

**The Pious Universal Union for the Children of the Divine Will**  
Official Newsletter for "The Pious Universal Union for Children of the Divine Will –USA"  
*Come Supreme Will, down to reign in Your Kingdom on earth and in our hearts!*



**ROGATE!**



**FIAT !**

***“May the Divine Will always be blessed!”***

**Newsletter No. 154 - March A.D. 2015**

**Feast of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary**



**Luke 1:26-38: And in the sixth month, the angel Gabriel was sent from God into a city of Galilee, called Nazareth, To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary.**

## **Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done to me according to thy word**

It was this day on which Our Lord entered the world, and on this day, thirty-three years later, that He left it. It must be remembered that it was on *this* day, not Christmas, that Christ came to the world, as a baby inside Mary's womb; today is the feast of the Incarnation!

Exactly nine months to the day before the Feast of the Nativity, we celebrate the annunciation Gabriel makes to Mary. Mystical significance is given to this date by Jacobus de Voragine, Archbishop of Genoa in his "Golden Legend" written in 1275: **This blessed Annunciation happened the twenty-fifth day of the month of March, on which day happened also, as well to fore as after, these things that hereafter be named.**

**On that same day Adam, the first man, was created and fell into original sin by disobedience,** and was put out of paradise terrestrial. After, the angel showed the conception of our Lord to the glorious Virgin Mary.

Also **that same day of the month Cain slew Abel his brother.**

Also **Melchisedech made offering to God of bread and wine in the presence of Abraham.**

Also on the same day **Abraham offered Isaac his son.**

That same day **St. John Baptist was beheaded,** and **St. Peter was that day delivered out of prison,** and **St. James the more, that day beheaded of Herod.**

**And our Lord Jesus Christ was on that day crucified, wherefore that is a day of great reverence.**

The Gospel reading today is that of Luke: And the angel being come in, said unto her: Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. Who having heard, was troubled at his saying and thought with herself what manner of salutation this should be.

And the angel said to her: Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found grace with God. Behold thou shalt conceive in thy womb and shalt bring forth a son: and thou shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great and shall be called the Son of the Most High. And the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of David his father: and he shall reign in the house of Jacob for ever. And of his kingdom there shall be no end. And Mary said to the angel: How shall this be done, because I know not man?

And the angel answering, said to her: The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the most High shall overshadow thee. And therefore also the Holy which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And behold thy cousin Elizabeth, she also hath conceived a son in her old age; and this is the sixth month with her that is called barren: Because no word shall be impossible with God. And Mary said: Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done to me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

Our Lady uttered her fiat -- her words "Let it be done to me according to thy word" -- and the Second Person of the Most Holy Trinity condescended to take on a human nature and become man. *God became man!* Father Alban Butler writes in his "Lives of the Fathers, Martyrs, and Other Principle Saints" (1864) these beautiful words to indicate the import of Mary's "yes":

Yes, the whole heavens were moved, and we Catholics are moved yet, honoring Christ's Incarnation at each and every Mass when we kneel in gratitude during the Creed, at the words "Et homo factus est" ("And became man"). [Angelus Bells](#) at one time (and still in some places) reminded us three times a day -- morning, noon, and evening -- of St. Gabriel's announcement, Mary's fiat, and the Creator of the Sun and Moon and Stars deigning to take on a human nature, all according to prophecy:

Isaias 11:1

And there shall come forth a rod out of the root of Jesse [David's father], and a flower shall rise up out of his root.

**Book of Heaven - August 15 A.D. 1938 - The feast of Assumption is the most beautiful, the most sublime feast.**

**It is the feast of the Divine Will operating in the Heavenly Queen.**

..., I stopped at the act in which my Mother and Queen was assumed into Heaven. How many wonders, how many enrapturing surprises of love. And my sweet Jesus, as if He felt the need to speak about His Celestial Mother, all festive told me: "My blessed daughter, today is the feast of Assumption. This is the most beautiful, the most sublime, the greatest feast, in which we remain glorified, loved and honored the most! Heaven and earth are invested with an unusual joy, never before felt. The Angels and the Saints feel as if invested with new joys and new happiness, and they all praise with new songs the Sovereign Queen who, in her empire, rules over all, giving joy to all!

*Today is the feast of feasts - the unique one, the new one, which was never repeated again.* Today, the day of the Assumption, celebrated for the first time the Divine Will operating in the Sovereign Queen and Lady; the marvels are enchanting in each of her smallest acts, even in her breathing, in her motion. Many of our divine lives can be seen flowing in her act as many Kings which, more than bright Suns, inundate - surround and embellish her - making her so beautiful as to form the enchantment of the Celestial Regions. Do you think it's nothing, that each one of her breaths, motions, works and pains were filled with many of our divine lives? This is exactly the great prodigy of my Will operating in the creature: to form a divine life for each time It could enter the motion and the acts of the creature. Then, since my Fiat possesses the virtue of bilocation and repetition - doing again and again without ceasing everything she does - so the Great Lady feels these divine lives multiplied within herself, which do nothing other than further extend her seas of love, beauty, power and infinite Wisdom! You must know that the divine lives she possesses are so great and so many that, upon entering Heaven, they crowded the whole Celestial Region and, being impossible to contain them, they filled the whole Creation as well. Therefore, there is no place where her seas of love and power do not flow, along with the many of Our Lives of which She is possessor and Queen.

We can say that she dominates Us and that We dominate her. By clothing herself with our immensity, power and love, she populated all our Attributes with her acts and with the many of our divine Lives which she had conquered! Therefore, from every place and everywhere, we feel ourselves being loved and glorified - inside and outside of ourselves, from within all created things, in the most remote hiding places - by this Celestial Creature and by those same divine lives which our Fiat formed in Her. Oh! Power of our Will, only You can do such prodigies to make us loved and glorified as we deserve and want - to the extent of creating many of our lives in the one who lets You dominate. This is why She can give Her God to all, because She possesses Him. Even more, when She sees a creature disposed to receive our Will, without losing one of our Divine Lives, She has the virtue of reproducing, from within these divine Lives which She possesses, yet another of our Divine Lives to give to whomever she wants.

This Virgin Queen is a continuous prodigy. What She did on earth, She continues in Heaven; because, when the Divine Will operates, both in the creature and in ourselves, her acts never end, and, while remaining in It, they can be given to all. Does the Sun, perhaps, cease to give its light to the human generation because it has given too much of it? Not at all. Even if it has given much, it is always rich in its light, and does not lose a single drop of it. Therefore, the glory of this Queen is insuperable because She possesses our operating Will, which has the virtue of forming in the creature eternal and infinite acts. She loves us always and unceasingly with our lives which She possesses. She loves us with our own love. She loves us everywhere. Her love fills Heaven and earth and runs to pour itself inside our Divine womb. And we love her so much that we cannot live without loving her. While, in loving us, She loves all, making everyone love us. How could we resist and not give her anything She wants? It is our own Will that asks for what She wants, tying us with Its eternal bonds so that we can refuse her nothing. This is why the feast of the Assumption is the most beautiful one: it is the feast of my Will operating in this Great Lady, making her so rich and beautiful that the Heavens cannot contain her. Even the Angels remain speechless, and don't know how to describe what my Will does in the creature."

... my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, her beauty is unreachable. It enchants, it charms, it conquers. Her love is such that She offers herself to all, loving all - leaving behind her seas of love. She can be called Queen of love, winner of love, because She loved much, and through love She won her God. You must know that, by doing his will, man broke the bonds with his Creator and with all created things. By the power of our Fiat, which She possessed, this Heavenly Queen tied her Creator to the creatures; tied all beings together - united them - put them back in order and with her love, gave new life to the human generations. Her love was so great as to cover and hide, inside its seas, weaknesses, evils, sins - the creatures themselves. Oh! If this Holy Virgin did not possess so much love, it would be difficult for us to look at the earth. Only her love makes us look at it, but we want to give our Will to reign in the middle of the creatures because She wants it so. She wants to give to her children what She possesses, and by love She will win Us and her children. "Fiat!!!

## March 4 A.D. 2015 – Saint Casimir

### Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



*Where do your loyalties lie? Is there a part of your life where you feel your loyalties divided and feel pressure to follow worldly commitment? Today choose the action that best serves Christ the King.*

Casimir grew up in a world where his life was not his own. As a prince of Poland, the second son of King Casimir IV and Elizabeth of Austria, his life was scheduled to cement his father's authority and increase Poland's power.

Casimir realized from an early age that his life belonged to someone else, but to a much higher King than his father. Despite pressure, humiliation, and rejection, he stood by that loyalty through his whole life. Born the third of thirteen children in 1461, Casimir was committed to God from childhood. Some of that commitment was the result of a tutor, John Dlugosz, whose holiness encouraged Casimir on his own journey.

It may be hard for us to imagine royal luxury as a pressure. But for Casimir, the riches around him were temptations to forget his true loyalties. Rebelling against the rich, fashionable clothes he was expected to enjoy, he wore the plainest of clothes. Rejecting even ordinary comforts, he slept little, spending his nights in prayer. And when he did sleep, he lay on the floor not on a royal bed. Even though he was a prince, many of those around him must have laughed and joked at his choices. Yet, in the face of any pressure, Casimir was always friendly and calm.

Though his father must have wondered about him, he must have seen and admired Casimir's strength. He showed that he misunderstood this strength when he sent Casimir as head of an army to take over the throne of Hungary at the request of some nobles there. Casimir felt the whole expedition was wrong but was convinced to go out of obedience to his father. He could not help but feel at every step that it was disobedient to his other Father. So when soldiers started deserting, he was only too glad to listen to the advice of his officers and turn back home. His feelings were confirmed when he discovered that Pope Sixtus IV had opposed the move.

His father, however, was furious at being deterred from his plans and banished Casimir to a castle in Dobzki, hoping that imprisonment would change Casimir's mind. Casimir's commitment to what he believed was right only grew stronger in his exile and he refused to cooperate with his father's plans any more despite the pressure to give in. He even rejected a marriage alliance his father tried to form. He participated in his true King's plans wholeheartedly by praying, studying, and helping the poor.

He died at the age of 23 in 1484 from lung disease. He was buried with his favorite song, a Latin hymn to Mary called "Omni die dic Mariae" which we know as "Daily, Daily Sing to Mary." Because of his love for the song, it is known as the Hymn of St. Casimir though he didn't write it. Casimir is patron saint of Poland and Lithuania.

#### **Prayer:**

Saint Casimir, help us to remember that our true King is Jesus Christ and always serve him with joy and love. Help us to turn to our true Father for guidance and protection. Amen

**The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta was born in Corato in the Province of Bari, on April 23 A.D.1865 and died there in the odor of sanctity on March 4 A.D. 1947.**



Divine Providence led the little girl down paths so mysterious that she knew no joys other than God and his grace. One day, in fact, the Lord said to her: *"I have gone round and round the world again and again, and I looked one by one at all my creatures to find the smallest one of all. Among so many I found you. Your littleness pleased me and I chose you; I entrusted you to my angels so that they would care for you, not to make you great, but to preserve your littleness, and now I want to begin the great work of fulfilling my will. Nor will you feel any greater through this, indeed it is my will to make you even smaller, and you will continue to be the little daughter of the Divine Will"* (cf. Volume XII, March 23 A.D. 1921).

On October 7 A.D. 1938, Luisa was obliged to leave the convent and find a new place to live. She spent the last nine years of her life in a house in Via Maddalena, a place which the elderly of Corato know well and from where, on March 7, A.D. 1947 for four days her mortal remains were exposed for the veneration of an immense throng of the faithful who went to her house to have a last look at Luisa the Saint, so dear to their hearts. The funeral was a realm triumph; Luisa passed like a queen, borne aloft on shoulders among the lines of people. All the clergy, secular and religious, accompanied Luisa's body. The funeral liturgy took place in the main church with the participation of the entire chapter. In the afternoon, Luisa was buried in the family Chapel of the Calvi family.

### **The holy death of Luisa Piccarreta**

At the news of Luisa's death which occurred on March 4, A.D. 1947, it seemed that the people of Corato paused to live a unique and extraordinary event. Their Luisa, their Saint, was no more. And like a river in full spate they poured into Luisa's house to look at her and express their affection to her, for so many years esteemed and beloved by all. On the day of her funeral official mourning was declared in the town. Luisa's body remained exposed for public veneration (with the permission of the health service's doctor) to satisfy the thousands of people of Corato and the surrounding area who poured into the house day and night. It was necessary to have recourse to the police to control the flow of people. Everyone was under the impression that Luisa had fallen asleep and was not dead. In fact, her body, laid on the bed, did not undergo *rigor mortis*. It was possible to raise her hands, move her head in all directions, bend her fingers without forcing them, and raise and bend her arms. Her eyelids could be lifted and one could see her shining eyes, undimmed by death: everyone – strangers, priests, ecclesiastical and civil figures – wanted to see this unique and marvelous case. A great many skeptics left the mortuary chamber shocked, crying and renewed. Luisa seemed alive, as if a placid and serene sleep had stopped her for an instant. Everyone was convinced that she wasn't dead, and some said:



**"Call the bishop and you will see that by making the sign of the cross he will awaken her; isn't Luisa a daughter of obedience?"**. This hope expressed the love they all felt for the Servant of God. But a council of doctors, summoned by the religious, civil and health authorities, declared after a careful examination that beloved Luisa really was dead. As long as she remained exposed for public veneration, she gave no sign of corruption nor did her body emanate any odors of putrefaction. Like a queen, she remained sitting on her bed. It proved impossible to lay her out, so that a special "p" shaped coffin had to be built for her, the front and sides of glass so that everyone could see her for the last time. Luisa the Saint, who for about 70 years had always remained sitting up in bed without ever leaving her room, passed among the immense lines of people, borne on the shoulders of a numerous group of sisters of all orders and surrounded by an unspecified number of priests and religious. Her funeral was celebrated by the entire chapter in the main church, with the participation of all the confraternities of Corato...I visited Luisa's body several times during the four days that she remained exposed, touching her several times and taking some of the flowers that were constantly placed upon her feet and legs, which I have guarded jealously for many years among my books. Many were given to the sick who were healed when they touched them and were able to attend her funeral. As the coffin passed, the bed-ridden were carried to the doors of their houses and many, it was said, received special graces. Luisa was buried in the Calvi family chapel. On July 3 A.D. 1963, her mortal remains were returned to Corato, to rest permanently in the parish Church of Santa Maria Greca.



## March 7 A.D. 2015 – Saint Thomas Aquinas

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



The Common Doctor, St. Thomas is often referred to as “Aquinas” after his hometown of Aquino. His most beloved title, however, is the “Angelic Doctor” – and it is this designation which inspires the greatest devotion to the saintly Dominican theologian. Why is St. Thomas Aquinas properly called the “Angelic Doctor”, the “Angelic Thomas”, and the “Angel of the Schools”?

The Doctors of the Church are often designated according to specific epithets which express their characteristic excellence. Hence, St. Augustine is the “Doctor of Grace” as he was particularly important in developing the Church’s theology of grace. St. Francis de Sales is the “Doctor of Charity” as he was most gentle and filled with love. St. John of the Cross is the “Mystical Doctor” since his writings expound the way of mystical union with God. *Et cetera.* St. Thomas Aquinas, however, is called the “Common Doctor” (not to be confused with the “Universal Doctor”, St. Albert who wrote on nearly every subject including the natural sciences). St. Thomas is called the “Common Doctor” because his learning is so great and excellent as to make him the Doctor of not merely any one specific area of theology, but rather of every area and of all theology together.

Thus, as St. Augustine holds a primacy in the theology of grace, and St. John of the Cross in spiritual theology, St. Thomas Aquinas is the sure guide and master in every area of theological inquiry. He towers above all the others as not merely the greatest theologian, but a true Angel sent from heaven to impart knowledge to the Church on earth. Thus, St. Thomas is called, most especially, the Angelic Doctor – and this surname inspires the greatest piety among the faithful.

St. Thomas is called “Angelic” on account of his great purity. After an incident in which he gained perfect purity through struggling against a certain temptress forced upon him by his family (who were trying to keep him from becoming a Dominican), St. Thomas was girded with a mystical belt of purity by two angels.

Now, since purity is most especially a quality of the angels – who neither are given nor give themselves in marriage – it is fitting that the most pure St. Thomas should be compared to these celestial spirits. Furthermore, it is worth noting that St. Thomas’ treatment of issues related to human sexuality is marked by his great purity, such that he is able to affirm what is good without scruple.

Moreover, St. Thomas is called the “Angelic Doctor” insofar as he is the expert on the doctrine of angels. More than any other writer (not excepting even the great St. Dionysius), St. Thomas has influenced the Church’s doctrine on the angelic spirits.

Among many notable points which St. Thomas taught regarding the angels, we specify the following: That there are three hierarchies in which reside nine choirs of angels, that Lucifer began in the state of grace before falling, that there are more angels than specks of dust in the universe, that “angel” refers not to a nature but to the ministry of being a messenger, that each “angel” is its own species, and that angels have no bodies but are pure spirits (a point disputed even by the great St. Bonaventure). The Angelic St. Thomas has greatly influenced the Church’s teaching and the peoples devotion regarding the angels.

Again, we assert that St. Thomas is “angelic” insofar as his wisdom is likened to that of the angels. As pure spirits, the angels are not limited to the particulars of discursive reasoning, but see the whole of doctrine as one in a single unified vision. Thus, the angels are able to grasp the great unity of all theology – and this is the essence of wisdom.

St. Thomas, likewise, excels every other theologian in this point. He is able to see the essential unity of all theology in God. Thus, even in a large work like the *Summa Theologica*, St. Thomas is always able to place the particular question at hand within the larger context of theology. While the Angelic Thomas is excellent in every detail, he never once loses the forest for the trees.

Further, as the angels are far more rational than men, yet they are also far more pious. In them, learning does not work against but rather strengthens devotion. And this is true also in the case of the Angelic Thomas.

Sadly, in our own day, great learning often seems to be coupled with some level of doubt and even loss of faith – but, with St. Thomas, this is not the case. Rather, as one reads and understands the Common Doctor, he is then brought to a greater and greater devotion through this reasoning about the faith.

The great gift of St. Thomas was to connect reason with piety. We take occasion here to note that the superb Thomistic theologian Fr. Reginald Garrigou-Lagrange (some of whose works are linked in the right side-column) is also notable for this trait.

Finally, though there are many more, I will add only one further sense in which St. Thomas is rightly called “angelic” – as the angel guardian serve as guides for the soul, so too St. Thomas is a true guide for the children of the Church in all areas of theology.

The Second Vatican Council teaches this in reference to seminary training for future priests:

“In order that they may illumine the mysteries of salvation as completely as possible, the students should learn to penetrate them more deeply with the help of speculation, under the guidance of St. Thomas, and to perceive their interconnections.” (*Optatum Totius* 16)

This deeper penetration of the mysteries of faith, which the Council (and also Canon 252 of the Code of Canon Law) demands of those to be ordained priests, is meant to be accomplished with St. Thomas as teacher and guide.

St. Thomas is thus rightly called the “Angel of the Schools” insofar as he serves as a sort of angelic guardian and guide for the schools and systems of theology. So long as they remain under his protection and care, not only will they penetrate to the riches of dogmatic theology and Sacred Scripture, but their minds will be freed from the many unsound and pernicious doctrines of the modern world which far too often have crept into many books of theology and have penetrated into the minds of so many priests and laity.

When we pray to our guardian angel we ask him to be out our side “to light, to guard, to rule, to guide.” This same prayer can be appropriated to the Angelic Thomas: that his teaching may enlighten our minds, may guard us from all error, may rule over us as indeed he rules as the Common Doctor in the Church, and to guide us to the deepest penetration of the mysteries of salvation.

**O Angelic Thomas, Pray for us!**

## March 9 A.D. 2015 – Saint Francis of Rome

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



Nicolas Poussin, La visione di S. Francesca Romana, 1654-1660, Museo del Louvre, Parigi

### SAINT FRANCES OF ROME

Religious

(1384-1440)

Frances was born at Rome in 1384. Her parents were, of high rank. They overruled her desire to become a nun, and at twelve years of age married her to Rorenzo Ponziano, a Roman noble. During the forty years of their married life they never had a disagreement. While spending her days in retirement and prayer, she attended promptly to every household duty, saying, "**A married woman must leave God at the altar to find Him in her domestic cares;**" and she once found the verse of a psalm in which she had been four times thus interrupted completed for her in letters of gold. Her ordinary food was dry bread. Secretly she would exchange with beggars good food for their hard crusts; her drink was water, and her cup a human skull.

During the invasion of Rome, in 1413, Ponziano was banished, his estates confiscated, his house destroyed, and his eldest son taken as a hostage. Frances saw in these losses only the finger of God, and blessed His holy name. When peace was restored Ponziano recovered his estate, and Frances founded the Oblates.

After her husband's death, barefoot and with a cord about her neck she begged admission to the community, and was soon elected Superioress. **She lived always in the presence of God, and amongst many visions was given constant sight of her angel guardian, who shed such brightness around him that the Saint could read her midnight Office by this light alone.** He shielded her in the hour of temptation, and directed her in every good act. But when she was betrayed into some defect, he faded from her sight; and when some light words were spoken before her, he covered his face in shame.

**She died on the day she had foretold, March 9, 1440.**

## March 14 A.D. 1964 - A Prophecy



My family (Padre Bernardino Bucci), deeply religious, wanted one of us boys to be a priest, given that my father's branch of the family had been richly endowed with priests and a cousin of my mother's was then Vicar General of the Diocese of Salerno, at the time of the famous Bishop Balducci Monterisi. My mother had kept up a correspondence with this cousin, with whom we were not personally acquainted. I only remember that she spoke enthusiastically of him.

The eyes of the family were focused on my brother Agostino, a tidy, well-educated, hard-working and reserved boy: in brief, a suitable type for an ecclesiastical career. Aunt Rosaria was very pleased when my brother expressed the wish to enter a seminary; the opinion of our parish priest, Fr. Cataldo Tota, of venerable and holy memory, was very flattering.

His clothes were prepared. My aunt prepared a cassock with lace borders. Everything was ready for my brother Agostino to enter the Seminary of Bisceglie. However, an unexpected event then occurred which upset everything, so that my brother never did enter the seminary. The cause of it all was Fr. Andrea Bevilacqua, who recommended that Agostino, his pupil in middle school, not be sent to the seminary, but wait until he had completed at least the fifth year of secondary school; he would then enter Molfetta Seminary directly without having been to the minor seminary, which Fr. Andrea did not think could guarantee an adequate formation. Aunt Rosaria was very upset at this event and one day complained to Luisa: "After having spent so much, Agostino will not even be entering the seminary".

It should be said that Luisa had already previously proved silent and indifferent to this plan. Although Agostino diligently visited her house and although she knew of his intentions, Luisa never gave him a word of encouragement as she had to other boys who had expressed the same wish. Luisa responded to my aunt's complaints in my presence, by saying: "Rosaria, Rosaria.... You are trying to substitute God's Will with your own! The Lord does not want him", and turning her eyes to me, she said to her: **"Look after this one! Because the Lord wants this one and not that one"**. Aunt Rosaria was amazed to hear the words of Luisa who said: **"Yes, this very one who is the rebel of the family!"**.

In fact, I loved street life. I was very lively and surrounded myself with poor children. My companions systematically played truant from school, they went about barefoot, smelling of the hens, sheep and rabbits that were raised in their homes. Therefore I did not work very hard at school either, and was the despair of my middle-class family (my mother was a teacher and my father, a municipal employee).

I did not attach much importance to Luisa's words; I was only in the fourth year of elementary school; there were big social problems; the collapse of Fascism, the German occupation; schools were closed and food was scarce. I completely forgot Luisa's words. **After Luisa's death, on 4 March 1947, my Aunt Rosaria often thought of what Luisa had said and began to look at me inquiringly, as though she wanted to detect any signs of my inclination. Later, to the great wonder of all, Peppino, the rowdiest boy in the district of Via Andria, entered the seminary, not the diocesan seminary but the Seraphic Seminary of the Friars Minor Capuchin of Barletta. It was 1948. A year had passed**

**since Luisa Piccarreta's death.** Many bet, given my character, that my stay in the seminary would not last long, and that I would be a nuisance there too. Many even criticized my mother for rashly having allowed me to enter it.

Time proved these inauspicious predictions wrong and the townspeople began to give credit to the words of my Aunt Rosaria, who proudly told everyone how Luisa had prophesied that I would be a priest. Aunt Rosaria would say with determination: "Peppino will succeed in becoming a priest. It is God's Will, expressed by Luisa".

Several years passed. My mother and father had died prematurely; our large family was dispersed. Three of us were married, one sister in Trieste, another in Bologna, my brother in Switzerland: the house, emptied of us, was lived in with our consent by Aunt Rosaria. By then I was a theology student at the studentate in Santa Fara; I had already received the minor orders and the diaconate.

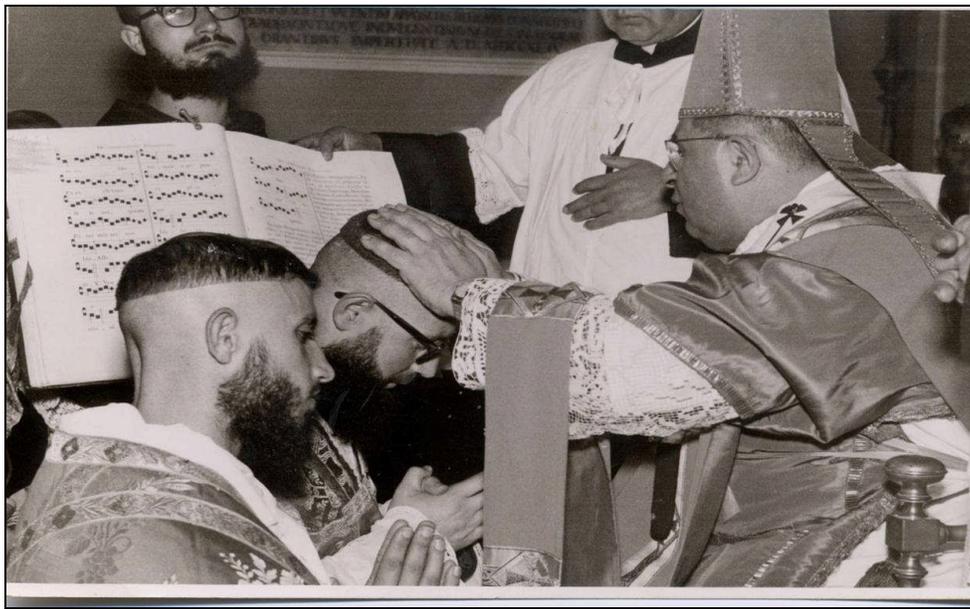
During the summer, all the students moved to the Friary of Giovinazzo. The building, virtually overlooking the sea, was an ideal place to spend a holiday and the major seminary was also based there. One day in August we went to the beach. The sea was very rough; a rash student flung himself into the water and was instantly submerged by the breakers. I and another two companions, expert swimmers, dived in after our confrere, but because of the turbulent water we were swept away by the waves, flung against the rocks and sucked back repeatedly.

In these circumstances, half dazed I meditated on my death and said to myself: "**I will not be a priest after all!**". Then I called upon Luisa and said: "**Luisa the Saint, help me!**" and abandoned myself without reacting. At a certain point I felt my body grasped by the hands of other confreres, who dragged me to safety before the waves sucked me back again once and for all.

I emerged from the water, bleeding and with cuts all over me, but alive. **Luisa had saved me, together with the other three students, my companions in misfortune.**

**The following night I dreamed of Luisa who looked at me with those great eyes of hers that were imprinted upon my mind, but she said nothing.** Was it a premonitory dream or delirium? It is true that during the next days I had a very high temperature, but I then recovered from the illness.

**The following year I became a priest. I was ordained by the Archbishop of Bari, at that time Archbishop Enrico Cicodemo, in the Capuchins' church at Triggiano on March 14 A.D. 1964.**



## BIOGRAPHY OF PADRE BERNARDINO BUCCI



Father Bernardino Giuseppe Bucci was born in Corato on June 15 A.D. 1935. His parents were Francesco Bucci and Serafina Garofalo. He was the tenth of twelve children and in 1940, he was taken for the first time by his Aunt Rosaria to the home of Luisa Piccarreta who in 1944 prophesied that he would become a priest.

In 1947, he attended the solemn funeral of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta and the following year in 1948 he entered the Seraphic Seminary of Barletta.

In 1951, while he was studying at the Seraphic Seminary of Francavilla Fontana, he lost his mother, to whom he was very close.

In 1955, he entered the Novitiate of the Capuchin Friars at Alessano, in the Province of Lecce, and completed his philosophical studies at the Studentate of Scorrano.

In 1959, his father died and in 1960 he was transferred to the Theological Studentate of S. Fara. On March 14, 1964, he was ordained a priest by Archbishop Nicodemo of Bari in the Capuchin church of Triggiano.

He was sent to the International College in Rome to specialize in Missionary Theology. When he returned to his Province, he was appointed Spiritual Director of the Seraphic Seminary at Scorrano.

In 1968, he was sent to Portugal to learn Portuguese in preparation for his departure as a missionary to Mozambique.

For political reasons, his departure for the mission was postponed indefinitely. On his return to the Province, he was made vice-parish priest of the Capuchins' parish at Barletta and was appointed Provincial Assistant to Franciscan Youth.

He studied for a licentiate and a doctorate at the Ecumenical Faculty of St. Nicholas of Bari; where at the same time he acquired a degree in literature.

In 1976, he was promoted to the office of superior-parish priest at the friary of the Friars Minor Capuchin at Trinitapoli in the Province of Foggia. This was where he received the news of the death of his beloved Aunt Rosaria (1978), who had spent at least forty years of her life assisting Luisa Piccarreta.

In 1980, at the request of Archbishop Giuseppe Carata of Trani, with instructions not to mention Blessed Annibale M. di Francia so as not to hinder the cause for beatification that was under way, he gathered testimonies about the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta and went to press with 30 thousand copies of the first short biography of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, translated into various languages, thus contributing to the knowledge of the Servant of God.

In 1988, he was appointed Superior and parish priest of the Triggiano Friary and served at the same time as Provincial Secretary for Parishes.

In 1994, after being elected Provincial Definitor, he returned to Trinitapoli as parish priest. He still lives there as Provincial Definitor, Provincial Secretary of the parishes and Councilor of the National Secretariat for Parishes.

As Co-Founder of the Association of the Divine Will, he spent many years as spiritual adviser to the Association which was canonically established in Corato on March 4, 1987.

He was a member of the Tribunal for the cause of the beatification of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, which was opened in the principal church of Corato on the Feast of Christ the King, 1994, by Archbishop Carmello Cassati, now emeritus, in his role as Promoter of the Faith.

## March 19 A.D. 2015 – Saint Joseph Spouse of the Blessed Virgin Mary Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



*Saint Joseph, you will be my protector, the guardian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in your hands. You will keep my heart jealously and shall never give it to me again, that I may be sure of never leaving the Will of God.*

### Day Seventeen - The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

Now, my child, listen to Me: I continued my life in the temple and my little escapes up there to my Celestial Fatherland. I had my rights as daughter to make my little visits to my Divine Family which, more than Father, belonged to Me. But what was not my surprise when in one of these visits the Divine Persons made known to Me that it was Their Will for Me to leave the temple; first, to unite myself in bond of marriage, according to the manner of those times, to a holy man called Joseph; and then, to withdraw together with him to live in the house of Nazareth.

My child, in this step of my life it apparently seemed that God wanted to put Me to the test. I had never loved anyone in the world, and since the Divine Will extended through my whole being, my human will never had one act of life; therefore, the seed of human love was missing in Me. How could I love a man in the human order, though he might be a great saint? It is true that I loved everyone, and that my love for all was so great that my love of Mother kept them inscribed in my maternal Heart, one by one, with indelible characters of fire; but this was all in the divine order. Human love, compared to the divine, can be called shadows, shadings - atoms of love. Yet, my child, what apparently seemed to be a trial and as though foreign to the sanctity of my life, was admirably used by God to fulfill His designs, and to grant Me the grace for which I so much longed – that is, the descent of the Word upon earth. **God gave Me the safeguard, the defense, the help, such that no one could talk about Me – about my honesty. Saint Joseph was to be the cooperator - the tutor, who was to take care of that bit of the human which We needed - as well as the shadow of the celestial Paternity, in which our little celestial family on earth was to be formed.**

So, in spite of my surprise, immediately I said: "Fiat", knowing that the Divine Will would not harm me, or prejudice my sanctity. Oh, had I wanted to put in one act of my human will, even in the aspect of not wanting to know man, I would have sent to ruin the plans of the coming of the Word upon earth! Therefore, it is not the diversity of states that prejudices sanctity, but the lack of Divine Will, and of the fulfillment of one's own duties to which God calls the creature. **All states are holy, marriage too, provided that the Divine Will is present, as well as the exact sacrifice of one's own duties.** But the great part are indolent and lazy, and not only do they not become saints, but of their own state, some make a purgatory, and some a hell.

So, as I learned I was to leave the temple, I did not say a word to anyone, waiting for God Himself to move the external circumstances to make Me fulfill His adorable Will, as in fact happened. The superiors of the temple called Me and let Me know that it was their will, and also the custom of those times, that I prepare myself for marriage. I accepted. **Miraculously, among many, the choice fell upon Saint Joseph; so the marriage was made and I left the temple.**

Therefore, I beg you, child of my Heart, that in all circumstances you take to heart the Divine Will alone, if you want the divine designs to be accomplished over you.

## Saint Joseph – The Golden Legend



Archbishop of Genoa and medieval hagiologist, born at Viraggio (now Varazze), near Genoa, about 1230; died 13 July, about 1298. Jacopo de Voragine is best known as the author of a collection of legendary lives of the saints, which was entitled "Legenda Sanctorum" by the author, but soon became universally known as "**Legenda Aurea**" (Golden Legend), because the people of those times considered it worth its weight in gold. In the preface to the "Golden Legend" the author divides the ecclesiastical year into four periods, which he compared to four epochs in the history of the world, viz. a time of deviation, renovation, reconciliation, and pilgrimage. The body of the work, which contains 177 chapters (according to others, 182), is divided into five sections, viz. from Advent to Christmas, from Christmas to Septuagesima, from Septuagesima to Easter, from Easter to Octave of Pentecost, and from the Octave of Pentecost to Advent.

The Golden Legend, tells the tale of the marriage of the Virgin, drawing from these apocryphal gospels and providing us with the version that describes flowers blooming forth from the stick rather. Over the centuries, this scene has been depicted in sacred art, both paintings and sculptures, showing St. Joseph holding a staff, stick, or rod, from which flowers are blooming.

*After Joachim and Anna, Mary's parents, presented Mary in the Temple when she was 3 years of age, they allowed her to remain there as a temple virgin dedicated to God's service. When Mary was on the verge of womanhood, the high priest announced that it was time for all of the temple virgins of that age to return home so that marriages could be arranged for them. Mary, however, said that she could not do this since her parents had dedicated her to the service of the Lord and that she herself had made a vow of virginity to God. When the high priest sought guidance from God, a loud voice called forth all of the men of the House of David who had not taken a wife, instructing them to come to the Temple and to bring a branch to lay on the altar. The voice said that one of the branches would bloom forth with flowers and that the Holy Spirit, in the form of a dove, would land upon the branch. Joseph was one of the men who came and when he placed his branch on the altar, it immediately bloomed into flowers and a dove descended from heaven and landed on it, thus revealing that Joseph was to take the virgin Mary as his spouse.*

## March 24 A.D. 2015 – Saint Gabriel the Archangel

Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



The name Gabriel means "*man of God,*" or "God has shown himself mighty." It appears first in the prophecies of Daniel in the Old Testament. The angel announced to Daniel the prophecy of the seventy weeks. His name also occurs in the apocryphal book of Henoch. He was the angel who appeared to Zachariah to announce the birth of St. John the Baptizer. Finally, he announced to Mary that she would bear a Son who would be conceived of the Holy Spirit, Son of the Most High, and Saviour of the world. St. Gabriel is the patron of communications workers.

### Day Nineteen

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

**The Doors of Heaven open, the Sun of the Eternal Word places Itself on the lookout and sends Its Angel to tell the Virgin that the Hour of God has come.**

...Now, child of my heart, pay attention to me and listen: several days before the descent of the Eternal Word upon earth, I could see the heavens opened and the Sun of the Divine Word at its doors, as though to look out for the one upon whom He was to take His flight, to render Himself celestial prisoner of one creature. Oh, how beautiful it was to see Him at the doors of Heaven, as though on the lookout to spy the fortunate creature who was to host her Creator! The Divine Persons of the Most Holy Trinity no longer looked at the earth as estranged to them, because there was little Mary, who, by possessing the Divine Will, had formed Its Divine Kingdom; Mary, in whom the Word could descend safely, as if into His own residence, in which He could find Heaven and the many suns of the many acts of Divine Will done within my soul. The Divinity overflowed with love, and removing the mantle of Justice which They had worn with the creature for so many centuries, the Divine Persons covered Themselves with the mantle of infinite mercy, and decreed among Themselves the descent of the Word. They were in the act of sounding the hour of the fulfillment. At this sound, Heaven and earth were astounded, and all stood all attention, to be spectators of such a great excess of love, and a prodigy so unheard-of.

Your Mama felt ignited with love, and echoing the love of my Creator, I wanted to form one single sea of love, so that the Word might descend upon earth within it. My prayers were incessant, **and while I was praying in my little room, an angel came, sent from Heaven as messenger of the great King. He came before me, and bowing, he hailed me:**

*“Hail, O Mary, our Queen; the Divine Fiat has filled you with grace. He has already pronounced His Fiat, for He wants to descend; He is just behind my shoulders, but He wants your Fiat to form the fulfillment of His Fiat.”*

At such a great announcement, so much desired by me – although I had never thought I was to be the chosen one – I was stupefied and I hesitated one instant. But the angel of the Lord told me: *“Do not fear, our Queen, for you have found grace before God. You have conquered your Creator; therefore, to complete the victory – pronounce your Fiat.”*

I pronounced my Fiat, and – oh, marvel! The two Fiat fused together and the Divine Word descended into Me. My Fiat, receiving the same value as the Divine Fiat, from the seed of my humanity, formed the tiny little humanity which was to enclose the Word, and so the great prodigy of the Incarnation was accomplished.

Oh, power of the Supreme Fiat! You raised me so high as to render me powerful, to the point of being able to create within myself that humanity which was to enclose the Eternal Word, Whom Heaven and earth could not contain! The heavens were shaken, and all creation assumed the attitude of feast. Exulting with joy, they echoed around the little house of Nazareth, to give homage and obsequies to the Creator made man; and in their mute language, they said: “Oh, prodigy of prodigies, which only a God can do! Immensity has become little, power has become powerless, His unreachable height lowered itself to the abyss of the womb of a Virgin, and He is little and immense, powerful and powerless, strong and weak - at the same time!”

My dear child, you cannot comprehend what your Mama felt in the act of the Incarnation of the Word. Everyone yearned for and awaited my Fiat, which I could call omnipotent.

Now, dear child, listen to me: how much you should take to your heart doing the Divine Will and living from It! My power still exists: let me pronounce my Fiat over your soul. But in order to do this, I want your own. One alone cannot do true good; the greatest works are always done between two. God Himself did not want to do it by Himself, but wanted me together with Him, in order to form the great prodigy of the Incarnation. In my Fiat, and in Theirs was the life of the Man God formed; the destiny of mankind was restored, Heaven was no longer closed, and all goods were enclosed between the two Fiat. Therefore, let us say together, “Fiat! Fiat!”, and within my maternal love I will enclose in you the life of the Divine Will.



Annunciation by Matthias Stomer

## Easter Wishes

*Lessons from the Letters of Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta*  
**THE LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL**



### 72. To Mother Cecilia

#### In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

(...) Now I feel the need to send you my Easter wishes. My Mother, what wish can I send you? I know that crosses surround you; how many times you have to swallow bitter pills, that make your heart bleed. It seems to me that dear Jesus surrounds you with these pains in order to give you strength, and with tender and loving voice, He says to you: ***“My daughter, give these pains to Me, that they may form my arms, my heart, my steps – my whole Life, to be able to live within you.”*** My Mother, it is the crosses, the sufferings united to the Divine Volition, that form the raw material in order to receive in us the life of Jesus, Who calls our littleness to live in Him and to rise in Him.

Here is my wish, my Mother: to rise not only on Easter, but continually in Jesus; so that every pain and each one of our acts, may be the means in order to rise in the One Who loves us so much. I believe I could not send you a more beautiful wish; and I believe you will appreciate it, more so, under the rain of unheard-of crosses and of profound humiliations. The storms give no sign of ceasing. Pray that He will make peace rise again from the storms, otherwise one cannot live.

My sister tells you many things and sends you her affectionate wishes. In a special way, I send my wishes to Sister Remigia, that she may form her perfect resurrection in the Divine Will, and use every act does in order to grow in sanctity. We must be convinced that not the great things make us saints, but the little ones, which we have in our power and which serve as the nourishment of sanctity. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you rising together with Jesus, I kiss your right hand and with a thousand regards, united to my sister, I say,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

**Corato, April 5, 1939**

## Prayer Requests – March A.D. 2015



*Prayers are placed on the altars of the Chapels of the Divine Will  
Each prayer is remembered every day at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass where Luisa is invoked for her intercession*

John Chapter 14 (13:14) **“Whatever you ask in my name I will do, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you ask me anything in my name, I will do it.”** Book Of Heaven - July 4 A.D. 1928 - **“In Your Will I take the whole Creation in my arms the heavens, the Sun, the stars and everything to bring them before the Supreme Majesty as the most beautiful adoration and prayer to ask for the Kingdom of the Fiat.”** and pray for the return of the last two original hand written volumes of Luisa.

**Popes Francis & Benedict** (SI), **Padre Bernardino Bucci** (SI), **Luisa Piccarreta** ( to be declared Blessed – God’s Kingdom on earth – end to abortion), **Mother Gabrielle Marie & Benedictine Daughters** (Support & Vocations), **Fr. James W. D.** (SI), **Fr. Edwin J.P.** (SI), **Fr. Hennessee** (SI), (SI), **Fr. Celso Fr. Lou** (SI), **Fr. Mancini** (SI), **Fr. Peter D** (SI), **Fr. Javier** (SI), **Fr. Carlucci** (SI), **Fr. Henrique Fragelli** (SI), **Fr. Jim Giotti** (SI), **Fr. Nano** (miracle), **Fr. Alan White** (Parkinsons), **Fr. Leonard Chaires** (SI), **Fr. Denis D** (SI), **Fr. Tobin** (SI), **Fr. Omar (health)**, Msgr. J.Anthony Luminais (SI), Walter Zimmerman (SI) , Br. Walter (SI), Fr. Joseph Peek (cancer), Eugenie (SI) , George (SI), Dr. Ramon Sanchez (SI), Peter H. (SI), Sammy and Dewayne (SI), Judith Marie (Family & SI), Clair Marie (SI), Nicole, Carly, Jake, Tad (SI), Nicole’s Father and Lisette (hip, hearing & conversion), Nephew (SI), Frank Kelly (protection/mission/back), Rose Patak (broken arm), Jerry Gouthro (eyesight), Dannette, Bobbie and Mikela (SI), Michal Therese (employment), Lifers - Linda – Mura- Mary M, Jeff, Cheryl (SI), Ann (cancer), Paul S (SI), , Bud (SI), Gary Z (SI), Sam Fuma (SI), Muriel & Gene (SI -family), AMC (SI), JJ Rosana Garcia Family (SI), Donna, Summer, Dustin, Chris & Family (SI), Jack and Gail (SI), Liz Ann Garcia (SI), Aida Garcia (Health), Anna Pfeil (SI), Ana Ramos (SI), Christina (SI), robert (SI), Ninfa (SI), Sylvester (SI), Sandy, Karen, Kurt, Olivia (SI), Ann , Scott, Jacob & Samuel (SI), Jerry, Donsey & family (SI), Jennifer Raczek (SI), Linda Burke (SI), Hilda Lopez & family (SI), Unice & David (SI), Meg & Tony (SI), Carol Braun (SI), John Braun (SI), Fran & Judy O’Brien (SI), Diane (SI), Charlotte & Rose Hafley (SI), Earl Duque Family & Aniela (SI), Nicholette Gottlinger and family (SI), Anita Ramos (SI), Helen (SI), Troy (SI), Jennie (SI), Teresa (SI), Frank Ramirez. (SI), Sara (SI), Celine Powers (SI), Anita Sabin (recovery), Kim Layton (SI), Courtney (SI), Ginger (SI), Tamita Pasteur (lung cancer), George & Marina (SI), Julie’s father (cancer), Caleb (SI), Ken Jacquot (SI), Hughie family (SI), Martha, Jocelyn & Edwin (SI), Nancy Mestamaker (SI), Nolan. (Heart surgery), Helen and Brother Mike (SI), Erica (pregnancy), Rafael Freitas (cancer), Jim (physical and spiritual help), John R (SI),

Pray for the souls of –May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, Rest in peace:

**Tim Caskey, Bob Weber, Dorothy Schiavo, John Braun**

Book of Heaven – March 22, A.D. 1938 – The last sign of Love at the point of death

*“My Goodness is such, wanting everyone saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death – at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter eternity – so that they may do at least one act of contrition and of love for Me, recognizing my adorable Will upon them. I can say that I give them one hour of truth, in order to rescue them. Oh, if all knew my industries of love, which I perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from my more than Paternal hands – they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their life.”*

DEO GRATIAS!



***Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, “May the Kingdom of Your Divine Will come,  
May Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!”***

***Saint Annibale, “Pray for us, Oh Lord, Send Holy Apostles into Your Church!”***

***God, our Father, please send us Holy Priests, all for the Sacred and Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, all for the Sorrowful and Immaculate heart of Mary, in union with Saint Joseph. Amen.***

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