

**As Jesus was conceived, He made all creatures be reborn in Him.
He delivered them on the Cross, in the last breath of his Life.**

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen,
- showing all creatures coming out from His Most Holy Humanity.

And all tenderness, **He told me**: "***My daughter, look at the great prodigy of the Incarnation.***

As I was conceived and my Humanity was formed, I made all creatures be reborn in Me.
So, in my Humanity, as they were being reborn in Me, I felt each one of their distinct acts.

In my mind I contained each thought of creature, good and evil.

The good ones, I confirmed in good. I surrounded them with my grace, I invested them with my light, so that, being reborn from the sanctity of my Mind, they might be worthy parts of my Intelligence.

For the evil ones then, I repaired, I made penance, I multiplied my Thoughts to infinity in order to give to the Father the glory of each thought of creatures.

In my gazes, in my words, in my hands, in my feet, and even in my Heart,
- I contained the gazes, the words, the works, the steps and the hearts of each one.
And being reborn in Me, everything remained confirmed in the sanctity of my Humanity.

Everything was repaired for. And for each offense I suffered a special pain.

Then, having made all of them be reborn in Me,

- I carried them within Me through the whole course of my Life.

And do you know when I delivered them?

I delivered them on the Cross, on the bed of my bitter pains,
- among atrocious spasms, in the last breath of my Life.

As I died, they were born again to new life, all sealed and marked with the whole work of my Humanity. Not content with having given them new birth, I gave to each one everything I had done so as to keep them sheltered and safe.

Do you see what sanctity man contains?

The sanctity of my Humanity, which could never bring to light unworthy children, dissimilar from Me. ***This is why I love man so much: he is a birth from Me.***

But man is always ungrateful, and reaches the point of not recognizing the Father Who delivered him with so much love and pain."

After this, He showed Himself all in flames.

Jesus was burned and consumed in those flames, and could no longer be seen –

I could see nothing but fire.

But then I saw Him being reborn again, to remain once again consumed in fire...

Then He added: "***My daughter, I am burning. Love consumes Me.***

The love, the flames that burn Me are such that I die of love for each creature.

It was not of pains alone that I died. But my deaths of love are continuous.

Yet, there is no one who gives Me his love for refreshment."