

Joyful Mysteries

First Joyful Mystery – The Annunciation of the Angel Gabriël

The Doors of Heaven open, the Sun of the Eternal Word places Himself on the lookout. He sends His Angel to tell the Virgin that the Hour of God has come.

The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will - Day Nineteen

(...) The Divinity overflowed with love, and removing the mantle of Justice - which, for so many centuries, They had kept with creatures, They covered Themselves with the mantle of infinite Mercy, and decreed among Themselves the descent of the Word, and were in the act of sounding the Hour of the fulfillment.

At this sound, Heaven and earth were astounded, and all stood at attention, to be spectators of such a great excess of love, and a prodigy so unheard-of.

Your Mama felt ignited with love. And echoing the love of my Creator, I wanted to form one single sea of Love, so that the Word might descend upon earth within it. My prayers were incessant.

And while I was praying in my little room, an Angel came,
- sent from Heaven as messenger of the great King. He came before Me, and bowing,
he hailed Me: “Hail, O Mary, our Queen. The Divine Fiat has filled You with grace.
He has already pronounced His Fiat - that He wants to descend
He is already behind my shoulders, but He wants your Fiat to form the fulfillment of His Fiat.”

At such a great announcement, so much desired by Me
- although I had never thought I would be the chosen one
I was stupefied and hesitated one instant.

But the Angel of the Lord told Me: “Do not fear, our Queen, for You have found grace before God. You have conquered your Creator. Therefore, to complete the victory – pronounce your Fiat.”

I pronounced my Fiat

And – oh! marvel - the two Fiat fused together and the Divine Word descended into Me.

My Fiat, which was endowed with same value as the Divine Fiat,
-from the seed of my humanity,
formed the tiny little Humanity which was to enclose the Word
And the great prodigy of the Incarnation was accomplished.

Oh! power of the Supreme Fiat - You raised Me so high as to render Me powerful, to the point of being able ***to create within Me that Humanity,***
-which was to enclose the Eternal Word, whom Heaven and earth could not contain.

The heavens were shaken, and all Creation assumed the attitude of feast. And exulting with joy, they peeked over the little house of Nazareth, to give homages and obsequies to the Creator made Man. And in their mute language, they said: ***“Oh! prodigy of prodigies, which only a God could do.***

Immensity has made itself little. Power has rendered itself powerless.
His unreachable height has lowered itself deep into the abyss of the womb of a Virgin.
And at the same time, He is little and immense, powerful and powerless, strong and weak.” (...)