

Tears of the Celestial Mother

August 18



Luke 2:48

[48] *And seeing him, they wondered. And his mother said to him: Son, why hast thou done so to us? behold thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.*

From the Book of Heaven

V13 - May 1, 1921 - *Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a multitude of people. Up high there was the Queen Mama, speaking to that people and crying, so much so that, holding a tuft of roses on Her lap, She bathed them with Her tears. I could not understand anything of what She was saying; I could only see that the people wanted to make tumults, and that the*

Celestial Mama was begging it, crying, to calm down. Then She detached one rose and, pointing to me in the midst of so many people, She threw it to me. I looked at it; the rose was beaded with the tears of my dear Mama, and those tears were inviting me to pray for peace among the peoples.

***From the Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will
Maternal Appeal***

Celestial Empress: *"If you knew My yearnings, My ardent sighs, and also the tears I shed for My children...! If you knew how I burn with desire that you listen to My lessons, all of Heaven, and learn to Live of Divine Will...!"*

Day Eight

Listen to Me, Mary: I brought myself into the arms of the Divinity; more so, because They awaited Me, and made feast on seeing Me. They loved Me so much that when I would appear, They would pour more seas of love and sanctity into my soul. I do not remember ever having departed from Them, without Them adding more surprising gifts for Me.

So, while I was in Their arms, I prayed for mankind; and many times, with tears and sighs, I prayed for you, my child, and for all. I cried because of your rebellious will, because of your sad lot of seeing yourself reduced to slavery by it, which made you unhappy. To see my child unhappy made Me shed bitter tears, to the point of wetting the hands of my Celestial Father with my tears. And the Divinity, moved by my crying, continued telling Me: "Our beloved daughter, your love binds Us, your tears dampen the fire of Divine Justice; your prayers draw Us so much toward the creatures, that We do not know how to resist You. Therefore We give to You the mandate to rescue the destiny of mankind. You will be Our Agent in their midst. To You do We entrust their souls; You will defend Our rights, prejudiced by their sins; You will be in the middle, between Ourselves and them, to restore balance on both sides. We feel in You the invincible strength of Our Divine Will, which prays and cries through You. Who can resist You? Your prayers are commands, your tears rule over Our Divine Being. Therefore, forward in your enterprise!"

My dearest child, my little Heart felt consumed with love at the loving ways of the divine speaking; and with all my love I accepted their mandate, saying: "Highest Majesty, I am here in Your arms; dispose of Me in whatever way You want. I will put even my life - and if I had as many lives for as many as are the creatures,

I would put them at their disposal and Yours, to bring them into your paternal arms, all safe."

Without knowing then that I was going to be the Mother of the Divine Word, I felt a double maternity in Me: maternity toward God, to defend His just rights; and maternity toward the creatures, to bring them to safety. I felt I was the Mother of all. The Divine Will which reigned in Me, and which knows not how to do isolated works, brought God and all creatures from all centuries into Me. In my maternal Heart I felt my God offended, wanting to be satisfied, and I felt the creatures under the rule of Divine Justice. Oh, how many tears I shed! I wanted to make my tears descend into each heart, in order to let everyone feel my maternity, all of love. I cried for you and for all, my child. Therefore, listen to Me; have pity on my crying. Take my tears in order to dampen your passions, and to make your will lose life. O please! accept my mandate – that you do always the Will of your Creator.

Day Nine

"Now, at the peak of our loving stratagems, I remembered the painful state of my human family upon earth, for I too was of their offspring, and - oh, how I grieved! I prayed that the Eternal Word would descend and put a remedy to it; and I said this with such tenderness that I arrived at changing smile and feast into crying. The Most High was so moved by my tears – more so, since they were the tears of a little one – and pressing Me to His Divine bosom, He dried my tears and said: "Daughter, do not cry, pluck up courage. Into your hands We have placed the destiny of mankind; We gave You the mandate, and now, to console You more, We make of You the Peacemaker between Us and the human family. To you it is given to reconcile us. The power of Our Will that reigns in You compels Us to give the kiss of peace to poor humanity, decayed and vacillating."

Day Ten

" Now listen to your little Mama: I am still in the cradle, I am little - look at the tears I shed for you! Every time you do your will, it is a night that you form for yourself; and if you knew how much this night harms you, you would cry with Me!..."

Day Twelve

“Your Mama cried over your misfortune; and still now, for each act of human will that you do, as I know the unhappy kingdom to which they lead you, my tears are pouring, to make you comprehend the great evil that you do...”

Day Eighteen

“...And the Divinity, conquered by my tears and prayers, assured Me by saying to Me: "Daughter, who can resist You? You have won..."

Day Twenty-Four

“Child of My Heart, have pity on the tears of your Mother, and on the tears of this sweet dear Baby - crying, We ask you never to do your will. But We beg you, We implore you: come back into the bosom of the Divine Will, which so much longs for you!...”

Day Twenty-Eight

“...Sweet Jesus gave me to You as your child; therefore, put me in His place in Your Maternal Heart, and I will be all for my Mama; I will dry your tears, and I will always keep You company...”

Fiat!