

Our Lady of Fatima – May 13, 2021
Feast Day of Our Lady of Fatima
104th Anniversary of the 6 Apparitions



“And thy own soul a sword shall pierce, that, out of many hearts, thoughts may be revealed.” – Luke 2:35

Is it possible that the events of “Fatima”, Our Lady Appearing in Her Glorified Body, Fully Armed with the Power and Love of God, were to prepare the Church and the world for the Coming of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will, Luisa Piccarreta, and the Coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth as it is in Heaven? Observe the details, perhaps overlooked by many, that may well indicate this Coming. For Our Lady Herself said, “God wishes to Establish in the world devotion to My Immaculate Heart...In the end, My Immaculate Heart will Triumph...and a period of peace will be Granted to the world.” In one of the visions, the three children saw “an Angel with a Flaming Sword in his left hand; Flashing, it gave out Flames that looked as though they would set the world on fire; but they died out in contact with the Splendour that Our Lady Radiated towards him from Her right hand; pointing to the earth with his right hand, the Angel cried out in a loud voice: ‘Penance, Penance, Penance!’ This vision is reminiscent of the moment of Adam and Eve being banished from Eden. Only in this scene, Our Lady Appears, holding back the Justice of God in order to draw Her children to Her Immaculate Heart, preparatory, essential step for the ‘Fiat’ of Her children to the Divine Will.

“And the Lord God sent him out of the paradise of pleasure, to till the earth from which he was taken. And he cast out Adam, and placed before the Paradise of Pleasure Cherubims, and a Flaming Sword, turning every way, to keep the Way of the Tree of Life.” – Gen 3:23-24

With the Book of Heaven, written and Lived by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, a likeness to this is clear in that Luisa holds back the Fiery Sword of the Justice of God, aiding the conversion of souls and the Triumph of the Church, but also leading her children to union with the New Adam Jesus and the New Eve Mary, to Enter into the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

The following six sections honor the six Apparitions of Our Lady of Fatima to the three shepherd children. Join the little children of the Divine Will, linked with Our Lord, Our Lady of Fatima and our little mama Luisa Piccarreta, in praying in the Most Holy Divine Will for the fulfillment of Our Lady of Fatima’s Wishes. Let us do as Our Lady Requested, that we attend Holy Mass on the First Saturday of the months of June through October, and by reading each section with its corresponding date during this 104th year Anniversary. May this be for the Glory of God, for the Triumph of the Church and for the Kingdom of the Divine Will to Come, Reign on earth as in Heaven.

In honor of the **May 13** Apparition of Our Lady of Fatima to the children:

“Sing Praise, and Rejoice, O Daughter of Sion;

for Behold I Come, and I will Dwell in the Midst of Thee: saith the Lord.” Zach 2:10

“O Jesus, I’m offering You this in exchange for Your Love, for the conversion of sinners and to amend the sins committed against the Immaculate Heart of Mary.” – Prayer taught to the little children by Our Lady of Fatima

V34-12.8.36 – How in Her Conception, the Queen of Heaven was Conceived in the Merits, in the Life, in the Love and sufferings, of the future Redeemer, in order for the Divine Word to then be Conceived in Her so as to come to save the creatures.

My poor mind, immersing itself in the Divine Fiat, found in Act the Conception of the Immaculate Queen. He was All in Feast and Called everyone around Himself, Angels, Saints, in order to make seen the Unheard-of Prodigy, the Graces, the Love with which He Called this Sublime Creature from nothing, such that everyone would know and praise Her as their Queen and Mother of All.

But while I remained surprised, and I would have remained there who knows how long if my Sweet Jesus had not Called me by telling me: “I want to Honor My Celestial Mother. I want to Narrate the Story of Her Immaculate Conception. Only I can Speak of it, being Author of so Great a Prodigy. Now, My daughter, the First Act of this Conception was one Fiat of Ours, Pronounced with such Solemnity and with such Fullness of Grace, as to Enclose everything and everyone. We Centralized Everything in this Conception of the Virgin. In Our Divine Fiat, in which past and future do not exist, the Incarnation of the Word was held Present, and It made Her Conceived and Incarnated in the same Incarnation of Me, future Redeemer. My Blood that was in Act as if I Myself were Shedding it, continually Sprinkled Her, Embellished Her, Confirmed Her, and Fortified Her in a Divine Way.

“But it was not enough for My Love. All Her Acts, Words, and Steps, were first Conceived in My Acts, Words, and Steps, and then they had Life. My Humanity was the Refuge, the Hiding Place, the Embodiment of this Celestial Creature, such that if She Loved Us, Her Love was Incarnated and Conceived in My Love. And O! how She Loved Us. Her Love Enclosed everything and everyone. I can say that She Loved as a God Knows how to Love. She had Our same Follies of Love for Us and for all creatures, and that Loving one time, She Loves, She Always Loves, without ever stopping. Her prayer was Conceived in My Prayer and therefore it had an Immense Value, a Power over Our Supreme Being—and who could deny Her anything? Her sufferings, Her Sorrows, Her Martyrdoms, that were so many, were first Conceived in My Humanity, and then She felt in Herself the Life of the Sufferings and of the excruciating Martyrdoms, all Animated by Divine Strength.

Therefore one can say She was Conceived in Me. From Me Her Life went forth. Everything that I did and Suffered lined up around this Holy Creature in order to Court Her and continuously Pour Myself over Her, and be able to tell Her: ‘You are the Life of My Life, You are All Beautiful, You are the First Redeemed, My Divine Fiat has Molded You, It has Breathed on You, and It has made You be Conceived in My Works, in My Humanity Itself.’

“Now, My daughter, Conceiving this Celestial Creature in the Incarnate Word, was done by Us with Highest Wisdom, with Unreachable Power, with Inexhaustible Love, and with Decorum that Befits Our Works. I, Word of the Father, having to Descend from Heaven in order to Incarnate Myself in the Womb of a Virgin, just virginity and having made Her exempt from the stain of original sin was not sufficient for the Sanctity of My Divinity, therefore it was necessary for Our Love and for Our Sanctity that this Virgin first would be Conceived in Me with all those Prerogatives, Virtues, and Beauties that the Life of the Incarnate Word Must Possess, and then, therefore, I could be Conceived in the One who had been Conceived in Me.” And I Found in Her My Heaven, the Sanctity of My Life, My Own Blood that had Generated Her and Watered Her so many times. I found My Own Will, that Communicating Its Divine Fecundity to Her, Formed the Life of Her and the Son of God. My Divine Fiat, in order to make Her Worthy of being able to Conceive Me, held Her Invested and Under Its Continuous Empire that Possesses All Acts as if they were One Single Act. In order to give Her Everything, It called into Act My Foreseen Merits, My Whole Life, and It Continuously Poured it within Her Beautiful Soul.

“Therefore I Alone can tell the True Story of the Immaculate Conception and of Her Whole Life, because I Conceived Her in Me and I AM Aware of Everything. And if the Holy Church speaks about the Celestial Queen, they can say only the first letters of the alphabet about Her Sanctity, Greatness, and Gifts with which She was Enriched. If you knew the Contentment that I feel when I speak about My Celestial Mother, who knows how many demands you would make Me in order to give Me the Joy of letting Me Speak about the One Whom I Love So Much, and Who has Loved Me.”

From the Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will - Day Thirteen – “My child, courage, do not fear; your Mama is all for you, and today I was waiting for you so that My Heroism and My Triumph in the Sacrifice may Infuse in you strength and courage, that I may see my child triumphant in her pains, with the heroism of bearing them with love and in order to do the Divine Will.

Now, my child, listen to Me: I had just turned three years old when my parents made known to Me that they wanted to consecrate Me to the Lord in the Temple. My Heart Rejoiced in hearing this – that is, Consecrating

Myself and spending my years in the house of God. But beneath my Joy there was a Sorrow – a privation of the dearest persons one can have on earth, which were My dear parents. I was little, I needed their maternal cares; I was depriving Myself of the presence of two great saints. Moreover, I saw that as the day approached on which they were to deprive themselves of Me, who rendered their lives full of joy and of happiness, they felt such bitterness as to feel themselves dying. But, though suffering, they were disposed to make the heroic act of taking Me to the Lord.

My parents loved Me in the order of God, and considered Me a great gift, given to them by the Lord; and this gave them the strength to make the painful sacrifice. Therefore, My child, if you want to have invincible strength to suffer the hardest pains, let all your things be in the order of God, and hold them as precious gifts given to you by the Lord.

Now, you must know that I Prepared Myself with Courage for My Departure for the Temple, because, as I Delivered My will to the Divine Being and the Supreme Fiat Took Possession of My Whole Being, I Acquired All Virtues as My Own Nature. I was Dominator of Myself; All Virtues were in Me like many noble princesses, and according to the circumstances of My Life, they promptly showed themselves, to do their office without any resistance. In vain would they have called Me Queen, had I not Possessed the Virtue of Being Queen over Myself. Therefore, I had in My Dominion Perfect Charity, Invincible Patience, Enrapturing Sweetness, Profound Humility, and the Whole Endowment of the other Virtues. The Divine Will Rendered My Little Earth of My Humanity Fortunate, Always Flowery, and without the thorns of vices.

Do you see then, dear child, what it means to Live of Divine Will? Its Light, Its Sanctity and Power Convert All Virtues into one's nature; nor does It Lower Itself to Reign in a soul where there is a rebellious nature – no, no. It is Sanctity, and It wants the nature in which It Must Reign to be ordered and holy. Therefore, by the Sacrifice of going to the Temple, it was Conquests that I made; and over this Sacrifice, the Triumph of a Divine Will was Formed in Me. And these Triumphs brought into Me New Seas of Grace, of Sanctity and of Light – to the extent of feeling Happy in My Pains, in order to be able to Conquer New Triumphs.

Now, my child, place your hand upon your heart, and tell your Mama: do you feel your nature changed into Virtue? Or, do you feel the thorns of impatience, the noxious herbs of agitations, the bad humors of affections which are not holy? Listen – let your Mama do it; place your will into My Hands, determined in not wanting it anymore, and I will make you be Possessed by the Divine Will, which will Banish everything from you; and what you have not done in many years, you will do in one day, which will be the Beginning of True Life, of Happiness, and of True Sanctity.

In honor of the **June 13** Apparition of Our Lady of Fatima to the children:

***“I AM ALPHA AND OMEGA, the Beginning and the End, saith the Lord God,
Who Is, and Who Was, and Who Is to Come, The Almighty.”*** Rev 1:8

“O Jesus, I'm offering You this in exchange for Your Love, for the conversion of sinners and to amend the sins committed against the Immaculate Heart of Mary.” – Prayer taught to the little children by Our Lady of Fatima

V2 – 7.4.99 – This morning, Jesus Renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion; our Queen Mama was also Present, and Jesus, Speaking of Her, said: “My 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, and 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 a Kingdom of Peace, I was able to Lay My Kingdom within Her, and to Reign Freely without any obstacle.”

V2 – 7.9.99 – After this, Heaven seemed to Open and a multitude of Saints Came Down, All Armed with Swords. A Voice like Thunder Came out from within that multitude, saying: “We Come to Defend the Justice of God, and to take Revenge on men, who have so much abused His Mercy!” Who can say what was happening on earth at this Descent of the Saints? I am only able to say that some were fighting in one place, some in another; some were fleeing, and some were hiding. It seemed that all were in dismay.

V3 – 7.30.00 – Luisa stops the Sword of Justice – I spent one night and one day being restless. From the very beginning I felt I was going outside of myself, without being able to find my Adorable Jesus; I could see nothing but things that struck terror and fright in me. I could see that a fire was flaring up in Italy, and another one had flared up in China, and little by little, uniting together, they were blending into one. In this fire I could see the

king of Italy who had suddenly died by a trick, and this was the means to ignite and expand the fire. In sum, I could see a revolt, a tumult, a killing of people. After having seen these things, I felt I was inside myself and I felt my soul being tortured, to the point of feeling I was dying; more so, since I could not see my Adorable Jesus.

Then, after much waiting, He made Himself Seen with a Sword in His Hand, in the Act of Throwing it over the people. All frightened, and made a little daring, I took the Sword in my hand, telling Him: ‘Lord, what are You doing? Don’t You see how many disasters will occur if You Throw this Sword? What grieves me the most is that I see that You are putting Italy in the middle. Ah, Lord, Placate Yourself, have Pity on your images! And if You say that You Love me, Spare me this bitter sorrow.’ And while saying this, I held on to that Sword as tightly as I could. Heaving a sigh, All Afflicted, Jesus said to me: “My daughter, let it go – let it fall upon the people, for I can take No More.” And I, holding it more tightly: ‘I cannot let it go, I do not have the heart to do it.’ And He: “Have I not told you many times that I AM Forced not to let you see anything, otherwise I AM not Free to do what I Want?” And while saying this, He Lowered His Arm with the Sword, and Placed Himself in the Act of Calming His Fury.

After a little while He Disappeared from me, and I was left with the fear that, who knows, without letting me see it, He might Pull the Sword away from me and Throw it over the people. Oh, God! What a heartbreak, the mere remembering!

V4 – 10.17.00 – A suffering soul and a most humble prayer make Jesus lose All His Strength, and Render Him so weak as to let Himself Be Bound by that soul. The Appearance of Justice – As my Adorable Jesus continued to Come, I seemed to see Him in Such Great Suffering as to arouse compassion. Throwing Himself into my arms, He said to me: “My daughter, Break the Fury of My Justice, otherwise....” At that moment, I seemed to see Divine Justice, Armed with Swords, with Darts of Fire, such as to Strike Terror; and also the Fortitude with which She can Act. All frightened, I said: ‘How can I Break Your Fury if I see You So Strong as to be able to Annihilate Heaven and earth in One simple Instant?’ And He: “Yet, a suffering soul and a most humble prayer make Me Lose All My Strength, and Render Me So Weak as to let Myself Be Bound by that soul as she pleases.” And I: ‘Ah, Lord, in what an ugly Appearance is Justice Showing Herself!’ And Jesus added: “She is Not Ugly; if you see Her Armed like this, it is because of men, but in Herself She is Good and Holy, Like My other Attributes, because there can not be even a shadow of evil in Me. It is True that Her Appearance seems Harsh, Piercing, Bitter, but Her Fruits are Sweet and Delicious.” Having said this, He Disappeared.

In honor of the **July 13** Apparition of Our Lady of Fatima to the children:

“Convert us, O Lord, to Thee, and we shall be converted:

Renew our days, as from the Beginning.” Lam 5:21

“O Jesus, I’m offering You this in exchange for Your Love, for the conversion of sinners and to amend the sins committed against the Immaculate Heart of Mary.” – Prayer taught to the little children by Our Lady of Fatima

V4 – 10.31.00 – The Celestial Mother helps Luisa to Disarm Justice. The most salutary and efficacious medicine in the saddest encounters of life is resignation – As I was in my usual state, I felt myself outside of myself and I found the Queen Mama. As She saw me, She began to Speak about Justice, and how It is about to Clash with All Its Fury against the people. She said many things about this, but I don’t have the words to express them. In the meantime I could see the Whole of Heaven Filled with Points of Swords against the world. Then She added: “My daughter, you have Disarmed Divine Justice many times, contenting yourself with receiving Its Blows upon yourself. Now that you see It at the Summit of Its Fury, do not lose heart, but Be Courageous; with heart full of Holy Fortitude, Enter into this Justice and Disarm It. Do not be afraid of the Swords, of the Fire, or of anything you may encounter; in order to obtain the Intent, if you see yourself wounded, beaten, burned, rejected, do not draw back, but rather, let this be a Spur for you to move on. See, so that you may do this, I Myself have Come to your help by Bringing you a Garment; as your soul wears it, you will acquire Courage and Fortitude so as to fear nothing.” Having said this, from within Her Mantle She Pulled Out a Garment Woven with Gold, Streaked with Various Colors, and She Clothed my soul. Then She Gave me Her Son, telling me: “And now, as a Pledge of My Love, I Place My Dearest Son in your custody, that you may Keep Him, Love Him and Content Him in Everything. Try to Act in My Stead, so that, as He Finds All His Contentment in you, the discontent that All the others give Him may not cause Him too much Pain.”

V4 – 3.22.01 – She sees Rome and great sins. Jesus wants to Chastise, but Luisa is opposed – As I continued in my usual state of privation, and therefore of unspeakable bitternesses, this morning, my Adorable Jesus Came and Transported me outside of myself. It seemed to me that it was Rome. How many spectacles one could see from all classes of people! Even in the Vatican one could see things that were repugnant. What to say, then, about the enemies of the Church? How consumed with rage they are against Her, how many slaughters they are plotting – but they cannot carry them out because Our Lord Holds them Bound still. But that which frightened me the most was to see my Loving Jesus almost in the Act of Giving them freedom. Who can say how consternated I remained? Then, seeing my consternation, Jesus told me: “Daughter, the Chastisements are Absolutely Necessary. Rot and gangrene have entered all classes, therefore Fire and Sword are Necessary so that Not Everyone may perish. So, this is the last time I tell you to Conform to My Will, and I Promise you to Spare in part.”

V5 – 5.20.03 – Luisa offers her life for the Church and for the Triumph of the Truth – As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with Blessed Jesus in my arms, in the Midst of many people who, with irons, swords and knives, were trying, some to beat, some to wound, some to cut off the members of Our Lord. But as much as they did and tried, they could cause no harm. On the contrary, their very irons, as sharp and cutting as they were, lost all their activity, and became inoperative. Jesus and I were Highly Afflicted at seeing the brutality of those inhuman hearts which, though they saw that they could do nothing, would yet repeat the blows in order to succeed in their intent; and if they caused no harm, it was because they were unable to. They became angry because their weapons had become useless and they were unable to carry out their resolute will to do harm to Our Lord; and they said to themselves: “Why are we unable to do anything? What is the cause? It seems that other times we were able to do something, but as we find ourselves in the arms of this One here, we can do nothing. Let us try and see whether we can do harm to her, and get her out of the way.” While they were saying this, Jesus Withdrew to my side and Gave them freedom to do what they wanted. But before they laid hands on me, I said: “Lord, I offer my life for the Church and for the Triumph of the Truth – accept, I pray You, my sacrifice.’ Then they took a sword and cut my head off. Blessed Jesus Accepted my sacrifice, but while they were doing this, in the act of making the sacrifice, to my highest sorrow I found myself inside myself. I thought I had reached the Place of my desires, but I remained disappointed.

V12 – 12.30.1917 – I was frightened, and I said: ‘Placate Yourself, O Jesus! Look at us as the Fruit of Your Blood, of Your Wounds, and change the Scourges into Graces!’ And He added: “Things will go Forward. I will Humiliate man to the dust, and various sudden and unexpected accidents will continue to Occur, to Confuse man even More. Wherever he believes to find escape, he will find a tie; where a victory, a defeat; where light, darkness; so that he himself will say: ‘I am blind, and I don’t know what else to do.’ The Destructive Sword will Continue to Devastate, until Everything is Purified.”

In honor of the **August 19** Apparition of Our Lady of Fatima to the children:

“I Myself will Gather the remnant of My Flock from all the lands to which I have Banished them and Bring them Back to their folds; there they shall be Fruitful and Multiply.” – Jer 23:3

“O Jesus, I’m offering You this in exchange for Your Love, for the conversion of sinners and to amend the sins committed against the Immaculate Heart of Mary.” – Prayer taught to the little children by Our Lady of Fatima

V12 – 12.16.18 – Now I want to tell you something consoling. Italy and France now lose, while Germany wins. All nations have some black stains, and All of them deserve Humiliations and Crushings. There will be a general uproar – confusion everywhere. I will Renew the world with the Sword, with Fire and with Water, with sudden deaths, and with contagious diseases. I will make New Things. The nations will form a sort of tower of Babel; they will reach the point of being unable to understand one another; the peoples will revolt among themselves; they will no longer want kings. All will be Humiliated, and Peace will Come Only from Me. And if you hear them say ‘peace’, that will not be True, but apparent. Once I have Purged Everything, I will Place My Finger in a Surprising Way, and I will Give the True Peace. Then, all those who are Humiliated will return to Me. Germany will be Catholic; I have Great Designs upon for her. England, Russia, and all the places where blood has been shed, will rise again to Faith, and will be incorporated into My Church. There will be Great Triumph and union among peoples. Therefore, Pray – and it takes Patience, because this will not be so soon, but it will take time.”

V15 – 3.23.23 – “My daughter, I was the First King of Sorrows, and being Man and God, I had to Centralize Everything within Me in order to have Primacy over Everything, even over sorrows. Those of My Mama were nothing other than the Reverberations of Mine which, being Reflected in Her, made Her Share in All My Sorrows which, Piercing Her, Filled Her with such Bitterness and Pain that She felt Herself Dying at each Reverberation of My Sorrows. But Love Sustained Her and Gave Her Life again. Therefore, not only for Honor, but also by Right of Justice, She was the First Queen of the Immense Sea of Her Sorrows.” While He was saying this, I seemed to see my Mama in front of Jesus, and Everything that Jesus Contained, the Sorrows and the Piercings of that Most Holy Heart, were Reflected in the Heart of the Sorrowful Queen. At those Reflections, many Swords Formed in the Heart of the Pierced Mama; and these Swords were Marked by a Fiat of Light, in which She was Circumfused, in the Midst of So Many Fiats of Most Refulgent Light which gave Her So Much Glory that there are no words to narrate it.

Then, Jesus continued, Saying: “It was not the Sorrows that Constituted My Mama as Queen and made Her Shine with So Much Glory, but it was My Omnipotent Fiat, which was Braided to Her every Act and Sorrow, and Constituted Itself Life of each of Her Sorrows. So, My Fiat was the First Act that Formed the Sword, giving Her the Intensity of Pain It Wanted. My Fiat could Place All the Sorrows It Wanted in that Pierced Heart, adding Piercings upon Piercings, Pains upon Pains, without a shadow of the slightest resistance. On the contrary, She felt Honored that My Fiat would Constitute Itself Life of even a Heartbeat of Hers; and My Fiat gave Her Complete Glory and Constituted Her True and Legitimate Queen.

Now, who will be the souls in whom I can Reflect the Reverberations of My Sorrows and of My Very Life? Those who will have My Fiat as Life. This Fiat will make them absorb My Reflections, and I will Be Generous in Sharing with them that which My Will Operates in Me. Therefore, in My Will do I Await souls, to Give them the True Dominion and the Complete Glory of each Act and pain that they may suffer. The operating and suffering outside of My Will I do Not Recognize; I could say: ‘I have Nothing to Give you; what is the will that animated you in doing and suffering this? Get your reward from that one.’ Many times, doing good or suffering, if My Will is not Present in them, can be miserable slaveries which degenerate into passions, while it is My Will Alone that Gives True Dominion, True Virtues, True Glory, Such as to Transform the human into Divine.”

V15 – 4.2.23 – Now, while He was Saying this, Together we went Round the earth for a little while, but – oh, what fright! Many wanted to wound my Beloved Jesus – some by knife, and some by sword. And among them, there were bishops, priests, religious, who wounded Him Deep into His Heart, but with such torture as to strike fright. Oh! how He Suffered and threw Himself into my arms to be Defended. I pressed Him to myself and prayed Him to let me Share in His Pains. He made me content by Piercing my heart through with such Vehemence, that I felt a deep wound within me for the whole day, and Jesus Came back repeated times to Wound me.

Now, the following morning, as I was feeling strong pain, my Sweet Jesus Came back, Saying to me: “Let me see your heart.” And while He was Looking, He told me: “Do you want Me to Heal you in order to relieve you from the pain you are suffering?” And I: ‘My Highest Good, why do You want to Heal me? Am I not worthy of suffering for You? Your Heart is All Wounded, and mine, compared to Yours – oh! how scarce is my suffering. Rather, if it pleases You, Give me more pains.’ And He, Squeezing me All to Himself, Continued to Pierce my heart through with more pain, and then He Left me. May Everything be for His Glory.

In honor of the **September 13** Apparition of Our Lady of Fatima to the children:

***“Thou shalt Send Forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be Created:
and Thou shalt Renew the face of the earth.”*** Ps 103:30

“O Jesus, I’m offering You this in exchange for Your Love, for the conversion of sinners and to amend the sins committed against the Immaculate Heart of Mary.” – Prayer taught to the little children by Our Lady of Fatima

V16 – 3.13.24 – Do not fear, My daughter; wherever My Will is, there cannot be separation in Love. In fact, I did nothing to you; it was the Light of My Will to Make you suffer. Penetrating into you as Most Pure Light, It Brought My Pains Down to the most intimate fibers of your heart. My Will is more Piercing than any sword; More than nails, thorns and scourges. Being Most Pure Light, in Its Immensity, It Sees and Encloses Everything;

therefore, it Contains the Power of All Pains, and as It Makes Its Light Penetrate the soul, It Brings the Pains It Wants. So, since your will and Mine are One, the Current of Its Light Brought you My Pains...”

V17 – 12.24.24 – My days are ever more sorrowful. I am under the Cruel Press of the hard privation of my Sweet Jesus, which is Upon me like a Deadly Sword, to kill me continuously. But as it is in the Act of Inflicting the Last Blow in order to end it, it leaves it Suspended above my head; and I await this Last Blow like a relief, in order to go to my Jesus – but I wait in vain! And I feel my poor soul, and also my nature, being consumed and dissolved. Ah, my great sins do not make me deserve to die! What pain! What a long agony! O please, my Jesus, have Pity on me! You Alone know my harrowing state. Do not abandon me; do not leave me at the mercy of myself!

...Not being firm is of the human nature and of the human way of working. Not being firm is the work of passions, and with passion. Mutability is weakness, it is cowardice, and it is not of the nature of True Love. Therefore, Firmness Must Be the Guide in working for Me. So, in My Works I Never change: whatever the events may be, when a Work is Done Once, it is Done Forever.”

V19 – 7.2.26 – In addition to this, my Always Lovable Jesus Made Himself Seen in my interior as Suffering in a Harrowing Way because of the many offenses that creatures were giving Him, especially because of the many hypocrisies. It seemed that under the apparent good, they had poison, swords, spears and nails hidden, to Wound Him in every way. Then, as if Jesus Wanted me Together with Him, to Suffer, He told me: “My daughter, the Scale of My Justice is Full and is Overflowing upon creatures. As daughter of My Will, do you want me to Place you in the Reflections of My Justice, that you may Share in Its Blows? Indeed, It is about to Make a Heap of the earth, and while Satisfying Justice, with your suffering you will Spare your brothers. One who Lives in the High Kingdom of the Supreme Will Must Defend and Help those who are down below.”

Now, while He was Saying this, I felt as if Divine Justice was Pouring Its Reflections over me, and as Jesus Identified me with Himself, I Suffered His Blows, His Wounds and His Pains Together with Him. They were So Many that I myself did not know whether I would be left alive or dead. But to my highest sorrow, Withdrawing, my Jesus Mitigated my pains, and I remained, once again, crossing my hard and long exile. But, always Fiat! Fiat!...

V19 – 7.11.26 – “My little daughter, you yourself are saying how necessary knowledge is. If it is necessary for you, much more so for others. Now, you Must Know that in order to Form the Kingdom of Redemption, those who Distinguished themselves the Most in Suffering were My Mama and I. And even though apparently She Suffered none of the Pains that the other creatures knew, except for My Death which was known by all, and which was the Fatal and Harrowing Blow for Her Maternal Heart, more than any Most Sorrowful Death, however, since She Possessed the Unity of the Light of My Will, this Light Brought to Her Pierced Heart, not only the seven swords told by the Church, but All Swords, Spears and Pricks of All sins and pains of creatures, which Martyred Her Maternal Heart in a Harrowing Way. But this is nothing. This Light Brought Her All My Pains, My Humiliations, My Torments, My Thorns, My Nails, the Most Intimate Pains of My Heart. The Heart of My Mama was the True Sun: though one can see nothing but Light, this Light Contains All the Goods and Effects that the earth receives and possesses; so, one can say that the earth is enclosed in the Sun. The Same for the Sovereign Queen: one could only see Her Person, but the Light of My Supreme Will Enclosed in Her All Possible Imaginable Pains; and the More Intimate and Unknown these Pains were, the More Valuable and Powerful they were over the Divine Heart, to Impetrate the Longed for Redeemer; and more than solar light, they Descended into the hearts of creatures, to Conquer them and Bind them in the Kingdom of Redemption.

So, the Church knows so very little of the Pains of the Celestial Sovereign Queen, that one can say that She knows only the visible pains, and this is why She gives the number of the seven swords. But If She Knew that Her Maternal Heart was the Refuge, the Deposit of All Pains, and that the Light of My Will Brought Everything to Her, Sparing Her Nothing, the Church would not speak of seven swords, but of Millions of Swords. More so, since they were Intimate Pains, and therefore God Alone Knows the Intensity of the Sorrow. This is why, by Right, She was Constituted Queen of Martyrs and of All Sorrows. Creatures can give a weight, a value to exterior pains, but they do not know enough of the Interior Ones to be able to attribute to them the Right Price. Now, in order to Form in My Mama, First the Kingdom of My Will, and then that of Redemption, So Many Pains were not necessary because, since She had no sin, the inheritance of pains was not for Her – Her Inheritance was the Kingdom of My Will. But in order to Give the Kingdom of Redemption to creatures, She had to Submit Herself to So Many Pains. So, the Fruits of Redemption were Matured in the Kingdom of My Will Possessed by Me and by My Mama. There is nothing Beautiful, Good or Useful, which does not come from My Will.

Now, United to the Sovereign Queen Came My Humanity. She Remained Hidden in Me, in My Sorrows, in My Pains, therefore little was known about Her; but as for My Humanity, it was necessary that what I Did, how Much I Suffered and how Much I Loved Be Known. If nothing were known, I could Not Form the Kingdom of Redemption. The Knowledge of My Pains and of My Love is Magnet and Spur, Incitement and Light to Draw souls to taking the Remedies, the Goods Contained in It. Knowing how much their sins and their Salvation cost Me is Chain that Binds them to Me and Prevents new sins. If, on the other hand, they had known nothing of My Pains and of My Death, not knowing how Much their Salvation cost Me, no one would have given a thought to loving Me and saving his soul. See then, how necessary it is to Make Known how Much he or she who has Formed within him or herself a Universal Good to Give it to others, has Done and Suffered.

Now, My daughter, just as it was Necessary to Make Known to creatures who He and She were, and how Much it Cost Them to Form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is Necessary to Make Known she whom My Paternal Goodness has Chosen, First, to Form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within her, and then, to Give Rise to Its Transmission to others. Just as it was for Redemption, which was Formed between Me and My Celestial Mama First, and then Became Known to creatures, so it will Be for the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, it is Necessary to Make Known how Much this Kingdom of My Will Costs Me; that – so that man might enter once again into the Kingdom he had Lost – I had to Sacrifice the littlest of All creatures, Keeping her Nailed to a bed for forty years and more, without air, without the fullness of the light of the sun that everyone enjoys; how her little heart has been the Refuge of My Pains and of those of creatures; how she has Loved All, Prayed for All, Defended All; how Many Times she has Exposed herself to the Blows of Divine Justice to Defend All of her brothers; and then, her Intimate Pains, and the Very Privations of Me that Martyred her little heart, Giving her Continuous Death. In fact, since she has known no other life but Mine, no other will but Mine, All of these Pains Laid the Foundations of the Kingdom of My Will, and, like Solar Rays, Matured the Fruits of the Supreme Fiat. So, it is Necessary to Make Known how Much this Kingdom Cost you and Me, so that, from Its Cost, they may know how Much I Yearn for them to Acquire It; and from Its Cost they may appreciate It, love It and aspire to Enter, to Live in the Kingdom of My Supreme Will.”

I wrote this to obey, but the effort has been so great, that I could just barely mention my poor existence, since, because of the great reluctance, I feel my blood freeze in my veins. However, I can but repeat always: ‘Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!’

In honor of the **October 13** Apparition of Our Lady of Fatima to the children:

***“Then shall the Just Shine As the Sun,
In the Kingdom of their Father.***

He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.” Matt 13:43

“O Jesus, I’m offering You this in exchange for Your Love, for the conversion of sinners and to amend the sins committed against the Immaculate Heart of Mary.” – Prayer taught to the little children by Our Lady of Fatima

V20 – 10.6.26 – “...But you Must Know that My Will is Life, and every time creatures do not do It, and reject It, it is a Divine Life that they reject and destroy within themselves. And do you think that the Pain, the Continuous Martyrdom of My Will is something trivial—in Feeling So Many Acts of Life that It Wants to Make Arise in creatures with So Much Goodness, being cut off from Itself as though by a Deadly Sword? And in Place of this Divine Life that was cut off within them, they make arise the life of passions, of sin, of darkness, of weaknesses.

“Not doing My Will is Divine Life that creatures lose. And this is why, since It Reigns in you, by Depriving you of Me, It makes you feel the Pain of the Many Divine Lives that creatures cut off from It, to Be Repaired and Compensated in you for the Many Acts of Life that they make It lose. Don’t you know that in order to Form the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, It Must Find in you as Many of Its Acts for as Many as It has Lost? And this is the Reason for the Alternation of My Presence and My Absence—to give you the Occasion to Form Many Acts of Submission to My Will; to make these Acts of Divine Life that others have rejected, Enter into you.

“And then, don’t you remember that when I Manifested to you your Mission regarding the Eternal Fiat, I Asked of you the Sacrifice of Suffering as Many Deaths for as Many creatures as were Coming out to Daylight—for as Many as had rejected the Life of My Will? Ah! My daughter, not doing My Will is Divine Life that creatures reject. It is not like not practicing the virtues, where they reject gems, precious stones, ornaments, garments, that, if one does not want them, one can do without. Rejecting My Will, instead, is to reject the Means in order to Live,

it is to Destroy the Fount of Life; it is the greatest evil that can Exist. Therefore, one who does so great an evil does not deserve to live; on the contrary, he deserves to die to All Goods.

“Do you not want, then, to Compensate My Will for All these Lives that creatures have cut off from It? And in order to do this, you Must Suffer, not a pain, but a Lack of Divine Life—that is My Privation. In order to Form Its Kingdom in you, My Will Wants to Find in you All the Satisfactions that creatures have not given to It—All of Its Lives that It was to Make Arise in them; otherwise, It would be a Kingdom without Foundation, without giving It the Rights of Justice, and without the Due Reparations. Know, however, that your Jesus will not leave you for too long, because I too Know that you cannot Live Under the Press of such a Hard Martyrdom.”

V24 – 9.8.28 – The Sacrifices that Luisa has made in order to make the Divine Will Known – I was feeling oppressed because of the Privation of my Beloved Jesus. Oh! how I would have wanted to take a Leap Into the Celestial Regions never to go out of them Again, and so end it with these Blessed Privations of Him that make me Live Dying. Ah! yes, if by His Goodness Jesus lets me reach His Fatherland, He will no longer be able to Hide from me, nor will I Ever Again Be without Him even for one instant. “Therefore, Hurry, my Love—let us end it once and for all with these Privations of You, for I can take no more.” And I felt so embittered that, More than Sharp Sword, it Pierced my poor soul through...”

“Then, when My Will Becomes Known and Its Kingdom is Accomplished, all the words you have written, the night vigils, your incessant prayers, your rounds upon rounds in the Work of Creation and Redemption, your long years of bed, your pains and sacrifices, will then Shine like Rays of the Sun, like Diamonds and Precious Stones of Infinite Value that, little by little, those who will have the Great Good of Knowing My Will, and of Living in Its Kingdom, will recognize. Even more, they will Know that the Foundations Bejeweled, the Factories Raised, are Cemented with the Many Sacrifices of the One to whom the Mission of Making Known the Kingdom of My Will was Entrusted.”

V31 – 1.6.33 – “Blessed daughter, when the soul gives herself to the Mercy of My Will, It has the Virtue of Making the life of evil vanish. There is no sin or passion that does not feel itself given Death, more than by a Deadly Sword. On the contrary, they die by themselves; as My Will Reigns in the soul, so they feel themselves lose life. For evil it is like frost to the plants, it parches them, withers them, and makes them die. It is like light to darkness, that, as the light appears, the darkness disappears and dies, rather, one does not even know where it has gone. My Will is like heat to cold, the cold dies under the virtue of the heat.

“If the frost, light, and heat, have the virtue of making plants, darkness, and cold die, even More My Divine Will has the Virtue of Making evils die Completely. What’s more, if the soul does not let herself be Always Dominated by My Will, then because It does not Always Reign, It can not Communicate All the Goods, nor Convert the Whole Ensemble of the creature, into Divine Life. And where the Divine Life is lacking, evil arises, and it can happen as to the plants when the strength of the frost withdraws. The plants, although with difficulty, begin to become green again. If the light withdraws, the darkness arises again. If the heat withdraws, the cold acquires its life again. Here is the Reason for the Great Necessity of doing My Will Always, Always, and of Living in It, if you want to Banish all evils and uproot even the roots of passions.

“More so, since My Divine Volition Wants to Always Give to the creature, yet in order to Give, It is on the Lookout to see how much she works in Its Will, because every Act that she does in It Acquires a Divine Right. So, however Many Acts she does, so Many Rights she Acquires in the Sea of My Fiat, and It Acquires as Many Rights over the creature. These Rights of both parties Render them Owners, God and the poor creature. And My Will Bilocated and Enclosed in the soul, for as much as she is capable of enclosing—since It wants to Always Give—Brings her to Navigate in the Immense Sea of Its Volition in the depth of the soul. One can say that It Makes of her Its little ship, in order to go on vacation in Its Immense Sea of Its Volition, and according to how she disposes herself and works, so she encloses New Doses of Divine Will. Therefore, I want you Always in It, so you will give Me the Right of Always Being able to Give to you, and you of Always Receiving.”

Fiat!