

In the Incarnation God placed Himself at the mercy of His creatures.

As I was born I gave the gift of my Life to Saint Joseph.

“My daughter,

the Act of my Birth was the most solemn act of the whole Creation.

Heaven and earth felt plunged into the most profound adoration at the sight of my little Humanity, which kept my Divinity as though enclosed within walls.

So, in the Act of my Birth,

there was ***an act of silence and of profound adoration and prayer.***

- ***my Mama prayed***, and remained enraptured by the power of the prodigy which was coming out of Her;

- ***Saint Joseph prayed***

- ***the Angels prayed***

- and ***all Creation*** felt the strength of the love of my creative power being renewed upon them. All felt honored and received true honor, because the One who had created them would make use of them for what was needed for His Humanity. (...)

(...) the Incarnation was nothing less than placing Myself at the mercy of the creature.

In the Incarnation I placed Myself at the mercy of ***my dear Mama***;

As I was born, Saint Joseph too was added, to whom I gave the gift of my Life.

And since my works are eternal and not subject to ending,

this Divinity, this Word who descended from Heaven, never withdrew from the earth,

- so as to have the occasion to give Himself continuously to all creatures.

As long as I lived, I gave Myself in an unveiled manner.

Then, a few hours before dying,

I made the great Prodigy of leaving Myself in the Sacrament,

- so that, whoever wanted Me, could receive the great gift of my Life.

I paid no attention either to the offenses they would give Me, or to their refusals to receive Me.

I said to Myself:

'I have given Myself - I do not want to withdraw, ever.

Let them do to Me whatever they want – I will always be theirs, and at their disposal'.

Daughter, this is the nature of true love – of the operating as God: firmness, and not to withdraw at the cost of any sacrifice.