

How Mary Carried out Her Office of Mother



Volume 11 - May 9, 1913 – While praying, I was thinking about that moment in which Jesus took leave of His Most Holy Mother to go and suffer His Passion. I said to myself: ‘How is it possible that Jesus could separate Himself from His dear Mama, and She from Jesus?’ And blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, surely there could not be separation between Me and my sweet Mama. The separation was only apparent. She and I were fused together, and the fusion was such and so great that I remained with Her, while She came with Me. One can say that there was a sort of bilocation. This happens also to the souls when they are truly united with Me. If, while praying, they let prayer enter into their souls as life, a sort of fusion and bilocation occurs: I bring them with Me, wherever I am, and I remain with them.

My daughter, you cannot comprehend well what my beloved Mama was for Me. Coming upon earth, I could not be without Heaven, so my Heaven was my Mama.

Electricity would flow between Me and Her, such that not a thought escaped Her, which She would not draw from my mind. This drawing from Me of word, will, desire, action, step - in sum, of everything - formed the Sun, the stars, the moon in this Heaven, together with all the possible delights that a creature can give Me, and that she herself can enjoy. Oh, how I delighted in this Heaven! Oh, how I felt relieved and repaid for everything! Even the kisses that my Mama gave Me enclosed the kiss of all humanity, returning to Me the kiss of all creatures.

I felt my sweet Mama everywhere. I felt Her in my breath; and if it was labored, She would relieve it. I felt Her in my Heart; and if It was embittered, She would sweeten It. I felt Her in my step; and if it was tired, She would give Me strength and rest... Then, who can tell you how I felt Her in my Passion? I felt Her at each lash, at each thorn, at each wound, at each drop of my Blood - everywhere, carrying out Her office of my true Mother. Ah, if souls reciprocated Me, if they drew everything from Me - how many Heavens and how many Mothers would I have on earth!"

Fiat!