

**The Queen of Heaven prepared a Feast for her Son Jesus at his Birth.**

I was thinking of the Incarnation of the Word and *the excesses of Love of the Divinity*,  
- that seemed Seas, involving all creatures,  
to make them feel how much They loved them, in order to be loved.

And investing them inside and outside they murmur continually without ever ceasing:  
***Love, Love, Love, Love We give, and Love we want.***

And our Celestial Mother felt herself wounded by the continuous cry of the Eternal,  
- that gave Love and wanted Love,  
She wanted to reciprocate her dear Son, the incarnate Word, with a surprise of Love.  
Now when the Celestial Infant went forth from the Maternal bosom, and I longed for him,  
He casted himself in my arms, and all festive *He said to me*:

“My daughter,  
***My Mama prepared for me the Feast at my Birth. Do you know how?***

She was filled with the Seas of Love, that descended from Heaven in the descent of the  
Eternal Word. She felt the continuous cry of God, Who wanted to be loved in return.  
She felt our anxieties, the ardent sighs. She felt my moans in her bosom.  
Often she felt Me cry and sob.

And every moan was a sea of Love that I sent to every heart in order to be loved.

***And not seeing myself loved, she and I cried, even sob.***

But every tear and hiccup doubled my seas of Love  
- in order to conquer creatures by way of Love.

But they converted these seas for Me into sufferings. And I made use of the sufferings,  
in order to convert them into other seas of Love for how many sufferings they gave Me.

*My Mama wanted to make me smile at my Birth and to prepare the Feast for her Baby Son.*  
She knew that it is impossible for Me to smile if I am not loved,  
- nor take part in any Feast if Love isn't present.

She loved Me as true Mother, and she possessed seas of Love, by virtue of My Fiat .

She is also the Queen of the Creation.,

She involved *the Sky* with her Love, and sealed *every star* with the '***I love you o Son***',  
for me and for all.

She involved *the Sun* in her sea of Love and she impressed in every drop of light,  
her '***I love you o Son***',

And she called *the Sun* to invest with *its light its Creator* and *warming Him* He might feel in  
every drop *of light* the '***I love you***' of his Mama.

She invested *the wind* with her love.

And in every breath sealed the '***I love you o Son***'

And then she called it so that, with its puffs it caressed him, and he might feel in every  
breath of wind 'I love you, ***I love you o my Son***'.

She involved *all the air* in her seas of Love, so that breathing he might feel the breath of love  
of my Mother. She covered the *whole sea* with her sea of love, *every wriggle of fish*.  
And *the sea* murmured '***I love you o my Son***',  
And *the fishes* quivered '***I love you, I love you***'.

There was no thing that she didn't invest with her love, and with her Empire of Queen.  
***She commanded everything, so that they might receive her love,  
in order to give her Jesus in return the Love of his Mama.***

Hence every bird, some trilled love, some chirruped, some warbled love,  
even every atom of earth was invested by her love,  
The breath of the animals came with the '***I love you***' of my Mother.  
The hay was invested by her love.

Therefore there was no single thing that I might see or touch, where I didn't feel the  
sweetness of the love of my Mama.

***With this she prepared for Me the most beautiful Feast, at my Birth.*** The feast all of  
Love, was the exchange of my great Love, that made me find my sweet Mother.

And it was her Love that quieted my weeping, warmed Me while in the manger I was numbed  
by the cold. ***More so that I found in her love the love of all creatures.***

And for every one she kissed Me, squeezed Me to her Heart, and loved Me with the love of  
Mother for all her children. And I was feeling in every one her Maternal love.  
And I loved them as her children and as my dear brothers.

***My daughter, what can Love, animated by an Omnipotent Fiat, not do?***

It makes itself magnet. And It attracts in an irresistible way, removing every dissimilarity  
And with its heat it transforms and confirms the one whom It loves.  
Then It embellishes in an incredible way, as to feel Heavens and earth enraptured to love.

It's impossible not to love a creature who loves Us. All our Power and Divine strength, are  
rendered impotent and weak before the strength of the one who loves Us.

***Therefore you also, please give me the Feast that my Mother gave Me in being born.***  
Involve Heaven and earth with your '***I love you o Jesus.***  
Let nothing escape you and make Me smile

Because I was not born just one single time, but I am always born again and again.  
Many times my births are without smile and without feast and I remain alone with my tears,  
the hiccups, the whimpers and a cold that makes me tremble and numbs all my members.

***Therefore squeeze Me to your heart in order to warm Me with your love***

And with the Light of my Will, form for me the clothes in order to dress me.

Then you also will make for Me a Feast.

And I will make a Feast for you, giving you more Love and more Knowledge of my Will."