

*Feast Day of St. Aloysius Gonzaga
June 21*



A Beautiful Prayer of St. Aloysius to the Blessed Mother

*O holy Mary, my Mistress into thy blessed trust and special keeping, **into the Bosom of Thy Tender Mercy**, this day, every day of my life and at the hour of my death, I commend my soul and body; to thee I entrust all my hopes and consolations, all my trials and miseries, my life and the end of my life, that through Thy Most Holy Intercession and Thy Merits, all my actions may be ordered and disposed **according to Thy Will and that of Thy Divine Son.***
Amen.

**THE SERVANT OF GOD LUISA PICCARRETA WAS NAMED AFTER ST.
ALOYSIUS**



Vol. 2 – 6/20/99

The love with which Saint Aloysius operated.

It continues always in the same way. This morning, it seems that Jesus wanted to cheer me a little bit, after I had gone in search for Him for some time. I saw a child from afar, like lightning that falls down from heaven; I ran up to him, and as I arrived, I took him in my arms. A doubt came to me that it might not be Jesus, so I said to him: ‘My dear little treasure, tell me, who are you?’ And He: “I am your dear and beloved Jesus.” And I to Him: ‘My beautiful little baby, I pray You to take my heart and bring it with You to Paradise, for after the heart, the soul too will come.’ Jesus seemed to take my heart, and He united it so much with His own that they became one.

Afterwards, Heaven opened; it seemed that a very great feast was being prepared. At that very moment a young man of lovely appearance came down from Heaven, all dazzling with fire and flames. Jesus told me: “Tomorrow is the feast of my dear Aloysius – I must go attend.” And I: ‘And so You leave Me alone – what shall I do?’ And He: “You too will come. Look at how beautiful Aloysius is; but the greatest thing in him, which distinguished him on earth, was the love with which he operated. Everything was love in him – love occupied him interiorly, love surrounded him externally; so, one can say that even his breath was love. This is why it is said of him that he never suffered distraction – because love inundated him everywhere, and with this love he will be inundated eternally, as you see.”

And in fact it seemed that the love of Saint Aloysius was so very great, as to be able to burn the whole world to ashes. Then, Jesus added: “I stroll over the highest mountains, and there I form my delight.” Since I did not understand the meaning of it, He continued: “The highest mountains are the Saints who have loved Me the most, and in them I form my delight, both when they are on earth, and when they pass into Heaven. So, everything is in love.”

After this, I prayed Jesus to bless me and those whom I was seeing at that moment; and He, giving His blessing, disappeared.

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Saint Aloysius was a flower that bloomed from the Humanity of Our Lord, made bright by the rays of the Divine Will. The souls who will possess the Kingdom of the Divine Will will have their roots within Its Sun.

This morning, having received Holy Communion, I received It as usual in the Most Holy Will of God, offering It to my dear Saint Aloysius – not only the Communion, but all the goods contained in the Most Holy Will of God, for his accidental glory. Now, while doing this, I saw that all the goods contained in the Supreme Volition, like many rays of light, rays of beauty and of multiple colors, inundated the dear Saint, giving him an infinite glory. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Aloysius is a flower and a Saint bloomed from the earth of My Humanity and made bright by the reflections of the Rays of the Sun of My Will. In fact, though, Holy, Pure, Noble and United hypostatically to the Word, My Humanity was earth; and Aloysius, more than flower, bloomed from My Humanity – Pure, Holy, Noble, Possessing the Root of Pure Love, in such a way that in each leaf of his flower one can see written, ‘Love’. But what renders him more Beautiful and Brilliant are the Rays of My Will, to which he was always submitted – Rays which gave such development to this flower as to render it Unique on earth and in Heaven. Now, My daughter, if Aloysius is so Beautiful because he Bloomed from My Humanity, what will be of you and of all those who will Possess the Kingdom of My Will? These Flowers will not Bloom from My Humanity, but will have their Roots within the Sun of My Will. In It is formed the Flower of their Life; they Grow and Bloom in the very Sun of My Volition which, jealous of these Flowers, will keep them eclipsed within Its Own Light. In each petal of these Flowers one will see, written, all the Specialties of the Divine Qualities; they will be the Enchantment of All Heaven, and all will recognize in them the Complete Work of their Creator.”

And while He was saying this, my Sweet Jesus Opened His Breast and showed, inside it, an Immense Sun, in which He was to plant all these Flowers; and His Love and Jealousy toward them was so great, that He would not let them Bloom outside His Humanity, but Inside Himself.

FIAT!