

**How beautiful is my Mama ! Together We pronounced the Fiat for the transubstantiation of the bread and wine into my Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity.**

It seems to me that I don't know how to find rest if I don't abandon myself in the arms of the Divine Will. This brings me in his interminable Sea, where I find that which He has done for Love of creatures.

And I now stop at one point and now at another of his manifold works.

And I admire them, love them, kiss them and thank Him for so much magnificence and so many loving industries toward us, miserable creatures.

While I turned, at my surprise I found myself before the **Great Queen Lady and our Mama**, the most beautiful Work of the Sacrosanct Trinity. I remained contemplating her But I don't have words in order to say that which I understood And my lovable **Jesus** with a sweetness and indescribable Love **said to me:**

"My daughter, **how beautiful is my Mama ! Her empire extends itself everywhere**  
Her beauty enraptures and enchains everyone  
There is no being that doesn't fall on its knees in order to venerate her.  
My Divine Will made her such for Me  
He made her inseparable from Me, in a way that there was no act that I did  
that the Sovereign Queen didn't do it together with Me.

**The Power of that Divine Fiat pronounced by Me and by Her,**

- made Me conceived in her Virginal Bosom, gave Me Life in my Humanity.

That Fiat is always the same.

*And every time that I did something, the Divine Fiat of my Mother had the right to do that which I did.*

Now you should know that when **I instituted the Sacrament of the Eucharist, her Divine Fiat was together with Mine.**

And together We pronounced the Fiat for the transubstantiation of the bread and wine into my Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity.

Ah! As in the Conception I wanted her Fiat,  
thus I wanted It in this solemn Act that gave beginning to my Sacramental Life.  
Who would have had the heart to put my Mama aside,  
-in an Act in which showed the incredible excesses my Love!

Not only she was together with Me

**I constituted Her Queen of Love of my Sacramental Life.**

And She with the love of my true Mother, offered

- her bosom again to Me,

- her beautiful soul

in order to defend Me and repair for the tremendous ingritudes and enormous sacrileges that I unfortunately would have to receive in this Sacrament of Love.

