

*Jesus has Everything Ready to Heal Souls*  
*Gospel Reading for January 19, 2017*  
*With Divine Will Truths*  
*Saint Mark 3:7-12*

*Jesus withdrew toward the sea with his disciples. A large number of people followed from Galilee and from Judea. Hearing what he was doing, a large number of people came to him also from Jerusalem, from Idumea, from beyond the Jordan, and from the neighborhood of Tyre and Sidon. He told his disciples to have a boat ready for him because of the crowd, so that they would not crush him. He had cured many and, as a result, those who had diseases were pressing upon him to touch him. And whenever unclean spirits saw him they would fall down before him and shout, "You are the Son of God." He warned them sternly not to make him known.*

**Article 5 THE ANOINTING OF THE SICK (CCC)**  
**I. Its Foundations in the Economy of Salvation**  
**The sick person before God**

**1502** ...It is the experience of Israel that illness is mysteriously linked to sin and evil, and that faithfulness to God according to his law restores life: "For I AM the Lord, your healer."<sup>101</sup> The prophet intuits that suffering can also have a redemptive meaning for the sins of others.<sup>102</sup> Finally Isaiah announces that God will usher in a time for Zion when he will pardon every offense and heal every illness.<sup>103</sup>

**From the Book of Heaven**

**V14 - March 18, 1922** - "My Love is operative - It cannot be without operating. Therefore, I prepared for all and for each one that which is needed in order to rehabilitate them, Heal them, and Embellish them Anew. I did everything so that, if the soul makes up her mind, she may find everything ready and at her disposal. So I keep My chains ready to burn up her own; the shreds of My Flesh to cover her wounds and adorn her with Beauty; My Blood to give her life again - I have everything ready. I keep all that is needed in store for each one. But My Love wants to give Itself; It wants to operate. I feel a restlessness, an irresistible force, which gives Me no Peace if I do not give. And do you know what I do? When I see that no one takes, I concentrate My Chains, the Shreds of My Flesh, My Blood, in one who wants them and who loves Me, and I stud her with Beauty, Bejeweling her all over with the chains of My Love. I increase a hundredfold the Life of Grace for her, so My Love pours Itself out and calms Itself."

**FIAT!**