

... there is the example of *my Mama - true sanctity of the living in my Will.*

Her interior all eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition.

Having to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, Mother and Bearer of my Life to all, and therefore of all goods, She remained as though hidden within all, bringing good without making Herself recognized.

More than silent sun, She would bring light without speech, fire without clamor, good without exposing Herself. There was no good which would not come from Her. There was no miracle which would not spring from Her.

By living in my Will, She lived hidden within all
And She was, and is, the origin of the goods of all.

She was so enraptured in God, so fixed and ordered in the Divine Will, that Her whole interior swam in the sea of the Eternal Volition.
She was aware of the whole interior of all creatures, and She would place Her own in order to reorder them before God.

It was precisely the interior of man, more than the outside, to be in greater need of being redone and reordered. And so, having to do the major part, it seemed that She would leave out the minor, while She was the origin of both the external and the internal good.

Yet, on the outside it seemed that She would not do great and sensational works. More than sun, She would pass unobserved and hidden in the cloud of light of the Divine Will.

So much so, that the very Saints have given of themselves, doing apparently more sensational things that my very Mama did.

Yet, what are the greatest Saints before my Celestial Mama?

They are just little stars compared to the great sun
And if they are illuminated, it is because of the sun.

But even though She did not do sensational things, She did not cease to be, also visibly, majestic and beautiful, just barely hovering over the earth, all intent on that Eternal Will which, with great love and violence, She charmed and enraptured in order to transport It from Heaven to earth, and which the human family had so brutally exiled up on high.

And She, with all of Her interior ordered in the Divine Will, would give no time to time. Whether She would think, palpitate, breathe, and everything She would do – these were all charming bonds ***in order to draw the Eternal Word upon earth.***

And in fact *She won, and performed the greatest miracle, which no one else can do.*

This is your task, my daughter:

to charm Me, to bind Me so much with your interior all reordered in the Supreme Volition, as to transport It from Heaven to earth, that It may be known and have life on earth as It does in Heaven. Have no concern about anything else.

As for you, continue always your flight in my Will, filling Heaven and earth, charming Me so much that I may not be able to resist performing the greatest miracle – that my Will reign in the midst of creatures.”

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