

**Sorrow of the Most Holy Virgin because of the scourge of the war.
Necessity of the scourge, especially for the conversion of priests.**

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with the *Queen Mama*. I prayed that She would intercede with Jesus to stop the scourge of the war.

I said to Her:

‘My Mama, pity on so many poor victims.

Don’t you see how much blood, how many members torn to pieces, how many moans and tears?

You are the Mama of Jesus, but also our own.

So it is up to you to reconcile your children.’

And while I was praying Her, She was crying.

But though crying She seemed unyielding.

I cried along and continued to pray for peace.

And *my dear Mama told me:*

“My daughter, the earth is not yet purged.

The peoples are still hardened.

And besides, if the scourge ceases, who will save the priests?

Who will convert them?

The garment that for many of them covers their lives is so deplorable, that even the secular are disgusted to approach them.

Let us pray, let us pray.”