

Day Twenty-three

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

Here sounds the First Hour of Sorrow.

A Star, with mute Voice, calls the Magi to adore Jesus.

A Prophet makes himself the Revealer of the Sorrows of the Sovereign Queen.

Lesson of my Celestial Mama:

My dearest child, how happy I am to have you close to Me, to be able to teach you how the Kingdom of the Divine Will can extend in all things.

All crosses, sorrows, humiliations, invested by the life of the Divine Fiat, *are like raw materials* in Its hands, in order to nourish Its Kingdom and to extend It more and more.

Therefore, pay attention to Me, and listen to your Mama.

I continued my stay in the grotto of Bethlehem with Jesus and dear Saint Joseph.

How happy we were.

Because of the presence of the Divine Infant and of the Divine Will operating in us, that little grotto had changed into Paradise.

It is true that pains and tears were not lacking,

But compared to the immense seas of joy, of happiness, of light,

-which the Divine Fiat made arise in each of our acts,

they were just little drops plunged into these seas.

And then, the sweet and lovable presence of my dear Son

was one of my greatest happinesses.

Now, dear child, you must know that the eighth day arrived after the Celestial Baby had been born to the light of the day. The Divine Fiat sounded the hour of sorrow, commanding us to circumcise the charming little Baby.

It was a most painful cut which little Jesus was to undergo.

It was the law of those times that all the firstborn had to undergo this painful cut.

It can be called the law of sin, but my Son was innocent and His law was the law of love.

But in spite of this, because He came to find, not the man-king, but the man degraded.

In order to make Himself his brother and to elevate him,

He wanted to lower Himself, and He submitted Himself to the law.

My child, Saint Joseph and I felt a shiver of pain, but intrepid and without hesitating, we called the minister and we had Him circumcised with a most painful cut.

At the bitter pain, Baby Jesus cried and flung Himself into my arms, asking for my help.

Saint Joseph and I mixed our tears with His

We gathered the first Blood shed by Jesus for love of creatures.

And we gave Him the name of Jesus – *powerful name*,

which was to make Heaven and earth tremble, and even hell.

A name which was to be balm, defense, help for every heart.

Now, my child, this cut was the image of the cruel cut that man had done to his soul by doing his own will.

And my dear Son allowed Himself to be given this cut in order

- to heal the harsh cut of the human wills, and,
- with His Blood, to heal the wounds of the many sins
which the poison of the human will has produced in the creatures.
So, each act of human will is a cut that is given, and a wound that opens.
And the Celestial Baby, with His painful cut, prepared the remedy for all the human wounds.

Now, my child, another surprise:
a new star shines under the vault of the heavens.
And with its light, it goes in search of adorers, to lead them to recognize and adore Baby Jesus.
Three individuals, each distant from the other, are struck by it, and invested by supreme
light, they follow the star, which leads them to the grotto of Bethlehem, to the feet of Baby
Jesus.

What was not the astonishment of these Magi Kings, in recognizing in that Divine Infant the
King of Heaven and earth – the One who had come to love and save all!

In fact, in the act in which the Magi were adoring Him,
- enraptured by that celestial beauty,
the newborn Baby made His Divinity shine forth from His little Humanity.
And the grotto changed into Paradise.
So much so, that they were no longer able to detach themselves from the feet of the Divine
Infant – not until He again withdrew the light of the Divinity within His Humanity.

And I, putting in exercise the office of Mother,
-spoke at length of the descent of the Word, and
-fortified them in faith, hope and charity, symbolized by their gifts offered to Jesus.
And, full of joy, they withdrew into their regions, to be the first propagators.

My dear child, do not move from my side
Follow Me everywhere.

Forty days from the birth of little King Jesus are about to sound when the Divine Fiat calls
us to the Temple in order to fulfill the law of the Presentation of my Son.

So we went to the Temple.

It was the first time that we went out together with my sweet Baby.

A vein of sorrow opened in my Heart:

I was going to offer Him as victim for the salvation of all.

We entered the Temple, and first we adored the Divine Majesty.

Then we called the priest, and having placed Him in his arms, I made the offering of the
Celestial Baby to the Eternal Father

- offering Him in sacrifice for the salvation of all.

The priest was Simeon.

And as I placed Him in his arms, he recognized that He was the Divine Word and exulted
with immense joy.

And after the offering, assuming the attitude of prophet, he prophesied all my sorrows.

Oh! how the Supreme Fiat sounded over my maternal Heart - thoroughly, with vibrating
sound, the mournful tragedy of all the pains of my Baby Son.

But what pierced Me the most were the words that the holy prophet spoke to Me:

“This dear Baby

-will be the salvation and the ruin of many,-and will be the target of contradictions.”

If the Divine Will had not sustained Me, I would have died instantly of pure pain.
But It gave Me life, and used it to form in Me the Kingdom of sorrows,
within the Kingdom of Its very Will.

*So, in addition to the right of Mother which I had over all,
I acquired the right of Mother and Queen of all Sorrows.*

Ah! yes, with my sorrows I acquired the little coin to pay the debts of my children,
and also of the ungrateful children.

Now, my child, you must know that in the light of the Divine Will I already knew all the sorrows I was to suffer - and even more than that which the holy prophet told Me. But in that act, so solemn, of offering my Son, in hearing it being repeated to Me, I felt so pierced that my Heart bled, and deep gashes opened in my soul.

Now, listen to your Mama:

in your pains, in the sorrowful encounters which are not lacking for you, never lose heart.
But with heroic love let the Divine Will take Its royal place in your pains,
-that It may convert them for you into little coins of infinite value,
with which you will be able to pay the debts of your brothers,
-to ransom them from the slavery of the human will, so as to make them enter again,
as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.