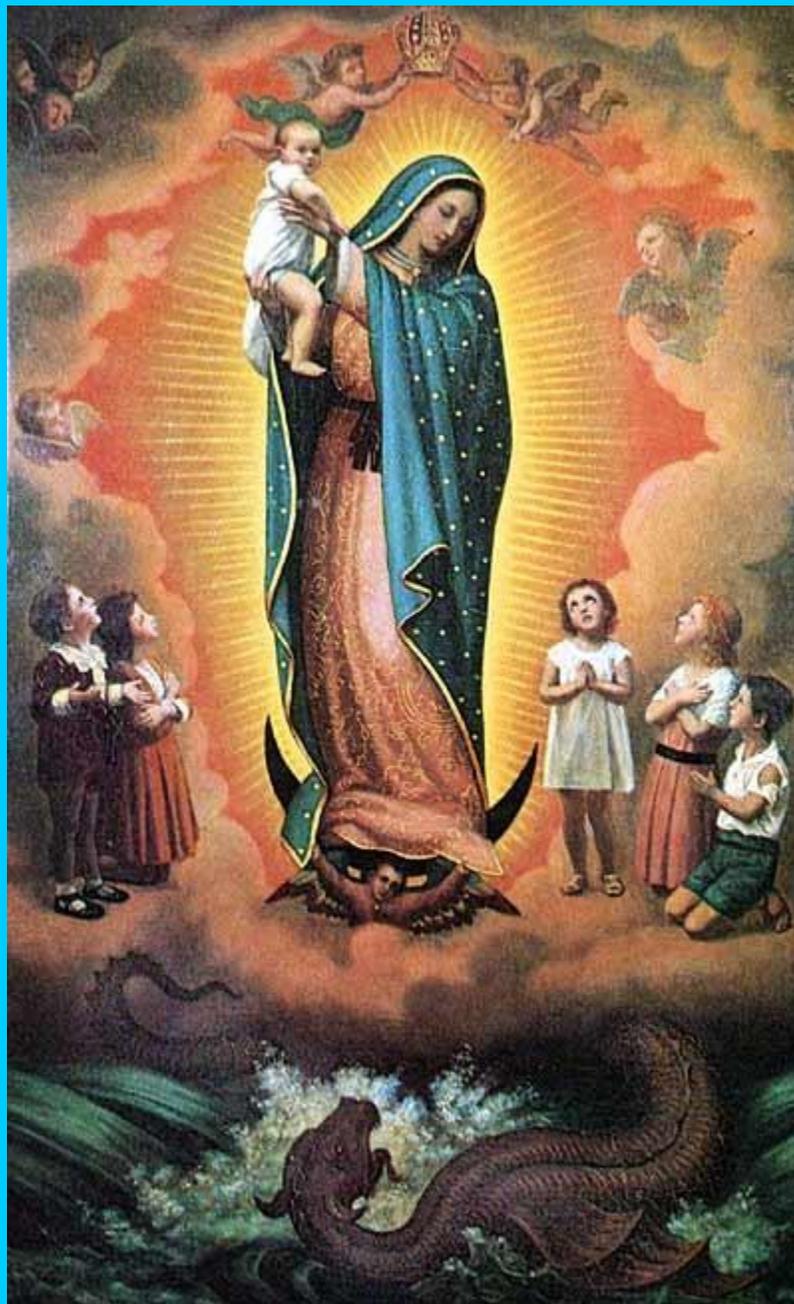


The Celestial Mama was the Divine Depository of All the Goods of the Incarnation



The Immaculate Conception (CCC)

490 To become the Mother of the Savior, Mary “was enriched by God with gifts appropriate to such a role.”¹³² The Angel Gabriel at the moment of the Annunciation salutes Her as “full of Grace.”¹³³ In fact, in order for Mary to be able to give the free assent of Her faith to the Announcement of Her vocation, it was necessary that She be wholly borne by God’s Grace.

492 The “splendor of an entirely Unique Holiness” by which Mary is “enriched from the first instant of Her Conception” comes wholly from Christ: She is “Redeemed, in a more exalted

fashion, by reason of the Merits of Her Son.”¹³⁶ The Father Blessed Mary more than any other created person “in Christ with every spiritual Blessing in the Heavenly places” and chose Her “in Christ before the foundation of the world, to be Holy and blameless before Him in Love.”¹³⁷

Luke 1: 39-54 - *[39] And Mary rising up in those days, went into the hill country with haste into a city of Juda. [40] And She entered into the house of Zachary, and saluted Elizabeth. [41] And it came to pass, that when Elizabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the infant leaped in her womb. And Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost: [42] And she cried out with a loud voice, and said: Blessed art Thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of Thy Womb. [43] And whence is this to me, that the Mother of my Lord should come to me? [44] For behold as soon as the voice of thy salutation sounded in my ears, the infant in my womb leaped for joy. [45] And blessed art Thou that hast believed, because those things shall be accomplished that were spoken to Thee by the Lord.*

[46] And Mary said: My soul doth magnify the Lord. [47] And My spirit hath rejoiced in God My Saviour. [48] Because He hath regarded the humility of His handmaid; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call Me blessed. [49] Because He that is Mighty, hath done great things to Me; and Holy is His Name. [50] And His Mercy is from generation unto generations, to them that fear Him.

[51] He hath shewed might in His Arm: He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart. [52] He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble. [53] He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away. [54] He hath received Israel his servant, being mindful of His Mercy: [55] As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed for ever.

From The Book of Heaven

V27 – 12.22.29 - *My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, and my tender Jesus, making Himself seen as a tiny little baby, either in my heart or in the womb of the Celestial Mama, but so very tiny, with an enrapturing beauty, all love, with His face wet with tears—and He cries because He wants to be loved—sighing, tells me: “Ah! ah! why am I not loved? I want to renew in souls all the love I had in incarnating Myself, but I find no one to whom to give it. In incarnating Myself I found My Queen Mama who gave Me the field to pour out My Love and to receive in Her maternal Heart all the love that creatures rejected from Me. Ah! She was the depository of My rejected Love, the sweet company of My pains, Her ardent love that dried My tears.*

“The greatest works cannot be done on one’s own, but two or three at least are needed, as depositories and nourishment of the work itself. Without nourishment works cannot have life—there is the danger that they might die at birth. This is so true that, in Creation, there were the Three of Us, Divine Persons, in creating It; and then We made man as the depository of Our work. Not content, because works alone do not bring happiness, We gave him the company of the woman.

“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!!!