

COMMAND PRAYER FOR VETERANS



**Abba Father,
in the Name of Jesus,
in the Unity and Power of the Holy Spirit,
under the Mantle of Mary,
with all the Angels and Saints
through the Intercession of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta,**

Dear Lord, on this Veteran's Day we, the little children of the Most Holy Divine Will, pray for the noble, heroic soldiers who sacrificed themselves and exposed themselves in battle, laying down their lives for love of God and Country. (V8 – 10.29.07)

You Yourself, suffered with the ones who were wounded on the battlefield;
for the ones who died in their own blood, abandoned by all. (V11 – 7.25.15)

These soldiers remained with their weapons ready,
Seated in the quarters, always ready to defeat the enemy. (V10 – 11.29.10)

With the sacrifice of their lives, these soldiers taught the world that
Courage sets the way, Courage puts to flight any storm, Courage is the Bread of the Strong,
Courage is the Warlike one that knows how to win any battle. (V29 – 4.16.31)

However, You said to Luisa that the battles are not finished
because the thirst for blood is not yet extinguished in the human heart, (V11 – 11.1.15)
that You keep within You all the poor wounded ones
who are under the bullets, and that You suffer together with them.
and You would want that we too take part in these pains for their Salvation.” (V11 – 11.1.15)

Therefore, linked with Luisa we pray You to make us be like the brave soldiers
in the battle field, always ready, seated at our post,
to suffer for Your relief or to hold back chastisements
or for anything else, according to Your Will. (V10 – 11.29.10)

Our constancy shall Conquer You, and our Love and Prayer shall
Bind You, almost to wage battle against You. (V11 – 3.7.15)
You Who are the King of Heaven, shall have Your quarters, Your courts upon earth.
These are the souls who live in Your Volition, in whom You live;
and the Court of Heaven crowds round them. (V11 – 5.18.15)

The Strength of Your Will keeps them safe,
rendering the bullets cold, and driving back the fiercest enemies. (V11 – 5.18.15)
Oh Lord, may our sufferings and sacrifices fly into the midst of the combatants; snatch souls
from amid the bullets, and enclose them in You. And as the weld and seal, place our pains;
and then make our pains and sufferings go around through the whole world,
to make it catch souls and bring them all back into You. (V12 – 4.2.17)

**Please take our humble prayer,
And make it Your Command,
That all be accomplished and completed
In Your Most Holy Divine Will,**

**WE BELIEVE! WE RECEIVE!
FIAT!
AMEN!
SO BE IT!**

Taken from the Book of Heaven:

V8 – 10.29.07 - What is sacrifice? It is to empty oneself out in the love and in the being of the beloved; and the more one sacrifices himself, the more he is consumed in the being of the beloved, losing his own, and acquiring all the features and the nobility of the Divine Being. **See, it is so also in the natural world, though very imPerfect: who acquires a name, nobility, heroism? – a soldier who sacrifices himself, who exposes himself in battle, who lays down his life for love of the king, or another who stands arms akimbo? Certainly the first one.**

V10 – 11.29.10 - **I want you like the soldiers in the battle field: even if the act of fighting is not continuous they remain with their weapons ready, and if necessary, seated in the quarters, so that every time the enemy tries to start the fight, they may always be ready to defeat him. The same for you, My daughter: you will remain always ready, always at your**

post, so that every time I should want to make You suffer either for my relief or to hold back chastisements, or for anything else, I may find you always ready. I do not have to always call you, or dispose you to the sacrifice each time; but rather, you will consider yourself as being always called, even if I should not always keep you in the act of suffering. So, we have understood each other, haven't we? Be tranquil, and fear nothing."

V11 – 3.7.15 - "My daughter, your constancy conquers Me. Love and prayer bind Me and almost wage battle against Me.

V11 – 7.25.15 - Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus because of His usual Privations, and He, always benign, compassionated me telling me: "My daughter, be stalwart - be Faithful to Me in these times of tragedies, of horrendous carnages, and of intense bitternesses for my Heart." And almost sobbing, He added: "My daughter, in these times I feel like a poor unfortunate. I feel unfortunate together with **the one who is wounded on the battlefield; unfortunate for the one who dies in his own blood, abandoned by all;** unfortunate with the poor who feels the weight of his hunger. I feel the misfortune of many mothers, whose hearts bleed for their sons in battle. Ah! all misfortunes weigh upon my Heart, and I remain pierced. And in the face of all these misfortunes, I see Divine Justice wanting to put more Divine fury on the field against creatures, unfortunately rebellious and ungrateful. And then, who can tell you how unfortunate I am in love? Ah! creatures do not love Me, and my great love is repaid with repeated offenses.

V12 – 1.25.19 - After having spent most bitter days of Privation of my Sweet Jesus, of my Life, of my All, my poor heart could take no more. I was saying to myself: 'What hard lot was reserved for me - after so many promises, He left me. Where is His love now? Ah! who knows whether I myself have not been the cause of His abandonment, rendering myself unworthy of Him. Ah! maybe it was that night, when He wanted to speak about the troubles of the world, and He started saying that the heart of man is still bloodthirsty, **and that the battles are not finished because the thirst for blood is not yet extinguished in the human heart,** and I said to Him: 'Jesus, You always want to talk about these troubles; let's leave them aside - let's talk about something else'; and He, afflicted, remained silent. Ah! maybe He was offended. My Life, forgive me, I won't do it any more! - but come.'

V29 – 4.16.31 - Courage sets the way, courage puts to flight any storm, courage is the bread of the strong, courage is the warlike one that knows how to win any battle.

V1 - Now, while I was in the midst of the bullets together with Jesus, Jesus drew His lips close to my ears, and told me: "My daughter, do you want to offer yourself as victim for the Salvation of this soul, and take upon yourself the pains which he deserves because of his most grave sins?"

V11 – 11.1.15 - Then, coming back, He showed His Most Holy Humanity beaten up, wounded, dislocated - all blood. I remained horrified, and Jesus told me: "**My daughter, look - I keep within Me all the poor wounded ones who are under the bullets, and I suffer together with them. I want that you too take part in these pains for their Salvation.**" And as Jesus

transformed Himself into me, I felt myself, now agonizing, now grieving - in sum, I felt what Jesus felt.

V11 – 5.18.15 - My daughter, courage. It is True that great will be the tragedy, but know that I will have regard for the souls who live of My Will, and for the places where these souls live. Just as the kings of the earth have their courts, their quarters, in which they keep safe in the midst of dangers and of the fiercest enemies – because the Strength they have is so great that their very enemies, while they destroy other places, do not even look at that point for fear of being defeated - in the same way, **I too, King of Heaven, have my quarters, my courts upon earth. These are the souls who live in my Volition, in whom I live; and the court of Heaven crowds round them. The Strength of My Will keeps them safe, rendering the bullets cold, and driving back the fiercest enemies.**

V12 – 4.2.17 - As I give it to you as gift, do not keep it for yourself, but let it fly into the midst of the combatants; snatch souls from amid the bullets, and enclose them in Me. And as the weld and seal, place your pain; and then let your pain go around through the whole world, to make it catch souls and bring them all back into Me. So, as you feel the pains of my Privation, you will keep placing the seal of the reconnection.”

FIAT!!!