

*Happy and Blessed Mother's Day to
Our Blessed Mother
Our Little Mama Luisa
And to all Mothers!*



From the Book of Heaven

024 – 9.2.28 - I continued my acts in the Redemption, and pausing when my charming Baby Jesus was in Egypt, and my Celestial Mama, while rocking Him in His poor cradle, was occupied with preparing the Garment for the Little Baby, placing myself near the Queen Mama, I made my “I love You” flow in the Thread that was used for the little Garment of Jesus, and I rocked the cradle to make my Celestial Baby sleep, making my lullabies of love for Him, and asking Him for the Divine Fiat.

And while it seemed He was closing His Eyes to sleep, to my surprise I saw Him raise His little Head, and looking at Our Divine Mama and myself, He said in a most Tender Tone: “My two Mamas—my Mama and the little daughter of My Will. My Divine Will Unites them together for Me, and makes them both be My Mama.

“Why is the Celestial Queen My true Mother? Because She Possessed the Life of My Divine Fiat. It Alone could administer to Her the Seed of Divine Fecundity, to make Me be Conceived in Her Womb and make Me Her Son. So, without My Divine Will, in no way could She be My Mama, because no one else, either in Heaven or on earth, Possesses this Seed of the Divine Fecundity, that can do no less than make the Creator be Conceived in the creature. See, then: My Divine Will formed the Mama for Me, and I made Myself Her Son; now It is forming for Me Its little daughter as My mama, and It makes Me find her Sear My first Mother so as to make her repeat Her Acts, Braiding them together, and to make her impetrate Its Kingdom, and therefore make her repeat Its Divine Seed and the Fecundity of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* in the creatures. My Will alone can do everything and can give Me everything.”

Then, closing His Eyes to sleep, while sleeping, He repeated: “My two Mamas, My two Mamas.”

How Tender and Moving it was to hear Him. How it wounded the heart to see Him interrupt His sleep to say: “My two Mamas.” Oh! Divine Will, how Lovable, Powerful and Admirable You Are. O please! Descend into the hearts of all, and place in them this Divine Seed of Yours, so that Its Fecund Seed may form for You Your Kingdom and make You Reign on earth as You do in Heaven.”

027 – 12.22.29 - “In the Incarnation, the Three Divine Persons were concurring, and in My Company—or rather, They were Inseparable from Me, with the addition of the Celestial Queen; and She Herself was the Divine Depository of all the Goods of the Incarnation. See, then, how the company of the creature is Necessary to Me in order to form My Works—a creature who would place herself at My Disposal in order to receive the great Good I want to give her. So, do you want to be My second mama? Do you want to receive the great Good of the Renewing of My Incarnation, as the Endowment of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat? In this way I will have two mamas—the First, Who let Me form the Kingdom of Redemption; the second, who will let Me form the Kingdom of My Divine Will.” And placing His tiny little Hands on my face, Caressing me, He told me: ‘My mama! My mama! Maternal Love Surpasses all Loves; so, you will Love Me with Insuperable Love of Mother.’”

O29 – 7.2.21 - I was doing my round in the Divine Will to follow Its acts, and I arrived at the point in which the Celestial Baby was in Egypt, and the Celestial Mama, rocking Him, tried to make Him fall asleep, and at the same time She was occupied, with Her maternal hands, in making a little garment for the Divine Infant. And I, uniting myself with His Mama, made my “I love You” to Jesus flow between Her fingers and in the thread that was flowing, so as to form and weave the little garment together with my “I love You”; and upon the foot of the Queen that was swinging the cradle, I put my own, so that I too might rock Jesus and do for Him what His Mama was doing. And while I was doing this, the Celestial Baby, between vigil and sleep, was saying: “My two mamas. . . .” So, remembering this, and what was written in the 24th volume, I thought to myself: “But, is my Dear Jesus still repeating the Sweet Words: ‘My two mamas?’ After such a terrible storm that, like devastating hail, struck my poor soul, who knows how many defects I have committed; Jesus must no longer feel that Tender Love of saying, so Sweetly: ‘My two mamas.’”

But while I was thinking of this, my Lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, if you have not ceased repeating, Uniting yourself with Our Celestial Mama, rocking Me, placing your ‘I love You’ for Me in what She was doing, could I cease saying: ‘My two mamas’? Then I would be below you in Loving you, while I never let Myself be Surpassed by the love of the creature. Not only this, but You Must Know that everything that the creature does in My Will has the Virtue of Converting that Good that she does into her nature; and True Good in nature is never lost, nor are there strains in repeating it as many times as one wants. Do you perhaps strain yourself in order to breathe, to palpitate? Because it is in your nature; even more, if you do not want to do

it, you must emit a strain—but a strain that, perhaps, if you can get yourself to do it, will cost you your life. And this is the greatest Prodigy of My Will: to convert the Prayer, the Love, the Sanctity, Its Knowledges, into one's nature. And when I see that the creature has given herself at the Mercy of My Will, but so much, that My Will was able to change the Divine Goods into her nature, My Words Resound in the soul with My Creative Power and give the Maternity as her nature. And how can I not repeat: 'My two mamas'? When I speak, what I say is in reality. Is it perhaps not True that My Mama is Mother to Me according to the order of nature, and is also Mother to Me in the Divine Order, by Virtue of the Divine Will that She Possessed? Had She not Possessed My Will, She could not have been Mother to Me, either in the human order, or in the Divine Order. Oh! how many things It Knows how to do in one who lets herself be Dominated by It. It Knows how to make the Divine Order Descend into the human, and It Converts the Divine Order into one's nature, and It makes of her such Portents as to astonish Heaven and earth. Therefore, let yourself be Dominated by My Will, and I will make My Sweet Word Resound in you: 'My Dear mama whom My Fiat keeps for Me on earth.'"

Fiat!!!