

**The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will**

Official Newsletter for "The Pious Universal Union of the Children of the Divine Will –USA"

*Come Supreme Will, down to reign in Your Kingdom on earth and in our hearts!*



**ROGATE!**



**FIAT !**

***"May the Divine Will always be blessed!"***

**Newsletter No. 214 – Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary**

**Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite**

**March 25, A.D. 2020**



*And in the sixth month, the angel Gabriel was sent from God into a city of Galilee, called Nazareth, To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. and the angel being come in, said unto her: Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. (Luke 1: 26-28)*

The fact of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary is related in Luke, i 26-38. The Evangelist tells us that in the sixth month after the conception of St. John the Baptist by Elizabeth, the angel Gabriel was sent from God to the Virgin Mary, at Nazareth, a small town in the mountains of Galilee. Mary was of the house of David, and was espoused (i. e. married) to Joseph, of the same royal family. She had, however, not yet entered the household of her spouse, but was still in her mother's house, working, perhaps, over her dowry. (Bardenhewer, Maria Verk., 69). And the angel having taken the figure and the form of man, came into the house and said to her: ***“Hail, full of grace (to whom is given grace, favoured one), the Lord is with thee.”*** Mary having heard the greeting words did not speak; she was troubled in spirit, since she knew not the angel, nor the cause of his coming, nor the meaning of the salutation. And the angel continued and said: ***“Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found grace with God. Behold thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and shalt bring forth a son; and thou shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Most High; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of David his father; and he shall reign in the house of Jacob forever. And of his kingdom there shall be no end.”*** The Virgin understood that there was question of the coming Redeemer. But, why should she be elected from amongst women for the splendid dignity of being the mother of the Messiah, having vowed her virginity to God? (St. Augustine). Therefore, not doubting the word of Godlike Zachary, but filled with fear and astonishment, she said: ***“How shall this be done, because I know not man?”***

The angel to remove Mary's anxiety and to assure her that her virginity would be spared, answered: ***“The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee. And therefore also the Holy which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.”*** In token of the truth of his word he made known to her the conception of St. John, the miraculous pregnancy of her relative now old and sterile: ***“And behold, thy cousin Elizabeth; she also has conceived a son in her old age, and this is the sixth month with her that is called barren: because no word shall be impossible with God.”*** Mary may not yet have fully understood the meaning of the heavenly message and how the maternity might be reconciled with her vow of virginity, but clinging to the first words of the angel and trusting to the Omnipotence of God she said: ***“Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it done to me according to thy word.”***

The opinion that Joseph at the time of the Annunciation was an aged widower and Mary twelve or fifteen years of age, is founded only upon apocryphal documents. The local tradition of Nazareth pretends that the angel met Mary and greeted her at the fountain, and when she fled from him in fear, he followed her into the house and there continued his message. (Buhl, Geogr. v. Palaest., 1896.) The year and day of the Annunciation cannot be determined as long as new material does not throw more light on the subject. The present date of the feast (25 March) depends upon the date of the older feast of Christmas.

The Annunciation is the beginning of Jesus in His human nature. Through His mother He is a member of the human race. If the virginity of Mary before, during, and after the conception of her Divine Son was always considered part of the deposit of faith, this was done only on account of the historical facts and testimonials. The Incarnation of the Son of God did not in itself necessitate this exception from the laws of nature. Only reasons of expediency are given for it, chiefly, the end of the Incarnation. About to found a new generation of the children of God, The Redeemer does not arrive in the way of earthly generations: the power of the Holy Spirit enters the chaste womb of the Virgin, forming the humanity of Christ. Many holy fathers (Sts. Jerome, Cyril, Ephrem, Augustine) say that the consent of Mary was essential to the redemption. It was the will of God, St. Thomas says (Summa III:30), that the redemption of mankind should depend upon the consent of the Virgin Mary. This does not mean that God in His plans was bound by the will of a creature, and that man would not have been redeemed, if Mary had not consented. It only means that the consent of Mary was foreseen from all eternity, and therefore was received as essential into the design of God.

[Father Carota](#) The original author of this blog passed away in July of 2016. RIP Father Carota.

## **Day Nineteen**

# **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will**

**The Doors of Heaven open, the Sun of the Eternal Word places Itself on the lookout and sends Its Angel to tell the Virgin that the Hour of God has come.**

### **The soul to her Celestial Mama:**

Holy Mama, here I am again on the knees of my Mama. I am your child, who wants to be fed the food of your most sweet word, which brings me the balm to heal the wounds of my miserable human will. My Mama, talk to me; let your powerful words descend into my heart and form a new creation, in order to form the seed of the Divine Will within my soul.

### **Lesson of the Sovereign Queen:**

Dearest child, this is precisely why I love so much to let you hear the celestial secrets of the Divine Fiat, the portents It can operate where It reigns completely, and the great harm of one who lets himself be dominated by the human will: that you may love the Divine Fiat, to let It form Its throne within yourself, and abhor the human will, to make of it the footstool of the Divine Will, keeping it sacrificed at Its divine feet.

Now, my child, listen to Me. I continued my life in Nazareth; the Divine Fiat continued to expand Its Kingdom within Me. It used my most tiny acts, even the most indifferent ones – such as keeping the little house in order, starting the fire, sweeping, and all the acts which are usual in families – to let Me feel Its life palpitating in the fire, in the water, in the food, in the air I breathed – in everything. And investing my little acts, It formed over them seas of light, of grace, of sanctity; because wherever It reigns, the Divine Will has the power to form, even from little trifles, new heavens of enchanting beauty. Being immense, It does not know how to do little things, but with Its power It gives value to trifles, making of them the greatest things, such as to astonish Heaven and earth. Everything is holy, everything is sacred, for one who lives of Divine Will.

Now, child of my Heart, pay attention to Me and listen: several days before the descent of the Eternal Word upon earth, I could see Heaven opened and the Sun of the Divine Word at Its doors, as though to look out for the one upon whom He was to take His flight, to render Himself Celestial Prisoner of one creature. Oh, how beautiful it was to see Him at the doors of Heaven, as though on the lookout to spy the fortunate creature who was to host her Creator! The Sacrosanct Trinity no longer looked at the earth as alien to It, because there was little Mary who, by possessing the Divine Will, had formed Its Divine Kingdom in which the Word could safely descend, as in His own residence, in which He would find Heaven and the many suns of the many acts of Divine Will done within my soul. The Divinity overflowed with love, and removing the mantle of Justice which It had worn with the creatures for so many centuries, It covered Itself with the mantle of infinite mercy, and decreed the descent of the Word... and It was now in the act of sounding the hour of fulfillment! At this sound, Heaven and earth were astounded, and all stood at attention, to be spectators of such a great excess of love, and a prodigy so unheard-of.

Your Mama felt ignited with love, and echoing the love of my Creator, I wanted to form one single sea of love, so that the Word might descend upon earth within it. My prayers were incessant, and while I was praying in my little room, an Angel came, sent from Heaven as messenger of the great King. He came before Me, and bowing, he hailed Me: "Hail, O Mary, our Queen; the Divine Fiat has filled You with grace. He has already pronounced His Fiat, for He wants to descend; He is just behind my shoulders, but He wants your Fiat to form the fulfillment of His Fiat."

At such a great announcement, so much desired by Me – although I had never thought I was to be the chosen one – I was stupefied and I hesitated one instant. But the Angel of the Lord told Me: "Do not fear, our Queen, for You have found grace before God. You have conquered your Creator; therefore, to complete the victory – pronounce your Fiat."

I pronounced my Fiat, and – oh, marvel! - the two Fiat fused together and the Divine Word descended into Me. My Fiat, which received the same value as the Divine Fiat, from the seed of my humanity, formed the tiny little Humanity which was to enclose the Word, and so the great prodigy of the Incarnation was accomplished.

Oh, power of the Supreme Fiat! You raised Me so high as to render Me powerful, to the point of being able to create within Me that Humanity which was to enclose the Eternal Word, Whom Heaven and earth could not contain! The Heavens were shaken, and all Creation assumed the attitude of feast. Exulting with joy, they peeked over the little house of Nazareth, to give homages and obsequies to the Creator made man; and in their mute language, they said: "Oh, prodigy of prodigies, which only a God could do! Immensity has become little, power has made itself powerless, His unreachable height has lowered itself deep into the abyss of the womb of a Virgin and, at the same time, He is little and immense, powerful and powerless, strong and weak!"

My dear child, you cannot comprehend what your Mama felt in the act of the Incarnation of the Word. All pressed upon Me and awaited my Fiat, I could say, omnipotent.

Now, dear child, listen to Me: how much you should take to your heart doing the Divine Will and living of It! My power still exists: let Me pronounce my Fiat over your soul. But in order to do this, I want your own. One alone cannot do true good; the greatest works are always done between two. God Himself did not want to do it by Himself, but wanted Me together with Him, to form the great prodigy of the Incarnation. In my Fiat and in His, the life of the Man-God was formed; the destiny of mankind was restored, Heaven was no longer closed, and all goods were enclosed between the two Fiat. Therefore, let us say together, "Fiat! Fiat!", and my maternal love will enclose in you the life of the Divine Will.

Enough for now; tomorrow I will wait for you again, to narrate to my child the continuation of the Incarnation.

#### **The soul:**

Beautiful Mama, I feel stupefied in hearing your beautiful lessons. O please! I pray You to pronounce your Fiat over me; and I will pronounce my own, so that the Fiat which You so much yearn to reign as life in me, may be conceived within me.

#### **Little Sacrifice:**

Today, to honor Me, You will come to give the first kiss to Jesus, and will say to Him, as many as nine times, that you want to do His Will; and I will repeat the prodigy of making Jesus be conceived in your soul.

#### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Powerful Queen, pronounce your Fiat, and create the Divine Will in me.

## Anniversary of the holy death of Luisa Picarian



At the news of Luisa's death which occurred on March 4, 1947, it seemed that the people of Corato paused to live a unique and extraordinary event. Their Luisa, their Saint, was no more. And like a river in full spate they poured into Luisa's house to look at her and express their affection to her, for so many years esteemed and beloved by all. On the day of her funeral official mourning was declared in the town. Luisa's body remained exposed for public veneration (with the permission of the health service's doctor) to satisfy the thousands of people of Corato and the surrounding area who poured into the house day and night. It was necessary to have recourse to the police to control the flow of people. Everyone was under the impression that Luisa had fallen asleep and was not dead. In fact, her body, laid on the bed, did not undergo *rigor mortis*. It was possible to raise her hands, move her head in all directions, bend her fingers without forcing them, and raise and bend her arms. Her eyelids could be lifted and one could see her shining eyes, undimmed by death: everyone – strangers, priests, ecclesiastical and civil figures – wanted to see this unique and marvelous case. A great many skeptics left the mortuary chamber shocked, crying and renewed. Luisa seemed alive, as if a placid and serene sleep had stopped her for an instant. Everyone was convinced that she wasn't dead, and some said: "*Call the bishop and you will see that by making the sign of the cross he will awaken her; isn't Luisa a daughter of obedience?*". This hope expressed the love they all felt for the Servant of God. But a council of doctors, summoned by the religious, civil and health authorities, declared after a careful examination that beloved Luisa really was dead. As long as she remained exposed for public veneration, she gave no sign of corruption nor did her body emanate any odors of putrefaction. Like a queen, she remained sitting on her bed. It proved impossible to lay her out, so that a special "p" shaped coffin had to be built for her, the front and sides of glass so that everyone could see her for the last time. Luisa the Saint, who for about 70 years had always remained sitting up in bed without ever leaving her room, passed among the immense lines of people, borne on the shoulders of a numerous group of sisters of all orders and surrounded by an unspecified number of priests and religious. Her funeral was celebrated by the entire chapter in the main church, with the participation of all the confraternities of Corato... I visited Luisa's body several times during the four days that she remained exposed, touching her several times and taking some of the flowers that were constantly placed upon her feet and legs, which I have guarded jealously for many years among my books. Many were given to the sick who were healed when they touched them and were able to attend her funeral. As the coffin passed, the bed-ridden were carried to the doors of their houses and many, it was said, received special graces. Luisa was buried in the Calvi family chapel. On July 3, 1963, her mortal remains were returned to Corato, to rest permanently in the parish Church of Santa Maria Greca.



**The special coffin, designed with front and side windows**



**The coffin carried by the faithful of the Servant of God**



**All the townspeople of Corato bid their last farewell to Luisa "the Saint".**

**The Sisters of the Divine Zeal surround the coffin**

## March 19, A.D. 2020 –Saint Joseph Spouse of BVM Calendar for the Traditional Roman Rite



Seven days before the Feast of the Annunciation (25 March) which commemorates Gabriel's visit to Mary announcing that she is to give birth to the Messiah, we meet St. Joseph, her spouse.

St. Joseph was born in Bethlehem and worked as a carpenter (Matthew 13:55: "Is not this the carpenter's son?"), an occupation he later passed on to his Son (Mark 6:3: "Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary, the brother of James, and Joseph, and Jude, and Simon? are not also his sisters here with us?"). He became betrothed to Mary, a consecrated Virgin, in order to serve as her protector. Apocryphal writings indicate that Joseph was an older man at the time, and was a widower with grown-up children, but there is no way to know for certain.

When Mary came to be with child, his confusion and resolve to "put her away privately" in order to spare her any public humiliation were done away with when an angel of the Lord visited him in a dream and explained things to him:

### **Matthew 1:20-24**

But while he thought on these things, behold the angel of the Lord appeared to him in his sleep, saying: Joseph, son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife, for that which is conceived in her, is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son: and thou shalt call his name JESUS. For he shall save his people from their sins. Now all this was done that it might be fulfilled which the Lord spoke by the prophet, saying: Behold a virgin shall be with child, and bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us. And Joseph rising up from sleep, did as the angel of the Lord had commanded him, and took unto him his wife. After Jesus was born, an [angel](#) again appeared to St. Joseph and told him to take the Holy Family away in order to escape the wrath of Herod.

### **Matthew 2:13-15**

And after they were departed, behold an angel of the Lord appeared in sleep to Joseph, saying: Arise, and take the child and his mother, and fly into Egypt: and be there until I shall tell thee. For it will come to pass that Herod will seek the child to destroy him. Who arose, and took the child and his mother by night, and retired into Egypt: and he was there until the death of Herod: That it might be fulfilled which the Lord spoke by the prophet, saying: Out of Egypt have I called my son.

After time in Egypt, an angel came twice more to St. Joseph:

**Matthew 2:19-23**

But when Herod was dead, behold an angel of the Lord appeared in sleep to Joseph in Egypt, Saying: Arise, and take the child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel. For they are dead that sought the life of the child. Who arose, and took the child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel. But hearing that Archelaus reigned in Judea in the room of Herod his father, he was afraid to go thither: and being warned in sleep retired into the quarters of Galilee. And coming he dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was said by prophets: That he shall be called a Nazarene.

The next -- and last -- time we hear of St. Joseph in Sacred Scripture is when Jesus was "lost" in the Temple:

**Luke 2:42-52**

And when he was twelve years old, they going up into Jerusalem, according to the custom of the feast, And having fulfilled the days, when they returned, the child Jesus remained in Jerusalem; and his parents knew it not. And thinking that he was in the company, they came a day's journey, and sought him among their kinsfolks and acquaintance. And not finding him, they returned into Jerusalem, seeking him. And it came to pass, that, after three days, they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, hearing them, and asking them questions. And all that heard him were astonished at his wisdom and his answers. And seeing him, they wondered. And his mother said to him: Son, why hast thou done so to us? behold thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing. And he said to them: How is it that you sought me? did you not know, that I must be about my father's business? And they understood not the word that he spoke unto them. And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject to them. And his mother kept all these words in her heart. And Jesus advanced in wisdom, and age, and grace with God and men.

Tradition tells us that he had the great honor to have died in the presence of Our Lady and his Son, which fact makes him the patron of a holy death. Because during his life he was given the great responsibility of caring for and protecting the Virgin -- who is the Mother of all Israel -- and her Son, St. Joseph is considered the patron and protector of the entire Church.

**Day Seventeen**

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will  
leaves the Temple. Marriage with Saint Joseph.  
Divine Mirror to which She calls, to reflect themselves,  
all those who are called by God to the Marital State**

**The soul to Her Celestial Mama:**

Holy Mama, today more than ever I feel the need to be held tightly in the arms of my Mama, so that the Divine Will which reigns in You may form a sweet enchantment to my will, that it may be kept subdued and dare to do nothing which is not Will of God. Your lesson of yesterday made me comprehend the life imprisonment into which the human will throws the poor creature, and I so much fear that my will may make little escapes from me, and take its place in me again. So I entrust myself to You, my Mama, that You may watch over me so much, that I may be sure to live always of Divine Will.

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Cheer up, my child – have courage and trust in your Mama, and an iron resolution never to give life to your will. Oh, how I would love to hear from your lips: "My Mama, my will is finished, and the Divine Fiat has total empire within me." These are the weapons which make it die continuously, and which conquer the Heart of your Mama to use all the loving arts of Mother, so that Her child may live in the Kingdom of Her Mama. For you it will be a sweet death which will give you true life, and for Me it will be the most beautiful victory I will achieve in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, have courage and trust in Me. Distrust is of the cowardly, and of those who are not really committed to obtaining victory, and therefore they are always without weapons. But without weapons one cannot win, and is always inconstant and vacillating in doing good.

Now, my child, listen to Me: I continued my life in the temple and my little escapes up there to my Celestial Fatherland. I had my rights as daughter to make my little visits to my Divine Family which, more than Father, belonged to Me. But what was not my surprise when in one of these visits the Divine Persons made known to Me that it was Their Will for Me to leave the temple; first, to unite myself in bond of marriage, according to the manner of those times, to a holy man called Joseph; and then, to withdraw together with him to live in the house of Nazareth.

My child, in this step of my life it apparently seemed that God wanted to put Me to the test. I had never loved anyone in the world, and since the Divine Will extended through my whole being, my human will never had one act of life; therefore, the seed of human love was missing in Me. How could I love a man in the human order, though he might be a great saint? It is true that I loved everyone, and that my love for all was so great that my love of Mother kept them inscribed in my maternal Heart, one by one, with indelible characters of fire; but this was all in the divine order. Human love, compared to the divine, can be called shadows, shadings - atoms of love. Yet, my child, what apparently seemed to be a trial and as though foreign to the sanctity of my life, was admirably used by God to fulfill His designs, and to grant Me the grace for which I so much longed - that is, the descent of the Word upon earth. God gave Me the safeguard, the defense, the help, such that no one could talk about Me - about my honesty. Saint Joseph was to be the cooperator - the tutor, who was to take care of that bit of the human which We needed - as well as the shadow of the celestial Paternity, in which our little celestial family on earth was to be formed.

So, in spite of my surprise, immediately I said: "Fiat", knowing that the Divine Will would not harm me, or prejudice my sanctity. Oh, had I wanted to put in one act of my human will, even in the aspect of not wanting to know man, I would have sent to ruin the plans of the coming of the Word upon earth! Therefore, it is not the diversity of states that prejudices sanctity, but the lack of Divine Will, and of the fulfillment of one's own duties to which God calls the creature. All states are holy, marriage too, provided that the Divine Will is present, as well as the exact sacrifice of one's own duties. But the great part are indolent and lazy, and not only do they not become saints, but of their own state, some make a purgatory, and some a hell.

So, as I learned I was to leave the temple, I did not say a word to anyone, waiting for God Himself to move the external circumstances to make Me fulfill His adorable Will, as in fact happened. The superiors of the temple called Me and let Me know that it was their will, and also the custom of those times, that I prepare myself for marriage. I accepted. Miraculously, among many, the choice fell upon Saint Joseph; so the marriage was made and I left the temple.

Therefore, I beg you, child of my Heart, that in all circumstances you take to heart the Divine Will alone, if you want the divine designs to be accomplished over you.

### **The soul:**

Celestial Queen, your child entrusts herself to You. With my trust, I want to wound your Heart; and may this wound in your maternal Heart say always: "Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!" - so your little child always asks.

### **Little sacrifice:**

Today, to honor Me, you will come onto my knees and recite fifteen Glory Be's to thank God for all the graces He granted Me up to the fifteenth year of my life, and especially for having given Me the company of a man so holy, as Saint Joseph.

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Powerful Queen, give me the weapons to wage war so as to conquer the Will of God.

**Answers for Our Day and Time**  
**From the Writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta**



**Book of Heaven - VOLUME 24**

J.M.J.A.

Fiat!!!

In Voluntate Dei. Deo Gratias

**Book of Heaven - March 19, A.D.1928**

*Reluctance in writing. On her littleness. The return of the writings. How the Divine Will lives suffocated in the midst of creatures because It is not known. Grave weight over those who should make It known; how they render themselves robbers. Preparation of great events.*

My Heart and my Life, Jesus, here I am again, at the great sacrifice of beginning to write yet another volume. My heart is bleeding from the effort I am making, especially because of the conditions in which my little and poor soul finds itself. My Love, if You do not help me, if You do not overwhelm me within You and make use of your power and of your love over me, I can no longer go on, and I will be incapable of writing a single word. Therefore I pray You that your Fiat alone may triumph in me! And if You want me to continue writing, do not abandon me to myself – continue your office of teacher who dictates to my little soul. If then You want me to write no more, I kiss and adore your Divine Will, and I thank You; and I pray that I may profit from the many lessons You have given me, that I may ruminate on them continuously, and that I may model my life according to your teachings. Celestial Mama, Sovereign Queen, extend your blue mantle over me to protect me; guide my hand while I write, that I may fulfill the Divine Will.

So, after I finished writing the twenty-third volume – and Jesus alone knows with what hardship and what sacrifice – I was lamenting to blessed Jesus that He had been very sparing with His teachings, and that He had made me toil so much to write a few words. So I was thinking to myself: ‘I have nothing else to write, because if Jesus does not speak, I don’t have anything to say, and it seems that Jesus has nothing more to tell me. It is true that the story of His Fiat is without limits – it never ends, and even eternally, in Heaven, it will always have something to say about the Eternal Volition; and, being eternal, It encloses the infinite, and the infinite has infinite things and knowledges to speak about, in such a way as to never end; **It is like the sun which, as it gives light, has ever more light to give – its light is never exhausted**... But, can it not be that for me He may put a limit to His speaking, and that He may make a pause in narrating the long story of His Eternal Will?’

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior in the act of coming out, and told me: *“My daughter, how little you are! And it shows how the more you go on, the littler you become; and little as you are, you want to measure Our greatness with your littleness, Our eternal speaking with your limits in speaking. And little child as you are, you are content with the fact that your Jesus may have nothing more to tell you; you would want to rest and go back to our early amusements, since you have nothing else to do. Poor little one - don’t you know that these are brief pauses that your Celestial Jesus is allowing for other purposes of His, which are not evident to you, and when you least expect it He will resume His speaking, so important, on the long story of my Eternal Will.”*

\* \* \*

After much struggling and fighting, finally the writings on the Divine Will arrived here from Messina, and I felt a contentment in me because, finally, I had them near me, and I thanked my sweet Jesus from the heart. But Jesus, moving in my interior, making Himself seen with an air of sadness, told me:

*“My daughter, you are content, and I am afflicted. If you knew what enormous weight loomed over those in Messina, for while they had interest in keeping them, they kept them sleeping. They were responsible for a Divine Will; and in seeing the idleness in which they kept them, I allowed that they be sent back. Now this weight looms over those who had them sent back with so much interest: if they do not occupy themselves with them, they too will be responsible for a Divine Will; and if you knew what it means to be responsible for a Will so holy.... It means to keep It hampered, while It yearns – It longs to have Its shackles removed; and they can be removed by making It known. It is full of life, It flows everywhere, It envelops everything; but this life lives as though suffocated in the midst of creatures because It is not known. And It moans, for It wants the freedom of Its life, and It is forced to keep the rays of Its endless light within Itself, because It is not known.*

*Now, who is responsible for so many pains of my Divine Will? Those who must interest themselves with making It known, but do not do it. Has my purpose perhaps been to give much news about my Fiat without the desired fruit of making It known? No, no, I want the life of what I have said, I want to make the new Sun shine, I want the fruit of the many knowledges I have manifested, I want my work to receive its longed for effect. In fact, how much have I not worked to dispose you to receive knowledges so important about my Will? And you yourself – how many sacrifices have you not made, and how many graces have I not given you to have you make them? My work has been long, and when I would see you sacrificed, I would look at the great good that my knowledges about the Fiat would produce in the midst of creatures – the new era that was to arise by virtue of them; and while suffering in sacrificing you, my tender Heart would take immense pleasure in seeing, by virtue of this, the good, the peace, the order, the happiness that my other children were to receive.*

*When I do great things in a soul, manifesting important truths and renewals that I want to make in the midst of the human family, it is not for that creature alone that I manifest this, but I want to enclose everyone in that good. Like sun, I want my truths to shine over each one, so that, whoever wants it, may take their light. Did I not do the same with my Celestial Mama? Now, if She had wanted to keep the incarnation of the Word concealed, what good would my coming upon earth have brought? Nothing – I would have departed for Heaven without giving my life to anyone; and the Sovereign Queen, had She concealed Me, would have been responsible, and robber of all the good and of many divine lives of Mine which creatures were to receive. In the same way, they will be responsible and robbers of all the good that the knowledges about my Divine Fiat will bring, because It will bring many lives of light, of grace, and the immense goods which a Divine Will contains. Therefore, a grave weight looms over those who should occupy themselves with It - if they continue to keep the Suns, so beneficial, of so many truths about my Eternal Will, idle. And if you, as first, wanted to oppose making known what regards my Will, you yourself would be the first robber of so many Suns, and of the many goods which creatures are to receive through these knowledges.”*

Then, with a more tender tone, He added: *“My daughter, the world is as though burned – there is no one who pours upon them the pure water that can quench their thirst; and if they drink at all, it is the turbid water of their will, which burns them even more. Even the good - the children of my Church who try to do good - after doing good do not feel the happiness of that good, but rather, the weight of the good which brings them sadness and tiredness. Do you know why? Because in that very good the life of my Fiat is missing, which contains the divine strength that takes any tiredness away; the light and the heat of my Will are missing, which have the virtue of emptying any weight and of sweetening all bitternesses; the beneficial dew of my Fiat is missing, which pearls the actions of creatures, and makes them appear so beautiful as to bring them the life of happiness; the ever springing water of my Will is missing, which, while fecundating in a divine manner, gives life and quenches their thirst. This is why they drink, but they burn more. See then, how necessary it is that Its knowledges be known and make their way into the midst of creatures, so as to offer to each one the life of my Will, with the fount of the goods It contains.”*

*All, even those who are said to be more good, feel that something necessary is missing in them; they feel that their works are not complete, and everyone longs for some other good, but they themselves do not know what it is. It is the fullness and the totality of my Divine Fiat that is missing in their acts, and therefore their works are as though halved, because only with my Will and in my Will can complete works be done. Therefore, It yearns to be known in order to bring Its life and fulfillment to the works of Its creatures; more so, since I am preparing great events - sorrowful and prosperous, chastisements and graces, unforeseen and unexpected wars – everything in order to dispose them to receive the good of the knowledges of my Fiat. And if they let them sleep without flinging them into the midst of creatures, they will render the events which I am preparing fruitless. What an account will they not have to give Me? With these knowledges I am preparing the renewal and the restoration of the human family. Therefore, on your part, do not place any obstacle and continue to pray that the Kingdom of my Divine Will may come soon.”*

### **History of the original hand written Volumes 35 and 36**

Padre Bucci is the owner of the original Hours of the Passion, hand written by Luisa in 1914 and other original works such as volumes 35 and 36 which are in the possession of Fr. Gustavo, founder of the Sons of the Divine Will, a group of priests located in Saint Cloud, Florida.

In regard to how these original works came into the possession of Padre Bucci and Fr. Gustavo, Padre Bucci, when visiting the United States, indicated during one of his speaking engagements explained that the original volumes, 35 and 36, passed from Luisa Piccarreta after her death to his Aunt Rosaria Bucci.

The history of the volumes as reported by Padre Bucci is as follows: On May 11, 1938 a priest representing the Holy Office arrived in Corato, and ordered Luisa to turn over the 34 volumes of her notebooks. At that time Luisa had just completed volume 35 and had just started on volume 36. Padre Bucci’s Aunt Rosaria, under direction of Luisa, gave this priest the 34 volumes he requested, but Aunt Rosario hid volume 35 under Luisa’s pillows. Luisa wrote the last chapter of Volume 36 on December 28, 1938. As soon as the order for Luisa to write ceased. Luisa from then on no longer wrote in her diary (the 36 volumes) even though she did write letters to friends.

Three months later on August 31, 1938, a Decree was published which condemned only three books of Luisa’s that had been printed and published and these three edited works were put on the Index of prohibited books. These three books were not Luisa’s original writings. (These 3 books were Father Calvi’s edited writings of Luisa’s writings.) Padre Bucci emphasized that only these three edited versions of Luisa’s works were condemned. Padre reaffirmed, “None of Luisa’s original writings were ever condemned”.

In Padre Bucci’s book “Childhood Memories” Padre states: “Indeed, after the condemnation of 1938, Aunt Rosaria came to our house wanting to burn all the objects that belonged to Luisa, but my brother, who was eighteen

years old and on the point of leaving for military service, opposed this with all his might. And when he was told that those who disobey the Church go to hell, he answered: *"I will go to hell, but her things will not be burned"* and as a precaution, he put all the objects belonging to Luisa into a small box and took it away with him. (Padre Bucci was 3 years old at this time.) Padre concluded, "Today they are in the care of my sister-in-law, Rita Tarantino, and her children, who guard them jealously."

When Padre Bucci's Aunt Rosaria passed away in 1978, many of Luisa's personal belongings, including these original writings of the Hours and the Volumes 35 and 36, were passed on to Padre Bucci. When Fr. Gustavo was still in Corato, before he established his mission in the USA, Archbishop Carata asked Padre Bucci to loan the original volumes 35 and 36 to Fr. Gustavo. Padre Bucci did this under the direction of the Archbishop of Trani. As of the present date, these two original volumes remain in the hands of Fr. Gustavo, never having been returned to their original owner.

Note: Gustavo Elfego Morelos Tejada, 87, of Saint Cloud, passed away on March 7, 2015 in Saint Cloud Florida, may he rest in peace.

To this day these original volumes are still in the possession of the Community he found

- [Community Sons of Divine Will](#)
- [5580 Jack Brack Road](#)
- [Saint Cloud, FL 34771](#)
- [\(407\) 957-3850](#)

**Fiat Always!!!**

### **Volume 36 - May 19, 1938**

I was thinking of my big sacrifice and my reluctance in writing all this, my interior fights to put the pen on paper. Only the thought of displeasing Jesus made me do it, obeying the one who was imposing this on me. And I was saying to myself: who knows where they will end up; into which hands. Who knows how many quibbles, oppositions, doubts they will cause to arise. I felt restless. My mind was being darkened by such apprehension that I felt like I was dying. But my sweet Jesus came back to calm me down and told me: *"My daughter, do not trouble yourself, these writings are mine, not yours, and in whichever hands they go, nobody will be able to touch them to ruin them. I will take care of them, defend them, since they are mine, and whoever will take them in good will, will find my chain of light and love for the creatures.*

*With these writings I pour out my love. I can call them the expression of the follies, delirium, excesses of my love with which I want to win the creatures, to make them come back into my arms; to make them feel how much I love them. To let them know my love even more, I want to reach the excess of giving them the great gift of my Will as life, since only in It will man be safe and feel the flames, the anxiousness of my love. So, whoever will read these writings with the intention of finding the truth, will feel my flames and all transformed in love, will love me more. But whoever will read them to split hairs and find doubts will remain blinded and confused by my light and my love. My children, the goodness of my truths produces two opposite effects: for those who are disposed, it is light, giving sight to their intelligence, and the life of sanctity, contained in my truths; for those who are not disposed, it is blindness, which deprives them of the good contained in my truths."*

Then he added: *"My daughter, have courage and don't be troubled. All that your Jesus did was necessary to my love and to the importance of what I had to manifest to you about my Divine Will. I can say it was necessary for my very life and to accomplish the work of Creation. So, at the beginning of this state of yours, I had to use many stratagems of love. I tried so much intimacy with you, that it's almost unbelievable how I reached that point. I also made you suffer much, to see whether you would accept everything. Then I drowned you with my graces, with my love; and again, I*

*gave you more sufferings to be sure you would deny me nothing. All this, to win your will. Oh, if I hadn't shown you my love, I wouldn't have given you my grace. Do you think you would have easily submitted yourself to this state of suffering for so long? It is my love, my truths, that kept you and still keep you there as if magnetized to the one who loves you so much. However, everything I did at the beginning of your state was necessary. It had to serve as the basis, decency, decorum, preparation, sanctity and disposition to the great Truth I was going to manifest to you about my Divine Will. Therefore, I will be more interested in the writings than you, because they are mine; and just one truth about my Fiat is life that I want to give to creatures. You can understand this from all you suffered and from the graces I gave you to manifest to you my truths on my Holy Will. So, be calm and let's love each other. My daughter, let's not break our love, because it costs much to both of us: to you, in keeping your life sacrificed and at my disposal; to me, in sacrificing myself for you."*

**Volume 17 - September 17, 1924**

**The Acts Done in the Divine Will are Transformed into Light. Jesus Blesses These Writings.**

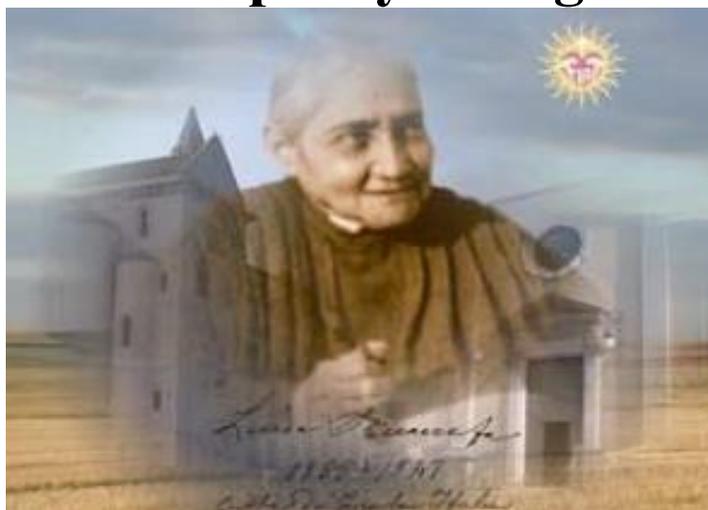
*"My daughter, do you see how beautiful is the Sun of my Will? What power! What marvel! In as far as the soul wishes to fuse itself in it to embrace everyone, my Will, transforming Itself into Sun, wounds the soul and forms another sun in her. Once these acts are formed, they are changed to rays that wound the Sun of the Supreme Will. And, enclosing everyone in this light, everyone glorifies and satisfies their Creator. And what is more, it does not do this with human glory, satisfaction, or love, but the love and glory of the Divine Will, because the Sun of my Will has operated in her. Do you see what it means to do acts in my Will? This is living in my Volition: That the Sun of my Will, transforming into sun the human will, act in her as in Its own center."*

After that my sweet Jesus went about taking all the books I wrote about his Divine Volition. He joined them together and He pressed them to his Heart, and with an unspeakable tenderness He added:

*"I bless these writings with all my Heart; I bless each word, I bless the effects and the value they contain; these writings are part of Myself."*

Then He called the Angels who, bowing in a profound aspect, began to pray. And because there were a few Priests present who needed to see the writings, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to imprint on them the Holy Spirit and infuse in them the light so they could understand the truth and the good that are in these writings. The Angels complied. And Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

# A Prophecy of Light



**Book of Heaven - February 10, A.D. 1924**

**Necessity of complete abandonment in the Divine Will. The doctrine on the Divine Will is the purest, the most beautiful, and through it the Church will be renewed and the face of the earth transformed.**

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things, that I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say 'Fiat' also in this. But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: *“Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to live in my Will. By not saying everything, you would cause some quality of how to live in It to be missing, and therefore they could not have the full effect of the living in my Will. As for example, on the abandonment of living in my Will: if the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like someone who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the main door. So, only seldom or in passing does the poor one pass through some of the rooms, and therefore she knows little of the regime, of the work that is needed, of the goods which are there present, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are in there, and she knows little about it, therefore she does not love that palace as she should love it, nor does she esteem it as it deserves. Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares for herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than windows, balconies and main doors that she forms in my Will; and by going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life. And since the miseries are her own property, while the riches of my Will are mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, and so she will not come to love, nor will she enjoy what it means to live in my Will. And having formed the main door, one day or another she will go away to live in the miserable hovel of her own will. See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as It delivered her from Its womb, without the miserable provision that she has formed for herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will.*

*Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it was not necessary to write about it. I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and therefore you take it lightly.*

But in my all-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church like a new sun which will rise in Her midst; and drawn by its blazing light, creatures will apply themselves in order to be transformed into this light and become spiritualized and divinized, in such a way that, as the Church will be renewed, they will transform the face of the earth. The doctrine on my Will is the purest, the most beautiful, not subject to any shadow of the material or of interest, both in the supernatural and in the natural order. Therefore, like sun, it will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being light, of its own it will make itself understood and will make its way. It will not be subject to doubts or suspicions of error; and if some word is not understood, it will be because of too much light which, eclipsing the human intellect, will not allow them to comprehend the whole fullness of the truth. However, they will find not a word which is not truth. At the most, they will not be able to comprehend it fully. Therefore, in view of the good which I see, I push you to neglect nothing in writing. One saying, one effect, one simile about my Will can be like beneficial dew upon souls, just as dew is beneficial on the plants after a day of burning sun, or like a pouring rain after long months of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the light, the strength contained in each word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it must serve and the good it must do.” Now, as He was saying this,

He showed me a table in the middle of the Church, and **all the writings** about the Divine Will placed upon it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and became transformed into light and divinized; and as they walked, they communicated that light to whomever they encountered.

Then Jesus added: “You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this celestial food, which will strengthen Her and make Her rise again in Her full triumph.”

## ***LITTLE DAUGHTER OF THE DIVINE WILL***



**Luisa Letter 112. To Federico Abresch (?)**

**Fiat!**

Dearest son in the Divine Volition,

Your dear letter brought me joy. Thank you, thank you! May the Divine Volition reward you by making you know Its Divine Will, because Its life grows in us as we get to know It. A good cannot be possessed if it is not known; and as we get to know it, our capacity is expanded and this good takes Its royal place in us. So, Its Sanctity, Its Beauty, Its Love are increased in us, and it forms its little divine seas within our soul. This is why all the effort of the enemy is to prevent the knowledge of the Divine Will from coming out to light, because he would lose his kingdom on earth.

The first thing that the Divine Will does when It is known is to transform us in good, and to floor our passions. From weak, It makes us strong, and Its power causes such a change within our soul to the extent of making us feel the possession of our God, and so our will becomes a divine chamber. With It, everything will become easy; we will feel Heaven within us; our acts will be communicated to the Saints and to the Queen of Heaven, who awaits with so much love that her children take part in her acts, in the divine seas which She possesses... We will feel bound, and with right, to the Divine Family, because Their Will is also ours.

Most esteemed son, you could give greater glory to God and greater good to creatures, than by obtaining many children to living in His Will. You must know that for everything we do to make It known, the Divine Will takes Its place in us and does everything Itself. We are nothing but concurrent, giving It the place in order to let It work and do whatever It wants. One can say that we give It the step to let It walk, the hands to let It work, the voice to let It speak.

The news from Germany, although they are not what we hoped for, are still good. The time will come when It will triumph over all and the blind will open their eyes to a good so great.

I believe with certainty that good Jesus is pleased with what you do in order to increase the children of the Divine Will. Even more, you must know that in everything we do in order to make the Divine Will known, His Love is so great that He Himself does it within us: it is He who speaks, works, and pushes us. His contentment is so great that He Himself does everything. Therefore, continue to call many children around the Father and the Celestial Mother.

I leave you in the Divine Volition, and sending you my regards from the heart, I say,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, May 26, 1942

## Prayer Requests – March A.D. 2020



*Prayers are placed on the altars of the Chapels of the Divine Will*

*Each prayer is remembered every day at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass where Luisa is invoked for her intercession*

**John 14 (13:14) “Whatever you ask in my name I *will* do, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you ask me anything in my name, I *will* do it.”** Book Of Heaven - July 4 A.D. 1928 “In Your Will I take the whole Creation in my arms the heavens, the Sun, the stars and everything to bring them before the Supreme Majesty as the most beautiful adoration and prayer **to ask for the Kingdom of the Fiat.”**  
Pray for the return of the last two original hand written volumes of Luisa.

**Popes Francis & Benedict** (SI), **Padre Bernardino Bucci** (SI), **Luisa Piccarreta** ( to be declared Blessed – God’s Kingdom on earth – end to abortion), **Mother Gabrielle Marie & Benedictine Daughters** (Support & Vocations), **Fr. James W. D.** (SI), **Fr. Edwin J.P.** (SI), **Father Dullea.** (SI), **Fr. Hennessee** (SI). (SI), **Fr. Celso Fr. Lou** (SI), **Fr. Mancini** (SI), **Fr. Peter D** (SI), **Fr. Javier** (SI), **Fr. Carlucci** (SI), **Fr. Henrique Fragelli** (SI), **Fr. Jim Giotti** (SI), **Fr. Nano** (miracle), **Fr. Alan White** (Parkinsons), **Fr. Leonard Chaires** (SI), **Fr. Denis D** (SI), **Fr. Tobin** (SI), **Fr. Omar** (health), **Fr. Tom** (freedom), **Msr. J. Anthony Luminais** (SI), **Walter Zimmerman** (SI), (SI), **Eugenie** (SI), **Brother David & the Knights** (SI), **Fr. Selvaraj** (SI), **Denise L** (SI), **George** (SI), **Dr. Ramon Sanchez** (SI), **Peter Holiday** (SI), **Sammy and Dewayne** (SI), **Judith Marie** (Family & SI), **Clair Marie** (SI), **Nicole, Carly, Jake, Tad** (SI), **Nicole’s Father and Lisette** (hip, hearing & conversion), **Nephew** (SI), **Frank Kelly** (protection/mission/back), **Rose Patak** (broken arm), **Jerry Gouthro** (eyesight), **Dannette, Bobbie and Mikela** (SI), **Michal Therese** (employment), **Lifers - Linda – Mura- Mary M, Jeff, Cheryl** (SI), **Ann** (endometrial cancer), **Paul S** (SI), ), **Bud** (SI), **Gary Z** (SI), **Sam Fuma** (SI), **Muriel & Gene** (SI -family), **AMC** (SI), **JJ Rosana Garcia Family** (SI), **Donna, Summer, Dustin, Chris & Family** (SI), **Jack and Gail** (SI), **Liz Ann Garcia** (SI), **Aida Garcia** (Health), **Anna Pfeil** (SI), **Ana Ramos** (SI), **Christina** (SI), **robert** (SI), **Ninfa** (stroke recovery), **Sylvester** (SI), **Sandy. Karen, Kurt, Olivia** (SI), **Ann , Scott, Jacob & Samuel** (SI), **Jerry, Donsey & family** (SI), ), **Frank Pollock** (SI), **Jennifer Raczck** (SI), **Linda Burke** (SI), **Hilda Lopez & family** (SI), **Unice & David** (SI), **Meg & Tony** (SI), **Carol Braun** (SI), **Fran & Judy O’Brien** (SI), **Diane** (SI), **Charlotte & Rose Hafley** (SI), **Earl Duque Family John & Aniela** (SI), **Nicholette Gottlinger and family** (SI), **Anita Ramos** (SI), **Helen** (SI), **Troy** (SI), **Jennie** (SI), **Teresa** (SI), **Frank Ramirez.** (SI), **Sara** (SI), **Celine Powers** (SI), **Anita Sabin** (SI) **Kelly Bowring & Family** (SI), **Eugenie B.** (SI), **Earl** (back), **Sylvia** (SI), **Frank Kelly** (chemo), **Mother Gabrielle Marie** ((SI), **Fran Wilkins** (SI), **Cardinal Burke** (SI), **Bishop Schneider** (SI), **Fr. Perrone** (SI), **Marianne** (SI), **Ed Flamik** (hospital), **Sara Bessellieu** (SI), **John Kenneth** (lukemia), **Ed Flamick** (heart), **Aiden** (brain cancer), **Fr. Bing** (heart), **Jeffrey** (tumor), **Nancy Mitchell** (Myelofibrosis), **Philippine People** (protectine from volcano), **Richard Copus** (stent), **fKaili** (tonsils), **Mary** (recovery eye surgery), **Tony Hickey** (recovery), **Josh** (cancer), **Anna. Alamillo** (SI), **Kaili** (SI),

Book of Heaven – March 22, A.D. 1938 – The last sign of Love at the point of death

Marilynn Copus

*“My Goodness is such, wanting everyone saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death – at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter eternity – so that they may do at least one act of contrition and of love for Me, recognizing my adorable Will upon them. I can say that I give them one hour of truth, in order to rescue them. Oh, if all knew my industries of love, which I perform in the last moment of their life, so that they may not escape from my more than Paternal hands – they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their life.”*

DEO GRATIAS!



***Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, “May the Kingdom of Your Divine Will come, May Thy Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!”***

***Saint Annibale, “Pray for us, Oh Lord, Send Holy Apostles into Your Church!”***

***God, our Father, please send us Holy Priests, all for the Sacred and Eucharistic Heart of Jesus, all for the Sorrowful and Immaculate heart of Mary, in union with Saint Joseph. Amen***

## *24 Hours of the Passion for the 40 Days of Lent*



### **How these Hours of the Passion can be done**

**One method** is that of meditating one Hour each day by reading it alone, or with one's family, or with others. In this way, in the round of 24 days, one would complete the 24 Hours. A good clock never stops – life never stops...

**A second method** would be that of forming groups of various people – 4, 8, 12 or possibly 24 and more – each one committed seriously to doing one of the Hours, assigned for a period of time, before changing the Hour. A good clock marks all the hours - it skips none of them...

**A third method**, then, is that of doing at least one hour per day, at the time of the day which coincides to that hour, but in any case, to reach such familiarity with the Hours of the Passion, and to assimilate them in such a way, as to be able to follow their content mentally during the whole day. For this purpose it is very helpful to learn by heart the succession of the 24 Hours with the corresponding title, which is reported on the next page.

To “do” an Hour of the Passion means to read it attentively, meditating on it, contemplating it, making it one's own life... It is not just remembering and compassionating the sufferings of Jesus as something that happened many centuries ago in a far away place; but rather, it is, first of all, to enter into the Divine Will, in which everything is present and *in act*, and to participate in the interior acts and sufferings of Our Lord, which are present and *in act* at this precise moment, so as to repeat His life within us, to grow in His likeness, and to pour upon everyone the infinite value, merits and effects of His Passion.

Jesus Himself explains this very important difference: *“To repeat my Passion in act in the creature, is different from one who only thinks of my pains and compassionates them. The first is an act of my Life, which takes my place in order to repeat my pains, and I feel I am given back the effects and the value of a Divine Life; while in thinking of my pains and in compassionating Me, it is only the company of the creature that I feel. But do you know in whom I can repeat my pains, in act, of my Passion? In one who has my Will as center of life. (October 24, 1925 Vol. 18)*

One can comprehend, then, how the Hours of the Passion are not just a reading, and not even a devotion, but a *formation of life*: the interior life of Jesus. In this way, day after day, we will feel more and more that Jesus is truly living in us - not just our life, but His very Divine Life.

“Behold, I finally submit to you the written Hours of the Passion, and all for the glory of our Lord. I also enclose another little page which contains the effects and Jesus’ beautiful promises for whoever does these Hours of the Passion.

“I believe that , if whoever will meditate them his a sinner he will convert, if he is imperfect, he will become perfect, if he is tempted, he will find the victory, if he is suffering,, he will find in these Hours strength, medicine and comfort, and if his soul is weak and poor, he will find a spiritual mirror where he will continually look at himself in order to embellish himself and make himself similar to Jesus our model.

*“The satisfaction which blessed Jesus feels from the mediation of these Hours is such that He wishes that there were at least one copy of these meditations for souls to practice for each city or town; because then what happens is that in those reparations Jesus feels reproduced his own voice and his prayers, which He raised to His Father in the twenty four hours of His painful Passion. And if this were practiced by at least some souls in each town or city, it seems to me that Jesus makes me understand that the Divine Justice would be partly placated, and his scourges would be partly stopped and, as it were, extinguished in these sad times of torment and bloodshed.*

“Wherefore I also tell you that the purpose of these Hours of the Passion is, not so much that of recounting the story of the Passion, because there are many books which treat this pious subject, and it would not be necessary to make another one; but the purpose is the REPARATION, uniting together the different points of the Passion of Our Lord with the diversity of so many offenses and, together with Jesus, make worthy REPERATION, redoing for Him almost all that which all creatures owe Him. From this comes the different ways of making REPERATION. In these Hours, that is, in some passages one blesses; in others one compassionates; in others one praises; in others one comforts suffering Jesus; in others one compensates; in others one begs, prays and asks.”

		<b>2020 HOURS OF THE PASSION</b>
		<b>Starts Ash Wednesday February 26, 2020</b>
		<b>Ends Good Friday April 12, 2020</b>
<b>NAME</b>	<b>Starting Hour</b>	<b>From - Description</b>
	<b>First Hour</b>	<b>5 to 6 PM - Jesus takes leave of His Most Holy Mother</b>
	<b>Second Hour</b>	<b>6 to 7 PM – Jesus sets out for the Cenacle</b>
	<b>Third Hour</b>	<b>7 to 8 PM – The Legal Supper</b>
	<b>Fourth Hour</b>	<b>8 to 9 PM – The Eucharistic Supper</b>
	<b>Fifth Hour</b>	<b>9 to 10 PM – First Hour of Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani</b>
	<b>Sixth Hour</b>	<b>10 to 11 PM – Second Hour of Agony in the Garden of Getsemani</b>
	<b>Seventh Hour</b>	<b>11 to 12 PM – Third Hour of Agony in the Garden of Getsemani</b>
	<b>Eighth Hour</b>	<b>12 PM to 1 AM – Jesus is Arrested</b>
	<b>Ninth Hour</b>	<b>1 AM to 2 AM – Jesus is thrown into the Cedron stream</b>
	<b>Tenth Hour</b>	<b>2 AM to 3 AM – Jesus is presented to Annas</b>
	<b>Eleventh Hour</b>	<b>3 AM to 4 AM – Jesus in the house of Caphas</b>
	<b>Twelfth Hour</b>	<b>4 AM to 5 AM – Jesus at the mercy of the soldiers</b>
	<b>Thirteenth Hour</b>	<b>5 AM to 6 AM – Jesus in prison</b>
	<b>Fourteenth Hour</b>	<b>6 AM to 7 AM – Jesus before Caiphas, His condemnation to death</b>
	<b>Fifteenth Hour</b>	<b>7 AM to 8 AM – Jesus before Pilate and Herod</b>
	<b>Sixteenth Hour</b>	<b>8 AM to 9 AM – Jesus placed after Barabbas and scourged</b>
	<b>Seventeenth Hour</b>	<b>9 AM to 10 AM – Jesus crowned with thrones “Ecce Homo!”</b>
	<b>Eighteenth Hour</b>	<b>10 AM to 11 AM – Jesus takes up and carries His cross</b>
	<b>Nineteenth Hour</b>	<b>11 AM to 12 AM – Jesus is Crucified</b>
	<b>Twentieth Hour</b>	<b>12 AM to 1 PM – The first hour of Agony on the Cross</b>
	<b>Twenty-First Hour</b>	<b>1 PM to 2 PM – The second hour of Agony on the Cross</b>
	<b>Twenty- Second Hour</b>	<b>2 PM to 3 PM -- The third hour of Agony on the Cross</b>
	<b>Twenty-Third Hour</b>	<b>3 PM to 4 PM – Jesus dies, the deposition from the Cross</b>
	<b>Twenty-Fourth Hour</b>	<b>4 PM to 5 PM – Jesus is buried</b>