

Jesus Serves who is His queen – and she Serves Jesus Who is her King

Gospel Reading for July 25, 2017

With Divine Will Truths

Matthew 20: 20-28

The mother of the sons of Zebedee approached Jesus with her sons and did Him homage, wishing to ask Him for something.

He said to her, "What do you wish?"

She answered him, "Command that these two sons of mine sit, one at Your right and the other at Your left, in Your Kingdom."

Jesus said in reply, "You do not know what you are asking. Can you drink the chalice that I AM going to drink?"

They said to him, "We can."

He replied, "My chalice you will indeed drink, but to sit at My right and at My left, this is not Mine to give but is for those for whom it has been prepared by My Father."

When the ten heard this, they became indignant at the two brothers. But Jesus summoned them and said, "You know that the rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them, and the great ones make their authority over them felt. But it shall not be so among you. Rather, whoever wishes to be great among you shall be your servant; whoever wishes to be first among you shall be your slave. Just so, the Son of Man did not come to be served but to serve and to give His Life as a ransom for many."

I. The Church—People of God (CCC)

A priestly, prophetic, and royal people

786 ...Christ, King and Lord of the universe, made himself the servant of all, for he came "not to be served but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many."²¹²

For the Christian, "to reign is to serve him,"...

From the Book of Heaven

V22 – Aug. 4, 1927 - *I was feeling highly afflicted because of the usual privations of my beloved Jesus; but as usual as this pain is, it becomes more intense and ever more harsh, to the point of rendering me petrified. Now, while I was as though immersed in the sea of this pain, I was given a refreshment, and in that ice-cold*

water I looked at the Will of He who kept me tortured, and yet loved me, as He had prepared that refreshment.

And as I was bringing it to my lips, Jesus moved in my interior in the act of stretching out His hand in order to sustain the glass, to help me Himself to drink, saying: "I AM serving My queen—she serves Me, Who Am her King, and I serve her, who is My queen. In fact, one who does My Will and lives in It is always ready to do what I want, therefore she serves her King faithfully and in an admirable way; and since My Will is in her, I serve My own Will that rendered her queen."

On hearing this, I burst into tears of unspeakable tenderness, and I thought to myself: "Queen! queen! And He leaves me so alone and abandoned to the point of letting me reach the extremes? And then He comes up with something new to leave me for even longer. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! Do You want to make fun of me?"

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He moved again in my interior, and added: "My daughter, I am not making fun of you. On the contrary, I tell you that there is no greater happiness than when the king serves the queen, and the queen the king. And if the queen were to be infirm, if she saw herself being served by the king, sustained in his arms, being fed the food by his hands—for there is nothing that the king does not do for her, allowing no servant to come close and serve his queen—the infirmity would change into happiness for the infirm queen; and in seeing herself being touched, served, sustained, watched over by the king, she feels as though his love were giving life back to her.

"If this happens in the natural order—that a king is happier to be served by the queen, a father by his daughter, while the daughter was served by her father or by her mama; and this, because the king, the father, the daughter, have love as the first act in the service they offer, and would want to give their lives with their services; and this is why they are made happy in their pains, which does not happen with servants, and this is why the service of servants is always harsh—much more so in the supernatural order: one who lives in My Will is My queen, and her first act is love, and in all the acts she does, she gives Me her life. Oh! how happy I feel in her acts—because those are the acts of My very Will that serve Me.

"And in seeing you infirm because of Me, I feel happy to serve you in the very things created by Me, wanting to give you My very Life in each one of them; and in giving it to you, I feel My Happiness being doubled, because I feel My Life in she who possesses My Will, that made her a queen to Me. Not so when the things created by Me serve one who does not do My Will: these are servants, because they do not possess a Royal Will, and—oh! how hard it is for Me to serve servants. If a

king serves his queen, he does not degrade himself, on the contrary, he acquires glory and heroism; but having to serve servants—what sorrow and humiliation!”

FIAT!!!