

**In the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, We will have the copies of the Sovereign Queen.  
My dear Mama had Her sea of sorrow. And this sea was the pain because of the offenses given  
to Her Creator. How She grieved!**

...Now, for the coming of *the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat*,  
- another daughter of Our Will was needed.

Because if she were not Its daughter,  
Our Will could entrust to her  
-neither Its secrets, nor Its sorrows,  
-nor Its knowledges, Its prodigies, Its sanctity, Its dominions.

Just as a father and a mother enjoy  
making their goods known to their children and making their children possess them.  
Even more, they would like to possess more in order to make them more rich and happy.

So does my Will enjoy making Its goods known to Its children,  
to make them rich and happy,  
-of a happiness without end.

*Now, in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, We will have the copies of the Sovereign Queen.*

*So, She too longs for and awaits this Divine Kingdom on earth, in order to have Her copies.*

What a beautiful Kingdom It will be  
- a Kingdom of light, of infinite riches,  
- a Kingdom of perfect sanctity and of dominion.

Our children of this Kingdom will all be kings and queens.  
They will all be members of the divine and royal family.  
They will enclose all Creation within themselves.  
They will have the resemblance, the physiognomy of Our Celestial Father,  
-and therefore will be the fulfillment of Our glory and the crown of Our head."

Then, I remained thinking about what Jesus had told me, and I thought to myself:  
'Before She knew that She was to be the Mother of the Word, my Mama had no pain or sorrow; more  
so, since by living within the expanses of the Supreme Will, She was happy.  
Therefore, among the many seas She possessed, She lacked the sea of pains. Yet, without this sea of  
sorrow, She impetrated the longed for Redeemer.

And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added:  
"My daughter, even before knowing that She was to be my Mother, *my dear Mama had Her sea of  
sorrow, and this sea was the pain because of the offenses given to Her Creator.*  
How She grieved!

**And then, this pain of Hers was animated by a Divine Will, which She possessed, and** which  
contains the virtue of **a fount**: It has the virtue of changing everything that is done in It  
– the littlest things, the drops of water - into unending sea.

*My Will does not know how to do small things, but all great.*