A Novena of Holy Christmas

# Day 6 – The Sixth Exces of My Love

## "I am the eternal light.The sun is a shadow of my light. But do you see where my Love led Me - in what a dark prison I am?"

#### The Book of Heaven - Volume 1

Luisa Piccarreta

"My daughter, come, pray my dear Mama to make a little space for you within her maternal womb, that you yourself may see the painful state in which I find Myself."

So, in my thoughts, it seemed that our Queen Mama made me a little place to make Jesus content, and placed me in it. But the darkness was such that I could not see Him. I could only hear His breathing, while <u>He continued to say in my interior</u>:

"My daughter, look at another excess of my Love.

### I am the eternal light.

## The sun is a shadow of my light.

But do you see where my Love led Me - in what a dark prison I am? There is not a glimmer of light It is always night for Me – but a night without stars, without rest.

I am always awake...what pain!

<u>The narrowness of this prison</u> - without being able to make the slightest movement. <u>The thick darkness</u>....

Even <u>my breathing</u>, as I breathe through the breathing of my Mama – oh, how labored it is!

To this, add <u>the darkness of the sins of creatures.</u> Each sin was a night for Me And combined together they formed an abyss of darkness, with no boundaries. **What pain!** 

Oh, excess of my Love : making Me pass from an immensity of light and space into an abyss of thick darkness, so narrow as to lose the freedom to breathe. *And all this, for Love of creatures.*"

As He was saying this, He moaned - moans almost suffocated because of the lack of space. And He cried.

I was consumed with crying. I thanked Him, I compassionated Him. I wanted to make Him a little light with my love, as He told me to. But who can say all?

Then, the same interior voice added: "Enough for now; move on to the seventh excess of my Love."