

JESUS KNOCKS AT OUR HEARTS



Apocalypse (Revelation) 3:20 - Behold, I stand at the gate, and knock. If any man shall hear my voice, and open to me the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

FROM THE BOOK OF HEAVEN

V20 – December 25, 1926 - I was anxiously waiting for little Baby Jesus, and after many sighs, finally He came; and throwing Himself as a little baby into my arms, He said to me: “My daughter, do you want to see how My inseparable Mama saw Me when I came out of Her maternal womb? Look at Me, and see.”

I looked at Him, and I saw Him as a tiny little baby, of a rare and enrapturing beauty. From the whole of His little Humanity, from His eyes, from His mouth, from His hands and feet, came out most refulgent rays of light, that not only enveloped Him, but extended so much as to be able to wound each heart of creature, almost to give them the first greeting of His coming upon earth—the first knock, to knock at the hearts, to have them open and ask for a shelter in them. That knock was sweet but penetrating; however, being a knock of light, it made no clamor, and yet it made itself heard strongly, more than any sound.

So, on that night, all felt something unusual in their hearts, but very few were those who opened their hearts to give Him a little accommodation. And the tender Infant, in feeling Himself unrequited in His greeting, and that no one was opening at His repeated knocking, began His crying with His lips livid and shivering with cold; He sobbed, wailed and sighed. But while the light that came out of Him was doing all this with creatures, receiving the first rejections, with His Celestial Mama, as soon as He came out of Her womb, He threw Himself into Her maternal arms to give Her the first embrace, the first kiss.