

**How beautiful is my Mama ! As Mother she holds her innumerable children
As Queen she will hold her people of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

(...)

“My daughter, **how beautiful is my Mama!**
Her Majesty is enchanting.
Before her Sanctity the Heavens abased themselves.
Her riches are interminable and incalculable
No one can say themselves to be similar to Her
Therefore **She is Lady, Mother and Queen.**

But do you know what are her riches? Souls.
Every soul is worth more than an entire world
No one enters in Heaven if not
- by means of her and
- in virtue of her Maternity and of her sorrows
So that every soul is her property.
Therefore one can give Her the name of **true Lady.**

You see therefore how rich she is
Her riches are special
They are full of speaking lives, lovers that extol the Celestial Lady.

**As Mother she holds her innumerable children
As Queen she will hold her people of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

These children and this people will form her most radiant crown,
- some as sun and
- some as stars
They will crown her august Head with such beauty as to enrapture all Heaven.

So that the children of the Kingdom of my Divine Will
- will be those that will render Her the honors of Queen and
transforming themselves into suns
- they will form for Her the most beautiful crown.

Therefore yearn so much that this Kingdom comes, because to her radiant crown with
- which the Most Holy Trinity crowned Her,
she awaits the crown of her people, that extol her as Queen and offer Her their lives
- transformed into Suns as testament of love and of glory.

Oh! If one might understand what it means to live in my Volition,
- how many Divine secrets would be revealed,
- how many discoveries they would make of their Creator.
Therefore be *content to die* rather than *not to live of my Will.*”