

“My daughter, ***I was the first King of sorrows***. And being Man and God, I had to centralize everything within Me in order to have primacy over everything, even over sorrows.

Those of my Mama were nothing other than the reverberations of mine.

Those were reflected in Her and made Her share in all my sorrows, which, piercing Her, filled Her with such bitterness and pain that She felt Herself dying

- at each reverberation of my Sorrows.

***But Love sustained Her and gave Her life again.***

Therefore, not only for honor, but also by right of Justice,

***She was the first Queen of the immense sea of Her sorrows.***”

While He was saying this, I seemed to see my Mama in front of Jesus.

*And everything that Jesus contained,*

*- the sorrows and the piercings of that Most Holy Heart,  
were reflected in the Heart of the sorrowful Queen.*

At those reflections, many swords formed in the Heart of the pierced Mama.

These swords were marked by a Fiat of light, in which She was circumfused,

- in the midst of so many Fiats of most refulgent light

which gave Her so much glory that there are no words to narrate it.

Then, **Jesus continued, saying:**

“It were not the sorrows

- that constituted my Mama as Queen and that made Her shine with so much glory.

But it was ***my omnipotent Fiat,***

*- which was braided to Her every act and sorrow,  
and constituted Itself life of each of Her sorrows.*

***So, my Fiat was the first Act that formed the sword,***

*- giving Her the intensity of pain It wanted.*

My Fiat could place all the sorrows It wanted in that pierced Heart,

adding piercings upon piercings, pains upon pains,

- without a shadow of the slightest resistance.

On the contrary, She felt honored that my Fiat would constitute Itself life

- of even a heartbeat of Hers.

***And my Fiat gave Her complete glory and constituted Her true and legitimate Queen.***

Now, who will be the souls in whom I can reflect the reverberations

- of my sorrows and of my very Life? Those who will have my Fiat as life.

This Fiat will make them absorb my reflections.

And I will be generous in sharing with them that which my Will operates in Me.

Therefore, in my Will do I await souls, to give them

- the true dominion and the complete glory of each act and pain that they may suffer. (...)