The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

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Day 31 - I gave my last breath of pure love in the endlessness of the Divine Will.

My Son received Me in His arms and took Me to Heaven.

Dearest child, today your Mama is in feast, because I want to speak to you of my departure from earth to Heaven, on the day *in which I completed fulfilling the Divine Will on earth.* In fact, there was not one breath, or heartbeat, or step in Me, in which the Divine Fiat did not have Its complete Act. And this embellished Me, enriched Me, sanctified Me so much, that even the Angels remained enraptured.

Before departing for the Celestial Fatherland, I returned again to Jerusalem with my beloved John. It was the last time that I went on the earth in mortal flesh.

And the whole Creation, as though realizing it, prostrated Itself around Me. Even the fish of the sea that I crossed, unto the tiniest little bird, wanted to be blessed by their Queen. And I blessed them all, and gave them my last good-bye.

So I arrived in Jerusalem, and withdrawing into an apartment where John brought Me, I enclosed Myself in it never to go out again.

Now, blessed child, you must know that I began to feel within Me such a martyrdom of love, united to ardent yearnings to reach my Son in Heaven, as to feel consumed to the point of feeling infirm with love. And I had intense deliriums and swoonings, all of love.

In fact, I did not know illness or any slight indisposition In my nature, conceived without sin and lived completely of Divine Will, the seed of natural evils was missing.

If pains courted Me so much, they were all in the supernatural order.

And these pains were triumphs and honors for your Celestial Mama, and gave Me the field so that my Maternity would not be sterile, but conqueror of many children.

Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live of Divine Will? <u>It means to lose the seed of natural evils</u>, which produce, not honors and triumphs, but weaknesses, miseries and defeats...

Before departing, I want to make my testament to you, <u>leaving you as dowry that same Divine</u> <u>Will</u> which your Mama possesses, and which engraced Me so much, to the point of making of Me the

Mother of the Word, Lady and Queen of the Heart of Jesus, Mother and Queen of all.

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Blessed child, how content I am. I could not decide to narrate to you my departure for Heaven if I did not leave my child safe on earth, endowed with Divine Will.

But know that from Heaven I will not leave you - I will not leave you orphan II will guide you in everything, and from your smallest need, up to the greatest

.... I was already infirm with love. The Divine Fiat, in order to console the Apostles, and also Myself, allowed almost in a prodigious way that all the Apostles, except one, would surround Me like a crown at the moment I was about to depart for Heaven.

All felt a blow to their hearts, and cried bitterly. I consoled them all; I entrusted to them, in a special way, the nascent Holy Church, *And I imparted my maternal blessing to all, leaving in their hearts, by virtue of it, the paternity of love toward souls.*

My dear Son did nothing but come and go from Heaven. He could no longer be without His Mama. And as *I gave my last breath of pure love in the endlessness of the Divine Will*, my Son received Me in His arms and took Me to Heaven, in the midst of the angelic choirs that sang praise to their Queen. I can say that Heaven emptied Itself to come to meet Me....