

Continuing in my state amid privations, pains and bitternesses, especially because of the many troubles that one hears about, and the entrance of the foreigners into Italy, I was praying good Jesus to stop the enemies, and I said to Him:

‘Is this perhaps the flood You were talking about in the last days?’
And good Jesus came and told me:

“My daughter, this was exactly the flood I was talking about, and the flood will continue to flow, and flow. The foreigners will continue to invade Italy – she has very much deserved it. I had chosen Italy as a second Jerusalem, but in return she has neglected my laws.

And has denied the rights which were due to Me.

Ah! I can say that she no longer behaved humanly, but as a beast.

I have not been recognized, even under the scourge of the war, and she wanted to go on as my enemy. She has justly deserved this defeat, and I will continue to humiliate her to the dust.”

And I, interrupting Him: ‘Jesus, what are You saying? Poor homeland of mine, how torn you will be! Jesus, mercy – stop the current of the foreigner!’

And Jesus: “My daughter, to my sorrow, I have to allow the foreigner to advance.

You would want victory because you do not love souls as I do.

But if Italy wins, it will be a ruin for souls.

Their pride would reach the point of ruining the little good which is left in the nation.

She would have been pointed out as the nation which can do without God.

Ah! my daughter, the scourges will continue.

Towns will be devastated. I will strip them of everything.

The poor and the rich will be one single thing.

They did not want to recognize my laws.

They made of the earth a god for each one.

And I, by stripping them, will make them recognize what the earth is.

I will purify the earth by fire, because the stench that emanates from it is such that I cannot bear it.

Many will remain buried in the fire. In this way I will make the earth come to its senses.

It is necessary – the salvation of souls requires it.

I had spoken to you about these chastisements a long time ago.

The time has come, yet not completely; more troubles will come.

I will make the earth come to its senses – I will make the earth come to its senses.”

And I: ‘My Jesus, placate Yourself – enough for now.’

And He: “Ah, no! Pray, and I will render the enemy less cruel.”