

The 24 Hours of the Passion of our Lord Jesus-Christ

Luisa Piccarreta

**Hour 24 - From 4 to 5 PM
The Burial of Jesus. The Desolation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.**

The Book of Heaven

14 October 1914 - Volume 11

Luisa Piccarreta

**“I do not want you to omit this Hour.
You will do it for love of Me, in honor of my Mama.”**

...One day I was doing the Hour in which the Celestial Mama gave burial to Jesus, and ***I followed Her to keep Her company in Her bitter desolation, to compassionate Her.***

I did not usually do this Hour all the times - only sometimes.

Now, I was undecided about whether I should do it or not.

And blessed Jesus, all love, and as though praying me, told me:

“My daughter, I do not want you to omit it.

You will do it for love of Me, in honor of my Mama.

Know that every time you do it, my Mama feels as if She were on earth in person,
-repeating Her life.

And therefore She receives that glory and love which She gave Me while on earth.

And I feel as if my Mama were on earth again :

- Her maternal tenderness, Her love and all the glory that She gave Me.

So, I will consider you as a mother.”

Then, as He embraced me, I heard Him say to me, very softly: “My mama, mama”

And He whispered to me all that sweet Mama did and suffered in this Hour

- and I followed Her. From that time on, helped by His grace, I have never omitted it again.

The Book of Heaven April 16, 1927 - Volume 21

Luisa Piccarreta

**The secret of the strength of the Blessed Virgin was in my Will reigning in Her.
She lived of a Will which was Divine - not human.**

...After this, I was thinking about the pain of my Mama, when, sorrowful and pierced in Her Heart, ***She departed from Jesus, leaving Him dead in the sepulcher.***

And I thought to myself: ‘How could She possibly have so much strength, as to be able to leave Him? It is true that He was dead, but it was always the body of Jesus. ... Yet, She left Him. What heroism - what strength!’

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me:

“My daughter, do you want to know how my Mama had the strength to leave Me?

All the secret of Her strength was in my Will reigning in Her.

She lived of a Will which was Divine - not human.

And therefore She contained an immeasurable strength.

Even more, you must know that when my pierced Mama left Me in the sepulcher, my Will kept Her immersed within two immense seas :

-one of sorrow, and

-another, more extensive, of joys and beatitudes.

And while

-that of sorrow gave Her all the martyrdoms,

-that of joys gave Her all the contentments.

Her beautiful soul followed Me into Limbo, and was present at the feast that all the Patriarchs, the Prophets, Her father, Her mother and our dear Saint Joseph made for Me.

Through my Presence, Limbo became Paradise.

And I could not do without letting the One who had been inseparable from Me in my pains, participate in this first feast of the creatures.

Her joy was so great, that She had the strength to depart from my body, withdrawing and **waiting for the fulfillment of my Resurrection, as the fulfillment of Redemption.**

Joy sustained Her in sorrow, and sorrow sustained Her in joy.

To one who possesses my Will, neither strength, nor power, nor joy may be lacking.

Rather, she has everything at her disposal.

Do you not experience this within yourself when you are deprived of Me and you feel consumed? The light of the Divine Fiat forms Its sea of happiness and gives you life.”