

## Day Thirty

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.  
Teacher of the Apostles, Central Place of the Nascent Church, and Boat of Refuge.**

**The Descent of the Holy Spirit.**

### Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My blessed child, your words echo in my Heart.  
And feeling wounded, I pour Myself into you with my seas of graces.  
Oh, how they run toward my child, to give you the life of the Divine Will.  
If you are faithful to Me, I will leave you no more.  
I will always be with you, to give you the food of the Divine Will  
in each one of your acts, words and heartbeats.

Now listen to Me, my child: our Highest Good, Jesus, has departed for Heaven and is now before His Celestial Father, pleading for His children and brothers, whom He has left upon earth.

From the Celestial Fatherland, He looks at everyone - no one escapes Him.  
And His love is so great that He leaves His Mama on earth  
as comfort, help, instruction and company for His children and mine.

Now, you must know that as my Son departed for Heaven,  
*I remained together with the Apostles in the cenacle, waiting for the Holy Spirit.*  
They were all around Me, clinging to Me, and we prayed together.  
They did nothing without my advice.

And when I began to speak to instruct them or to narrate some anecdotes  
about my Son which they did not know  
- as for example, the details of His birth, His baby tears, His loving traits, the incidents that  
happened in Egypt, the so many wonders of the hidden life in Nazareth  
oh, how attentive they were in listening to Me.

They were enraptured in hearing the so many surprises, the so many teachings that He had  
given Me, which were to serve for them.  
In fact, my Son had said little or nothing about Himself to the Apostles, reserving for Me the  
task of making known to them how much He had loved them, and the details which only His  
Mama knew.

So, my child, I was in the midst of my Apostles more than the sun of the day.  
I was the anchor, the wheel, the boat in which they found refuge, to be safe and sheltered  
from every danger.  
Therefore, I can say that I delivered the nascent Church upon my maternal knees, and that  
my arms were the boat in which I led Her to a safe harbor, and I still lead Her.

***Then the time came for the descent of the Holy Spirit***, promised by my Son, in the  
cenacle.

What a transformation, my child.  
As they were invested, they acquired new science, invincible strength, ardent love.

A new life flowed within them, which rendered them intrepid and courageous, in such a way that they scattered throughout the whole world to make Redemption known, and to lay down their lives for their Master.

I remained with beloved John,  
and was forced to leave Jerusalem, as the storm of persecution began.

My dearest child, *you must know that I still continue my magisterium in the Church*  
There is nothing which does not descend from Me.  
I can say that I pour my own self out for love of my children.  
And I nourish them with my maternal milk.

Now, during these times, I want to display a yet more special love by making known  
*how my whole life was formed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.*

Therefore I call you onto my knees, into my maternal arms, so that, forming a boat for you, you may be sure to live in the sea of the Divine Will. Greater grace I could not give you. O please! I pray you, make your Mama content - come to live in this Kingdom so holy.

And when you see that your will would want to have some act of life, come and take refuge in the safe boat of my arms, saying to Me:  
“My Mama, *my will wants to betray me.*  
*And I deliver it to You, that you may put the Divine Will in its place.*”

Oh, how happy I will be if I am able to say:  
“My child is all mine, because she lives of Divine Will.”  
And I will make the Holy Spirit descend into your soul,  
*that He may burn away from you all that is human.*  
And by His refreshing breath, He may rule over you and confirm you in the Divine Will.

*that they may consume me, and burn away all that is not Will of God.*