

The Celestial Farmer sows His Word.

(...) “My daughter,
now it is appropriate that I get down to work again
- to work the soil of your soul,
so as to be able to sow the seed of my Word with which to feed you.

I act like a farmer when he wants to sow in his field:
he forms little trenches, makes the furrows, and then casts the seeds into them.

Then he again covers with earth the little trenches and furrows
in which he has sown the seeds,
so as to keep them sheltered and give them the time to germinate,
- to then harvest them increased a hundredfold, and make of them his food.

But he is careful not to put in too much earth,
otherwise he would cause his seeds to suffocate and die under the earth,
and he would run the risk of remaining on an empty stomach.

Now, so I do:

I prepare the little trenches, I form the furrows,
I enlarge the capacity of her intelligence to be able to sow my divine Word,
- and therefore form the food for Me and for her.

Then I cover the little trenches and the furrows with earth
- which is humility, nothingness, the annihilation of the soul,
- and some little weakness or misery of hers.

This is the earth, and it is necessary that I take it from her because I lack this earth.
And so I cover everything ***and I wait for my harvest with joy.***

Now, do you want to know when too much earth is placed over the seed?

When the soul feels her miseries, her weaknesses, her nothingness,
and she afflicts herself.

She thinks about it so much as to waste time.
And the enemy uses this in order to throw her into disturbance, discouragement and
despondency. *All this is earth in excess over my seed.*

Oh, how my seed feels itself dying – how it struggles to germinate under this earth!

Many times these souls tire the Celestial Farmer, and He withdraws.
Oh, how many are the souls such as these!”