

Gospel Reading for October 13, 2016 with Divine Will Truths

Saint Luke 11:47-54

*The Lord said: "Woe to you! You build the memorials of the prophets whom your
ancestors killed.*

*Consequently, you bear witness and give consent to the deeds of your ancestors,
for they killed them and you do the building.*

*Therefore, the wisdom of God said, 'I will send to them prophets and apostles;
some of them they will kill and persecute'*

*in order that this generation might be charged with the blood of all the prophets
shed since the foundation of the world,
from the blood of Abel to the blood of Zechariah who died between the altar and
the temple building. Yes, I tell you, this generation will be charged with their
blood!*

*Woe to you, scholars of the law! You have taken away the key of knowledge. You
yourselves did not enter and you stopped those trying to enter."*

*When he left, the scribes and Pharisees began to act with hostility toward him
and to interrogate him about many things,
for they were plotting to catch him at something he might say.*

I. Jesus and the Law (CCC)

***581 ... With this same Divine Authority, he disavowed certain human traditions
of the Pharisees that were "making void the Word of God."***³⁴⁵

II. Respect for the Dignity of Persons (CCC)

Respect for the souls of others: scandal

***2285 ...Scandal is grave when given by those who by nature or office are obliged
to teach and educate others. Jesus reproaches the scribes and Pharisees on this
account: he likens them to wolves in sheep's clothing.***⁸⁷

From the Book of Heaven

***V13 – Nov. 22, 1921 - "My daughter, the pain which pierced Me the most during
My Passion was the affectation of the Pharisees. They faked justice, but they were
the most unjust. They faked sanctity, regularity, order, and they were the most***

perverted, outside of any rule, and in full disorder. And while they pretended to honor God, they were honoring themselves, their self-interest, their own comfort. Therefore, light could not enter into them, because their fake manners were closing the doors to it, and pretense was the key which, closing them to death with double locks, blocked obstinately even a few glimmers of light, to the point that Pilate, idolatrous, found more light than the very Pharisees, because all he did and said did not start from pretense, but, at most, from fear.

I feel more drawn toward the most perverted sinner, but not false, than to those who are good but false. Oh, how disgusted I AM by one who apparently does good, pretends to be good, prays, but nurses evil and self-interest inside; and while his lips are praying, his heart is far away from Me; and in the very act of doing good, he is thinking about how to satisfy his brutal passions. Then, a man who is false in the good which he apparently does and says is incapable of giving light to others, since he has closed the doors to it. Therefore they act as incarnate devils, who many times attract men under the appearance of good. In seeing this good, men let themselves be drawn in; but when they feel most secure, they make them fall into graver sins. Oh, how much safer are the temptations under appearance of sin, than those under appearance of good! In the same way, it is safer to deal with perverted people than with good people, but false. How much poison do they not hide? How many souls do they not poison? If it wasn't for pretenses and all made themselves known for what they are, the root of evil would be removed from the face of the earth, and all would be disillusioned."

V28 - Jul. 9, 1930 - *"...It is from the fruits that the tree is known—whether it is good, mediocre or bad; and I AM greatly disappointed that instead of looking at the Fruits, they judged the Cortex of the Tree, and maybe not even the substance and the Life of the same Tree. Poor ones, what can they comprehend by looking at the Cortex of My Ways without descending to the Fruits that I have produced? They will remain more in the dark, and they can incur in the disgrace of the Pharisees who, looking in Me at the Cortex of My Works and Words, not at the substance of the Fruits of My Life, remained blind and ended up giving Me death..."*

FIAT!