

A Novena of Holy Christmas

Day 2 – The Second Exces of My Love

The Book of Heaven - Volume 1

Luisa Piccarreta

Then, my mind brought itself into the maternal womb, and remained stupefied in considering a God so great in Heaven, now so annihilated, restricted, constrained, as to be unable to move, and almost even to breathe.

The interior voice told me: ***“Do you see how much I have loved you?”***

O please, make Me a little space in your heart.

Remove everything which is not mine.

So you will give Me more freedom to move and to breathe.”

My heart was consumed.

I asked for His forgiveness.

I promised to be completely His own, I poured myself out in crying.

But – I say this to my confusion – I went back to my usual defects.

Oh Jesus, how good You have been with this miserable creature!