

Martyrdom of Martyrdoms - is the Martyrdom of the Soul

V4 – 1.15.01 - “My daughter, you Form the Greatest **Martyrdom** for Me, because when I have to send some chastisements I cannot show Myself to you, since you Bind Me everywhere and do not want Me to do anything. And as I do not come, you deafen Me with your complaints, with your laments and expectations; so much so, that while I AM occupied with chastising, I AM forced to think about you, to hear you, and My Heart is lacerated in seeing you in your Painful State of My Privation. In fact, the most Painful **Martyrdom** is the **Martyrdom** of Love, and the more two persons Love each other, the more Painful those Pains become, which Arise, not from others, but from amid themselves. Therefore, remain quiet, calm, and do not want to increase My Pains through your Pains.” He disappeared, and I was left all mortified, thinking that I Form the **Martyrdom** of my Dear Jesus, and that in order not to make Him Suffer so much, when He does not come I must remain quiet. But who can make this Sacrifice? It seems impossible to me, and I shall be forced to continue **Martyrizing** each other.

V4 – 3.8.01 - Then He added: “Upon *Two Crosses* do I Consume souls – one is of Pain, the other is of Love. And just as in Heaven all Nine Choirs of Angels Love Me, though each one has its Distinct Office – as for example, the Special Office of the Seraphim is Love and their Choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the Reverberations of My Love; so much so, that My Love and theirs, darting through each other, correspond continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their Distinct Offices: some I render **Martyrs** of Pain, and some of Love, as both of them are Skillful Masters in Sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of My Satisfaction.”

V6 – 9.13.04 - “My daughter, when a soul has given Me her human will, she is no longer Free to do what she pleases, otherwise it would not be True Donation. On the other hand, True Donation is to keep one’s human will Sacrificed continuously to the One to Whom it had already been given; and this is a **Martyrdom** of Continuous Attentiveness that the soul does for God. What would you say of a **Martyr** who today offers himself to suffer any kind of pain, and tomorrow draws back? You would say that he did not have True Disposition for **Martyrdom**, and that one day or another he shall end up denying his Faith. So I say to the soul who does not let Me do what I please with her human will, but now gives it to Me, and now draws it back: ‘Daughter, you are not Disposed to Sacrifice and **Martyr** yourself for Me, because True **Martyrdom** consists in Continuity. You may call yourself Resigned, Conformed, but not a **Martyr**; and one day or another you may end up withdrawing from Me, reducing everything to a child’s game.’ Therefore, Be Attentive, and leave Me Full Freedom to do with you as I best please.”

V8 – 8.10.08 – “When two persons Unite themselves with the Bond of friendship or with the Bond of Marriage, and they have exchanged Gifts besides, and have Loved each other so much as to become Inseparable, to the extent that one has taken and copied the other so much as to feel the being of the Beloved within herself – if out of bare necessity they are forced to be far away from each other, are those Gifts perhaps diminished, or does their Love decrease? Not at all. On the contrary, being far away makes them Grow more in Love, and makes them keep the

Gifts received with Greater care, waiting for some Greater unexpected Gift at the return of the other. But there is more; since one has copied her beloved within herself, it seems that there is no distance for her, because she feels the voice of the beloved flow within her voice, having imitated him. She feels him flow in her mind, in her works, in her steps... So, he is far and near, she looks at him and he escapes her, she touches him but cannot clasp him; therefore, the soul is in a continuous **Martyrdom** of Love. Now, if Justice forces Me to deprive you of Me and to be far away for some time, can you say that I have taken the Gifts away from you, and that there is diminution of Love?"

V8 – 12.16.08 - Going through most bitter days, I was lamenting to Our Lord, saying: ‘How cruelly You have left me! You told me that You had Chosen me as Your little daughter, that You would keep me always in Your Arms – and now? You have thrown me to the ground, and instead of a little daughter, I see that You have changed me into a little **Martyr**; but even though little, my **Martyrdom** is just as cruel and harsh, bitter and intense.’ While I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, you are mistaken - My Will is not to make you a little **Martyr**, but a Great **Martyr**. If I give you the Strength to Bear My Privation with Patience and Resignation – which is the most Painful and most bitter thing that can be found, and there is no other Pain that equals it or resembles it either in Heaven or on earth – is this not Heroism of Patience and the Ultimate Degree of Love, compared to which, all other loves remain behind, are almost nullified, and there is nothing that can compare to it or stand before it? Is this not, then, Great **Martyrdom**? You say that you are a little **Martyr** because you feel you do not suffer so much. It is not that you do not suffer, but it is the **Martyrdom** of My Privation that absorbs your other Pains, making them even disappear. In fact, in thinking that you are without Me, you neither bother about nor pay attention to your other sufferings; and by not paying attention to them, you reach the point of not feeling their weight, therefore you say you do not suffer.”

V9 – 12.22.09 – “So, in order to Justify My conduct, I shall Manifest to them the Abandonments, the Privations in which I put these souls, which is a living purgatory for them; and also their Faithfulness, the Heroism of their Virtues, and how it is easier to suffer poverty when one does not Know riches, than to be born rich, getting used to living as a rich person, and then lose the riches and live like a poor one. More so, since the Supernatural Riches are not like the material ones, which serve the body and, at most, diffuse on the outside. The Supernatural Riches Penetrate deep into one’s marrow, into the most Intimate fibers, into the Noblest Part of the intelligence. It is enough to say that it is more than **Martyrdom**. I Myself AM moved to pity so much, that My Heart almost breaks with Tenderness; and I AM forced to feel it break so very often that I cannot resist - also to give them the Strength to Fulfill their Consummation. All Angels and Saints keep Their Gazes Fixed on them, and They Watch over them for Me, so that they may not succumb, Knowing the crude **Martyrdom** they suffer. My daughter, Courage, you are Right; but Know that everything is Love in Me.”

V12 – 1.25.19 - “My daughter, poor **Martyr** - not of Faith, but of Love; not human, but Divine **Martyr**, because your most cruel **Martyrdom** is My Privation, which places on you the Seal of Divine **Martyr**; why do you fear and doubt about My Love? And besides, how can I leave

you? I Dwell in you as within My Humanity; and just as I enclosed the entire world in My Humanity, so do I Enclose it in you. Did you not see that while I was Walking, now I bumped, and now I stumbled? Those were the sins, the evil souls that I encountered. What Pain for My Heart. It is from within you Luisa, that I allot the Destiny of the world; it is your humanity that Shelters Me, just as Mine did for My Divinity.”

V12 – 1.27.19 – “Ah! Love Knows how to Open deeper gashes, to the extent of making one not feel the other Pains. Into this *First Wound* Enters My Dear Mama as the *First*. Oh! how Her Heart, Pierced because of My Pains, Overflowed into Mine, and felt, vividly, all Its Piercings. And in seeing Her Dying, yet not dying, because of My Death, I felt the torment, the harshness of Her **Martyrdom** in My Heart, and I felt the Pains of My Death which the Heart of My Dear Mama felt, and My Heart Died together with Hers. So, all My Pains, United Together before the Pains of My Mama, Surpassed everything. It was Right that My Celestial Mama have the *First Place* in My Heart, both in Sorrow and in Love, because each Pain Suffered for Love of Me Opened Seas of Graces and of Love, which Poured into Her Pierced Heart. Into this Wound Enter all the souls who suffer because of Me, and out of Pure Love.”

V12 – 3.6.19 – “However, I want the ‘yes’ of the creature, and that she lend herself, like soft wax, to whatever I Want to make of her. Even more, *You Must Know* that before Calling her definitively to Live in My Divine Volition, I Call her every now and then, I strip her of everything, I make her undergo a sort of Judgment, because in My Divine Will there are no Judgments - things remain all Confirmed with Me. Judgment is outside of My Divine Will; but everything that Enters into My Divine Volition, who can ever dare to place under Judgment? And I never Judge Myself. Not only this, but many times I Make her die, also corporally, and then, again, I give Life back to her; and the soul Lives as if she did not Live; her heart is in Heaven, and to Live is her Greatest **Martyrdom**. How many times have I not done this for you? These are all Dispositions in order to Dispose the soul to Live in My Divine Will.”

V12 – 12.26.19 – “Now, My Divine Will is Sacred and Holy, and It contains altogether the Virtue of all the Sacraments. Not only this, but It does not have to Work in order to Dispose the soul to receive the Goods that this Divine Will of Mine contains. In fact, as soon as the soul has Disposed herself to do My Divine Will, she has already Disposed herself by herself, and My Divine Will, finding everything Prepared and Disposed, even at the cost of any Sacrifice, Communicates Itself to the soul without delay, Pours the Goods It contains, and Forms the Heroes - the **Martyrs** of the Divine Volition, the Portents most Unheard-Of.”

V12 3.14.20 - “My daughter, you are the hardest **Martyrdom**, the crudest Pain for My Heart; and every time I see you moan and petrified by the Pain of My Privation, My **Martyrdom** becomes more bitter. And the spasm is such that I AM forced to Sigh, and, Moaning, I say: ‘Oh! man, how much you cost Me. You Formed My **Martyrdom** to My Humanity which, taken by Folly of Love for you, took upon Itself all your pains; and you continue to form the **Martyrdom** of the one who, taken by Love for Me and for you, offered herself as Victim for Me, and for your sake. So, My **Martyrdom** is Continuous; even more, I feel it more Vividly,

because it is the **Martyrdom** of one who Loves Me, and the **Martyrdom** of Love Surpasses in an almost Infinite Way all other **Martyrdoms** together.”

Then, drawing His Mouth close to the ear of my heart, Moaning, He said: “My daughter! My daughter! poor daughter! Only your Jesus can Understand you and Compassionate you, because I feel your own **Martyrdom** in My Heart.” Then He added: “Listen, My daughter; if with the chastisement of war man had humbled himself and come to his senses, other chastisements would not be necessary. But man has raged even more. Therefore, in order to make man come to his senses, more terrible chastisements than the war itself are needed – which shall happen. Therefore Justice is Forming voids; and if you Knew what void is being Formed in My Justice with My not coming to you, you would tremble. In fact, if I came to you, you would make My Justice your own, and taking the Pains upon yourself, you would Fill the voids that man forms with sin. Have you not done this for many years? But now the obstinacy of man renders him unworthy of this Great Good; and this is why I often deprive you of Myself. And in seeing you **Martyred** because of Me, My Pain is so Great that I become Delirious, I Moan, I Sigh, and I AM forced to hide My Moans from you, without even being able to Pour them out with you, so as not to give you more Pains.”

V12 – 9.2.20 - I Live amid almost continuous Privations. At the most, my Sweet Jesus makes Himself seen and escapes me like a flash. Ah! only Jesus Knows the **Martyrdom** of my poor heart. Now, I was thinking about the Love with which He Suffered so much for us, and my always Lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, My **First Martyrdom** was Love; and Love gave Birth for Me to My **Second Martyrdom**: Pain. Each Pain was preceded by Immense Seas of Love. But when Love saw Itself alone, abandoned by the majority of creatures, I Raved, I Agonized, and since My Love could find no one to whom to give Itself, It concentrated within Me, Drowning Me and giving Me such Pains, that all other Pains seemed to Me a Refreshment compared to these.”

V12 – 12.22.20 – “Now I shall tell you what your Deaths are, with which you could give Life to our brothers. When you feel you are without Me and your heart is lacerated, and you feel an iron hand that clutches it - you feel a Death; or rather, more than death, because death would be Life for you. This Death could give Life to our brothers, because this Pain and this Death contain a Divine Life, an Immense light, a Creative Strength - they contain everything. It is a Death and Pain that contains an Eternal and Infinite Value. Therefore, how many Lives could you give to our brothers? I shall Suffer these Deaths together with you; I shall give them the Value of My Death, so as to Make Life come out of Death. So, look a bit at how many Deaths you suffer: each time you want Me and you do not find Me is a real Death for you, because you Truly do not see Me, you do not feel Me. For you it is Death, it is **Martyrdom**; and what is Death for you can be Life for others.”

V14 – 2.21.22 - Continuing in my Usual State, my always Adorable Jesus, on coming, told me: “My daughter, My Love toward the creature made Me Die at each instant. The Nature of True Love is to Die and Live continuously for the Beloved. The Love of wanting her with oneself makes one feel Death, it causes a **Martyrdom**, perhaps of the most Painful and Prolonged. However, the same Love, stronger than Death itself, in the very instant in which one Dies, gives

him Life - but to do what? To give Life to the Beloved, and Form One Single Life with her. Those Flames have the Virtue of Consuming one Life to Fuse it within the other. This is precisely the Virtue of My Love: to make Me Die and, from My Consummation, Form many Seeds, to place them in the hearts of all creatures, so as to Make Me Rise Again and Form with them One Single Life with Me.”

V14 – 3.1.22 – “Know that I cannot do without contenting one who does My Divine Will, because, as she breathes, she Forms the Air of My Divine Volition around Me, in such a way that she surrounds not only My Neck, but the Whole of My Life. I remain as though Chained and Fettered by the soul within the very Fortress of My Divine Will. But this is far from displeasing to Me - on the contrary, because of the Great Contentment I feel, I Fetter and Chain her; and if you cannot be without Me, those are My Chains, My Fetters, which hold you so tightly, that one moment without Me is enough to give you a **Martyrdom** of the most Painful, such that there is nothing that equals it.”

V14 – 6.11.22 - I was thinking to myself: “How is it that the Spiritual Life also undergoes so many changes? While one is convinced that this must be his Life, then, when he least expects it, he is flung somewhere else, dragging along who knows how many Painful Repercussions that make the heart bleed. It can be said that because of the so many changes that one goes through, it is a Continuous **Martyrdom**.’ And my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, indeed the Spiritual Life must be a Continuous **Martyrdom**, because it must be similar to the *First* and Greatest of **Martyrs** – that is, Myself. And if it were not so, it cannot be given the True Name of Spiritual Life, but larva and shadow of it. Then, it is necessary for it to undergo various changes; and this, in order to make it reach the Proper Stature, and to render it Noble, Beautiful and Perfect. If the human nature itself, which is less important, undergoes who knows how many changes in order to reach the proper stature, much more so the Spiritual, which is more important than the natural Life, and Superior to it. Even more, the natural Symbolizes the Spiritual.”

V14 – 8.23.22 - “My daughter, My Divine Will Embraces everything; It holds tightly within Itself all the pains, all the **Martyrdoms**, all the sorrows which exist in the round of all centuries. This is why My Humanity Embraced everything - each pain, each **Martyrdom** of creature: because My Life was nothing other than the Life of the Divine Will. And this was befitting in order to Accomplish the Work of Redemption; not only that, but so that I might constitute Myself King, Help and Strength of all **Martyrdoms**, Sorrows and Pains. If I did not have the Fount of all **Martyrdoms**, Sorrows and Pains within Myself, how could I call Myself King of all and Possess in Me the Fount of all Helps, Supports, Strength and Grace which are needed for each pain of creature? It is necessary to have in order to give.

This is why I told you many times that the Mission of Calling a soul to Live in My Divine Will is the Greatest, the Highest and most Sublime; there is no other that can match it. The Immensity of My Volition shall Make all the **Martyrdoms**, Pains and Sorrows reach her; My own Divine Will shall give her Divine Strength to Bear them, and shall Form in her the Fount of **Martyrdoms** and Sorrow; and My own Divine Volition shall Constitute her queen of all **Martyrdoms**, Sorrows and Pains. Do you see What it Means to Live in My Divine Will?

To suffer not just one **Martyrdom**, but all **Martyrdoms**; not one Pain and Sorrow, but all Pains and all Sorrows. Here then, the necessity that My Divine Will be her Life; otherwise, who would give her the Strength in so much Suffering? And if this were not so, how could one say that the soul who Lives in My Divine Will is the Strength of the **Martyr**? If she did not have within herself the Substance of that Pain, how could she be Strength for someone else? It would then be only a manner of speaking, an imaginary thing - not a reality.

I see that you are frightened in hearing this. No, do not fear. So many **Martyrdoms**, Sorrows and Pains shall be Repaid with Innumerable Joys, Contentments and Graces, of which My own Divine Volition shall be the Inexhaustible Fount. This is Just: if in the soul who Lives in It, My Divine Will shall Form the Fount of Sorrows as help for the whole human family, it is also Just for It to Form the Fount of Joys and of Graces. With this difference: that the Fount of Sorrows shall have an end, because the things of down here, as Great as they may be, are always limited; but the Fount of Joys is from up there - they are Divine, therefore without end. Therefore, Courage in following the Way in My Divine Will.”

V15 – 5.18.23 - I was feeling all afflicted and almost without my Sweet Jesus. What hard **Martyrdom** is His Privation! **Martyrdom** without Hope to assault Heaven like the **Martyrs** do, which renders their every suffering Sweet. His Privation, instead, is **Martyrdom** that disunites, that burns, that cuts, and that Opens an abyss of separation between the soul and God; a **Martyrdom** which, instead of Sweetening suffering, embitters it, intoxicates it, in such a way that while the soul feels herself dying, death itself runs away from her. Oh! God, what Pain!”

V16 – 12.26.23 – “I was to remain under the Pressure of a Divine, Infinite, Endless Will, more than a press, which constituted Itself Life of each one of my heartbeats, words and acts; and my little human will died in each heartbeat, breath, act, word, etc. But it died in reality – it actually felt death, because it never had Life. I had my human will only to make it die continuously, and even though this was a Great Honor for My Humanity, and the Greatest of portents - each death of My human will was Substituted by a Life of Divine Will - however, this continuous Dying was the Greatest, the hardest, the most bitter and Painful **Martyrdom** of My Humanity. Oh! how the Pains of My Passion become little before this continuous Dying of Mine.”

V16 – 5.29.24 - “My daughter, the Greatest sorrow for all of the Apostles, in their entire Lives, was to remain without their Master. As they saw Me Ascend to Heaven, their hearts were Consumed with the Pain of My Privation; and much more was this Pain sharp and penetrating, since it was not a human pain, something material that they were losing – but a Divine Pain: it was a God that they were losing. And even though I had My Humanity, as It Resurrected, It was Spiritualized and Glorified, therefore all the Pain was in their souls; and penetrating their whole beings, it caused them to feel all Consumed with grief, to the point of Forming in them the most Harrowing and Painful **Martyrdom**. But all this was necessary for them. It can be said that until that moment, they were nothing but tender babies in Virtues and in the Knowledge of Divine Things, and of My very Person. I could say that I was in their midst but they did not really Know Me, nor Love Me. But when they saw Me Ascend into Heaven, the Pain of losing Me tore the veil, and they recognized Me with such Certainty as the True Son of God, that the Intense Sorrow of no longer seeing Me in their midst gave Birth to Firmness in

Good and Strength to Suffer anything for Love of the One Whom they had lost. It gave Birth to the Light of Divine Science; it removed from them the swaddling clothes of their infancy, and it Formed them as Intrepid men - no longer fearful, but Courageous. The Pain Transformed them and Formed in them the True Character of Apostles. What they could not obtain with My Presence, they obtained with the Pain of My Privation.

Now, My daughter, a little Lesson for you. Your Life can be called a Continuous Pain of losing Me and a Continuous Joy of Acquiring Me. But between the Pain of the Loss and the Joy of Acquiring Me, how many Surprises have I not given you? How many things have I not told you? It was Pain and the Painful **Martyrdom** of Losing Me that Prepared you and Disposed you to hear the Sublime Lessons on My Divine Will. In fact, how many times it seemed to you that you had lost Me, and while you were Immersed in your Harrowing Pain, I would come back to you with one of the most Beautiful Lessons on My Divine Will, and I would make the New Joy of Acquiring Me come back, to Dispose you once again to the Piercing Pain of My absence? I can say that the Pain of remaining without Me has given Birth in you to the Effects, the Value, the Knowledges, the Foundation of My Divine Will. It was necessary that I conduct Myself with you in this way – that is, coming to you very often, and leaving you prey to the Pain of being without Me. Since I had Established that I would Manifest to you, in a Way all Special, many things about My Divine Will, I had to leave you prey to a Continuous Divine Pain, because My Will is Divine, and only upon a Divine Pain could It Establish Its Throne and Lay Its Dominion; and assuming the Attitude of Teacher, It Communicated the Knowledge of My Divine Will, as much as it is possible for a creature. Many shall marvel in hearing of the Continuous Visits I made to you – which I have not done with others – and of your Continuous Pain of My Privation. Had you not seen Me so many times, you would not have Known Me nor Loved Me so much, because each one of My Visits brings an additional Knowledge of Me and a New Love; and the more the soul Knows Me and Loves Me, the more her Pain is Redoubled. And I, in coming, kept provoking your Pain more Intensely, because I Want My Divine Will not to lack the Noble Cortège of Pain, which Constitutes the soul Firm and Strong, so that My Divine Will may Form My Stable Dwelling in her, and give her New and Continuous Lessons on My Divine Will. Therefore, I repeat to you – let Me do, and Trust Me.”

V17 – 10.30.24 - I feel I cannot entrust my sorrowful secrets to the pen, nor express on paper what I feel within my **Martyred** heart. Ah! yes, there is no **Martyrdom** which can compare to the **Martyrdom** of the Privation of my Sweet Jesus. The **Martyr** is wounded and killed in the body, while the **Martyrdom** of His Privation Wounds the soul, it lacerates her in her inmost fibers. And what is worse, it kills her without making her die, to strike her continuously on the iron anvil of Pain and of Love. And as I pass over the Pains I feel in my interior - because these are things which I am unable to say - as one of the poorest beggars, I would like to beg everyone – the Angels, the Saints, my Queen Mama, the whole of Creation – for a word, a little Prayer to Jesus for me, so that, Prayed by all, He may be moved to Compassion for the little daughter of His Divine Will, and let her come back from the hard exile in which I find myself.

V17 – 1.4.25 - “My daughter, how can it not be important to Make Known that Fusing oneself in My Divine Will is to Live in It? The soul who Fuses herself in My Divine Will receives, as though in Deposit, all My Divine and Eternal Goods. The very Saints compete among themselves in order to Deposit their Merits in the soul Fused in My Divine Will, because they feel in her the Glory, the Power of My Divine Will, and they feel Glorified in a Divine Manner by the littleness of the creature. Listen, My daughter, to Live in My Divine Will Surpasses even **Martyrdom** in merit. **Martyrdom** kills the body, but Living in My Divine Will is like a Divine Hand that kills one’s human will, and gives one the Nobility of a Divine **Martyrdom**. And every time the soul decides to Live in My Divine Will, My Divine Volition prepares the Blow in order to kill the human will, and Forms the Noble **Martyrdom** of the soul. In fact, human will and Divine Will do not bond together – one has to give the place to the Other, and the human will must content itself with remaining extinguished under the Power of the Divine Will. So, every time you dispose yourself to Live in My Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the **Martyrdom** of your human will. See, then, What it Means to Fuse oneself in My Divine Will: it is to be the Continuous **Martyr** of My Supreme Will. And you think it is trivial, or something unimportant?”

V19 – 4.28.26 - Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: ‘It is True that my Queen Mama made the Greatest of Sacrifices, which no one else has made - that is, not even wanting to Know Her own human will, but only that of God; and through this She Embraced all Sorrows, all Pains, up to the Heroism of Sacrifice, Sacrificing Her own Son in order to do the Supreme Will - but once She made this Sacrifice, everything She suffered afterwards was the effect of Her *First Act*. Nor did She have to struggle as we do, in different circumstances, in unforeseen encounters, in unexpected losses... It is a constant struggle, to the point of making our hearts bleed for fear that we might surrender to our own belligerent human wills. How much Attention one must have, so that the Supreme Will may always keep Its Place of Honor and Its Supremacy over everything; and many times this struggle is harsher than the pain itself.’

But while I was thinking of this, my Lovable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, you are wrong. The Maximum Sacrifice of My Mama was not only one, but they were so Great and so many - for as many as were the Sorrows, the Pains, the Circumstances and the Encounters to which Her Existence and Mine were exposed. Pains were always doubled in Her, because My Pains were Hers - more than Her own Pains. Besides, My Wisdom did not change direction with My Mama; in each Pain She was to receive, I always asked Her whether She wanted to accept it, in order to hear that ‘*Fiat*’ being repeated to Me in each Pain, in each Circumstance, and even in each Heartbeat of Hers. That ‘*Fiat*’ Resounded so Sweet, Gentle and Harmonious to Me, that I wanted to hear It being repeated in every instant of Her Life. This is why I would always ask Her: ‘Mama, do you want to do this? Do you want to suffer this Pain?’ And My Fiat would bring Her the Seas of the Goods It contains, and would make Her understand the Intensity of the Pain She was accepting. This understanding, through Divine Light, of that which, step by step, She was to suffer, gave Her such **Martyrdom** as to Infinitely Surpass the struggle which creatures suffer. In fact, since the seed of sin was missing in Her, the seed of the struggle was missing, and so My Divine Will had to find another device,

that She might not be inferior to the other creatures in suffering, because, having to Acquire by Justice the Right of Queen of Sorrows, She was to Surpass in Suffering all creatures together.

How many times have you yourself not experienced this – that while you felt no struggle within you, as My Divine Will would make you understand the Pains It inflicted upon you, you would remain petrified by the Intensity of the Pain; and while you were undone in that Pain, you were the tiny little lamb in My Arms, ready to accept yet more Pains to which My Divine Will would want you to be submitted.”

V19 – 7.11.26 – “Now, *You Must Know* that in order to Form the Kingdom of Redemption, those who distinguished themselves the most in suffering were my Mama and I. And even though apparently She suffered none of the Pains that the other creatures Knew, except for My Death which was Known by all, and which was the fatal and harrowing Blow for Her Maternal Heart, more than any most sorrowful death, however, since She Possessed the Unity of the Light of My Divine Will, this Light brought to Her Pierced Heart, not only the *Seven Swords* told by the Church, but all swords, spears and pricks of all sins and pains of creatures, which **Martyred** Her Maternal Heart in a harrowing way. But this is nothing. This Light brought Her all My Pains, My Humiliations, My Torments, My Thorns, My Nails, the most Intimate Pains of My Heart. The Heart of My Mama was the True Sun: though one can see nothing but Light, this Light contains all the Goods and Effects that the earth Receives and Possesses; so, one can say that the earth is enclosed in the Sun. The same for the Sovereign Queen: one could only see Her Person, but the Light of My Supreme Will Enclosed in Her all Possible and Imaginable Pains; and the more Intimate and Unknown these Pains were, the more Valuable and Powerful they were over the Divine Heart, to Impetrate the longed for Redeemer; and more than solar light, they Descended into the hearts of creatures, to Conquer them and Bind them in the Kingdom of Redemption.

So, the Church Knows so very little of the Pains of the Celestial Sovereign Queen, that one can say that She Knows only the visible Pains, and this is why She gives the number of the *Seven Swords*. But if She Knew that Her Maternal Heart was the Refuge, the Deposit of all Pains, and that the Light of My Divine Will brought everything to Her, sparing Her nothing, the Church would not speak of *Seven Swords*, but of *Millions of Swords*. More so, since they were Intimate Pains, and therefore God alone Knows the Intensity of the Sorrow. This is why, by Right, She was Constituted Queen of **Martyrs** and of all Sorrows. Creatures can give a Weight, a Value to exterior Pains, but they do not Know enough of the Interior ones to be able to attribute to them the Right Price. Now, in order to Form in My Mama, *First* the Kingdom of My Divine Will, and then that of Redemption, so many Pains were not necessary because, since She had no sin, the Inheritance of Pains was not for Her – Her Inheritance was the Kingdom of My Divine Will. But in order to give the Kingdom of Redemption to creatures, She had to submit Herself to so many Pains. So, the Fruits of Redemption were Matured in the Kingdom of My Divine Will Possessed by Me and by My Mama. There is nothing Beautiful, Good or useful, which does not come from My Divine Will.

Now, United to the Sovereign Queen came My Humanity. She remained hidden in Me, in My Sorrows, in My Pains, therefore little was Known about Her; but as for My Humanity, it was necessary that what I did, how much I Suffered and how much I Loved, be Known. If

nothing were Known, I could not Form the Kingdom of Redemption. The Knowledge of My Pains and of My Love is Magnet and Spur, Incitement and Light to Draw souls to taking the Remedies, the Goods contained in It. Knowing how much their sins and their Salvation cost Me is Chain that Binds them to Me and prevents new sins. If, on the other hand, they had Known nothing of My Pains and of My Death, not Knowing how much their Salvation cost Me, no one would have given a thought to Loving Me and saving his soul. See then, how necessary it is to Make Known how much he or she who has Formed within him or herself a Universal Good to give it to others, has done and Suffered.

Now, My daughter, just as it was necessary to Make Known to creatures Who He and She were, and how much it cost Them to Form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to Make Known she whom My Paternal Goodness has Chosen, *First*, to Form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within her, and then, to give Rise to Its Transmission to others. Just as it was for Redemption, which was Formed between Me and My Celestial Mama *First*, and then became Known to creatures, so it shall be for the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, it is necessary to Make Known how much this Kingdom of My Divine Will costs Me; that I had to Sacrifice the littlest of all creatures - so that man might Enter once again into the Kingdom he had lost - keeping her nailed to a bed for forty years and more, without air, without the fullness of the light of the sun that everyone enjoys; how her little heart has been the Refuge of My Pains and of those of creatures; how she has Loved all, Prayed for all, Defended all; how many times she has exposed herself to the Blows of Divine Justice to Defend all of her brothers; and then, her Intimate Pains, and the very Privations of Me that **Martyred** her little heart, giving her continuous death. In fact, since she has Known no other Life but Mine, no other Will but Mine, all of these Pains laid the Foundations of the Kingdom of My Divine Will, and, like Solar Rays, Matured the Fruits of the Supreme Fiat. So, it is necessary to Make Known how much this Kingdom cost you and Me, so that, from Its cost, they may Know how much I Yearn for them to Acquire It; and from Its cost they may Appreciate It, Love It and Aspire to Enter, to Live in the Kingdom of My Supreme Will.”

V19 – 8.22.26 – After this, I was thinking to myself: ‘How hard is the Privation of my Sweet Jesus... One feels the True Death of the soul, and it happens as when the soul departs from the body: while it possesses the same members, they are empty of Life, they are inert, without motion, and have no more value. So does my soul appear to me without Jesus: it possesses the same faculties, but they are empty of Life; once Jesus has departed, Life, Motion, Warmth, are ended. This is why this Pain is harrowing and indescribable, and cannot be compared to any other pain. Ah! the Celestial Mama did not suffer this Pain, because Her Sanctity Rendered Her Inseparable from Jesus, and therefore She was never without Him.’ But as I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, you are wrong - the Privation of Me is not separation, but Pain. You are right in saying that it is more than mortal, but this Pain has the Virtue, not of separating, but of Connecting with Stronger and more Stable Bonds the Inseparable Union with Me. Not only this, but each time the soul is as though deprived of Me, with no guilt on her part, I Rise Again for her to New Life of Knowledges, allowing Myself to be Comprehended more, with more Love, Loving her more, and with New Grace, to Enrich her and Embellish her more. And she Rises Again to New Divine Life, to

New Love and to New Beauty; because it is Justice that, since the soul suffers mortal pains, she be substituted with New Divine Life. If it were not so, I would let Myself be surpassed by the Love of the creature, which cannot be.

And besides, it is not True that the Sovereign Queen was never without Me; separated – never; but without Me - yes. But this did not prejudice the Height of Her Sanctity; on the contrary, it increased it. How many times I left Her in the State of Pure Faith, because, having to be the Queen of Sorrows and the Mother of all the Living, She could not lack the most Beautiful Adornment, the most Refulgent Gem, which gave Her the Characteristic of Queen of **Martyrs** and Sovereign Mother of all Sorrows. This Pain of being left in Pure Faith prepared Her to receive the Deposit of My Doctrines, the Treasure of the Sacraments and all the Goods of My Redemption. In fact, since the Privation of Me is the Greatest Pain, it places the soul in the condition of deserving to be the Depository of the Greatest Gifts of her Creator, of His Highest Knowledges, and of His Secrets. How many times have I not done this for you? After a Privation of Me, I would Manifest to you the Highest Knowledges about My Divine Will; and with this, I would make you the Depository, not only of Its Knowledges, but of My Divine Will Itself. Moreover, the Sovereign Queen, as Mother, had to Possess all of the Interior States, therefore also the State of Pure Faith, to be able to give to Her Children that Unshakeable Faith that makes one lay down one's blood and Life to defend and prove one's Faith. Had She not Possessed this Gift of Faith, how could She give it to Her Children?"

V20 – 10.6.26 - 'My Jesus, how can You not have compassion on this little daughter of yours who, feeling without You, feels Life being snatched away from her. It is not just a pain that I feel, which would be more bearable, but it is Life Itself that I feel missing in me. I am little, I am weak; and if for nothing else, at least because of my excessive littleness You should have had Compassion on this poor little one, who is almost in Continuous Act of feeling Life missing in her, and of taking it back only to feel herself dying again. My Jesus, my Love, what kind of New **Martyrdom** is this, never before felt? To die times upon times, and yet, never dying; to feel Life missing in me, without the Sweet Hope of taking Flight toward my Celestial Fatherland.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my always Lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and with a Tender Tone, told me: "Little daughter of My Divine Will, Courage; you are Right that it is Life that you feel missing in you, because, being deprived of Me, you feel the Life of your Jesus missing – ending within you. And with reason, tiny little one as you are, you feel the hard **Martyrdom** of Life ending in you. But *You Must Know* that My Divine Will is Life, and every time creatures do not do It, and reject It, it is a Divine Life that they reject and destroy within themselves. And do you think that the Pain, the continued **Martyrdom** of My Divine Will is something trivial - in feeling so many Acts of Life which It wants to make Arise in creatures with so much Goodness, being cut off from Itself as though by a deadly sword? And in place of this Divine Life which was cut off within them, they make rise the Life of passions, of sin, of darkness, of weaknesses. Not doing My Divine Will is Divine Life that creatures lose. And this is why, since It Reigns in you, by depriving you of Me, It makes you feel the Pain of the many Divine Lives that creatures cut off from It, to be Repaired and Compensated in you for the many Acts of Life which they make It lose.

“...Do you not want, then, to compensate My Divine Will for all these Lives which creatures have cut off from It? And in order to do this, you must Suffer, not a Pain, but a lack of Divine Life – which is My Privation. In order to Form Its Kingdom in you, My Divine Will wants to find in you all the satisfactions which creatures have not given to It – all of Its Lives which It was to make Arise in them; otherwise, It would be a Kingdom without Foundation, without giving It the Rights of Justice, and without the due Reparations. Know, however, that your Jesus shall not leave you for too long, because I too Know that you cannot Live under the Press of such a hard **Martyrdom**.”

V21 – 4.16.27 - After this, I was thinking about the Sorrow 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 can it be possible that She had 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. How could Her Maternal Love not Consume Her, rather than letting Her take one step alone away from that extinguished Body? 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 Divine Will Reigning in Her. She Lived of a Will that was Divine - not human, and therefore She contained the Immeasurable Strength. Even more, *You Must Know* that when My Pierced Mama left Me in the Sepulcher, My Divine 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 Joy gave Her all the Contentments.”

V22 – 9.3.27 - After this, I was following the Holy Divine Will, and feeling myself without my Sweet Jesus, I was raving, for I wanted the One who, making me agonize, was making me experience the hardest **Martyrdom**, such that I could endure no more. And my always Lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: “My daughter, the **Martyrdom** of the soul is Greater, more Noble, and contains a Value so Great that, compared to that of the body – oh! how this one remains behind. The **Martyrdom** of the body is limited, it is small before that of the soul. The soul is light, while the body is matter; and as the body is **Martyred**, the blood which it sheds does not expand, does not diffuse far away, but wets only that little space of earth on which it finds itself; therefore, its effects are limited and circumscribed to places, to time and to people. On the other hand, that of the soul is Light, and when this Light is filtered, placed under a press, the Light Diffuses, It Rises, It Extends more and more. Who can restrict and circumscribe the light of the sun? No one! Who can ever prevent its solar rays from investing the entire earth and making its heat felt by all? No one! There is no power against the light, there are no weapons that can wound it and kill it; all powers together are powerless against the light – whether they want it or not, they are forced to give it its course and let themselves be invested by it. And if anyone, taken by madness, should think of stopping it, with a power that is all its own and natural for it, the light would laugh at him and, winning, would spray him with more light. Now, the soul is more than sun, and when she suffers My Privation, as she goes around and is crushed under its Press, so many more Rays does she Acquire, to Extend and Expand more. And since this is a Pain of a Divine Life, by doing the

Divine Will, in this **Martyrdom** the soul offers the most Beautiful Act, and her Light Extends so much, that no one can reach her, because it is a Divine Will that enters into this **Martyrdom**, caused by the Privation of your Jesus. Matter does not enter at all into this **Martyrdom**, but everything is Light: Light is your Jesus, Light is My Divine Will, Light is your soul; and they Form such an Enchantment of Light, that Heaven and earth are Invested by It, bringing the Benefit of the Heat and of the Light to all. Therefore, the **Martyrdom** of the body is nothing compared to this.”

V23 – 1.22.28 - “Poor daughter, Courage, do not lose heart. It is True that the **Martyrdom** of My Privation is terrible, and if, hiddenly, I did not sustain you, you could not endure it alive. More so, since the One Who **Martyrs** you is My Divine Will, which is Immense and Eternal, and therefore your littleness feels all the Weight of Its Immensity, and feels itself being Crushed under It. But, Know My daughter, that this is Its Great Love for you, Its little daughter, and therefore Its Light wants to Restore, not only your soul, but also your body. It wants to as though pulverize it; and Animating the atoms of your dust with Its Light, with Its Heat, It wants to remove any germ or humor of human will, so that both your soul and your body, everything, may be Sacred in you. It wants to tolerate nothing, not even one atom of your being, which would not be Animated and Consecrated by My Divine Will.

Therefore, your hard **Martyrdom** is nothing other than the Consummation of what does not belong to It. Don’t you Know that the human will is the profaner of the creature? When it has its little ways, the slightest holes through which to enter into her, it profanes the Holiest things, the most Innocent ones. And My Divine Will, which made of man Its Sacred and Living Temple, in which to place Its Throne, Its Dwelling, Its Regime, Its Glory, feels that if the creature gives the little entries to the human volition, It feels Its Temple, Its Throne, Its Dwelling, Its Regime and Its very Glory being profaned. Therefore, My Divine Will wants to touch everything about you – even My very Presence, to see whether Its Dominion is Absolute over you and you content yourself that It alone Dominate you and have Primacy in you. Everything in you must be Divine Will, so that It may be able to say: ‘I AM sure, she has denied Me nothing – not even the Sacrifice of the Presence of her Jesus, whom she Loved more than herself. Therefore, My Kingdom is Safe.’” On hearing this, I felt Strengthened by His Presence, and at the same time embittered by His Words; and in my sorrow I said to Him: ‘My Love, so, You are not to come any more to the little and poor exiled one? And how shall I go on, how shall I be able to Live without You?’ And Jesus: “No, no; and besides, where should I come from if I AM inside of you? Remain in Peace, and when you least expect it, I shall Reveal Myself, because I do not depart from you, but I remain with you.”

V25 – 2.22.29 – “...Do you think that I do not Know your Great sacrifice, your continued **Martyrdom** of being away from the Celestial Fatherland, and only to Fulfill My Divine Will in the one through whom It was Commanded to you? Indeed, this Sacrifice has snatched from Me the many Lives of the Knowledges of My Fiat. And then, a soul was needed who would Know Heaven and how My Divine Will is done in the Celestial Dwelling, in order to be able to Entrust to her Its Secrets, Its Story, Its Life; and by appreciating them, she would make them

her own Life and would be ready to lay down her Life so that others might Know a Good so Great.”

V26 – 5.31.29 – “My Heart finds Itself amidst the Ardor of Flames, for I want to give this Surprise to the human generations – the Kingdom of My Divine Will on earth; a Surprise not expected by them. And My contained Love was Moaning, Raving, and was Devoured by Inextinguishable Flames, for It wanted to Make Known that It wanted to give them this Great Good, a Good that Surpasses all other Goods - which is the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. This Great Good I gave at the Beginning of Creation, because never do incomplete Goods and Works come out from Our Divinity. But it was rejected by man, and We had the Sorrow of feeling the Life, the Substance, the Goods and the most Essential Part of Creation being rejected back; and man rendered all Our Works incomplete for himself, and has never given a thought to Reacquiring what he rejected from Us.

But while he would not think about it, We did think about it, and this Formed Our **Martyrdom** of Love, a **Martyrdom** which has lasted about six thousand years, a Secret **Martyrdom** which increased Our Flames.”

V30 – 6.26.32 – “Now, after another most Extensive length of time, wanting to give the Kingdom of Our Divine Will, We wanted the Sacrifice on which to set It, such that, while the earth is flooded by sins and deserves to be destroyed, the Sacrifice of the creature buys it back for Us, and with her Sacrifice - and in her Sacrifice, she calls back the Divine Will to Reign, and makes the New Life of My Divine Will be Reborn in the world in the midst of creatures. Here, then, I asked for the prolixious Sacrifice of your Life, Sacrificed in a bed. And this was nothing, because other souls have remained in a bed of Pain; but it was the New Cross, which I have not asked of and given to anyone, that was to Form your daily **Martyrdom** – and you Know what it is, since many times you have lamented to Me about it. Daughter, when I want to give a Great Good, a New Good to creatures, I give New Crosses and I want a New and Unique Sacrifice – a Cross for which the human can give itself no reason; but there is My Divine Reason, which man is obliged to not investigate, but to lower his forehead and Adore it. And besides, this was about the Kingdom of My Divine Will, and My Love had to Invent and want New Crosses and Sacrifices never before received, to be able to find Pretexts, the Prop, the Strength, Sufficient Coins, and an extremely long Chain to let Itself be Bound by the creature. And the sure Sign, when We want to give a Great and Universal Good in the world, is to ask of a creature a Great Sacrifice, and prolixity in it; these are the assurances and certainties of the Good that We want to give. And when We find one who accepts, We make him a Portent of Grace, and in his Sacrifice We Form the Life of that Good that We want to give. So, My Divine Will wants to Form Its Kingdom in the Sacrifice of the creatures, surround Itself with it in order to be Secure, and, by her Sacrifice, undo the human will and erect Its own; and with this, she comes to Form many Coins of Divine Light before Our Divinity, to buy back the Kingdom of Our Divine Will and give It to the human generations. Therefore, do not be Surprised at your long Sacrifice, or by that which We have disposed and do in you – it was necessary to Our Divine Will; nor should you be concerned because you do not see and hear in others the Effects of your Sacrifice. It is necessary that with your Sacrifice you make the Deed

of Purchase with Our Divinity; and once you have settled with God, the Purchase is assured: in due time, with certainty, the Kingdom of the Divine Will shall have Life, because the Purchase of It was made by the Sacrifice of one who belongs to the human family.”

V31 – 3.5.33 – “Many times I looked at the azure heavens, studded with stars, and the sun with its majesty, dazzling with light, dominating the entire earth, Symbol of the Heaven of the soul, and of the Sun of My Divine Will which was to Dazzle within this Heaven so Enchanting, and was to Dominate with Its Light the Heaven of the soul and the Beautiful Flowery earth of their bodies; and My Heart had Leaps of Joy. But - no, those were brief instants - the nail of the human will would soon enter the field, and forming clouds - pitch-black, loaded with thunders - lightnings, hail, would obscure the Sun and take away the Beautiful Sight of the Serene Heaven; and unloading itself over the poor creature, it devastated the Heaven of the soul and the earth of their bodies, casting desolation and horror everywhere. I can say that I took not one step, when I Lived down here, in which the nail of the human will would not pierce Me through. From the moment I was Born, up to My Death, that was precisely what Formed My Harshest and Continuous **Martyrdom**, because it Transformed before Me, from Beautiful to ugly, my most Beautiful Creative Work. And in everything I Did and Suffered, My Aim was always at the human will, to place it in Safety.”

V34 – 12.8.36 - “My Humanity was the Refuge, the Hiding Place, the Embodiment of this Celestial Creature; so, if She Loved Us, Her Love was Incarnated and Conceived in My Love, and – oh! how She Loved Us! Her Love Enclosed everything and everyone; I can say that She Loved Us as a God Knows how to Love. She had Our same Follies of Love, toward Us and for all creatures, such that, by Loving once, It Loves - Loves Always, without ever ceasing. Her Prayer was Conceived in My Prayer, and therefore it had an Immense Value, such Power over Our Supreme Being. And who could deny Her anything? Her Pains, Her Sorrows, Her **Martyrdoms**, which were many, were Conceived in My Humanity First, and then She felt within Her the Life of Pains and **Martyrdoms** so excruciating – all Animated by Divine Strength. Therefore it can be said that She was Conceived in Me; from Me came Her Life, and everything I Did and Suffered lined up around this Holy Creature, to Court Her and to Pour Myself constantly over Her and be able to say to Her: ‘You are the Life of My Life, You are all Beautiful, You are the *First Redeemed One*. My Divine Fiat has Molded You, It has Blown Its Breath upon You and made You to be Conceived in My Works, in My very Humanity.’

V36 – 11.13.38 – “Therefore, one who Lives in My Divine Will Possesses a Strength that is never extinguished; a Love that does not Love anybody, but Truly Loves all in God. To how many sacrifices she exposes herself for all - and for each one in particular. Poor daughter, she is the True **Martyr** and Victim of all. Oh!, how many times in seeing her Suffering, I look at her with so much Tenderness and Compassion, and to cheer her up I say: ‘My daughter, you received My Same Destiny. Poor daughter, Courage; your Jesus Loves you more.’ And in feeling more Loved by me, she smiles in the Sufferings and Abandons herself in My Arms. My daughter, to experience, to Possess what My Divine Will can do, creatures need to be inside of It; otherwise they won’t understand a thing.”

FIAT!!!