

## A Novena of Holy Christmas

### Day 9– The Ninth Exces of My Love

**“To agonize and to die of Love continuously for the creature  
What a long agony of nine months!”**

The Book of Heaven - Volume 1

Luisa Piccarreta

“My daughter, my state is ever more painful.

If you love Me, keep your gaze fixed on Me, to see if you can offer some relief to your Jesus;  
- a little word of love, a caress, a kiss, will give respite to my crying and to my afflictions.

Listen my daughter, after I gave eight excesses of my love, and man requited them so badly, my Love did not give up and wanted to add the ninth excess to the eighth.

And this was yearnings, sighs of fire, flames of desire,  
- for I wanted to go out of the maternal womb to embrace man.  
This reduced my little Humanity, not yet born, to such an Agony  
- as to reach the point of breathing my last.

But as I was about to breathe my last, my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me,  
- gave Me sips of life,  
and so I regained life to continue my agony, and return again to the point of death.

This was the ninth excess of my love:

***to agonize and to die of Love continuously for the creature.***

***Oh! What a long agony of nine months! Oh! How Love suffocated Me and made Me die.***

Had I not had the Divinity with Me, which gave Me life again every time I was about to finish, Love would have consumed Me before coming out to the light of day.”

*Then He added:*

***“Look at Me, listen to Me, how I agonize, how my heart beats, pants, burns.***

***Look at Me - now I die.”***

And He remained in deep silence.

I felt I was dying. My blood froze in my veins, and trembling, *I said to Him:*

‘My Love, my Life, do not die, do not leave me alone. You want love, and I will love You  
I will not leave You ever again.

Give me your flames to be able to love You more, and be consumed completely for You.’