

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with baby Jesus
And He seemed to say to a priest: “**Self-esteem poisons Grace in you and in others.**

... **Then He added:** “It is necessary

- that you strip yourself of everything in order for you to be filled with the All, which is God.

And by having the All within you, you will give the All to all those who will come to you.

And in giving the All to others, you will find everything at your disposal, in such a way
that no one will be able to deny you anything – not even esteem.

Even more, from human you will have it divine, which befits the All who dwells in you.”

After this, **I saw a soul from Purgatory who**, upon seeing us, hid and shunned us, and the
blushing she felt was such that she was as though crushed.

I was surprised that instead of running to the Baby, she would run away.

Jesus disappeared, and I drew near her asking the reason for it.

She was so ashamed that she could not utter a word, but as I forced her, she told me:

“Just **Justice of God**, for **having sealed upon my forehead confusion and such fear of
His Presence** that I am forced to shun Him.

I act against my own will, because while I am consumed with yearning for Him, another pain
inundates me, and I shun Him.

Oh, God – to see Him, and to shun Him – these are mortal and unutterable pains!

However, I have deserved these pains, distinct from those of other souls

Because in conducting a devout life, many times I made abuse

- by not receiving Communion because of trifles, temptations, coldnesses, fears,
and sometimes even in order to be able

-to bring reasons to my confessor and let him hear that I was not receiving Communion.

Souls hold all this as nothing, but God judges it most severely, giving it pains which surpass
the other pains, **because these are defects more directed to love.**

In addition to all this, **Jesus Christ in the Most Blessed Sacrament
burns with love and with the desire to give Himself to souls.**

He feels Himself dying continuously with love.

And when the soul can draw near Him to receive it,

- but does not

- or even more, she remains there indifferent with many useless pretexts

the affront and the displeasure He receives are such

-that He feels restless, burning, and cannot give vent to His flames.

He feels as though suffocated by His own love, finding no one with whom to share it,
and almost gone mad, He keeps repeating:

‘The excesses of my love are neglected – even more, they are forgotten.

Even the ones who call themselves my spouses have no yearning to receive Me and to let Me
pour Myself out with them at least.

Ah, **in nothing am I requited! Oh! Oh! Oh! I am not loved! I am not loved!**’

And so, to have me purged of this defect, the Lord has made me share in the pain which He
suffers when souls do not receive Him. *It is a pain, it is a sorrow, it is a fire, such that it can be
said that the very fire of Purgatory, compared to it, is nothing.*”