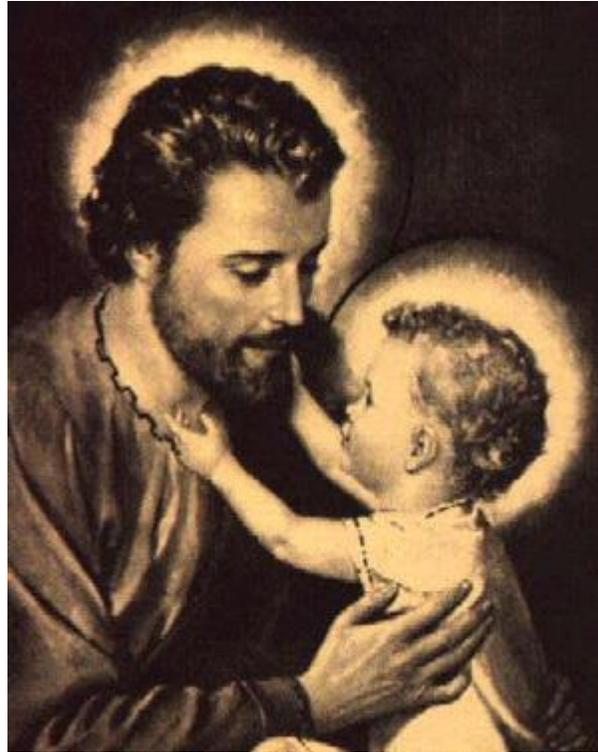


FEAST OF SAINT JOSEPH
SPOUSE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY
CONFESSOR AND PATRON OF THE UNIVERSAL CHURCH



Matt. 1:18-21 "When Mary the Mother of Jesus had been betrothed to Joseph, before they came together, she was found to be with child by the Holy Spirit. But Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not wishing to expose her to reproach, was minded to put her away privately. But while he thought on these things, behold, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream, saying "Do not be afraid, Joseph, son of David, to take to you Mary your wife, for that which is begotten in her is of the Holy Spirit. And she shall bring forth a Son, and you shall call His name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins."

Be present with us, we beseech You, O merciful God, and by the intercession of Blessed Joseph, Your Confessor, mercifully guard Your gifts bestowed upon us. Through our Lord, Jesus Christ Your Son, Who Lives and Reigns with You in the Unity of the Holy Spirit, God, world without end. Amen.

**FROM THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE
WILL**

Day Seventeen

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will leaves the Temple. Marriage with Saint Joseph. Divine Mirror to which She calls, to reflect themselves, all those who are called by God to the Marital State.



The soul to Her Celestial Mama:

Holy Mama, today more than ever I feel the need to be held tightly in the arms of my Mama, so that the Divine Will which reigns in You may form a sweet enchantment to my will, that it may be kept subdued and dare to do nothing which is not Will of God. Your lesson of yesterday made me comprehend the life imprisonment into which the human will throws the poor creature, and I so much fear that my will may make little escapes from me, and take its place in me again. So I entrust myself to You, my Mama, that You may watch over me so much, that I may be sure to live always of Divine Will.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

Cheer up, my child – have courage and trust in your Mama, and an iron resolution never to give life to your will. Oh, how I would love to hear from your lips: "My Mama, my will is finished, and the Divine Fiat has total empire within me." These are the weapons which make it die continuously, and which conquer the Heart of your Mama to use all the loving arts of Mother, so that Her child may live in the Kingdom of Her Mama. For you it will be a sweet death which will give you true life, and for Me it will be the most beautiful victory I will achieve in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, have courage and trust in Me. Distrust is of the cowardly, and of those who are not really committed to obtaining victory, and therefore they are always without weapons. But without weapons one cannot win, and is always inconstant and vacillating in doing good.

Now, my child, listen to Me: I continued my life in the temple and my little escapes up there to my Celestial Fatherland. I had my rights as daughter to make my little visits to my Divine Family which, more than Father, belonged to Me. But what was not my surprise when in one of these visits the Divine Persons made known to Me that it was Their Will for Me to leave the temple; first, to unite myself in bond of marriage, according to the manner of those times, to a holy man called Joseph; and then, to withdraw together with him to live in the house of Nazareth.

My child, in this step of my life it apparently seemed that God wanted to put Me to the test. I had never loved anyone in the world, and since the Divine Will extended through my whole being, my human will never had one act of life; therefore, the seed of human love was missing in Me. How could I love a man in the human order, though he might be a great saint? It is true that I loved everyone, and that my love for all was so great that my love of Mother kept them inscribed in my maternal Heart, one by one, with indelible characters of fire; but this was all in the divine order. Human love, compared to the divine, can be called shadows, shadings - atoms of love. Yet, my child, what apparently seemed to be a trial and as though foreign to the sanctity of my life, was admirably used by God to fulfill His designs, and to grant Me the grace for which I so much longed – that is, the descent of the Word upon earth. God gave Me the safeguard, the defense, the help, such that no one could talk about Me – about my honesty. Saint Joseph was to be the cooperator - the tutor, who was to take care of that bit of the human which We needed - as well as the shadow of the celestial Paternity, in which our little celestial family on earth was to be formed.



So, in spite of my surprise, immediately I said: "Fiat", knowing that the Divine Will would not harm me, or prejudice my sanctity. Oh, had I wanted to put in one act of my human will, even in the aspect of not wanting to know man, I would have sent to ruin the plans of the coming of the Word upon earth! Therefore, it is not the diversity of states that prejudices sanctity, but the lack of Divine Will, and of the fulfillment of one's own duties to which God calls the creature. All states are holy, marriage too, provided that the Divine Will is present, as well as the exact sacrifice of one's own duties. But the great part are indolent and lazy, and not only do they not become saints, but of their own state, some make a purgatory, and some a hell.

So, as I learned I was to leave the temple, I did not say a word to anyone, waiting for God Himself to move the external circumstances to make Me fulfill His adorable Will, as in fact happened. The superiors of the temple called Me and let Me know that it was their will, and also the custom of those times, that I prepare myself for marriage. I accepted. Miraculously, among many, the choice fell upon Saint Joseph; so the marriage was made and I left the temple.

Therefore, I beg you, child of my Heart, that in all circumstances you take to heart the Divine Will alone, if you want the divine designs to be accomplished over you.

The soul:

Celestial Queen, Your child entrusts herself to You. With my trust, I want to wound your Heart; and may this wound in Your Maternal Heart say always: "Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!" - so your little child always asks.

Little sacrifice:

Today, to honor Me, you will come onto my knees and recite fifteen Glory Be's to thank God for all the graces He granted Me up to the fifteenth year of my life, and especially for having given Me the company of a man so holy, as Saint Joseph.

Ejaculatory Prayer:

Powerful Queen, give me the weapons to wage war so as to conquer the Will of God.

Day Eighteen

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the House of Nazareth.

The soul to her Queen Mama:

My Sovereign Mama, I am back again to follow your steps. Your love binds me, and like a powerful magnet it keeps me fixed and all intent on listening to the beautiful lessons of my Mama. But this is not enough; if You love me as your child, enclose me in the Kingdom of the Divine Will in which You lived, and do live, and close the doors in such a way that, even if I wanted, I would no longer be able to go out. So, as Mother and child, we will live life in common and will both be happy.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My dearest child, if you knew how I long to keep you enclosed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will! Each lesson I give you is a fence that I make to prevent your going out; it is a fortress to wall up your will, that it may understand and love being under the sweet empire of the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, be attentive in listening to Me, because these are nothing less than the works your Mama does to entice and capture your will, and to let the Divine Will win over you.



Now, my dear child, listen to Me: I left the temple with the same courage with which I entered it, and only to do the Divine Will. I went to Nazareth and I no longer found my dear and holy parents. I was accompanied only by Saint Joseph, and I saw in him my good angel whom God had given Me for my custody, though I had cohorts of angels that accompanied Me on the journey. All created things made bows of honor for Me, and I, thanking them, gave each created thing my kiss and my greeting as Queen. And so we arrived at Nazareth.

You Must Know that Saint Joseph and I looked at each other with modesty and felt our hearts swollen, because each one wanted to let the other know that we were bound to God with a vow of perennial virginity. Finally, silence was broken, and both of us manifested our vow. Oh, how happy we felt! Thanking the Lord, we promised to live together as brother and sister. I was most attentive in serving him; we looked at each other with veneration, and the dawn of peace reigned in our midst. Oh, if all would reflect themselves in Me by imitating Me! I adapted Myself very much to an ordinary life; I would let nothing appear outside of the great seas of grace I possessed.

Prayer:

We beseech You, O Lord, that we may be assisted by the merits of the Spouse of Your Most Holy Mother, so that what we cannot obtain by our own power may be given to us through his intercession. Who live, and reign with God the Father, in the Unity of the Holy Spirit, God, world without end. Amen.

