

The Conception of the Eternal Word.
**“There is not one thing, neither Love nor Greatness nor Power,
 which can compare to my Conception.”**

I was thinking about the Act in which the Eternal Word
 - descended from Heaven and was conceived in the womb of the Immaculate Queen.

From within my interior, my always lovable Jesus put out one arm, surrounding my neck,
 and **in my interior He told me:**

“My beloved daughter, the Conception of my Celestial Mama was prodigious.
She was conceived in the Sea which came out of the Three Divine Persons.
 My Conception was not in the Sea that came out of Us,
 but **in the great Sea which resided within Us - Our very Divinity**
 - which descended into the virginal womb of this Virgin. And I was conceived.

It is true that it is said that the Word was conceived.
 But my Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit were inseparable from Me.
 It is true that I had the acting role, but They were concurring.

Imagine two reflectors, each one reflecting the same subject into the other.
 These subjects are three:

The one in the middle takes on the operating, suffering, supplicating role.
The other two are with it, concur with it, and are spectators.

So, I could say that
 - one of the two reflectors was the Most Holy Trinity, and - the other was my dear Mama.

During the brief course of Her life, by living always in my Will, - in Her virginal womb She prepared for Me the little divine ground - in which I, Eternal Word, was to clothe Myself with human flesh, - since I would never have descended into a human ground.

And as the Trinity was reflected in Her, I was conceived. So, while that same Trinity remained in Heaven, I was conceived in the womb of this noble Queen.

All other things, as great, noble, sublime and prodigious as they may be, all remain behind
 - even the very Conception of the Virgin Queen.

***There is not one thing, neither Love nor Greatness nor Power,
 - which can compare to my Conception.***

Here it is

- not about forming a life, but about enclosing the Life which gives life to all
 - not about expanding, but about shrinking Myself so that I might be conceived.
 and not in order to receive, but to give,

***The One who created everything,
 - enclosing Himself within a created and tiny little Humanity.***

These are works only of a God, and of a God Who loves, and Who, at any cost,
 - ***wants to bind the creature with His love in order to be loved.***