

**Requital of Love and Thanksgiving  
for all that God operated in the Celestial Mama.**

I was all afflicted without my Jesus when, as I was praying, I felt Him near me, saying:

“Ah, my daughter, things are getting worse.

It will come like whirlwind, to shake everything

It will reign as long as a whirlwind does, and it will end just as a whirlwind ends.

The Italian government lacks the ground under its feet, and it does not know what to aim at.  
Justice of God!”

After this, I felt I was outside of myself.

And I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, but clinging so tightly to Him,  
and He to me, that I almost could not see His Divine Person.

I don't know how, I said:

‘My Jesus, while I am clinging to You,

I want to prove to You my love, my gratitude, and everything

- which the creature has the duty to do,

because You have created our Immaculate Queen Mama

- the most beautiful one, the holiest,

- a portent of grace,

- enriching Her with all gifts, and

- making Her also our Mother.

And I do this in the name of creatures, past, present and future.

I want to seize each act of creature - each word, thought, heartbeat and step .

And I tell You, in each one of them,

***that I love You, I thank You, I bless You, I adore You,  
for all that You have done in your Celestial Mama and mine.”***

Jesus enjoyed my act – but so much that He said to me:

“My daughter,

***I was anxiously awaiting this act of yours in the name of all generations.***

My Justice and my Love felt the need of this requital,

because great are the graces which descend upon all,

-for having enriched my Mama so much.

***Yet, they never have a word, a ‘thank You’, to say to Me.”***