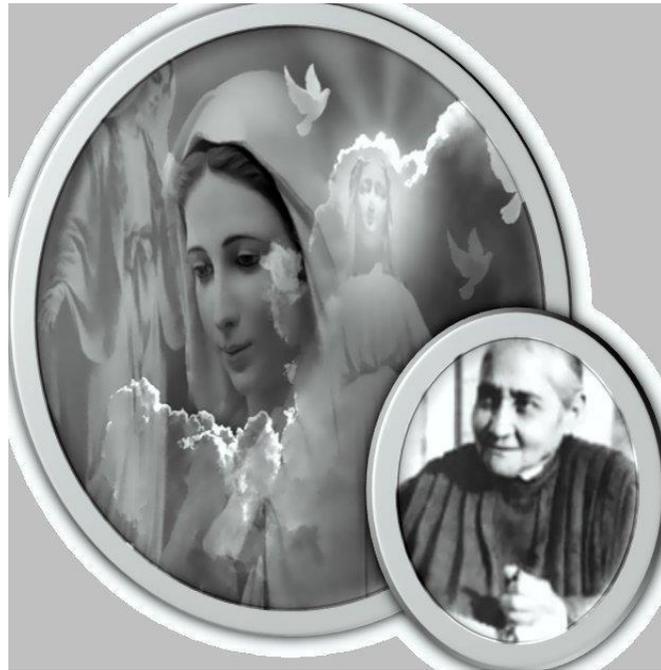


St. Padre Pio Sees Two Mothers Before he Dies Mary and Luisa – Jesus' Two Mamas



Padre Pio had prophesied endless things during his lifetime, including his own death, nine years before it happened, to the exact day. Seeing that moment coming, he got up from his bed, put on the habit, confessed, sat down in the chair and whispered "I see two mothers!" An hour later he was in Heaven. His was a calm and peaceful death. - <http://www.padrepio.com/his-life/>



From the Book of Heaven

V24 – Sept. 2, 1928 – "...And while it seemed He was closing His eyes to sleep, to my surprise I saw Him raise His little head, and looking at Our Divine Mama and

myself, He said in a most tender tone: “My two Mamas—my Mama and the little daughter of My Will. My Divine Will unites them together for Me, and makes them both be My Mama.

“Why is the Celestial Queen My true Mother? Because She possessed the life of My Divine Fiat. It alone could administer to Her the seed of Divine fecundity, to make Me be conceived in Her womb and make Me Her Son. So, without My Divine Will, in no way could She be My Mama, because no one else, either in Heaven or on earth, possesses this seed of the Divine fecundity, that can do no less than make the Creator be conceived in the creature. See, then: My Divine Will formed the Mama for Me, and I made Myself Her Son; now It is forming for Me Its little daughter as My mama, and It makes Me find her near My first Mother so as to make her repeat Her acts, braiding them together, and to make her impetrate Its Kingdom, and therefore make her repeat Its Divine seed and the fecundity of the Fiat Voluntas Tua in the creatures. My Will alone can do everything and can give Me everything.”

Then, closing His eyes to sleep, while sleeping, He repeated: “My two Mamas, My two Mamas.”

How tender and moving it was to hear Him. How it wounded the heart to see Him interrupt His sleep to say: “My two Mamas.” Oh! Divine Will, how lovable, powerful and admirable You are. O please! descend into the hearts of all, and place in them this Divine seed of Yours, so that Its fecund seed may form for You Your Kingdom and make You reign on earth as You do in Heaven...”

V27 - Dec. 22, 1929 - “In the Incarnation, the Three Divine Persons were concurring, and in My company—or rather, They were inseparable from Me, with the addition of the Celestial Queen; and She Herself was the Divine depository of all the goods of the Incarnation. See, then, how the company of the creature is necessary to Me in order to form My works—a creature who would place herself at My disposal in order to receive the great good I want to give her. So, do you want to be My second mama? Do you want to receive the great good of the renewing of My Incarnation, as the endowment of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat? In this way I will have two mamas—the first, who let Me form the Kingdom of Redemption; the second, who will let Me form the Kingdom of My Divine Will.” And placing His tiny little Hands on my face, caressing me, He told me: ‘My mama! My mama! Maternal Love surpasses all loves; so, you will love Me with insuperable love of mother.’”

*After this, He kept silent, wanting to be rocked in my arms; and then He added: “My daughter, now, **you Must Know** the excess of My Love—where it led Me. In descending from Heaven to earth it led Me into a most narrow and dark prison, that was the womb of My Mama. But My Love was not content; within this very prison it formed for Me another jail, that was My Humanity, that jailed My Divinity. The first prison lasted nine months for Me; the second prison of My Humanity lasted for Me as many as thirty-three years. But My Love did not stop; toward the end of the prison of My Humanity it formed for Me the prison of the Eucharist, the littlest of prisons—a little host in which it imprisoned Me, humanity and Divinity; and I would have content Myself with being there as though dead, letting not one breath, not a movement, nor a heartbeat be heard—and not for a few years, but until the consummation of centuries.*

“So, I went from prison to prison—they are inseparable from Me; therefore I can be called the Divine Inmate, the Celestial Prisoner. In the first two prisons, in the intensity of My Love I matured the Kingdom of Redemption; in the third prison of the Eucharist I am maturing the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. And this is why I called you to the prison of your bed, so that, together, both of us prisoners, in our solitude, bonding together, we may make the good of the Kingdom of My Will mature.

“If a Mama was necessary to Me for Redemption, so also do I need a mama for the Kingdom of My Fiat, and My demanding Love wanted this mother as imprisoned, so as to keep her at My disposal. Therefore, I will be your prisoner, not only in the little host, but also in your heart; and you will be My dear prisoner, all intent on listening to Me and on breaking the loneliness of My long imprisonment. And even though we are prisoners, we will be happy, because we will mature the Kingdom of the Divine Will to give It to creatures.”

FIAT!