The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

In the Ardor of her Love, feeling herself the Mother of Jesus, Mary sets out in search of hearts to be sanctified. Visit to St. Elisabeth - <u>Sanctification of John</u>.

So I departed from Nazareth, accompanied by Saint Joseph, facing a long journey, and crossing mountains to go visit Elisabeth in Judea, who, in her advanced age, had miraculously become a mother. I went to her, not to make her a simple visit, but <u>because I burned with the desire to bring her Jesus.</u>

The fullness of grace, of love, of light that I felt within Me, pushed Me to bring, to multiply – to increase a hundredfold the life of my Son in creatures....

The right of Mother, given to Me by the Fiat, enriched Me with such power as to multiply Jesus as many times as there are creatures who want to receive Him.

This was the greatest miracle I could perform: to have Jesus ready to give to whomever desired Him. How happy I felt.

After several days of travel, finally I arrived in Judea, and I hastened to the house of Elisabeth. She came to meet Me in feast. At the greeting I gave her, marvelous phenomena occurred.

My little Jesus exulted in my womb.

And fixing on little John in the womb of his mother with the rays of His Divinity, He sanctified him, gave him the use of reason, and made known to him that He was the Son of God.

And John leaped so vigorously with love and with joy that Elisabeth felt shaken.

She too, touched by the light of the Divinity of my Son,

recognized that I had become the Mother of God.

And in the emphasis of her love, trembling with gratitude, she exclaimed:

"Whence comes to me so much honor, that the Mother of my Lord should come to me?"

I did not deny the highest mystery. Rather, I humbly confirmed it.

Praising God with *the song of the Magnificat*

- sublime canticle, through which the Church continuously honors Me -

I announced

- -that the Lord had done great things in Me, His handmaid,
- -and that because of this, all peoples would call Me blessed.

My child, I felt devoured with the desire

- -to pour out the flames of love that consumed Me,
- -and to reveal my secret to Elisabeth, who also longed for the Messiah to come upon earth. A secret is a need of the heart which, irresistibly, is revealed to persons who are capable of understanding each other.

Who can ever tell you <u>how much good my visit brought to Elisabeth, to John</u>, and to their whole household?

Each one remained sanctified, filled with gladness, felt unusual joys, and comprehended things unheard-of.

And <u>John</u>, in particular, received all the graces which were necessary for him, to prepare himself to be the precursor of my Son.