

Feast of the Epiphany

When the soul is confident, she is certain to obtain what she asks.

This morning I received Communion.

As I found myself together with Jesus, the Queen Mama was also there.

And – oh, marvel!

- I looked at the Mother and I could see Her Heart transmuted into Baby Jesus.

- I looked at the Son and I could see the Mother in the Heart of the Baby.

In the meantime, I remembered that today is the Epiphany, and in the example of the Holy Magi, I was to offer something to Baby Jesus, but I saw myself as having nothing to give Him.

So, in seeing my misery, the thought came to me of *offering*

- *my body as myrrh*, with all the sufferings of the twelve years in which I had been in bed, ready to suffer and to remain there as much longer as He pleased.

- *as gold, the pain* I feel when He deprives me of His Presence, which is the most painful and sorrowful thing for me.

- *as incense, my poor prayers*, united to those of the Queen Mama, so that they might be more pleasing to Baby Jesus.

So I made the offering with full confidence that the Baby would accept everything.

Jesus seemed to accept my poor offerings with great pleasure.

But that which He enjoyed the most was the confidence with which I had offered them.

Then **He said to me:**

“Confidence has two arms:

- *with one it embraces my Humanity*, and *it uses my Humanity* as a staircase in order to ascend to my Divinity;

- *with the other it embraces the Divinity* and draws celestial graces in torrents, in such a way that the soul remains all inundated within the Divine Being.

When the soul is confident, she is certain to obtain what she asks.

I let my arms be bound, I let her do whatever she wants. I let her penetrate even into my Heart, and I let her take, by herself, that which she has asked from Me.

If I did not do so, I would feel Myself in a state of violence.” (...)