

Fifty- Four Days from Lent to Divine Mercy Sunday with Our Lady of America

Praying through the Intercession of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
and Sister Mary Ephrem (Mildred Neuzil)

It was on the eve of the Feast of the North American Martyrs, September 25, 1956, that Our Lady first Appeared to Sister Mary Ephrem, in the Our Lady Mother of Mercy Chapel, Rome City, Indiana:

“I am Our Lady of America.

I desire that My children honor Me, especially by the purity of their lives.”

The next day, as Our Lady of America, She confirms Her Identity as that which the U.S. Bishop declared and which was ratified by the Holy See in proclaiming:

“I am the Immaculate One, Patroness of your land.

Be My faithful children as I have been your Faithful Mother.”

*“It is the United States that is to lead the world to Peace,
the Peace of Christ, the Peace that He brought with Him from Heaven.”*

This message is the beginning of the many Apparitions of Our Lady of America to Sr. Mary Ephrem. Our Lady has been Guiding Her children since Her Life on earth, especially at the Foot of the Cross. As She was True Mother of Our Lord Jesus, She is True Mother of us all. In Her many Apparitions throughout Church history, these Apparitions of Our Lady of America, The Immaculate Virgin, may be the culmination of all.

Humanity stands before the Throne of God in the Sanctified number of twelve—were not the carriers of the Old Covenant the twelve tribes of Israel, and the carriers of the New Covenant, the twelve Apostles with Our Lord, upon whom He built His Church? As St. John the Apostle described it, this humanity will once enter into the Heavenly Jerusalem, the Eternal and Blessed City of Peace and Perfection, through twelve Gates; the City will Come down through the clouds like a spouse after the Last Judgment. (Rev 21:3) Everything in God and through God is full of Meaning and Wisdom, Measure and Order. Thus a profound Meaning and a great Wisdom, a Divine Measure and a Perfected Order lie in the twelve Gates of the New Jerusalem.

Our Lady Appeared to Sister Mary Ephrem multiple times and in different places, primarily as Our Lady of America, The Immaculate Virgin. Moreover, She Appeared in twelve different Ways. With a brief reading for each of the days from Lent to Divine Mercy Sunday, we will discover the depths of the Mission of Our Lady of America to Call, Prepare and Lead Her little children to the Divine Indwelling and ultimately into the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth as in Heaven. As we set out on this journey towards Easter and Divine Mercy Sunday, may we pray, on behalf of all, with Sister Mary Ephrem and all the Saints and Angels, through the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta and Our Lady of America, The Immaculate Virgin for the Divine Will to Dwell in us, hastening Its Kingdom on earth.

Day 1 – Wednesday March 6: ASH WEDNESDAY

A miracle at Rome City, Ind. - Sr. Mary Ephrem to her confessor 6/29/54: “Have you ever heard of Sister Reporata, Father? She was an active Dominican who entered the Cloister later on. *She was cured by Our Lady when she was at Rome City, Indiana...*She was a mystic, so it seems. Anyway, when I was stationed at Rome City, I had a rather extraordinary experience which concerned her...”

Book of Heaven V4-2.3.02 - “My daughter, Luisa, the interior of man contains a gangrenous tumor, filled with rot, as if it had reached the point of suppuration; and unable to contain it within himself any longer, he wants to cut this tumor – but not to be cured; rather, to let part of this rot out so as to contaminate and infect the whole of society. But the Divine Sun, almost swimming in the midst of society, cries out continuously, saying: “Oh! man, don’t you remember from what fount of purity you came? With what aura of light I called you back to your path? How can this be? You have not only contaminated yourself, but you want to reach the point of acting against your nature, almost wanting to give another form to the nature I gave you, and to the way established by Me?”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: “*My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a*

Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."

Day 2 - Thursday March 7:

The first Apparition was in Rome City – Our Lady of America - described in a letter by Sr. Mary Ephrem 2/17/75: "Sister, I don't believe this was written into the manuscript, but *Our Lady's first visit was at Rome City, Ind. She Appeared in the Sister's Chapel on the right, by the steps that lead from there to the public Chapel, Sept. 26, 1956...* She wore a beautiful smile – hair and eyes both medium brown, She held a lily (with green stem) in Her right hand, She was dressed in a pure white dress, veil, mantle, with a narrow white belt around Her waist (no ends hanging down). On Her head was high brilliant Crown of Gold, also a Gold clasp holding Her cloak high on Her neck, with Her feet bare but engulfed in clouds. Exposed was Her Heart – encircled with red roses, sending forth Flames of Fire. She held up part of Her Mantle with Her left hand to show Her Heart better. She said "*I am Our Lady of America, I desire that my children honor Me especially by the purity of their lives.*"

Book of Heaven V33 – 6.6.35 – "You Must Know that I always love My children, My Beloved creatures, I would turn Myself inside out so as not to see them struck; so much so, that in the gloomy times that are coming, I have placed them all in the Hands of My Celestial Mama – to Her have I Entrusted them, that She may keep them for Me under Her Safe Mantle. I will give Her all those whom She will want; even death will have no power over those who will be in the custody of My Mama." Now, while He was saying this, my Dear Jesus Showed me, with Facts, how the Sovereign Queen Descended from Heaven with an unspeakable Majesty, and a Tenderness Fully Maternal; and She went around in the midst of creatures, throughout all nations, and She Marked Her dear children and those who were not to be touched by the scourges. Whomever My Celestial Mama Touched, the scourges had no power to touch those creatures. Sweet Jesus gave to His Mama the Right to Bring to Safety whomever She Pleas'd. How moving it was to see the Celestial Empress going around to all places of the world, taking creatures in Her Maternal Hands, Holding them close to Her Breast, Hiding them under Her Mantle, so that no evil could harm those whom Her Maternal Goodness kept in Her Custody, Sheltered and Defended. O! if all could see with how much Love and Tenderness the Celestial Queen Performed this Office, they would cry of consolation and would love She Who So Much Loves us."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: "*My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 3 - Friday March 8:

The second Way Our Lady Appeared – Our Lady of Perpetual Help - from a note written by Sr. to her confessor dated March/57: I don't believe I've ever told you this, Father, but years ago, when still at the Chancery, there occurred one of those strange experiences. I was in one of those trance-like sleeps. I seemed to be walking along a certain narrow road, all by myself, when suddenly a figure was beside me. It was a woman. There was no way of seeing her face as she was covered from head to foot in a long veil and mantle. (blue) She walked to the left of me, and so close I rested my head on her shoulder. As I did this, I said wonderingly, "Who are you?". She replied, "*I am Our Lady of Perpetual Help. I will Help you Always.*" That was all, Father, yet it was an experience never forgotten. After that I never failed to implore Her Aid, under this Title, reminding Her of the Promise She had made — to help me always. And Our Lady, you know, Father, wants to Help all Her children. She is most anxious to do so. But She will not force this Help upon us. We must longingly ask for it and freely accept it.

Book of Heaven V12 – 10.12.20 – "So it happens to one who Lives in My Will. Being placed in My Conditions, and the Sun of My Volition being in her, she is the one who must give light, warming, helping, reassuring, comforting. So, I Alone AM your Help - and you, from within My Will, will help others."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: "*My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a*

Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."

Day 4 - Saturday March 9:

The third Way Our Lady Appeared – Our Lady Surrounded by Legions of Angels – in a letter from Sr. to her confessor dated 4/25/57: Yesterday morning, Father, after Mass, I saw *Our Lady Surrounded by Legions of Angels*, at their Head, St. Michael. They were all Clad in Armour and upon each Breast-Plate was a large red Cross. They stood with drawn Swords in their right hands and in their left a Shield, like the one I described for you sometime earlier. They all stood at attention around Our Lady or rather, slightly behind Her.

Book of Heaven V15 – 12.1.22 – "My Will brought Me everyone; no one was absent from roll call, everyone was Present to Me - no one escaped Me. This is why My Pains were – oh! how much Harder, more Manifold, than those that could be seen. Therefore, if you want your offerings of My Pains, your compassion and reparation, your little pains, not only to reach Me, but to follow the same Ways as Mine, let everything Enter into My Will, and all generations will receive the effects. And not only My Pains, but also My Words - because they were Spoken in My Will - reached everyone. As for example, when Pilate asked Me whether I was a king, I answered: 'My Kingdom is not of this world, for if It were of this world, millions of legions of Angels would Defend Me'. And Pilate, in seeing Me so poor, humiliated, despised, was surprised, and said with greater emphasis: 'What? You are a king?' And I, with Firmness, Answered him and all those who are in his position: 'I AM King, and I have Come into the world to Teach the Truth. And the Truth is that it is not the positions, the kingdoms, the dignities or the right of command that make man reign, that ennoble him, that raise him above all. On the contrary, these things are slaveries, miseries, which make him serve vile passions and unjust men, while he too commits many unjust acts that disenoble him, cast him into mud, and draw the hatred of his subordinates upon him. So, riches are slaveries, positions are swords, by which many are killed or wounded. True Reigning is Virtue, the stripping of everything, to sacrifice oneself for all, to submit oneself to all. This is the True Reigning that binds all, and makes one loved by all. Therefore, My Kingdom will have no end, while yours is near to perishing.' And, in My Will, I made these words reach the ear of all those who are in positions of authority, to let them know the great danger they are in, and to put on guard those who aspire to positions, to dignities, to command."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: "*My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 5 - Sunday March 10:

The fourth Way Our Lady Appeared – Mother of Sorrows – in a letter from Sr. to her confessor 04/25/57: 'I am indeed the Mother of Sorrows, and it is My children who pierce My Heart. Their lives are filled with vanity and selfishness. They love My Son with their lips but not in their hearts. They refuse to follow Me and My Son along the Way of the Cross, because they have no love. Love gives, love does not count the cost. But for most souls, love asks too much. They are willing to receive, in abundance, but they will not give. A full heart cannot receive love. It must first be emptied. It must give all, then it will receive all. Oh My children, give Me your hearts, emptied of all self-seeking and sinful pleasures, and I will fill it with Divine Love. I will give you Jesus, to hold in your hearts. He will fill it and then, Jesus will Live in you and Work through you for the Glory of His Father. Oh My children turn your Mother's Sorrow into Joy. Take the Sword out of My Wounded Heart by doing what I Ask. I Seek only the Glory of My Son and your greater good. Listen to your Mother's Voice and be the Consolation of My Immaculate Heart.'

Book of Heaven V4 – 2.24.02 - As I was in my usual state, the Queen Mother came and told me: "My daughter, My Sorrows, as the prophets say, were a Sea of Sorrows, and in Heaven they have turned into a Sea of Glory, and each of My Sorrows has Borne the Fruit of as many Treasures of Grace. And just as on earth they call Me 'Star of the Sea', because I Guide them to the Harbor with certainty, so in Heaven they call Me 'Star of Light' for all the Blessed, because they are delighted by this Light that My Sorrows Produced for Me."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 6 - Monday March 11:

The fifth Way Our Lady Appeared –Our Lady of Grace – in a letter from Sr. to her confessor 04/25/57:

I saw her in the likeness in which She is pictured at times, as *Our Lady of Grace*. Only She wore a Crown, and in Her right hand She held out a rosary, in Her left a scapular. From these, the rosary and scapular, there came forth, as it were, Darts of Light, like Streaks of Lightning. I was then given to understand, interiorly, that this represented the Graces that souls received through the devout use of these holy instruments of Mary.

Book of Heaven V25 – 10.7.28 – “Then, the evening came of this day consecrated to the Queen of the Rosary, Queen of Victories and of Triumphs. And this is another Beautiful Sign that, just as the Sovereign Lady Conquered Her Creator, and Bejeweling Him with Her Chains of Love, She Drew Him from Heaven to earth, to make Him Form the Kingdom of Redemption, so will the Sweet and Powerful beads of Her Rosary make Her Victorious and Triumphant again before the Divinity, Conquering the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, to make It Come into the midst of creatures.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 7 – Tuesday March 12:

The sixth Way Our Lady Appeared –Our Lady of Mount Carmel – in a letter from Sr. to her confessor 04/25/57:

Shortly after this I saw Her as *Our Lady of Mount Carmel*. She was holding the Divine Child and both He and His Mother were wearing a Crown. She was Aiding the souls in Purgatory, especially those who had been faithful in the wearing of Her scapular. At another time, Father, Our Lady presented me with the Lily She was holding, and Said to me, “Take it and cherish it. It is the Sign with which I Mark My children.”

Book of Heaven V3 – 12.21.99 – “It seemed to me that purity is the noblest gem that the soul can possess. The soul who possesses purity is invested with candid light, in such a way that Blessed God, in looking at her, finds His Own Image; He feels drawn to Love her, so much so, that He reaches the point of becoming Enamored with her, and He is taken by so much Love that He gives her His Most Pure Heart as Dwelling, because only that which is pure and perfectly clean enters into God; nothing stained can enter that most pure bosom. The soul who possesses purity retains within herself her Original Splendor that God gave her in Creating her; nothing is disfigured or disennobled in her; rather, like a queen who aspires to her nuptials with the Celestial King, she preserves her Nobility until this noble flower is transplanted into the Celestial Gardens. O! how this virginal flower is fragrant of a distinct odor! It always rises above all other flowers, and even above the very Angels. How it stands out with varied Beauty! So, all are taken by esteem and love, and give it free way, to let it reach up to its Divine Spouse, in such a way that the first place around Our Lord is of these noble flowers. And Our Lord greatly Delights in strolling in the midst of these lilies that perfume the earth and Heaven; and He Delights even more in being surrounded by these lilies because, He being the First Noble Lily and the Model, He is the Specimen of all the others. O! how beautiful it is to see a virgin soul! Her heart gives off no other breath but that of purity and of candor; it is not even shadowed by any other love which is not God; even her body gives off fragrance of purity. Everything is pure in her: pure in her steps, pure in operating, in speaking, in looking, and also in moving. So, at the mere sight of her one feels the fragrance and recognizes a soul who is truly virginal. What Charisms, what Graces, what Mutual Love and Loving Stratagems between this soul and her Spouse Jesus!”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in*

pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."

Day 8 – Wednesday March 13:

The seventh Way Our Lady Appeared - Mother of Mercy - 2nd Sunday after Easter on May 5/57 – from a letter by Sr. to her confessor: "Our Lady showed Herself to me today as the *Mother of Mercy*. With Her Arms extended, Her Blue Mantle affording a Safe Refuge for the sinner, She said, "I am the Mother of Mercy. Under My Mantle I will hide My children. The Justice of God will not reach them if they seek Refuge 'neath the Protection of My Mercy. My Son gives to Me all those souls who come to Me with Confidence, calling upon My Aid. Their Salvation is in My Hands. I will Obtain for them the Necessary Graces to Save their souls. Come to Me, poor, suffering and frightened ones. I am your Mother. I will not forsake you. Only come to Me with a wholehearted and loving trust. Place your souls into My Keeping. I am that Faithful Mother who never forsakes her children. Honor Me by your confidence and love. This I Desire and ask of you My poor children. Do not deny the Wishes of your Mother."

Book of Heaven V15 – 4.14.23 – "Now It wants to make use of another virgin in order to centralize Its Will in her, and give Rise to making known that Its Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. And if in Redemption It wanted to come to Save the lost man, to Satisfy for his sins - which man had no power to do - and to give him Refuge and many other Goods which Redemption contains, now, wanting to Display even More Love than in Redemption Itself by making it so that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, It comes to give man his state of Origin, his Nobility, the Purpose for which he was Created. It comes to Open the Current between Its Will and the human will, in such a Way that, Absorbed by this Divine Will, Dominated by It, the human will shall give It Life within itself, and My Will shall Reign on earth as It does in Heaven."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: "*My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 9 – Thursday March 14:

The eighth Way Our Lady Appeared – The Queen of Heaven - May 31, 1957, Feast of the Queenship of Mary: The Heavenly Queen was dressed in a very long Veil, Mantle and Robe. The latter was gathered at the waist by a wide sash, the ends hanging down towards the right side. The bright blue of Her Garments made it look as though She were Clothed with the sky itself. A small Gold Crown encircled Her head. A large Gold Star held the Mantle in place. Scattered, rather far apart over the Mantle and Dress, also the Veil, were tiny Gold Stars. On Her feet Our Lady wore Gold Sandals. Etched around the whole Figure were Rays of Brilliant Streaks of Light. Within this Light and surrounding Her was a rosary. The small beads were white, the large ones, gold. The Cross of the rosary, which was also of gold, hung suspended over Her head. At Our Lady's left stood St. Michael, holding a golden globe, and on her right, St. Gabriel, holding a gold scepter. Both Angels were Robed in Cloth of Gold. Our Lady held in both hands a Gold Casket which seem to be Overflowing with Sparkling Gems of every sort. Her whole Bearing was Most Queenly and Regal. Yet Her Smile was that of a Loving Queen-Mother, Most Eager and Anxious to Bestow Her Treasures upon Her children. Then, She spoke: "*I am the Queen of Heaven. These Jewels are the Graces with which I Adorn My subjects. My Son wills that all Grace should come through Me as through a Living Channel. Come to Me, loyal subjects, loving children, that I may clothe you with the Graces which will enable you to appear more fittingly before My King-Son. Come and receive the Gems of Eternal Life.*" "My sweet child, I am indeed a Queen. I can obtain all things for My subjects, as My Intercession is All-Powerful with God. If only they had more confidence in My Power and in the Great Desire I have to Help them."

Book of Heaven V15 – 7.11.23 – "Be Attentive, and do not take things lightly. This is not about just anything – this is about Divine Decrees, and about giving Us the field to let Us accomplish the work of Creation and Redemption. Therefore, just as We entrusted Our Mama to St. John, that She might deposit in him, and from him into the Church, the treasures, the graces and all of my teachings which I had deposited in Her during the course of My Life, when She was entrusted to Me and I acted as Priest to Her - as I deposited in Her, as in a

sanctuary, all the laws, the precepts and the doctrines which the Church was to possess; and She, faithful as She was, and jealous of even one word of mine, deposited them in My faithful disciple John, so that they might not be lost; and therefore My Mama has Primacy over the whole Church - so I have done with you (Luisa): since the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' must serve the whole Church, I entrusted you to a minister of mine, that you may deposit in him everything I Manifest to you about My Will – the Goods contained in It, how the creature Must Enter into It, and how the Paternal Goodness wants to Open another Era of Grace, placing His Goods, which He Possesses in Heaven, in common with the creature, and giving back to her the lost Happiness. Therefore, Be Attentive, and be faithful to Me.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 10 – Friday March 15:

The ninth Way Our Lady Appeared - Our Lady, the Immaculate Tabernacle of the Indwelling God 11/22-23/57 – Sr. describes Her: "Our Lady Appeared, standing on a globe, Her right foot resting on a crescent moon, the left on the snout of a small fire breathing dragon. She was Dressed all in White and Her hair could be seen through Her transparent Veil which was long enough to half envelope the globe. The Veil was held about Her Head by a Wreath of White Roses, and a White Rose rested on each foot. On Her Breast, the Triangle and the Eye, the symbol of the Divine Indwelling, could be visibly seen. A strong Beam of Light shown from the Divine Presence within Our Lady onto the globe at Her feet. Then halfway around the figure of Our Lady above Her head Appeared a Scroll on which were written in letters of Gold the Words: *“All the Glory of the King’s daughter is within”* (Psalm 44) Though it did not appear that Her Lips moved, I heard these words quite plainly: *'I am Our Lady of the Divine Indwelling, Handmaid of Him Who Dwells Within.'*

Book of Heaven V33 – 3.11.34 – “Now, You Must Know that the soul in Grace is the Temple of God; but when the soul Lives in Our Will, God makes Himself Temple of the soul, and – oh! the Great difference between the creature, Temple of God and God, Temple of the soul! The first is a temple exposed to dangers, to enemies, subject to passions; many times Our Supreme Being finds Himself in these temples as in the temples of stone, unattended, not loved as He should; and the little lamp of her continuous love, which she should keep in homage to her God who Dwells within her, without the pure oil is extinguished; and if – heavens forbid – she falls into grave sin, Our temple collapses and is occupied by thieves, Our enemies and hers, who profane it and make havoc of it. The second Temple – that is, God, Temple of the soul - is not exposed to dangers, the enemies cannot get close, passions lose life. In this Divine Temple of Ours, the soul is like the little Host that holds her Jesus Consecrated within It, and with the Perennial Love that she draws, receives and feeds on, she forms the Little Lamp, Alive, Always Burning, without ever becoming extinguished. This, Our Temple, occupies Its Royal Place, Its Fulfilled Will, and It is Our Glory and Our Triumph. And the little Host – what does she do inside this Temple of Ours? She Prays, she Loves, she Lives of Divine Will, she substitutes for My Humanity on earth, she takes My Place of Pains, she Calls the Whole Army of Our Works to Form Our Cortège. Creation, Redemption – she holds them as her own and she Commands over them, and now she Places them around Us like an Army in Act of Prayer, of Adoration, now like an Army in Act of Loving Us and Glorifying Us. But she is Always at the Head of them, doing whatever she wants Our Works to do; and she Always concludes with her Refrain, so Very Pleasing to Us: ‘Your Will be Known and Loved, and may It Reign and Dominate in the entire world.’ So, all the Yearnings, the Longings, the Interests, the Cares, the Prayers, of this little Host that Lives in Our Divine Temple, are for Our Fiat to Embrace All, put all the evils of creatures aside, and with Its Omnipotent Breath Form Its Place in the hearts of All, so as to make Itself Life of each creature.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 11 – Saturday March 16:

The tenth Way Our Lady Appeared –“The Lady” (the Immaculate Conception) – Sr. to her confessor, 4/12/58: I had another of those “experiences” of which you have already heard, Father, many times. Though I had not at that time been thinking of Her, She suddenly Appeared at my side. This person was none other than St. Bernadette. She did not come as a Sister but as the little peasant girl who saw “*The Lady*”. I was transported, somehow, with her, to the Lourdes Grotto in France. We stood a short distance away from it looking up into the niche which was filled with Light. In the midst of this brilliant Light I saw “*The Lady*”, (*the Immaculate Conception*) so Beautiful, so Glowing, as it were, in Light that I could scarcely see the outline of Her figure. It was Brighter than any light I have ever seen. It was a Light All-Heavenly and Full of Glory. I was transfixed. Then suddenly the figure of Our Lady seemed to dissolve in the Light but the Brilliant Light itself remained. Then I saw a path, at times it seemed to take the form of steps, leading upwards from the niche where “*The Lady*” had been standing. Ever so often as I gazed at this Luminous Pathway I caught a glimpse of Angels. I was anxious to follow the Path of Light and as I eagerly endeavored to do so, Bernadette held me back. Then I exclaimed, “But I want to go there.” The Saint answered, “No, my sister, it is not yet time for you, but it will be soon.”

Book of Heaven V4 – 1.26.02 - This morning, while I was in my usual state, I saw an Endless Light before me, and I comprehended that in that Light Dwelled the Most Holy Trinity. I also saw the Queen Mama before that Light; She was all Absorbed in the Most Holy Trinity, and She Absorbed all Three Divine Persons within Herself, in such a way as to be Enriched with the three prerogatives of the Sacrosanct Trinity - which are: Power, Wisdom and Charity. And just as God Loves mankind as part of Himself, and as a particle that came out of Him, and He Ardently Desires that this part of Himself Return into Himself, so does the Queen Mama, by Participating in this, Love mankind with Passionate Love. Now, while comprehending this, I saw the confessor, and I prayed the Most Holy Virgin to Intercede with the Most Holy Trinity for him. She Bowed, Taking my prayer to the Throne of God, and I saw that from the Divine Throne a Flow of Light came out, which covered the confessor completely, and I found myself inside myself.

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 12 – Sunday March 17:

The eleventh Way Our Lady Appeared – with The Holy Family – from a letter from Sr. to her confessor dated 4/15/58: As St. Joseph promised, Jesus and Mary also came, Jesus had the Appearance of a boy of about fifteen or sixteen years old. It was about the Sanctification of the family and some other matters.

Book of Heaven V27 – 1.26.30 – “It happens, when Our Divine Fiat wants to Operate, wants to Pronounce Itself by making Itself Known and Manifest more of Its Truths, as to a family when they see that their mother is about to give birth to other little children. The whole family celebrates, because the family becomes larger, and every time it increases by another little brother or little sister, they make feast and delight in the one newly arrived in their midst. Such is the Creation; since It has come out of the Womb of My Divine Will, all My Works form one family, and are so bound among themselves, that it seems that one cannot live without the other. My Will keeps them so united as to render them inseparable, because they feel that one is the Will that Dominates them. Now, hearing a Speaking so prolonged of My Fiat, the many of Its Knowledges It keeps Manifesting to you (Luisa), they feel that the number of the Divine Generation of My Fiat increases in their midst, therefore the family of Creation feels Itself expanding and celebrates the Prelude of the Kingdom of My Divine Will.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 13 – Monday March 18:

The twelfth Way Our Lady Appeared – Our Lady of Precious Blood – from a note written by Sr. to her confessor dated 3/30/60: On another day She Appeared as *Our Lady of Precious Blood* in a red cope like cloak.

Book of Heaven V2 – 10.14.99 – “...In sum, Hope provides us with everything, in such a way that if one is weak, she gives him strength; if another is stained, Hope instituted the Sacraments and in them she prepared the bath for his sins. If one is hungry or thirsty, this Compassionate Mother gives us the most beautiful, the most delicious food, which is her Most Delicate Flesh, and, as drink, her Most Precious Blood. What else can this Peacemaking Mother Hope do? And who else is similar to her? Ah! She alone has Reconciled Heaven and earth. Hope has united Faith and Charity with herself and has formed that Indissoluble Link between the human nature and the Divine. But, who is this Mother? Who is this Hope? It is Jesus Christ, Who Operated our Redemption and Formed the Hope of man astray.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 14 – Tuesday March 19:

Our Lady to Sr. Mary Ephrem, in a letter to the Most Rev. Paul F. Leibold 3/6/57:

“My little daughter, take heed to the words of My Son. In them is contained that Eternal Wisdom which is learned and obtained only through Him Who in deepest humility and abasement, became My Son and your Brother. At the foot of the Cross, My sweet child, through the Greatest Pain and Suffering, I Obtained for you and all mankind, in Union with My Dying Son, All the Graces Necessary for your Salvation and Sanctification. Think of this, my little one, and do not forget the Sorrows of your Mother.”

Book of Heaven V18 – 11.12.25 – “You too, on the example of my Celestial Mama and of mine, must embrace in my Will all the acts done in the Old Testament, those of the Queen of Heaven, those done by Me, those which are done and will be done by all the good and the saints, up to the last day; and upon each one of them you will place your seal of requital of love, of blessing, of adoration, with the Sanctity and the Power of my Will. Nothing must escape you. My Will embraces everything; you too must embrace everything and everyone, and place my Will alone at the first place of honor upon all the acts of creatures. It will be your imprint, with which you will imprint the image of my Will on all the acts of creatures.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 15 – Wednesday March 20:

Our Lord emphasized the Great Renewal needed for His people to Sr. Mary Ephrem in the fall of 1954:

“My children every home and every soul is My Father’s house, for He made them and they are His, but many of them are no longer Sanctified by His Presence. Thieves have entered in and stolen from Him, His temples of prayer...If, My children, you will cleanse your temples My Father will Return and We will Come and make our abode with you.”

Book of Heaven V6 – 1.16.06 – “...In fact, since one who Lives in My Will resides in the abode of all riches, it is no wonder that he will continue to be enriched more and more with all goods, because he lives in Me as though in his own house; and keeping him in Me, would I perhaps be stingy? Would I not keep giving him, day after day, now one favor, now another, never ceasing to give to him until I have shared all My Goods with him? Yes indeed.

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in*

pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."

Day 16 – Thursday March 21:

Healing waters of Our Lady of America – Our Lord Jesus to Sr. Mary Ephrem – 3/6/57: "...Let My Love, surrounding you and filling you, draw souls to Me in great multitudes. Such is My Will, oh My beloved one. Open then your heart that I may pour into it without ceasing, the Sweet Waters of My Undying and Saving Charity. For it is from this Fountain of Life, which Springs forth from My Divine Heart that men will receive Eternal Life. It was to obtain this for them that I Lived, Suffered and Died."

Just as holy water is used as a symbol or sign of Baptism for entering into the Catholic Church, the healing waters of Our Lady of America will be for us a sign to help us enter into the Second Baptism of the Sacrament of the Divine Will – to enter into this Great Gift of God's Holy Divine Will.

Book of Heaven V11 – 3.8.12 – "...since becoming a victim (in the Divine Will through Luisa) is equivalent to receiving a second Baptism, and with Effects even greater than Baptism. In fact, it is about Rising again in My own Life and, since the victim has to Live in Me and of Me, I need to Wash him from every stain, giving him a New Baptism and Strengthening him in Grace, to be able to admit him to Live with Me."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: "*My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 17 – Friday March 22:

The Holy Family was a Paradise, Our Lady Speaks in the fall of 1954 of Her children becoming another paradise: "It is the Wish of My Son that fathers and mothers strive to imitate Me and My Chaste Spouse St. Joseph in our Holy life at Nazareth. We practiced the simple virtues of family life, Jesus our Son being the Center of all our Love and Activity. The Holy Trinity Dwelt with us in a manner far surpassing anything that can ever be imagined. For ours was the earthly paradise where God walked among us...The Divine Trinity will Dwell in your midst only if you are faithful in practicing the virtues of our life at Nazareth. Then, you also My children, you also will become another paradise. God will then walk among you and you will have peace."

Book of Heaven V5 – 3.20.03 - As I was outside of myself, I saw father all in difficulty with regard to the grace that he wants; and once again, Blessed Jesus with Saint Joseph were saying to him: "If you get down to work, all your difficulties will disappear, and will fall off like fish scales."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: "*My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 18 – Saturday March 23:

Living Faith – Letter from Sr. to her confessor 12/2/57:

But if ours is not a living faith, if we must feel before we truly believe, then the Divine Guest becomes a stranger to us. We shun Him, we make excuses for our bad manners, for our boorishness, because we have not made ourselves acquainted enough with His Interest in us. Our Lord is Someone Who lived centuries ago, one Who somehow couldn't have much sympathy for our sorrows, our problems or our joys. We forget that He is the Living Christ, as Alive now as He was then. Our trouble is lack of faith. We do not make of Him our personal Friend, wholly and deeply Interested in all our affairs. If we lived from within, in His love, we would lead much different lives from without. It is only when Miracles of Grace are worked inwardly that God, through us, will be able to Work His Miracles outwardly.

Book of Heaven V2 – 2.28.99 – Luisa: 'Faith vivifies, Faith sanctifies, Faith spiritualizes man, and makes him keep his eye fixed on a Supreme Being, in such a Way that he learns nothing of the things of down here; and if he learns them, he learns them in God. Oh! The happiness of a soul who lives of Faith - her flight is always

toward Heaven. In everything that happens to her, she always looks at herself in God; and so, just as in tribulation, Faith raises her in God and she does not afflict herself, nor does she lament, knowing that she is not to form her contentment here, but in Heaven; in the same Way, if joy, riches, pleasures, surround her, Faith raises her in God, and she says to herself: “Oh! how much more content and rich will I be in Heaven!”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 19 – Sunday March 24:

The wish and prophecy of Sr. Mary Ephrem – in a letter to her Spiritual Director, +Paul F. Leibold, Archbishop, 11/12/54: “...We are each one, His paradise, Father, and He takes so much delight in Dwelling in us. How sad, Father, that so few souls know this. And of those who know, what a small number make use of it. What a mission is ours Father. To make souls conscious of God Dwelling in them and live a life of continual adoration. There is so much to be done, and time is so short...” She further prophesied in a letter dated 6/04/82: “I will not live to see it but there will be born a Contemplative Community dedicated to the direct adoration of the Divine Indwelling Presence.”

Book of Heaven V6 – 12.17.03 – Continuing in my usual state, for a few instants I saw blessed Jesus with the Cross on His shoulders, in the act of encountering His Most Holy Mother; and I said to Him: ‘Lord, what did your Mother do in this most sorrowful encounter?’

And He: “My daughter, She did nothing but a most profound and most simple act of adoration. And since the simpler the act, the more easily it unites with God, Most Simple Spirit, in this act She infused Herself in Me and continued what I Myself was doing in my interior. This was immensely pleasing to Me, more than if She had done any other greater thing. In fact, the true spirit of adoration consists in this: the creature dissolves herself and finds herself in the divine sphere; she adores all that God does, and she unites with Him. Do you think that when the mouth adores but the mind is somewhere else, it is true adoration? Or, the mind adores but the will is far away from Me? Or, one power adores Me, and the others are all disordered? No, I want everything for Myself, and everything I have given her, in Me. This is the greatest act of worship, of adoration, that the creature can do to Me.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 20 – Monday March 25: THE ANNUNCIATION

Our Lady’s Wishes for a statue and a procession - in a letter written to the Archbishop, Sr. Mary Ephrem outlines: *“It is to the Hierarchy, especially of the United States, that Our Lady is making Her Plea. They are Her favorite sons, placed in high offices in order that they might do the most good. She Herself has spoken thus to me...Our Lady has asked that a statue be made as She Appeared on Sept. 26th, 1956. After being solemnly carried in procession to the Shrine of the Immaculate Conception in Washington DC. She desires that there it be enshrined in a place of honor and venerated in a special way as ‘Our Lady of America, the Immaculate Virgin’. She desires also that a small statue or picture of the same likeness be honored in every home.”*

Book of Heaven V27 – 10.12.29 – “Then, I continued following the acts of the Divine Will, and as I arrived at the point when It called the Sovereign Queen out from nothing, I stopped to comprehend Her – all beautiful, majestic. Her rights of Queen extended everywhere; Heaven and earth bent their knees to recognize Her as Empress of everyone and of everything. And I, from the bottom of my heart, venerated and loved the Sovereign Lady, and, as the little one I am, I wanted to make a jump onto Her maternal knees, to say to Her: ‘Holy Mama, all beautiful are You, and You are so because You lived of Divine Will. O please! You who possess It – pray It to descend upon earth and to come to reign in the midst of your children.’”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 21 – Tuesday March 26:

Prayer Given by Our Lady of America: *“By Thy Holy and Immaculate Conception O Mary, deliver us from evil.”*

Book of Heaven V15 – 5.2.23 – Jesus: *“...And if I added, ‘And lead us not into temptation’ - how could God ever lead man into temptation? - it was because man is always man, free in himself, since I never take away from him the rights I gave him in creating him; and he, frightened and fearful of himself, tacitly cries out, and prays without expressing it with words: ‘Give us the bread of your Will, that we may reject all temptations; and by virtue of this bread, deliver us from every evil. Amen.’*

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 22 – Wednesday March 27:

Our Lord Jesus Reveals the importance of Sr. Mary Ephrem and her confessor 2/20/54: *“...through you a great work will be accomplished. I AM the Great Sculptor of souls. With hammer and chisel I form them that they may glorify My Father by their beauty and perfection. Be pliant in My Hands, oh My two lowly ones, My priest and My little white dove, and then will you be formed into My likeness and through you, I will be formed in souls.”*

Book of Heaven V17 – 10.2.24 – *“My daughter, Luisa, I placed all Creation on my lap, that it may be easier for you to find and call everyone together with you, so that not one thing which came from Me may not give Me, through you, the return of love and adoration which befits Me, as things that belong to Me. I would not be fully content in you, if any of them were missing. In my Will I want to find everything in you.”*

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 23 – Thursday March 28:

Our Lady Calls Her valiant ones to rekindle the Fire of Divine Love - on the Feast of the Immaculate Heart 8/22/57: *“I Wish to Gather about Me, My tender child, soldiers and valiant bearers of the torch, an army of brave lovers who, as My torch-bearers, will rekindle the Fire of Divine Love in the souls of men. Only those who are strong in love can become My soldiers to bear aloft, not the sword of destruction, but the Sword of Fire-the Flaming Torch of Divine Charity... It was made known to me that those, particularly the youth, who are willing wholeheartedly to follow Our Lady in Her Great Battle against evil, would bear the special title of "Torchbearers of the Queen.”*

Book of Heaven V13 – 12.3.21 – *“Now, the living in my Will is not only salvation, but is sanctity which must rise over all other sanctities, and which must carry the mark of the Sanctity of its Creator. Therefore, minor sanctities were to come first, as cortege, bearers, messengers, preparations for this Sanctity, fully divine. And just as in Redemption I chose my incomparable Mama as link of connection with Me, from which were to descend all the fruits of Redemption, so I chose you as link of connection from which the Sanctity of living in my Will was to have Its beginning; and having come out of my Will to bring Me the complete glory of the purpose for which man was created, It was to return along the same step of my Will, in order to return to Its Creator.”*

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 24 – Friday March 29:

Our Lady of America Calls souls of all Nations - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 12/2/57:

Yet though She came in this manner as a token of Her Love for us, Our Lady of America nevertheless Welcomes Her children of all Nations to Her Feet, for there will be found true peace. The Appearance of Our Lady of the Divine Indwelling is of course a Call to every soul to become pure, living temples of God. Her Life was very simple like ours yet in what Depths of Holiness She Lived. Our Mother spent Her Life in Him, the Divine Presence Within Her. It is Her Desire that we imitate Her above all in this. For He alone is our Sanctification.

Book of Heaven V32 – 10.22.33 – “My daughter, behold My Heaven in the creature: the Sacrosanct Trinity Yielding Its Love in order to Love Me together with her; the Angels and Saints competing in giving out their Love so as to Love Me together with her. This is the Great Act: to bring all into the All, Who is God, and the All into all. Your littleness, Luisa, your childlike manners in My Divine Will, embrace everything and everyone; you want to give Me everything, up to the Very Adorable Trinity, and since you are little, no one wants to deny you anything; on the contrary, they Unite with you and Love together with the tiny little one; and by bringing Me all into the All, and by Loving Me, you Diffuse the All into all. My Love being Bond of Union and of Inseparability, I find everything in the soul – My Paradise, My Works and everyone – and I can say: ‘I lack nothing – neither Heaven, nor My Celestial Mama, nor the Cortege of the Angels and Saints. All are with Me, and all Love Me.’ These are Loving Stratagems and Industries of one who Loves Me, who Calls all, asks for Love from all, in order to Love Me and make Me Loved by all.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 25 – Saturday March 30:

St. Michael the Archangel to Sr. Mary Ephrem - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 5/8/57:

“Write! I am Michael, Angel-Captain of the Lord God of Hosts. I come to announce the coming of the Kingdom, the Kingdom of Peace. The time is at hand. Repent, bestir yourselves, oh sons of men, repent and make ready your hearts that the King may establish His Kingdom within you. Do not delay or the time of grace will pass and with it the peace you seek. Behold the Queen of Angels and of men comes beforehand to make all things ready for her King-Son. My little sister, the message is a clear one, there is no doubt. Make it known, do not hesitate. I, Michael, have spoken.”

Book of Heaven V11 – 11.21.15 – Jesus: “...Time is short - man has reached the point of forcing Me to chastise him. He wanted to almost challenge Me, to incite Me, and I remained patient - but all times come. They did not want to know Me by means of love and mercy - they will know Me by means of justice. Therefore, courage, do not lose heart so soon.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 26 – Sunday March 31:

Our Lady on the Garment of Grace - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 10/7/57:

“My child, there will be peace, as has been Promised, but not until My children are purified and cleansed from defilement, and, clothed thus with the White Garment of Grace, are made ready to receive this peace, so long Promised and so long held back because of the sins of men.”

Book of Heaven V12 – 10.15.19 – “So, among the many goods which the living in my Will brings, it also brings the state of security. And since she makes what is mine her own, how can she fear what she possesses? Therefore, fear, doubt, hell, get lost and cannot find the door, the way, the key to enter into the soul. Even more, as the soul enters into the Divine Volition, she strips herself of herself, and I clothe her of Me, with royal garments; and these garments place on her the seal that she is my daughter. My Kingdom, just as It is Mine, is hers; and defending Our rights, she takes part in judging and in condemning others. Therefore, how can you want to go fishing for fears?”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 27 – Monday April 1:

Our Lady Speaks of the Great Gift - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 10/7/57:

“My dear children, either you will do as I desire and reform your lives or God Himself will need to cleanse you in the Fires of untold punishment. You Must be prepared to receive His Great Gift of Peace. If you will not prepare yourselves, God will Himself be forced to do so in His Justice and Mercy.”

Book of Heaven V15 – 7.11.23 – “Now, My daughter, Luisa, you too are unique in My Mind, and will also be unique in history; and there will not be, either before or after you, another creature for whom I will dispose, as though forced by necessity, the assistance of My ministers. Having Chosen you in order to Deposit in you the Sanctity, the Goods, the Effects, the Attitude, of My Supreme Will, it was Appropriate, Just, Decorous, for the Very Sanctity that My Will Contains, that a minister of mine should assist you and be the first depository of the Goods which My Will Contains, so as to let them pass from his lap into the whole body of the Church. What great attention is required of you, and of them: of you, in receiving from Me, like a second mother to Me, the Great Gift of My Will, and in knowing all Its Qualities; of them, by receiving them from you, so that the *‘Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven’ may be Fulfilled in My Church.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 28 – Tuesday April 2:

Our Lady Speaks of the Rosary- Letter from Sr. to her confessor 10/7/57:

“Making the rosary a family prayer is very pleasing to me. I ask that all families strive to do so. But be careful to say it with great devotion, meditating on each mystery and striving to imitate in your daily lives the virtues depicted therein. Live the mysteries of the rosary as I lived them and it will become a chain binding you to Me forever. They who are found in the circle of My rosary will never be lost. I Myself will Lead them at death, to the Throne of My Son, to be Eternally United with Him. Write these words upon your hearts, My children, and let them never be effaced.”

Book of Heaven V25 – 10.7.28 - Then, the evening came of this day consecrated to the Queen of the Rosary, Queen of Victories and of Triumphs. And this is another Beautiful Sign that, just as the Sovereign Lady Conquered Her Creator, and Bejeweling Him with Her Chains of Love, She Drew Him from Heaven to earth, to make Him Form the Kingdom of Redemption, So will the Sweet and Powerful beads of Her Rosary make Her Victorious and Triumphant again before the Divinity, Conquering the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, to make It Come into the midst of creatures.

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a*

Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."

Day 29 – Wednesday April 3:

A visit to hell - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 2/24/58:

...I could not help asking my companion [St. Michael], "What is this place?" Gravely, solemnly he replied, "This is hell." He said this in a way that I will never forget. I wondered that, except for the red openings there was no appearance of fire anywhere. Answering these unvoiced thoughts, my companion explained, "The fire is in the souls of the lost, not an outward but an inward fire that never dies."

Book of Heaven V26 – 6.4.29 – "It can be said that wherever My Divine Will is Present there extends the Act of the creature done In My Will. Even in hell they feel the Power of a creature Operating in My Divine Fiat, because just as all of Heaven feels the New Happiness, the Glory and the New Love of the Act of the creature done in My Volition, so does hell feel the new torment of that Divine Will which they rejected, and which, while It is Present with them with Justice, is there to torment them, and every time the creature Operates in It, they feel the weight of Justice more heavily upon them, and they feel themselves burning more."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 30 – Thursday April 4:

Letter of prediction from a priest - John J. Thilges S.V.D. to Sr. Mary Ephrem - 3/17/59:

"It seems that the conditions of peace are worsening, and world war III will probably soon be a reality. Since sins and crimes are on the increase, and wars are a punishment for sin, as our Lady said, we have to expect another period of blood and tears. How happy you must feel in your secluded cloister to be able to atone for many sins, and thereby to make the coming catastrophe less disastrous."

Book of Heaven V4 – 1.5.01 – Luisa: 'Do You want some reparation? Let us do it together; in this way my reparations, United to Yours, will have the Effects of Yours, for if I do them on my own I believe they will disgust You more.' So I took His hand, dripping with Blood, and kissing it, I recited the *Laudate Dominum* with the *Gloria Patri* – Jesus one part, I the other – to repair for the many evil works that are committed, placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of evil works. How moving it was to see Jesus Praying! Then I continued to do the same to the other hand, placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of sins of causes. Then, His feet, with the intention of praising Him as many times for as many evil steps and as many wrong paths that are trodden, even under the appearance of piety and sanctity. Lastly, His Heart, with the intention of praising Him for as many times as the human heart does not palpitate, does not love, does not desire God. My beloved Jesus seemed all Refreshed by these reparations done Together with Him, but, not yet content, it seemed He wanted to pour. So I said to Him: 'Lord, if You want to pour, I pray You to do it.' So He poured His bitternesses, and then He added: "My daughter, how much men offend Me - but the time will come when I will chastise them in such a way that many little worms will come out, which will produce clouds of mosquitoes that will render them greatly oppressed. Then, the Pope will come out." And I: 'And why will the Pope come out?' And He: "He will come out to console the peoples, because, oppressed, tired, crushed, betrayed by so many lies, they themselves will look for the Harbor of Truth, and, all humbled, they will ask the Holy Father to come into their midst to free them from so many evils, and place them in the Harbor of Safety."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 31 – Friday April 5:

Letter from a priest on the troubles of Europe- John J. Thilges S.V.D. to Sr. Mary Ephrem - 6/1/59:

“Here in Europe religious indifference makes itself felt. Italy, France and Germany have beautiful churches, but their relative emptiness astonishes the visitors from abroad. Love of sports, pleasure and other material things crush the aspirations of the soul. If lack of prayer and penance and the increase of sin and crime are punished by another world war, it seems that it will, and have to, come.”

Book of Heaven V4 – 12.7.02 - As I, Luisa, was outside of myself, I found myself amid most thick darkness. In it there were thousands of people whom that darkness rendered blind, to the point that they themselves could not understand what they were doing. It seemed it was part of Italy and part of France. Oh! how many errors could be seen in France – worse than those of Italy! It seemed that they had lost their human reason, the primary endowment of man, which distinguishes him from the beasts. But he has become worse than the beasts themselves. Near this darkness one could see a lamp; I approached it and I found my loving Jesus, but so afflicted and indignant with those people that I trembled like a leaf, and I only said: ‘Lord, placate Yourself and let me suffer by pouring Your Indignation upon me.’

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 32 – Saturday April 6:

Our Lady’s Special Sign of Love - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 12/2/57:

As you know, Father, when Our Lady came on Sept. 26 and Spoke of Herself as Our Lady of America, She did so in response to the love and desire that had reached out for this in the hearts of Her children in America. It was a Sign of Her pleasure at the confidence our Land places in Her and as a reward for their staunch yet childlike devotion to Her. They longed for this Personal Visit from Our Lady whether consciously or otherwise and in Her Kindness and Mercy She Responded far beyond all expectations. Oh how they will love her, Father, once they know of this, Her Special Sign of Love for them.

Book of Heaven V31 – 10.21.32 - “My daughter, Luisa, do not fear; and in order to reassure you, I want to tell you the Sign when I Dwell inside, and when I depart. If the soul submits herself to My Will, loves It, gives It the first place, this is the Sign that I Dwell Within her, because My Presence has the Virtue of keeping the human will submitted to Mine. On the other hand, if she feels rebellious to My Will, this is the sure Sign, then, that I have withdrawn. Therefore, calm yourself, and do not fear.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 33 – Sunday April 7: PASSION SUNDAY

Sr. Mary Ephrem on Holy Mass and the Sacraments – draft letter to the Most Rev. Karl J. Alter 3/30/60:

This is Our Lady’s concern. The Souls, Redeemed by the Precious Blood of Her Son, must become holy through living with Him Who Dwells within them. In order for this to grow and become more and more fruitful of course, there is the necessity of frequent and devout attendance at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass and the reception of the Sacraments. Without these, there cannot be any advancement in union with God or any kind of reform whatsoever.

Book of Heaven V1 - “Daughter, even from those people who are said to be devout, see how many offenses they give Me – even in the holiest places. In receiving the very Sacraments, instead of coming out purified, they come out dirtier.” Ah! yes, how much pain it was for Jesus to see people receiving Communion sacrilegiously; priests celebrating the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in mortal sin, out of habit; and some – a horror to say it – even out of interest. O! how many times my Jesus made me see these scenes so painful. How many

times, while the priest was celebrating the Sacrosanct Mystery, Jesus is forced to go into his hands, because He is called by the priestly authority.

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 34 – Monday April 8:

Our Lady Speaks of God’s Justice- Letter from Sr. to her confessor 4/25/57:

“My sweet child, unless My children reform their lives, they will suffer great persecution. If man himself will not take upon himself the penance necessary to atone for his sins and those of others, God, in His Justice, will have to send upon him the punishment necessary to atone for his transgressions. War is the result of man’s sins.”

Book of Heaven V1 – Jesus: “You have seen how much they offend Me, and how many walk along the paths of iniquity, and without realizing it, fall into the abyss. Come to offer yourself before Divine Justice as victim of reparation for the offenses that are given, and for the conversion of sinners who, with eyes closed, drink at the poisoned fount of sin. A large field of sufferings opens before you, yes – but also of Graces; I will never leave you again, I will Come Within you to Suffer all that men do to Me, making you, Luisa, Share in My Pains. For help and comfort, I Give you My Mother.” And He seemed to deliver me to Her – and She Accepted me. I too offered all of myself to Him and to the Virgin – ready to do what He wanted;

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 35 – Tuesday April 9:

Our Lord to His beloved spouse - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 2/23/58:

During Holy Mass, the thought of the lost ones, especially the chosen, grieved me. Then Our Lord Appearing to me at that moment Spoke these words to me: “Beloved spouse, I condemn no one. If a soul is condemned it has condemned itself.” And I knew in my heart that this was so, though my eyes filled with tears.

Book of Heaven V1 - Sometimes it happens that the soul begins to converse with Jesus, just as two intimate spouses would do. However, the speaking of the Lord is very moderate – just four or five words, and sometimes even just one word; very rarely does it prolong a little bit. But in that very little speaking – ah! how much light He introduces into the soul. I seem to see a little rivulet at first sight, but in looking more closely, instead of a rivulet one can see an immense sea. Such is one word spoken by Jesus; the immensity of the light that it leaves in the soul is such, that in ruminating it thoroughly, she discovers so many things, sublime and profitable for her soul, as to remain astonished.

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 36 – Wednesday April 10:

Our Lady of America on Mercy through Her Hands to Sr. Mary Ephrem on 11/15/56:

“I desire to make the whole of America My Shrine by making every heart accessible to the Love of My Son.”
"This is My Shrine, (Shrine of the Immaculate Conception, Wash DC) My daughter. I am very pleased with it. Tell My children I Thank them. Let them finish it quickly and make it a place of pilgrimage. It will be a place of wonders. I Promise this, I will Bless all those who, either by prayers, labor, or material aid, help to erect this shrine." "The hour grows late. My Son's Patience will not last forever. Help Me hold back His Anger, which is

about to Descend on sinful and ungrateful men. Suffering and anguish, such as never before experienced, is about to overtake mankind. It is the darkest hour. But if men will come to Me, My Immaculate Heart will make it Bright again with the Mercy which My Son will Rain down through My Hands. Help Me Save those who will not save themselves. Help Me bring once again the Sunshine of God's Peace upon the world."

Book of Heaven V24 – 8.30.28 – “Therefore, do not be surprised if Such a Great Good, which I AM Preparing and which I want to Give, is preceded by many scourges. It is My Justice that Claims Its Rights, so that, once Balanced, It may Place Itself in Peace with creatures, giving them no more bother; more so, since the children of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat will no longer offend It, and My Divine Justice will change Itself all into Love and Mercy for them.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 37 – Thursday April 11:

Our Lady of America on True Love to Sr. Mary Ephrem on 2/3/57:

"My Son asks of souls love, that True Love willing to sacrifice itself for the One loved. Man fears to sacrifice himself because he is selfish. If souls would place themselves into My Keeping, I would Teach them the Way of True Love. If men Truly loved My Son, they would not quarrel with each other and they would have Peace in their own hearts. “Peace is from within, not from without. If mankind were at Peace with itself, there would be Peace in the world. Man will only have Peace if he has in his heart that True Love of neighbor that Springs from a whole-hearted love for My Son.”

Book of Heaven V25 – 10.17.28 – Jesus: “And while I feel Crushed under the enormity of so many sins, I do not tire, because True Love never tires, and wants to win with the Greatest Sacrifices; it wants to expose its Life for the beloved. This is why I continue My Life, from the moment I Conceived up to My Death, in each Sacramental Host.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 38 – Friday April 12:

Our Lady of America – Consecration is not enough - to Sr. Mary Ephrem on 2/3/57:

"What am I to do, child of My Heart, when My children turn from Me? The false peace of this world lures them and in the end will destroy them. They think they have done enough in consecrating themselves to My Immaculate Heart. It is not enough. That which I ask for and is Most Important many have not given me. What I ask, have asked, and will continue to ask is reformation of life. There must be Sanctification from within. I will Work My Miracles of Grace only in those who ask for them and empty their souls of the love and attachment to in and all that is displeasing to My Son. Souls who cling to sin cannot have their hands free to receive the Treasures of Grace that I hold out to them. "Behold, My small one, So Tenderly Loved by your Mother, behold then My Heart Pierced by a Cruel Sword! Oh, what Grief My children have caused Me!"

Book of Heaven V2 – 7.4.99 – “My Own Kingdom was in the Heart of My Mother; and this, because Her Heart was never disturbed even slightly; so much so, that in the Immense Sea of the Passion, She Suffered Immense Pains, Her Heart was Pierced through by the Sword of Sorrow, but She did not receive the slightest breath of disturbance. Therefore, since My Kingdom is Kingdom of Peace, I was able to Extend My Kingdom Within Her, and to Reign Freely without any obstacle.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in*

pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."

Day 39 – Saturday April 13:

Our Lady of America – the children of America – Her Last Resort - to Sr. Mary Ephrem on 11/15/56:

"Behold, O My children, the Tears of your Mother! Shall I weep in vain? Assuage the Sorrow of My Heart over the ingratitude of sinful men by the love and chasteness of your lives. Will you do this for Me, beloved children, or will you allow your Mother to Weep in vain? I Come to you, O children of America, as a last resort. I Plead with you to listen to My Voice. Cleanse your souls in the Precious Blood of My Son. Live in His Heart, and take me in that I may Teach you to Live in Great Purity of heart which is So Pleasing to God. Be My Army of chaste soldiers, ready to fight to the death to preserve the purity of your souls. I am the Immaculate One, Patroness of your land. Be My faithful children as I have been your Faithful Mother."

Book of Heaven V24 – 5.30.28 – Jesus: "There is not one important thing that is done in a kingdom, for which some do not resort to the people, to make it cry out and even tumult, so as to give themselves a reason and say: 'It is the people that wants it.' And many times, while the people says it wants something, it does not know what it wants, nor the good or sad consequences that will come. If they do this in the low world, much more do I, when I Must Give Important Things, Universal Goods, want entire peoples to ask Me for them. And you Must form these peoples – first, by making all the Knowledges about My Divine Fiat Known; second, by going around everywhere, moving Heaven and earth to ask for the Kingdom of My Divine Will."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 40 – Sunday April 14: PALM SUNDAY

Our Lady of America on the Pure Life of Jesus and Mary to Sr. Mary Ephrem on 11/15/56:

"My child, I entrust you with this message that you must make known to My children in America. I wish it to be the country dedicated to My Purity. The Wonders I will work will be the Wonders of the soul. They must have faith and believe firmly in My Love for them. I Desire that they be the children of My Pure Heart. I Desire, through My children of America, to further the cause of Faith and Purity among peoples and nations. Let them come to me with confidence and simplicity, and I, their Mother, will Teach them to become Pure Like to My Heart that their own hearts may be more pleasing to the Heart of my Son."

Book of Heaven V7 – 1.20.07 – Jesus: "...In the same Way, until the soul is buried in My Will, to the point of dying completely by dissolving all of her will within Mine, she cannot Rise again to New Divine Life through the Rising of all the Virtues of Christ (and Mary), which contain True Sanctity. Therefore, let My Will be the Seal which Seals your interior and exterior; and once My Will has Risen Completely Within you, you will find True Love – and this is the Greatest of all the other Sanctities to which one can aspire."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 41 – Monday April 15: MONDAY OF HOLY WEEK

Sister Mary Ephrem reminds that it's up to us - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 7/23/58:

The time is short, as She [the Blessed Mother] so often reminds me, but the punishment of God is long. We can avert the Divine Justice by making use of Mary's Powerful Intercession and by doing those necessary things she asks us to do. In the end, it is up to us.

Book of Heaven V36 – 10.2.38 – "My daughter, as the creature enters our Will to make It her own, It makes Our Will her own, and we make her will Our own. In everything she does, loving, adoring, working, suffering and praying, our Will forms Its Divine Seed in her acts. Oh! how beautiful, fresh and saintly she grows. Our

Will is like the lymph for the plants. If there is lymph in the plants they grow beautifully - green, thick of leaf, producing mature, big, tasty fruits; but if the lymph begins to be missing, the poor plant loses the green - the leaves fall; she can't produce her nice fruits, so in the end it dries up. The lymph is like the soul of the plant, like the vital humors that sustain the plant and make it bloom. Such is the soul without My Will. It loses the principle, the life, the soul of the good; it loses the vegetation, the freshness, the strength; it becomes faded, moronic, weak and ends up losing the seed of good. If you knew how much I pity a soul who lives without My Will. I could call her 'the painful scene of the creation.' I, Who Created all things with such Beauty and Harmony, AM forced, because of human ingratitude, to see the most beautiful creatures I made, poor, weak, covered with wounds - to move to pity. And still, My Will is at everyone's disposal. It is not denied to anybody. Only those who reject It, who, ungrateful, do not want to know It, voluntarily deprive themselves of It. Great Pain for Us."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 42 – Tuesday April 16: TUESDAY OF HOLY WEEK

Our Lady of America Waits - Letter from Sr. to her confessor 4/25/57:

"Child of My Immaculate Heart, tell My beloved son, your spiritual father, that My Hands are tied. Only he can loose them by making known My Desires* and working to carry them out. I am at the mercy of My favored son. See, oh son of My Pure Heart, how I plead with you for release? Will you free Me from My Bonds that I may Accomplish My Wonders among My beloved children for the Glory of God? What will you do, My son? Your Mother Waits." **that the statue of Our Lady of America, Immaculate Virgin, be solemnly carried in procession to the Shrine of the Immaculate Conception in Wash. D.C. and be enshrined there in a place of honor and venerated in a special way as Our Lady of America, Immaculate Virgin*

Book of Heaven V27 – 10.2.29 – After this, I was thinking about many things that Blessed Jesus had told me about His Divine Will, His many Ardent Yearnings to make It Known, and how in spite of the many Yearnings of Jesus, nothing would Arise to obtain His Intent. And I said to myself: 'What Wisdom of God, what Profound Mysteries – who can ever comprehend them? He Wants it, He is Sorrowful because there is no one who opens the Way for His Will, to make It Known; He shows His Heart Yearning – Longing for His Divine Will to make Its Way so as to make Itself Known, to Form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures; and then, as if He were an impotent God, the Ways are barred, the Doors are closed, and Jesus Tolerates, and with Invincible and Unspeakable Patience He Waits for Doors and Ways to Open, and He Knocks at the hearts in order to find those who will be the ones who will occupy themselves with making His Divine Will Known.'

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 43 – Wednesday April 17: WEDNESDAY OF HOLY WEEK

Multiple Warnings from Our Lady begin January 1957: "It is now the darkest hour...but if men will come to Me, My Immaculate Heart will make it Bright again with the Mercy with which My Son will Rain Down through My hands. Tell the Bishops of the United States, My loyal sons, of My Desires, and how I Wish them to be carried out. Through him who is head over you, make known the longings of My Immaculate Heart to Establish the Reign of My Divine Son in the hearts of men, and thus Save them from the Scourge of Heaven, both now and in the future."

Book of Heaven V13 – 12.28.21 - I remained embittered more than ever, because of many other things that Jesus told me regarding our sad times - but calm, because He assured me that He would not let me go out of His Will. But the following day my Queen Mama came, and bringing Little Baby Jesus to me, She placed Him in my arms and told me: "My daughter, hold Him tightly, don't let Him go. If you knew what He wants to do....

Pray Him, pray Him - prayer in His Will enraptures Him, enchains Him; some of the scourges at least would be held back.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 44 – Thursday April 18: HOLY THURSDAY

A Final Warning of Our Lady - Our Lady of America said to the little white dove, Sr. Mary Ephrem - 11/22/80: *“Dear children, unless the United States accepts and carries out faithfully the Mandate given to it by Heaven to lead the world to Peace, there will come upon it and all nations a great havoc of war and incredible suffering. If, however, the United States is faithful to this Mandate from Heaven and yet fails in the pursuit of Peace because the rest of the world will not accept or cooperate, then the United States will not be burdened with the punishment about to fall.”*

Book of Heaven V30 – 12.8.31 – “My daughter, our Celestial Mama holds primacy over all the good acts of creatures. She, as Queen, has the mandate and the right to make the withdrawal of all their acts into Her acts. Her love of Queen and of Mother is so great, that as the creature disposes herself to form her act of love, from the height of Her throne She makes a ray of Her love descend, She invests and surrounds their act of love to place in them from Her own, as prime love. And as it is formed, She takes it up within Her same ray of love into the fount of Her love; and She says to Her Creator: “Adorable Majesty, in my love which always springs for You, there is the love of my children fused within my own, which I, with right of Queen, have withdrawn into my sea of love, so that You may find, in my own, the love of all creatures.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 45 – Friday April 19: GOOD FRIDAY

A remnant untouched will renew the earth in the Power and Light of the Holy Spirit - Our Lady of America's final Message to Sr. Mary Ephrem in the winter of 1984: "What happens to the world depends upon those who are living in it. There must be much more good than evil prevailing in order to prevent the holocaust that is so near approaching. Yet I tell you, My daughter, that even should such a destruction happen because there were not enough souls who took My Warnings seriously, there will remain a remnant untouched by the chaos who, having been faithful in following Me and spreading My Warnings, will gradually inhabit the earth again with their dedicated and holy lives. These souls will renew the earth in the Power and Light of the Holy Spirit, and these faithful children of Mine will be under My Protection, and that of the Holy Angels, and they will partake of the Life of the Divine Trinity in a most remarkable Way. Let My dear children know this, precious daughter, so that they will have no excuse if they fail to heed My Warnings.”

Book of Heaven - V34-7.4.36 – “My daughter, Luisa, when My Divine Will wants to do a Fulfilled Act in the creature... And do you know what a Fulfilled Act of My Will means? It means a Complete Act of God, in which He Encloses Sanctity, Beauty, Love, *Power and Light*, such as to leave Heaven and earth Astounded. God Himself Must Feel Enraptured, but So Much, as to Form His Dwelling, His Throne of Glory in this, His Complete Act, which will Serve Him, and will Descend like Beneficial Dew for the Good of all creatures.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 46 – Saturday April 20: HOLY SATURDAY – EASTER VIGIL

Sr. Mary Ephrem - To my spiritual director I was asked to send this message:

Our Lady, again addressing herself to me, spoke sadly yet hopefully:

"My daughter, will My children in America listen to My Pleadings and console My Immaculate Heart? Will My loyal sons carry out My desires and thus help Me bring the Peace of Christ once again to mankind? Pray and do penance, My sweet child that this may come to pass. Trust Me and love Me; I So Desire it. Do not forget your Poor Mother, Who Weeps over the loss of so many of Her children."

Book of Heaven V36 – 11.30.38 – “My daughter, our Desire that the creatures Live in our Will is So Great, that we find ourselves in the condition of a poor mother who feels the need to give birth to her baby, but cannot. She does not know where to place him, or from whom she can find care, or who can take him. Poor mother, how much she suffers. Our Supreme Being is in this State. We feel the need to Generate Ourselves, but, where can we be placed? If our Will is not the Life of the creature, there is No Place for us. We have no one to whom we can give Ourselves, no one who can Feed us - not even the court that is needed for Our Adorable Majesty. Since our Most Holy Trinity is always in the Act of Generating, these births remain repressed within Ourselves. We want to Generate our Divine Trinity within creatures, but since they don't Live in Our Will, there is no one to receive our Divine Generation. What a Suffering, seeing Ourselves being rejected back into Ourselves; not being able to Produce the Great Good that Our Eternal Generation can Form Within the creatures.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 47 – Sunday April 21: EASTER SUNDAY

Our Lady – go to the Mother - to Sr. Mary Ephrem, on the morning of 2/3/57:

"Reform of life is what I ask as the sign and proof of My children's love for Me. God looks at the heart, and if it resembles the Heart of His Divine Son, it is with the Greatest Pleasure He regards it. “But to make your hearts grow more and more like to the Heart of the Son, you must go to the Mother, Whose Heart is Most Like His. From this Pure and Immaculate Heart you will learn all that will make you more pleasing to the Divine Heart of the Son of God. The Holy Trinity looks down with Infinite Delight upon such souls and makes them Its Heaven upon earth.”

Book of Heaven V12 – 11.28.20 - I was thinking of when my Sweet Jesus, to give start to His Sorrowful Passion, wanted to go to His Mama to ask for Her Blessing. And Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, how many things this Mystery Reveals. I wanted to go to My Dear Mama to ask for Her Blessing, in order to give Her the occasion to ask, Herself too, for My Blessing. Too many were the Pains that She was to Bear, and it was right that My Blessing would Strengthen Her. It is My Usual Way, that whenever I want to give, I ask; and My Mama Understood Me immediately; so much so, that She did not Bless Me before She asked Me for My Blessing; and after She was Blessed by Me, She Bless Me Herself.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 48 – Monday April 22: EASTER MONDAY

Our Lady on the Kingdom being Established in the hearts of Her children - to Sr. Mary Ephrem, on the morning of 2/3/57:

“O My sweet child, when will My Desires be realized? My Immaculate Heart Desires with Great Desire to see the Kingdom of Jesus My Son Established in all hearts. Now I have Pleaded with My children to open their hearts to Him, but most are cold and indifferent. Has ever a mother shown more love and interest in her children's welfare than I have done? O My little one, daughter of My Pure Heart, you must pray with greater fervor and offer yourself with greater love to the Heart of My Son. My Heart, My Immaculate Heart, is the Channel through which the Graces of the Sacred Heart are given to men.”

Book of Heaven V19 – 6.15.26 – “This is why, after two thousand years more, We have Chosen another virgin as the Triumph and Fulfillment of Our Will. Forming Its Kingdom in your soul and making Itself known, with Its Knowledge, My Will has given you, Luisa, Its Hand to Raise you to Living in the Unity of Its Light, so that you may form your life in It and the Divine Will may form Its Life in you. And having formed Its Dominion in you, It forms the Connection through which to Communicate Its Dominion to the other creatures; and just as, in Descending into the Womb of the Immaculate Virgin, the Word did not remain in it for Her alone, but I formed the Connection of Communication for creatures, and I gave Myself to all and as a Remedy for all - the Same will happen with you: by having formed Its Kingdom in you, My Supreme Volition forms the Communications to make Itself known to creatures.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 49 – Tuesday April 23: EASTER TUESDAY

Our Lady on wasted Graces and refusals - to Sr. Mary Ephrem, on the morning of 2/3/57:

“O My sweet child, time passes and with it wasted graces and constant refusals on the part of man to co-operate with Me in the accomplishment of the Divine Will for his own Sanctification and Salvation.”

Book of Heaven V17 – 12.24.24 – Jesus: “As long as I Lived, I gave Myself in an unveiled manner; then, a few hours before dying, I made the Great Prodigy of leaving Myself in the Sacrament, so that, whoever wanted Me, could receive the Great Gift of My Life. I paid no attention either to the offenses they would give Me, or to their refusals to receive Me. I said to Myself: ‘I have given Myself - I do not want to withdraw, ever. Let them do to Me whatever they want – I will always be theirs, and at their disposal’. Daughter, this is the nature of True Love – of the Operating as God: Firmness, and not to withdraw at the cost of any sacrifice. This firmness in My Works is My Victory and the Greatest Glory of Mine; and this is the Sign to know whether the creature operates for God: firmness.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 50 – Wednesday April 24: EASTER WEDNESDAY

Words of Our Lady to the priests - as recorded under the dates of 9/26-27/57:

“My dear daughter, sweet child, write My Words carefully, because they are of the Utmost Importance. I address them to My beloved sons, the priests, dedicated to the most intense and extraordinary imitation of My Son in the perfect carrying on of His Eternal Priesthood. Beloved sons, so cherished and greatly blessed among the sons of men, be careful to uphold the sanctity and dignity of your calling. Let the faithful see in you the favored and especially loved imitators of the Son of God. Be modest in your dress and speech as becomes those of so exalted a vocation. The apparel and manners of a man of the world is not for you, who, though living in the world, must not take on its ways. It is through you that the Grace of the Sacraments is given to souls. Strive then to make yourselves more worthy receptacles to receive these Graces and transmit them in turn to the souls under your care.”

Book of Heaven V25 – 10.10.28 – Jesus: “And therefore, to those priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by making known My Many Secrets, by publishing them, I will Give So Much Surprising Grace, Strength in order to do it, and Light in order to know, themselves first, what they will make known to others. I will be in their midst, and will Guide everything.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in*

pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."

Day 51 – Thursday April 25: EASTER THURSDAY

Words to priests of Our Lady as recorded under the dates of 9/26-27/57:

"Dear sons, I ask you to practice self-denial and penance in a special manner, because it is you who must lead My children in the Way of Peace. Yet this Peace will Come only by Way of the Sword, the Flaming Sword of Love. If, therefore, you love My Son and wish to honor me, heed My Admonition and be the first to give the example of a life of penance and self-denial. Thus, by Sanctification from within you, you will become a bright and burning light to the faithful, who look to you for help and guidance. I am Pleased, dearly beloved sons, by the honor and love you have until now accorded Me. Will you now go further and honor Me yet more by taking My Words to your hearts and doing what I ask?"

Book of Heaven V15 – 7.11.23 – "The work of Redemption was the Greatest, and I Chose only one creature, (Blessed Virgin Mary) Endowing Her with All Gifts, never conceded to anyone, so that this Creature might contain So Much Grace as to be able to become My Mother, and so that I might Deposit in Her All the Goods of Redemption. And in order to keep My Own Gifts Safe, from the moment She was Conceived until She Conceived Me, I kept Her Overshadowed within the Light of the Most Holy Trinity, which became Her Custodian and held the Office of Directing Her in everything. Then, when I was Conceived in Her Virginal Womb, I being the True Priest and the Head and the First of all priests, I Myself took on the Charge of keeping Her and Directing Her in everything, even in the motion of Her Heartbeat. And when I Died, I Entrusted Her to another priest, who was Saint John. A soul so privileged, who contained all Graces, unique in the Divine Mind, unique in history – I did not want to leave Her without the assistance of a representative of Mine up to Her last Breath."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 52 – Friday April 26: EASTER FRIDAY

Our Lady's Triumph in the end – to Sr. Mary Ephrem on the eve of 2/11/58:

"My Immaculate Heart will Win in the end, and the Spirit of Christ will Dwell in the hearts of men. Those in whom this Spirit is not found will be Condemned to Eternal hell-fire."

Book of Heaven V34 – 12.24.36 – "What a Wonderful and Enchanting Scene is made visible before our eyes when We see that the Sovereign Lady, in order to be Mother to each creature, Loves and Prays in Her Own children! This is the Greatest Marvel that occurs between Heaven and earth. We could never offer a Greater Good to all the human generations! However, My darling, Luisa, it remains for Me to Confide to you a disappointment that Intensely Distresses My Divine Mother. In exchange for Her Immense Love, She receives nothing but ingratitude from man! Despite the fact that She Acquired the Real Gifts by means of Agonizing Sufferings, by Innumerable Pains with the Heroic Sacrifice of Her Very Own Divine Son's Life, these are neither acknowledged nor appreciated by them. Only a few are interested, and therefore make a poor showing in sanctity. Then She, My Celestial Mother, Suffers a Continuous Sorrow when She sees Her Riches are lost to them, and the purpose for which She Acquired them is lost, especially since it involved the Complete Sacrifice of Her Life. Know that She Possesses Immense Riches of Love, of Grace, and of Sanctity! That is why She wants this Good made Known to all, because if you do not know it you can't desire it nor appreciate nor possess it."

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *"My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my "I love You" in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation."*

Day 53 – Saturday April 27: EASTER SATURDAY

Our Lady Speaks of souls being formed in the Likeness of Christ to Sr. Mary Ephrem 2/12/58:

“My child, nothing is accomplished without pain. Prepare to suffer much. You see the Sword in the Heart of your Mother. Suffering completed the Work of Divine Grace in My Soul. He who refuses to suffer will never abide in the Spirit of Christ, will never be formed into His Image. My sweet child, the Father will never recognize a soul as His Own unless He sees in it the Likeness of His Beloved Son. Souls must attain to the perfection of the Father through the Spirit of the Son.”

Book of Heaven V19 – 3.9.26 – “Therefore We Endowed him (man) with reason, memory and will; and placing Our Will within his, as though in a bank, We wanted him to multiply It, to increase It a hundredfold - not for Us, who did not need it, but for his own good, that he might not remain like the other created things, mute and fixed in that point at which We issued them, but he might grow ever more in Glory, in Riches, in Love and in the Likeness of his Creator. And so that he might find all possible and imaginable aids, We gave him Our Will at his disposal, that he might achieve, with Our Very Power, the Good, the Growth and the Likeness of his Creator that he wanted to acquire.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

Day 54 – Sunday April 28: DIVINE MERCY SUNDAY

Towards evening of February 11, I heard these words addressed to me by Our Lady:

“I am the Mother of the Sacred humanity, and it is My Special Work as Co-Redemptrix of the human race to Help souls reach the Sanctity of the Father in Eternal Union by Showing them how to put on Christ, to imbibe His Spirit, and thus become One with Him.”

Book of Heaven V17 – 5.1.25 – “In addition to Myself, there is My Celestial Mama, who was given the Unique Mission of Mother of a Son-God, and the Office of Co-Redemptrix of mankind. For Her Mission of Divine Maternity, She was Enriched with So Much Grace, that all that belongs to the other creatures, both Celestial and terrestrial, united all together, will never be able to equal Her. But this was not enough to Draw the Word into Her Maternal Womb; She Embraced All creatures, She Loved, Repaired, Adored the Supreme Majesty for All, in Such a Way as to Accomplish, Herself Alone, All that the human generations Owed God. So, in Her Virginal Heart She had an Inexhaustible Vein toward God and toward all creatures. When the Divinity found in this Virgin the Requit of the Love of All, It felt Enraptured, and Formed in Her Its Conception. And as She Conceived Me, She took on the Office of Co-Redemptrix, and She took part in, and Embraced together with Me, All the Pains, the Satisfactions, the Reparations, the Maternal Love toward all. So, in the Heart of My Mother there was a Fiber of Maternal Love toward each creature. This is why, when I was on the Cross, in Truth and with Justice I Declared Her the Mother of All. She Ran together with Me in the Love, in the Pains - in everything; She never left Me Alone. If the Eternal One had not placed So Much Grace in Her as to be able to receive the Love of All from Her Alone, He would never have Moved from Heaven to Come upon earth to Redeem mankind. Here is the Necessity, the Befittingness, that, having the Mission of Mother of the Word, She Embrace and Surpass Everything.”

Echoing the Prayers of Luisa: *“My Love, Jesus, I see that while You are Crying from the Pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides Her own Tears to quiet Your Crying and to Offer Her Beautiful Soul as a Perennial Dwelling Place for Your Divine Will. I, too, want to join with Her in drying Your Lovely Face and in pressing my “I love You” in Your every Tear. On Your Trembling Lips I place my loving kiss and, asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.”*

**PRAYER TO
OUR LADY OF AMERICA
PATRONESS OF OUR LAND**

We gather about you, O Chaste and Holy Mother, Virgin Immaculate, Patroness of our beloved Land, determined to fight under Your Banner of Holy Purity against the wickedness that would make all the world an abyss of evil, without God and without Your Loving Maternal Care.

We consecrate our hearts, our homes, our Land to Your Most Pure Heart, O Great Queen, that the Kingdom of Your Son, our Redeemer and our God, may be firmly established in us.

We ask no special Sign of You, Sweet Mother, for we believe in Your Great Love for us, and we place in You our entire confidence. We promise to honor You by faith, love, and the purity of our lives according to Your Desire.

Reign over us, then, O Virgin Immaculate, with your Son Jesus Christ. May His Divine Heart and Your Most Chaste Heart be ever Enthroned and Glorified among us. Use us, your children of America, as Your instruments in bringing peace among men and nations. Work Your Miracles of Grace in us, so that we may be a Glory to the Blessed Trinity, Who Created, Redeemed, and Sanctifies us.

May your valiant Spouse, St. Joseph, with the Holy Angels and Saints, assist You and us in "Renewing the face of the earth." Then when our work is over, come, Holy Immaculate Mother, and as our Victorious Queen, Lead us to the Eternal Kingdom, where Your Son Reigns Forever as King. Amen (200 days)

Written at the behest of Our Lady, October 5, 1956.

Nihil Obstat:-Daniel Pilarczyk, S.T.D.

Imprimatur:-†Paul F. Leibold, V.G.

Cincinnati, January 25, 1963

Fiat!!!