

**The Queen of Heaven receives from Her Creator the Mandate
to place the Destiny of Mankind in Safety.**

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. - Day Eight

I did nothing other than bring Myself onto the knees of my Celestial Father.
I was little, not yet born.
But the Divine Will, whose life I possessed,
-rendered my visits to my Creator accessible to Me.

All doors, all ways, were open for Me, nor was I fearful or afraid of Them.
Only the human will causes fear, apprehension, distrust, and puts the poor creature far
away from the One who so much loves her, and who wants to be surrounded by His
children.

So, if the creature is afraid and fears, and does not know how to be as child and Father with
her Creator, it is a sign that the Divine Will does not reign in her.
And therefore they are the tortured - the martyred ones of the human will.

Therefore, *never do your will. Do not want to torture and martyr yourself by yourself.*
For this is the most horrible of martyrdoms, without support and without strength.

Listen to Me: I brought Myself into the arms of the Divinity.
More so, since They awaited Me, and made feast on seeing Me.

They loved Me so much, that when I would appear, They would pour more seas of love
and sanctity into my soul. I do not remember ever having departed from Them without
Their adding more surprising gifts for Me.

So, while I was in Their arms, I prayed for mankind.

Many times, with tears and sighs, I cried for you, my child, and for all.
I cried because of your rebellious will, because of your sad lot of seeing yourself reduced to
slavery by it, which rendered you unhappy.

To see my child unhappy made Me shed bitter tears,
-to the point of wetting the hands of my Celestial Father with my crying.

And the Divinity, moved by my crying, continued telling Me:

*“Our beloved daughter,
- your love binds Us,
- your tears extinguish the fire of Divine Justice;
- your prayers draw Us so much toward the creatures,
that We do not know how to resist You.*

Therefore, ***We give to You the mandate to place in safety the destiny of mankind.***
You will be Our Mediator in their midst.

*To You do We entrust their souls.
You will defend Our rights, prejudiced by their sins.*

You will be in the middle, between them and Us, to restore the balance on both sides.
We feel in You the invincible strength of Our Divine Will

-which, through You, prays and cries.

Who can resist You!

Your prayers are commands, your tears rule over Our Divine Being.
Therefore, forward in your mission!"

Now, my dearest child, my little Heart felt consumed with love at the loving ways of the divine speaking. And with all my love I accepted Their mandate, saying to Them:

*"Highest Majesty, I am here in your arms
Dispose of Me in whatever way You want.
I will lay down even my life - and if I had as many lives for as many as are the creatures.
I would put them at their disposal and Yours,
-to bring them, all safe, into your paternal arms."*

And without knowing then that I was to be the Mother of the Divine Word,
I felt in Me the double Maternity.

- **Maternity toward God, to defend His just rights.**
 - **Maternity toward creatures, to bring them to safety.**
- I felt Myself Mother of all.

The Divine Will which reigned in Me, and which knows not how to do isolated works,
brought God and all creatures from all centuries into Me.

In my maternal Heart I felt my God offended, wanting to be satisfied,
And I felt the creatures under the empire of Divine Justice.

Oh! how many tears I shed. I wanted
-to make my tears descend into each heart,
-to let everyone feel my Maternity, all of love.

I cried for you and for all, my child.

Therefore, listen to Me - have pity on my crying.
Take my tears in order to extinguish your passions, and to make your will lose life.

O please! accept my mandate – that you do always the Will of your Creator.