

Feast of the Exaltation of the Cross

September 14



From the Book of Heaven

V1 - September 14, 1899 - One morning – it was the day of the Exaltation of the Cross – my Sweet Jesus Transported me to the holy sites; and first, He told me many things about the Virtue of the Cross. I don't remember all, but just a few things: "My beloved, do you want to be Beautiful? The Cross shall give you the most Beautiful Features that can possibly be found, both in Heaven and on earth; so much so, as to Enamor God, Who contains all Beauties within Himself."

Jesus continued: "Do you want to be filled with Immense Riches - not for a short time, but for all Eternity? Well then, the Cross shall administer to you all

kinds of Riches - from the tiniest cents, which are the little crosses, up to the Greatest amounts, which are the heavier Crosses. Yet, men are so greedy to earn a temporal penny, which they soon shall have to leave, but do not give a thought to earning one Eternal Cent. And when I, having Compassion for them, in seeing their carelessness for all that regards Eternity, kindly offer them the opportunity - instead of Cherishing it, they get angry and offend Me. What human madness - it seems that they understand it upside down. My beloved, in the Cross are all the Triumphs, all the Victories, and the Greatest Gains. You must have no aim other than the Cross, and it shall be enough for you, in everything. Today I Want to make you content; that Cross which until now has not been enough to lay you on and Crucify you completely, is the Cross that you have carried up to now. But since I have to Crucify you completely, you need New Crosses which I shall let Descend upon you. So, the Cross you have had until now, I shall bring to Heaven, to show it to the whole Celestial Court as Pledge of your Love, and I shall make another One Descend from Heaven - a larger One, to be able to satisfy the Ardent Desires I have upon you."

V3 - Dec. 2, 1899 - Eloquent Praise of the Cross

After this, I remained in silence, and He added: "Today I take Pleasure in spending time with you. Tell Me something." And I: 'You know that all My Contentment is in being with You, and in having You, I have everything. So, in Possessing You, it seems I have nothing else to desire, or to say.' And Jesus: "Let Me hear your voice that cheers My Hearing. Let us converse together a little; I have spoken to you many times about the Cross; today, let Me hear you speak of the Cross."

I felt all confused; I did not know what to say. But as He sent me a Ray of Intellectual Light, to make Him content I began to say: 'My Beloved, who can say to You what the Cross is? Your Mouth alone can Speak Worthily of the Sublimity of the Cross; but since You want me to speak, I shall do it.

The Cross, suffered by You, freed me from the slavery of the devil, and Espoused me to the Divinity with an Indissoluble Bond. The Cross is Fecund and gives Birth to Grace in me. The Cross is Light, It disillusions me of what is temporal, and reveals to me what is Eternal. The Cross is Fire, and reduces to ashes all that is not of God, to the point of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it. The Cross is Coin of Inestimable Value, and if I have, O Holy Spouse, the fortune of Possessing it, I shall be Enriched with Eternal Coins, to the point of

becoming the Richest in Paradise, because the Currency that Circulates in Heaven is the Cross suffered on earth. The Cross, then, makes me Know myself; not only this, but It gives me the Knowledge of God. The Cross Grafts all Virtues into me. The Cross is the Noble Pulpit of the Uncreated Wisdom, that Teaches me the Highest, the Finest and most Sublime Doctrines. So, only the Cross shall Reveal to me the most Hidden Mysteries, the most Secret Things, the most Perfect Perfection, hidden to the most erudite and learned of the world. The Cross is like Beneficent Water that Purifies me; not only this, but It Administers to me the Nourishment for the Virtues, It makes them Grow, and only then does It leave me, when It brings me back to Eternal Life. The Cross is like Celestial Dew, which Preserves and Embellishes for me the Beautiful Lily of Purity. The Cross is the Nourishment of Hope. The Cross is the Beacon of Operating Faith. The Cross is like hard wood, which Preserves the Fire of Charity, keeping It always Lit. The Cross is like dry wood, which dispels and puts to flight all the smokes of pride and of vainglory, producing the Humble Violet of Humility in the soul. The Cross is the most Powerful Weapon that offends the demons, and Defends me from all of their claws. Therefore, the soul who Possesses the Cross is the Envy and Admiration of the very Angels and Saints, and the rage and indignation of the demons. The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that if the Paradise of the Blessed up there, is of Delights, the Paradise down here is of Sufferings. The Cross is the Chain of most Pure Gold that Connects me to You, my Highest Good, and Forms the most Intimate Union which can possibly be given, to the point of making my being disappear. And It Transforms me in You, my Beloved, to the point that I feel lost within You, and I Live from Your very Life.'

After I said this (I don't know whether it is nonsense), my Lovable Jesus was all Delighted in listening to me, and taken by Enthusiasm of Love, Kissed me all over, and said to me: "Brava, Brava, My Beloved - you spoke well! My Love is Fire, but not like the terrestrial fire which, wherever it penetrates, renders things sterile and reduces everything to ashes. My Fire is Fecund, and it renders sterile only that which is not Virtue. To all the rest It gives Life, It makes Beautiful Flowers Bloom, it makes the most Delicious Fruits Mature, and Forms the most Delightful Celestial Garden. The Cross is So Powerful, and I Communicated So Much Grace to It, as to render It more Effective than the very Sacraments; and this, because in receiving the Sacrament of My Body, the dispositions and free concourse of the soul are needed in order to receive My Graces, and many times these may be lacking; while the Cross has the Virtue of Disposing the soul to Grace."

V8 - Oct. 4, 1907 - *Continuing in my usual state of Privation, and therefore with little Suffering, I was saying to myself: 'Not only of Jesus am I deprived, but also the Good of Suffering is taken away from me. Oh, God! You want to put me to Fire and the Sword, and touch the things which are most dear to me, and which Form my very Life: Jesus and the Cross. If I am abominable to Jesus because of my ingratitude, He is Right in not coming; but you, O Cross - what have I done to you, that you left me so barbarously? Ah, did I perhaps not welcome you when you came? Did I not treat you as my Faithful Companion? Ah, I remember that I Loved you so much that I could not be without you, and sometimes I even preferred you to Jesus. I didn't know what you had done to me, that I could not be without you. Yet, you left me! It is True that you have done much Good to me; you were the Way, the Door, the Room, the Secret, the Light in which I could find Jesus. This is why I Loved you so much. And now, everything is over for me.'*

While I was thinking of this, Blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "Daughter, the Cross is part of one's Life, and only one who does not Love his own Life, does not Love the Cross, because it was with the Cross alone that I Grafted the Divinity to lost humanity. Only the Cross continues Redemption in the world, Grafting anyone who receives it into the Divinity; and if one does not Love It, it means he knows nothing of Virtues, of Perfection, of Love of God, and of True Life. It happens as to a rich man who has lost his riches, and is presented with the means to reacquire them again - and maybe even more. How much does he not love this means? Does he perhaps not put his own life into this means in order to find life again in his riches? Such is the Cross. Man had become so very poor, and the Cross is the means not only to Save him from misery, but to Enrich him with all Goods. Therefore, the Cross is the Richness of the soul." And He disappeared, while I remained more embittered, thinking of what I had lost.

Volume 15 - 2/16/23 - *"My daughter, how many things shall My Divine Will Make Known of what My Humanity Operated in this Divine Will! In order to Operate the Perfect and Complete Redemption, My Humanity had to do It in the Sphere of Eternity. Here is the necessity of an Eternal Will. If My human will did not have an Eternal Will with Itself, all My Acts would be limited and finite acts; but with It, they are Endless and Infinite. Therefore, My Pains, My Cross, had to be Endless and Infinite, and the Divine Will made My Humanity find all these Pains and Crosses; so much so, that It laid Me over the whole human family, from the first to the last*

man, and I absorbed all kinds of Pains within Myself, and each creature Formed My Cross. So, My Cross was as Long as all centuries are and shall be, and as Wide as the human generations. It was not just the little Cross of Calvary on which the Jews Crucified Me; that one was nothing but a Simile of the Long Cross on which the Supreme Will kept Me Crucified. So, each creature Formed the Length and the Width of the Cross, and as they Formed It, they remained Grafted in that same Cross; and the Divine Will, laying Me over It and Crucifying Me, made the Cross not only My own, but of all those who Formed that Cross. This is why I needed the Sphere of Eternity to keep this Cross - the terrestrial space would not be enough to contain It.

Oh! how much shall creatures Love Me, when they come to Know what My Humanity did in the Divine Will, and what It made Me suffer for Love of them. My Cross was not of wood – no; It was made of souls. It was them that I felt Palpitating in the Cross on which the Divine Will laid Me - and It let none of them escape Me, It gave a place to each one, and in order to give a place to all, It stretched Me in such a harrowing way, and with Pains so atrocious, that I could call the Pains of My Passion little, and reliefs. Therefore, hasten, so that My Divine Will may Make Known All that this Eternal Volition Operated in My Humanity. This Knowledge shall Win so much Love, that creatures shall bend to let It Reign in their midst.”

FIAT!!!