O adorable Jesus, give them the abundance of your divine wealth! Because You asked me, I am humbly asking graces for them also. My Jesus, You already told me that I am a sweet soul for You and that it pleases You to listen to me when I speak, that it is a melody for You, and that it fills with joy your divine Heart.

O, You, infinite Kindness and Mercy! Now, You made me more audacious again.
Give me, to me also, the abundance of your wealth, so that each of my prayers be such a melody that souls who reject You, penetrated in their mind by your divine Grace, continue this melody, which is so dear to You.

Meanwhile, the moment of holy communion came. A profound silence came in my soul. Even my heart-beat became more muffled; the Lord Jesus entered in my heart. His words resounded again in my ears, but at the moment of the union, all vibration in my heart melts in one with God. What a Miracle it is, which is repeating every day, and washes again my soul by his Precious Blood and feeds her with the strength of his Sacred Body; thanks to Him, I can brush away from my soul all tricks of the Devil.

...FOR YOU TO SEE THE WAY

April 9th, 1966

At the temporary altar (of Good Friday), I adored the Lord. I wanted to think profoundly about the great torment He suffered for me. The Lord Jesus by a silent sigh began to speak:

JC.- "You see, the Word became Flesh ".

Try as I might, I never succeed to do even one step more. The Lord Jesus then drew my attention to that. I don’t succeed to understand, adorable Jesus, even now, this miracle. The Lord Jesus continued:

JC.- "That doesn’t suprise Me, my little one. I reassure you: this great miracle, nobody up to now understood it except my Mother, because, to understand it, it is necessary to receive sufferings also. It is only through sufferings that the soul can understand the great miracle of the Incarnation of the Word."
By the consummation of sacrifice, what I have made for you, for all of you, will become clear in your heart”.

My adorable Jesus, these are profound thoughts that you explained before me. Divine Master, I cannot understand, however I am feeling that all this, it is only through the contrition of my sins that I can be grateful to You. I have no other word nor other request than the one of the Good Thief: Lord, remember me in your Kingdom!” - And while by these words I was praying the Lord Jesus, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me:

B.V.- "Yes, my little carmelite, speak, all of you, with repentant soul, to my Divine Son and to Me when you think of the Reign of my Divine Son and you make everything for it to happen to you all. That is why I want to make overflow my Flame of Love on earth for you to see the road which leads to the Reign of my Divine Son”.

Then once again the Lord Jesus spoke:

JC.- "To you also, I am telling what I said to the Good Thief: the very day of your death, you will be with Me in paradise. You either cannot sigh more for Me than Me for you, seeing that our hearts are beating in unison.

Listen to my Heart-beat which resounds into yours!”

Immediately after ending to write these lines, I knelt. His Heart-beat obliges me to kneel, and I cannot continue to write.

I AM PAYING YOU WITH THE SORROW OF MY SINS

April 14th, 1966

In my evening prayer, I repeated many times: thank You, thank You very much, Lord Jesus, for your infinite Kindness!

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Meanwhile, I was asking myself in my own heart if there was a more appropriate word to express that. All of a sudden, it came back to my mind that when somebody does me a favour, I always tell him: "May God return it to you!" - Sweet Jesus, who are Yourself God Almighty, I can only tell You: thank You — Then, I held my tongue and thought silently: God, one cannot pay Him. - But I am audacious, my Jesus, don’t think me badly educated; it is also not by pride that I dare to think: I pay You with the sorrow of my sins; I give You what You don’t have and that I have. — While I was speaking thus with the Lord Jesus, He spoke to me:

**JC.** "You know, my Elizabeth, that not a long time ago, I exchanged my Soul and my Heart with you. That means that, at the price of my Precious Blood, I redeemed your sins. But, for your offering not to be without value, I accept it now from your part, so that it would be you who will pay the others in my Name. Do you understand that? Through your repentance, in multitudes of souls will light up the perfect sorrow for sins."

April 18th, 1966

In the morning, at holy mass, the Blessed Virgin spoke to me:

**B.V.** "My Flame of Love and your repentance are acting together, and because of that, numerous souls are coming back to my Divine Son."

**DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE DIVINE MYSTERIES?**

April 19th, 1966

**JC.** "Do you wonder to see and understand with such brightness the divine mysteries? Can only see them thus the one whose look has melted with my divine Look, and whose thought also is one with my divine Thought."
The numerous divine mysteries, my Elizabeth, that you have known by experience in my divine Brightness during the ecstasies, let they be Grace which invigorates you in the numerous sufferings that, for the salvation of souls, you too have to support. I know that you suffer with joy, but I am going to strengthen unceasingly your availability for sacrifices, because, I know it, you will need it unceasingly, you and all those to whom I sent you with regard to our holy communications. You, for them, you have to make sacrifices. That is why I am saying again that to you ever so many times, so that it becomes your continuous and unceasingly renewed prayer".

April 24th, 1966

In the morning, before holy mass, bowing before Him, I hailed him by these words : - You are, Jesus adored, the apple of my eyes! - And thus, for a long time and silently knelt before Him, I could not say one word more, because the Lord Jesus welcomed thus my words :

JC. - "You tell Me that so seldom, and nevertheless, because of my human nature, I too desire very much to be coddled!"

SUFFERING BRINGS TEARS OF REPENTANCE

May 8th, 1966

Coming back home, after the nightly vigil, the Lord Jesus told me :

JC.- "Every drop of tears, that suffering expresses from your eyes, falls on the souls of sinners, and brings tears of repentance to their eyes".

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THE FLAME OF LOVE
WILL INUNDATE YOUR CONFESSOR

June 3th, 1966

A few days before, I mentioned to the Blessed Virgin what my confessor told me: As long as the Lord Jesus or You, Mother, will not acquaint him with your requests, he is going to do nothing. On that, the Blessed Virgin answered me today:

B.V.- "My little one, my Flame of Love doesn’t make exception in his soul either. I am going to inundate him also with a soft light, to which he will not be able to resist, neither him nor any of those who will be called to transmit my graces. As I irradiated in your soul a soft light, so I am doing it with others too. I need only to tell you, my little one, that the more pure is the soul who receives it, the more fully will shine in her the grace of my Flame of Love. For it is purity which makes the soul receptive. And then, I make spring, by my maternal Love, tears of repentance".

At these words of the Blessed Virgin, a full peace entered in my heart.

I MADE YOU ADMINISTRATOR
OF MY GRACES

June 12, 1966

On the morning, adoring Him before the altar and explaining before Him the misery of my soul, He told me:

JC.- "Now, I cover the misery of your soul, dearest, and I want you also to feel it, so that you draw some strength!"
Look, I covered the misery of your soul, and now, it is only the beauty which is shining in you. Even when you feel the misery of your soul, others will not feel it; and from your soul will radiate the wealth of my Divinity, that you may distribute to others. In one word, I have made you administrator of my graces".

1969

I WILL SEND YOU A PRIEST

November 7th, 1969

On November 7th, 1969, I was in my small habitation, submerged in adoration of the Most Holy Trinity, when I heard in my heart these words:

JC.-"Here is that I will send you soon a priest who will take charge of your soul and our Holy Cause…"

1971

LANGUAGE IS A GIFT OF GOD

July 26th, 1971

The Lord Jesus and the Blessed Virgin, alternating between them, spoke in my heart:

JC. - "Language is a gift of God, which one day we will have to be accountable for. It is by means of speech that a soul communicates with another; it is through it that men know Us.

We therefore have not the right to drape us with silence, but we cannot either forget that each pronounced word has its weight. It is why we have to walk and live in the presence of God, feeling the weight of every word we pronounce. Our Father gave speech: you must make use of your right. Don’t be afraid to speak!

Yes, it is a serious matter: to shake the others, to waken them from their lethargy. However, you cannot leave them with hands and hearts empty in their home. You must speak!"
B.V.- "My Flame of Love, you will be able to unveil it before the others only by speaking of it. You don’t have the right to be silent neither by cowardice or pride or negligence, nor by fear of sacrifice. But the words you pronounce about me, let they be actual experiences, so that the mystery of Heaven act on souls. If, on occasion, you request leave to speak and one gives you the floor, let my power be with you! Let every word be like a sown seed, so that those who hear it yield an abundant harvest".

JC.- "The timorous and passive priests, you must obtain that they go out on the threshold of their homes. Let them not stand there motionless, let them not deprive mankind of the Flame of Love of the Immaculate Heart of My Mother. Don’t breach the trust by which I tied you to Me. The messages are there for you to announce the abundance of my wealth, so that I can spread my forgiveness on the whole of the world."

JC.- "BE ON A WAR FOOTING!... Satan by his underhand and lying tricks is trying to produce warped morals to ruin the good. The Christian consciousness cannot satisfy itself with only helping here and there, because the souls to whom you will not have spoken are going to accuse you.

Be confident in my Mother! She sweeps every doubt and every fear with her unlimited maternal Love. She marks you with a sign and takes under her protection those who have confidence in Her. If you have confidence in Her, the evil-doers will be humiliated and precipitated at the very bottom of Hell. The world of the future is engaged in preparing itself:

The smile of my Mother will be radiating over the world!"