

# *Laboring in the Field of Our Souls Together with God*



## *Paragraph 755 - I. Names and Images of the Church*

*755 “The Church is a cultivated field, the tillage of God. On that land the ancient olive tree grows whose holy roots were the prophets and in which the reconciliation of Jews and Gentiles has been brought about and will be brought about again. That land, like a choice vineyard, has been planted by the heavenly cultivator. Yet the true vine is Christ who gives life and fruitfulness to the branches, that is, to us, who through the Church remain in Christ, without whom we can do nothing.<sup>147</sup> (795) CCC*

## *Matthew 13:24*

*Another parable he proposed to them, saying: The kingdom of heaven is likened to a man that sowed good seeds in his field.*

*¶33 – October 7, 1934 – “...Now, as in Creation We Created a sun that with its operating light and heat gives light to everything, it transforms the face of the earth and goes sowing in each plant to some the color, to some the fragrance, to some the sweetness—there is nothing in which the sun does not cast its effect, almost as seed of maturity, in order to render all the plants fit for nourishing man and giving him pleasure with so many tastes, almost innumerable; in the Same Wway Our Supreme Being Reserved for Itself the Most Noble Part of man, that is the soul.*

*“More than sun We Fix his interior, We Dart it, We Mold it, and as We Touch him, More than solar light, We Cast the Seed of the Thought in the intelligence, the Seed of Our Memory in the memory, the Seed of Our Will in his, the Seed of the Word in the voice, the Seed of Motion in the works, the Seed of Our Love in the heart, and the same for all the rest. Now, if he Pays Attention to Us, Laboring the Field of his soul together with Us—because We Never Withdraw Our Divine Sun, by night and by day We are over him More than a tender mother, now to Nourish him, now to Warm him, now to Defend him, now to Labor Together, and to Cover him and Hide him in Our Love—therefore We will Make a Beautiful Harvest that will Serve to Nourish them with Us, and to Praise Our Love, Our Infinite Power and Wisdom. And if he does not Pay Attention to Us, Our Divine Seed Remains suffocated, without Producing the Good that It Possesses, and heremains fasting without the Divine Nourishments, and We remain Fasting for his Love. How Sorrowful it is to Sow without Harvesting.*

*“But with all this, So Much is Our Love that We Do Not Leave, We Continue to Dart him, to Warm him, almost as sun that never tires of making its little pass of light, even though it finds neither plants, nor flowers, for where to cast the seed of its effects. O! how many more goods the sun could do if it did not find so many sterile soils, stony, and abandoned by man. We Are the Same, if We Find More souls who would Pay Attention to Us, We Give So Many Goods as to Transform creatures into Living Saints and Our Faithful Copies. However, in Our Divine Will there is no danger that she does not Receive Our Daily Sowing, and that she does not Labor Together with her Creator in the Field of her soul. Therefore I Want you Always in My Fiat, do not let yourself think about anything else, in this Way we will Make a Beautiful Harvest, and you and I will Have Abundant Nourishments so as to be Able to Supply the others, and we will be Happy with One Single Happiness.”*