

The Angels Serve Our Blessed Mother

May 27



I. The Angels

The existence of angels—a truth of faith

*With their whole beings the angels are servants and messengers of God. Because they
“always behold the face of my Father who is in heaven”*

Luke 1:28

And the angel being come in, said unto her: Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women.

Day One

“...Look at Me, dear child: thousands of Angels surround Me and, reverent, are all in waiting, to hear Me speak of that Divine Fiat whose fount I possess, more than anyone;...”

Day 6

“...Who can tell you all that this Divine Will did in Me? It raised Me so high, It embellished Me so much...so much, that the very Angels remain mute, nor do they know where to begin to speak about Me...”

Day Ten

The heavens are stupefied, the Sun is fixed upon You (Mary) with its light, the earth exults with joy and feels honored to be inhabited by its little newborn Queen, and the Angels compete among themselves to be around your cradle, to honor You and to be ready for your every wish.

Day Eleven

“...My cradle was surrounded by Angels, who competed among themselves to sing Me lullabies, as to their sovereign Queen...”

“...And the Angels, for whom my desires were commands, picked Me up, and carrying Me on their wings, brought Me into the loving arms of my Celestial Father...”

Day Eighteen

“...I went to Nazareth and I no longer found my dear and holy parents. I was accompanied only by Saint Joseph, and I saw in him my good angel whom God had given Me for my custody, though I had cohorts of angels that accompanied Me on the journey...”

Day Nineteen

“...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...”

Day Twenty One

“...Enraptured in this light, I awaited to hug my little Jesus in my arms, and as He came out of my womb, I heard His first loving wailings. The Angel of the Lord placed Him in my arms and I squeezed Him so very tightly to my Heart; I gave Him my first kiss and little Jesus gave Me His...”

Day Twenty-Two

“...In sum, all created things recognized that their Creator was now in their midst, and they all competed in singing His praises. The very Angels, forming light in the air, with melodious voices which all could hear, said: “Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will! The Celestial Baby is now born in the grotto of Bethlehem, wrapped in poor swaddling clothes...” – so much so, that the shepherds who were in vigil, listened to the Angelic voices and ran to visit the little divine King...”

Day Twenty-Four

“...Dear Saint Joseph has already been advised by the Angel to leave for a foreign land...”

“...So we arrived in Egypt, and after a long period of time, the Angel of the Lord told Saint Joseph that we should return to the house of Nazareth, because the cruel tyrant had died. So we repatriated to our homeland...”

Day Thirty-One

“...on the day in which I completed my fulfillment of the Divine Will on earth. In fact, there was not one breath, or heartbeat, or step in Me, in which the Divine Fiat did not have Its complete act; and this embellished Me, enriched Me, sanctified Me so much, that even the Angels remained enraptured...”

“...And as I gave my last breath of pure love in the endlessness of the Divine Will, my Son received Me in His arms and took Me to Heaven, in the midst of the angelic choirs which praised Me as their Queen...”

Meditation Two

“...Now, dearest child, in so much pain, the most beautiful joy arises, such as to arrest our tears. As He was circumcised, we gave Him the Most Holy Name of Jesus, wanted by the Angel. In pronouncing this Most Holy Name, the joy, the contentment, was such as to sweeten our sorrow. More so, since in this name, whoever wanted would find balm for his pains, defense in dangers, victory in temptations, a hand so as not to fall into sin, and the medicine for all his evils. This Most Holy Name of Jesus makes hell tremble; the Angels revere It...”

Meditation 5

“...Seeing that no one was able to give us information, I anxiously questioned the Angels who surrounded Me: “But, tell Me, where is my beloved Jesus? Where should I direct my steps in order to find Him? O, tell Him I can bear no more; bring Him into my arms on your wings! My Angels, have pity on my tears, help Me – bring Me Jesus!”

FIAT!