

The Celestial Mama – Jesus’ Faithful Companion

Luisa, Jesus’ Dove

August 15



VII. “But Deliver Us from Evil”

This is the judgment of this world, and the prince of this world is “cast out.”¹⁷⁰ “He pursued the woman”¹⁷¹ but had no hold on her: the new Eve, “full of grace” of the Holy Spirit, is preserved from sin and the corruption of death (the Immaculate Conception and the Assumption of the Most Holy Mother of God, Mary, ever virgin).

II. The Name, Titles, and Symbols of the Holy Spirit The proper name of the Holy Spirit

When Christ comes up from the water of his baptism, the Holy Spirit, in the form of a dove, comes down upon him and remains with him.⁵⁹ The Spirit comes down and remains in the purified hearts of the baptized. In certain churches, the Eucharist is reserved in a metal receptacle in the form of a dove (columbarium) suspended above the altar. Christian iconography traditionally uses a dove to suggest the Spirit.

Psalms 54:7

And I said: Who will give me wings like a dove, and I will fly and be at rest?

V2 – Aug. 15, 1899 - *But what is more, in order to see the feast of our Queen Mama, one had to look from within that Sun, so much did the Most Holy Virgin appear to be immersed in God; in fact, in looking from other points, one could see nothing. Now, while I was in this state of annihilation before that Divine Sun, Baby Jesus, being held in the arms of the Queen Mama, told me: "Our Mama is in Heaven; to you I give the office of acting as my mama on earth. And since my life is continuously subject to scorns, to poverty, to pains, to the abandonment of men, and my Mama, while being on earth, was my faithful companion in all of these pains - not only this, but She tried to relieve Me in everything, as much as Her strengths were capable of - you too, acting as my mother, will keep Me faithful company in all of my pains, suffering in my place as much as you can; and where you cannot reach, you will try to give Me at least a refreshment. Know, however, that I want you all intent on Me. I will be jealous even of your breath, if you do not do it for Me; and when I see that you are not all intent on contenting Me, I will give you no peace and no rest."*

V12 – May 23, 1918 - *"My dove, who can say the flights that you take in my Will, the space that you cover, the air that you swallow? No one, no one - not even you would be able to say it. I alone - I alone can say it; I, Who measure the fibers; I, Who count the flights of your thoughts, of your heartbeats. And as you fly, I see the hearts that you touch. But do not stop - fly to more hearts, and knock, again and again. Then, fly over again, and on your wings bring my 'I love you' to more hearts, to make Me loved; and then, in one flight, come to my Heart to take refreshment, to start all over again with more rapid flights. I amuse Myself with my dove; and I call the Angels and my little Mama to amuse Themselves with Me. But, you know?*

I am not telling you everything; the rest I will tell you in Heaven. Oh, how many surprising things I will tell you!"

FIAT!