

Last Surprise of Love at the Moment of Death

V35 – 3.22.38

...The last sign of Love at the point of death.

...Now, My daughter, Luisa until the guilt starts in the creature, everything is My Will within her; and as the guilt begins, so the tears and pains of Mary, the Celestial Mother begin. Oh, how It sadly misses Its child. But It doesn't leave him. Its Love ties It to live to that creature to give her Life, and although It feels Its Divine Life as if suffocated, and maybe not even known or loved, the Love of My Will is so great that It follows her life, regardless of any offense, to make a surprise of Love and save Its child. Our Goodness and our Love are such that We, Triune God and Our Lady use all the ways and all the means to pull him away from sin - to save him; and if We do not succeed during his life, We make the last surprise of Love at the moment of his death.

You Must Know that, in that moment, We give the Last Sign of Love to the creature, providing her with Our Graces, Love and goodness, and placing so many tenderness's of Love as to soften and win the hardest hearts. When the creature finds herself between life and death - between the time which is about to end, and the Eternity which is about to begin - almost in the act of leaving her body, I, your Jesus, make Myself seen, with an amiability that enraptures, with a sweetness that chains and sweetens the bitterness of life, especially in that extreme moment. Then, My gaze... I look at her soul, but with So Much Love as to pull from her an act of contrition - one act of Love, one adhesion to My Will.

In that moment of disillusion, in seeing - in touching with her hands how much We Triune God and Our Lady Loved her soul and do love her, the creature feels so much pain that she repents for not having Loved Us; she recognizes our Will as principle and completion of her life and, as satisfaction, she accepts her death, to accomplish one act of Our Will.

In fact, *You Must Know* that if the creature did not do even one act of the Will of God, the doors of Heaven would not be opened; she would not be recognized as heiress of the Celestial Fatherland, and the Angels and the Saints could not admit her in their midst - nor would she want to enter, being aware that it does not belong to her. Without Our Divine Will there is no Sanctity and no Salvation. How many are saved by virtue of this Sign of Our Love, with the exception of the most perverted and obstinate; although even following the long path of Purgatory would be more convenient for them. The moment of death is Our Daily Catch - the finding of the lost man."

Then, He added: "My daughter Luisa, the moment of death is the time of disillusion. In that point, all things present themselves, one after the other, to say: 'Good-bye, the earth is over for you; now eternity begins for you... It happens to the creature just as when she is locked inside a room and someone says to her: 'Behind this room there is another room, in which there is God, Heaven, Purgatory, hell; in sum - the eternity. But she cannot see anything of these things. She hears them being asserted by others; but those who say them cannot see them either, so they speak in a way which is almost not credible; not giving great importance to making all their words believed as reality - as something certain.

So, one day the walls fall down, and she can see with her own eyes what they had told her before. She sees her God and Father, Who Loved her with Great Love; the Gifts which He had Given to her, one by one; and all the broken rights of love which she owed Him. She sees how her life belonged to God, not to herself. Everything passes before her: Eternity, Paradise, Purgatory, and hell - the earth running away; the pleasures turning their back on her. Everything disappears; the only thing which remains present to her is in that room with fallen walls: The Eternity. What a change for the poor creature!

My Goodness is such, wanting everyone Saved, that I, Jesus allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death - at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter Eternity - so that they may do at least one Act of Contrition and of Love for Me, Recognizing My Adorable Will upon them. I can say that I Give them One Hour of Truth, in order to Rescue them. Oh, if all Knew My Industries of Love, which I, Jesus perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from My more than Paternal hands - they would not wait for that moment, but they would Love Me all their life."

Prayer for one who is dying

V35 – 2.20.38

Jesus became silent, and I remained with the scene before my mind of so many Jesus's for as many existing creatures. But I carried a thorn inside my heart that tortured me and embittered me - down to the marrow of my bones - for a person very dear to me, and necessary to my poor existence, who was in danger of death; and I wanted to save this person at any cost. Therefore I took the Divine Will, I made It all mine, and in my sorrow I said: 'Jesus, Your Will is mine; Your Power and Immensity are in my power. I do not want this, and You Must not want it either.' My God, I felt I was battling with a Power; and in order to win, my mind brought itself before the Divinity, and I placed around It the expanse of the heavens with all the stars in prayer, the vastness of the light of the sun with the might of its heat, the entire Creation - in prayer; and then the seas of Love and Power of the Queen of Heaven, the pains and the Blood shed by Jesus, like many seas around the Divinity - All in prayer; and then the many Jesus's of each creature, so that they might have a sigh, a plea, to obtain what I wanted. But what was not my surprise and emotion together, in seeing and hearing that the many Jesus's of each creature were praying to obtain what I wanted? I remained confounded in seeing So Much Divine Goodness and Compliance. May He be Always Thanked and Blessed; and may Everything be for His Glory.

Prayer to send straight to heaven after death

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So, in my intense bitterness for having been left without confessor, not knowing, myself, to whom to turn, I prayed to my lovable Jesus for that blessed soul, saying: 'My Love, if You took him away from me, at least bring him straight to Heaven with You.' And, crying, I said to Him: 'I place him in your Will. Your Will contains Everything - Love, Light, Beauty, All the Good which has been done and shall be done; may these purify him, embellish him, enrich him with all that is needed in order to be in Your Presence, so You shall find nothing in him which might prevent his Entrance into Heaven.'

Now, while I was doing and saying this, a Globe of Light came before me, and within that Light there was the soul of my confessor, taking its way toward the Vault of the Heavens, without saying to me even one word. I remained consoled, yes, for his Destiny, but embittered to the summit for my own.