

Feast of Our Lady of Sorrows

September 15



Consoling Our Blessed Mother in Her Sorrows

From the Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will
Day Twenty-Three

“My dear child, do not move from my side; follow Me everywhere. Forty days from the birth of little King Jesus are about to sound when the Divine Fiat calls us to the temple in order to fulfill the law of the Presentation of My Son. So, we went to the temple. It was the first time that we went out together with My sweet Baby. A vein of Sorrow opened in My Heart: I was

going to offer Him as Victim for the salvation of all. We entered the temple, and first we adored the Divine Majesty; then we called the priest, and placing Him in his arms, I made the offering of the Celestial Baby to the Eternal Father - offering Him in sacrifice for the Salvation of all. The priest was Simeon, and as I placed Him in his arms, he recognized that He was the Divine Word and exulted with immense joy; and after the offering, assuming the attitude of prophet, he prophesied all My Sorrows. Oh, how the Supreme Fiat sounded over My Maternal Heart - thoroughly, with vibrating sound, the cruel tragedy of all the Pains of My little Son! But what pierced Me the most were the words that the holy prophet spoke to Me: "This Dear Baby will be the salvation and the ruin of many, and will be the target of contradictions."

If the Divine Will had not sustained Me, I would have died instantly of pure pain. But It gave Me Life, and used it to form in Me the Kingdom of Sorrows, within the Kingdom of Its Will. Therefore, in addition to the Right of Mother which I had over all, I acquired the Right of Mother and Queen of all Sorrows. Ah, yes, with My Sorrows, I acquired the little coin to pay the debts of My children, and also those of the ungrateful children.

Now, My child, *You Must Know* that in the Light of the Divine Will I already knew all the Sorrows I was to suffer - and even more than that which the holy prophet had told Me. But in that Act, so solemn, of offering My own Son, in hearing it being repeated to me, I felt so pierced that My Heart bled, and deep lacerations opened in My Soul.

Now, listen to your Mama: in your sufferings, in the painful encounters which are not lacking for you, never lose heart; but with heroic love let the Divine Will take Its Royal Place in your pains, that It may convert them into little coins of infinite value, with which you will be able to pay the debts of your brothers - to ransom them from the slavery of the human will, and make them enter again, as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat."

The soul:

Holy Mama, in Your pierced Heart do I place all my pains; and You know how they pierce my heart. O please, be my Mama, and pour the Balm of Your Sorrows into my heart, that I may share in Your same Destiny of using my pains as little coins in order to Conquer the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Day Twenty-Seven

The soul to her Sorrowful Mother:

My dear Sorrowful Mother, today, more than ever, I feel the irresistible need to be close to You. No, I will not move from Your side, to be spectator of Your bitter Sorrows and to ask You, as Your child, for the Grace to place in me Your Sorrows and those of Your Son Jesus, and also His very death; so that His death and Your Sorrows may give me the Grace to make me die continually to my will, and to make me rise again above it, to the Life of the Divine Will.

Lesson of the Queen of Sorrows:

"Dearest child, do not deny Me your company in so much bitterness. The Divinity has already decreed the last day of My Son down here. One of His apostles has already betrayed Him, giving Him up into the hands of the Jews, to make Him die. My dear Son, taken by Excess of

Love and not wanting to leave His children, for whom He came to search upon earth with so much Love, has already left Himself in the Sacrament of the Eucharist, so that whoever wants Him, may possess Him. So, the Life of My Son is about to end, and He is about to take flight to His Celestial Fatherland.

Ah, dear child, the Divine Fiat gave Him to Me, and in the Divine Fiat I received Him; and now, in that same Fiat, I give Him back.

My Heart is torn; immense Seas of Sorrows inundate Me; I feel life leaving Me because of the atrocious spasm. But nothing could I deny to the Divine Fiat; on the contrary, I felt disposed to sacrifice Him with My own Hands, had It wanted it so. The Strength of the Divine Will is Omnipotent, and I felt such Strength by virtue of It, that I would have contented Myself with dying rather than to deny anything to the Divine Will.

Now, My child, listen to Me: My Maternal Heart is drowned with pains; just thinking that My Son, My God, My Life, must die, is more than death for your Mama. Yet, I know I must Live! What torment! What profound lacerations form in my Heart, piercing It all the way through, like sharp swords! Yet, dear child, I grieve in saying this to you, but I must: in these pains and profound lacerations, and in the pains of My Beloved Son, there was your soul - your human will. Since it would not let itself be Dominated by the Will of God, We covered it with Pains, We embalmed it, We fortified it with Our Pains, so that it would dispose itself to receive the Life of the Divine Will.

Ah, if the Divine Fiat had not sustained Me and continued Its course with infinite Seas of Light, of Joy, of Happiness, along side the Seas of My bitter Sorrows, I would have died as many times for as many Pains as My Dear Son suffered! Oh, how tortured I felt, when He made Himself seen for the last time - pale, with a sadness of death on His Face, and with trembling voice, as though wanting to burst into sobs, told me: "Good-bye Mama! Bless Your Son, and give Me the obedience to die. My Divine Fiat and yours made Me be conceived, and my and your Divine Fiat must make Me die. Hurry, O dear Mama, pronounce Your Fiat, and tell Me: 'I bless You and I give You the Obedience to die Crucified! So does the Eternal Will want, and so I too want'."

"...Now, listen to Me in My intense Sorrow: with the Pains of My Son I want to speak to you of the great evils of your human will. Look at Him in My Sorrowful Arms, how disfigured He is! He is the true portrait of the evil the human will does to the poor creatures. My Dear Son wanted to suffer so many Pains in order to raise this will again - fallen into the abyss of all miseries; each pain of Jesus and each one of My Sorrows called it to rise again in the Divine Will. Our Love was so great that in order to place this human will in safety, We filled it with Our Pains, up to the point of drowning it, and enclosing it inside the Immense Seas of My Sorrows, and of those of My beloved Son.

Therefore, on this Day of Sorrows for your Sorrowful Mama - and all for you - in return give Me your will, into My Hands, that I may enclose it in the Bleeding Wounds of Jesus, as the most Beautiful Victory of His Passion and death, and as the Triumph of My most bitter Sorrows.

The soul:

Sorrowful Mama, Your words wound my heart; I feel I am dying upon hearing that it was my rebellious will that made You suffer so much. Therefore, I pray You to enclose it in the Wounds of Jesus, that I may Live from His Pains and from Your bitter Sorrows.

Little Sacrifice:

Today, to honor Me, you will kiss the Wounds of Jesus, speaking five Acts of Love, and praying to Me that My Sorrows may seal your will in the Opening of His Sacred Side.

Ejaculatory Prayer:

May the Wounds of Jesus and the Sorrows of my Mama give me the Grace to make my will Rise again in the Will of God.

FIAT!!!

From the Book of Heaven

V30 – Dec. 8, 1931 - “My daughter, Our Celestial Mama holds Primacy over all the good acts of creatures. She, as Queen, has the Mandate and the Right to make the withdrawal of all their acts into Her Acts. Her Love of Queen and of Mother is so great, that as the creature disposes herself to form her act of love, from the height of Her Throne She makes a Ray of Her Love descend, She invests and surrounds their act of love to place in them from Her own, as Prime Love. And as it is formed, She takes it up within Her same Ray of Love into the fount of Her Love; and She says to Her Creator: ‘Adorable Majesty, in My Love that always springs for You, there is the love of My children fused within My own, that I, with Right of Queen, have withdrawn into My Sea of Love, so that You may find, in My Own, the love of all creatures.’

“If they adore, if they pray, if they repair, if they suffer, from the height of Her Throne descend the Ray of the Adoration, the Ray of Her Prayer, the Ray of Her Reparation; She unleashes the vivifying Ray from within the Sea of Her Sorrows, and She invests and surrounds the adoration, the prayer, the reparation, the sufferings of creatures. And when they have done and formed the act, the same Ray of Light takes them up unto Her Throne, and they fuse within the fount of the Seas of the Adoration, of the Prayer, of the Reparation, of the Sorrows of the Celestial Mama. And She repeats: ‘Majesty Most Holy, My Adoration extends in all the adorations of creatures, My Prayer prays in their prayer, repairs with their reparation, and, as Mother, My Sorrows invest and surround their pains. I will not feel Myself Queen if I do not run and place My Prime Act over all their acts; nor will I enjoy the sweetnesses of Mother if I do not run to surround, help, compensate for, embellish, fortify all the acts of creatures, so that I may be able to say: “The acts of My children are one with Mine; I hold them in My Power before God in order to defend them, help them, and as the sure pledge that they will reach Me in Heaven.’

“Therefore, My daughter, you are never alone in your acts—you have the Celestial Mama together with you, who not only surrounds you, but nourishes your act with Her Light of Her Virtues, to give it Life. In fact, you must know that the Sovereign Queen, even from Her Immaculate Conception, was the First and Only Creature who formed the Link of Connection between the Creator and the creature, broken by Adam. She accepted the Divine Mandate to bind God and men, and She bound them with Her Prime Acts of Fidelity, of Sacrifice, of Heroism, of making Her will die in each of Her Acts—not once, but always, to make that of God Live again. From this sprang forth a Fount of Divine Love that cemented God and man and all their acts. So,

Her Acts, Her Maternal Love, Her Dominion of Queen, are cement that runs—that cements the acts of the creatures to render them inseparable from Her Own, unless someone, ungrateful, would refuse to receive the cement of the Love of his Mama. Therefore, you must be convinced that around your patience there is the Patience of the Queen Mama that surrounds, sustains and nourishes yours; around your pains Her Sorrows surround you, sustaining and nourishing, like balsamic oil, the hardness of your pains.”

V33 – Apr. 12, 1933 - “Now, Our Divine Will that possess the All-Seeingness of everything, hid nothing from Her, It made present to this Holy Creature all the human generations, each sin that they had done and that they would do. And even from the first instant of Her Conception, the tiny Celestial One who knew no other life than only the Divine Will, began to be sorrowful with the Divine Sorrow for each sin of the creature, so much so that She formed around each sin of theirs a Sea of Divine Love and Sorrow. My Will does not know how to do little things; It formed in Her beautiful Soul Seas of Sorrow and of Love for each sin and for every creature. Therefore the Holy Little Virgin, even from the first instant of Her life, was Queen of Sorrow and of Love, because Our Will that can do everything, gave Her such Sorrow and Love that if It had not sustained Her with Its Power, She would have died for every sin, and many times consumed with Love for how many creatures would exist. And Our Divinity began to have, in virtue of Our Will, the Divine Sorrow and Divine Love for everyone and for each one.

“O! how We feel satisfied and repaid for everything, and in virtue of this Divine Sorrow and Love, We feel inclined toward everyone. Her Love was so much, that ruling over Us, She made Us Love those whom She Loved, so much so that as this Sublime Creature came to Light, the Eternal Word ran in order to come to seek man and save him. Who can resist the Operating Power of Our Will in the creature? And what can She not do and obtain for however much She wants? O! if everyone only knew the Great Good that We made to the human generations by giving them this Celestial Queen—it was She who prepared the Redemption, who Conquered Her Creator, and who was the Bearer of the Eternal Word on earth—O! everyone would press themselves around Her Maternal knees in order to implore from Her that Divine Will that She possesses the Life of.”

Fiat!!!